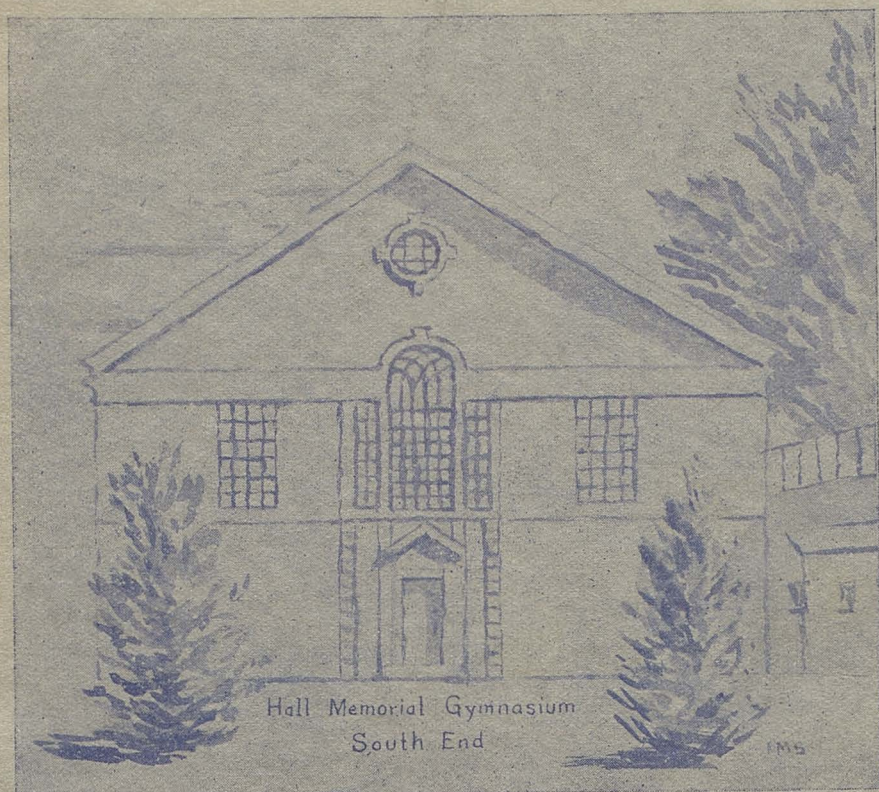
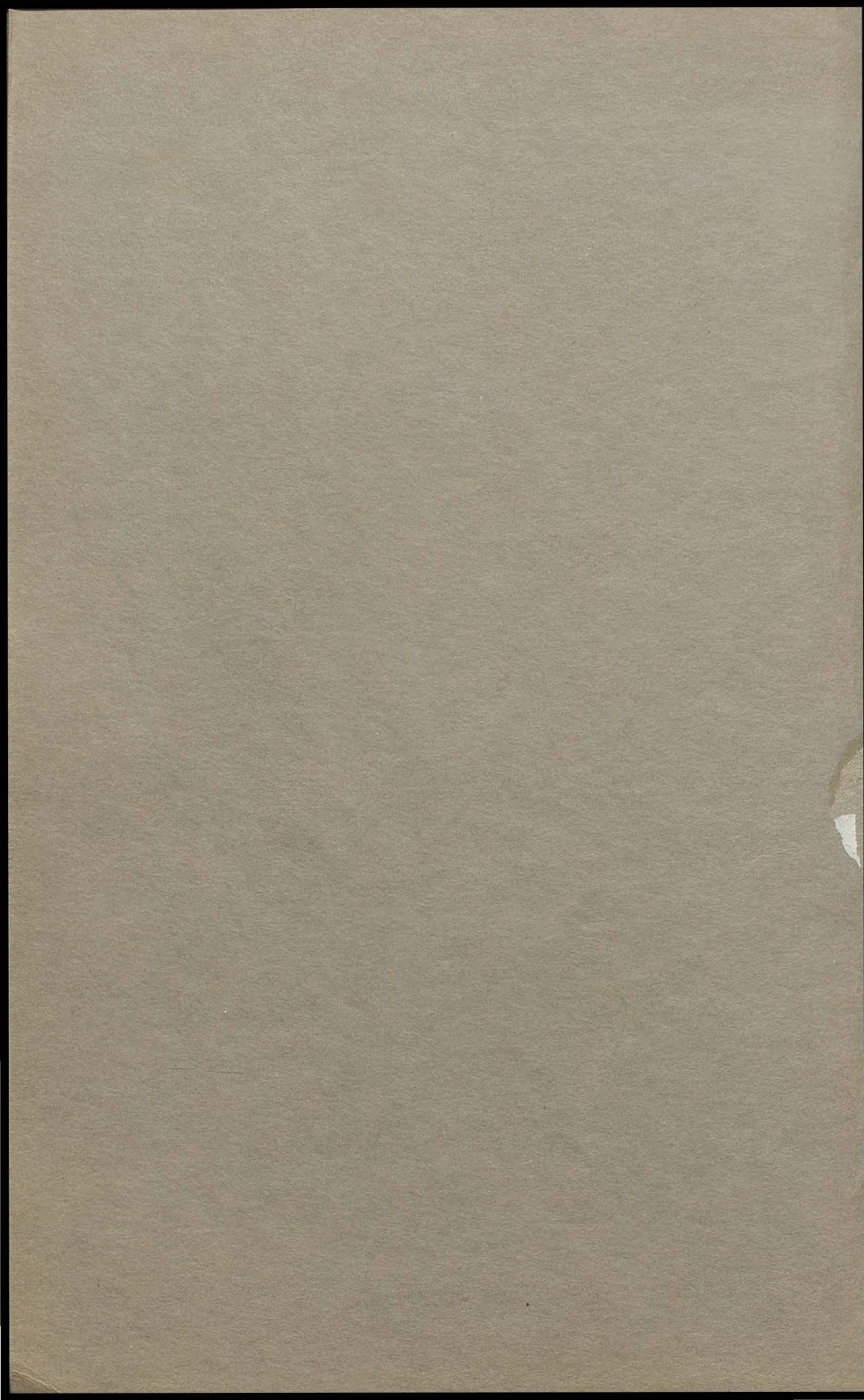




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GLENER
1937



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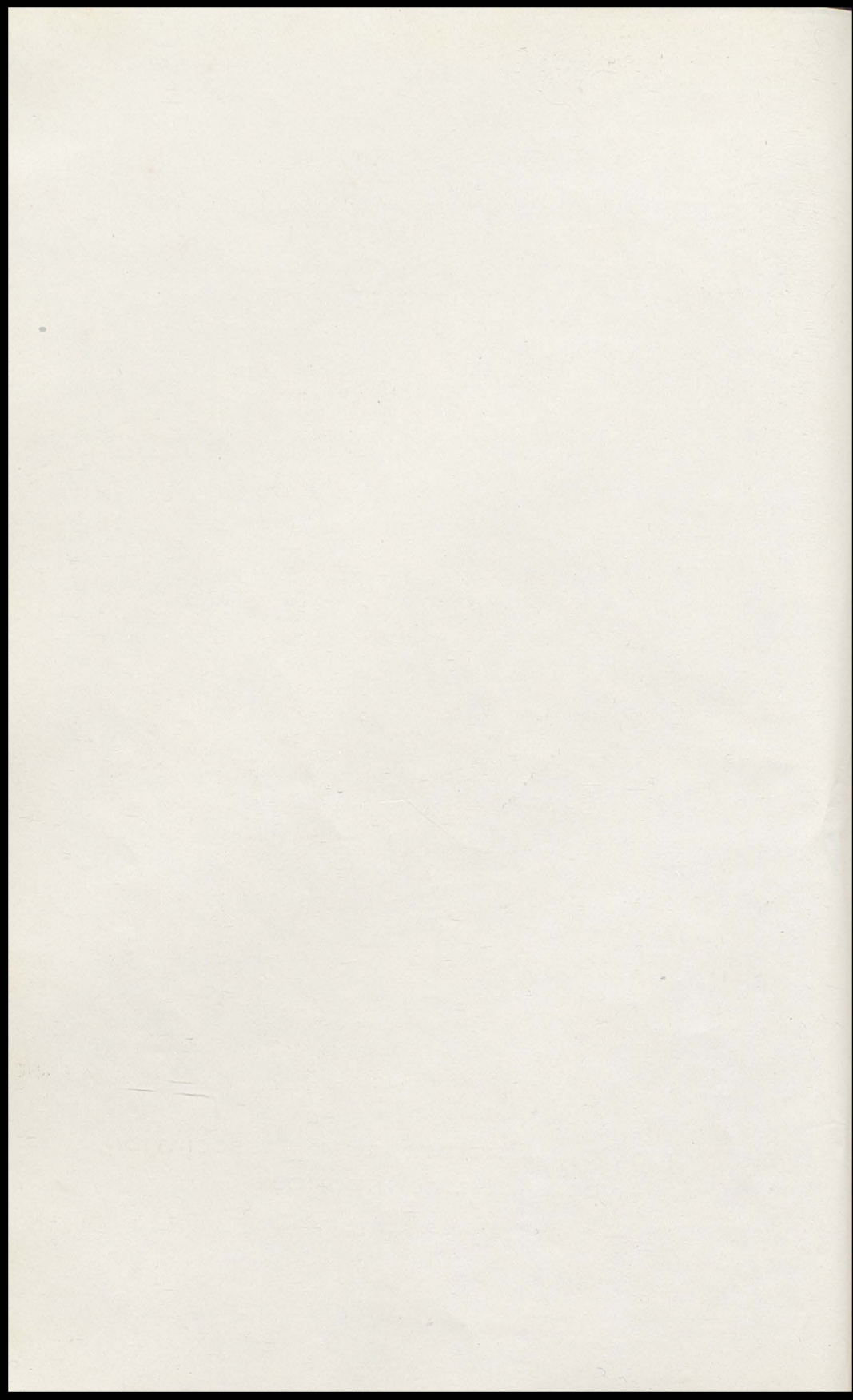


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THE ALUMNI REUNION OF 1936

THE LUNCHEON

On August 22, 1936, I had the great pleasure of attending the one hundred and thirty-fifth anniversary of the founding of Woodstock Academy and the alumni luncheon held at the gymnasium. Driving from Pittsfield, Massachusetts, we reached Woodstock just at twelve-thirty, when people were already taking their places at the tables; therefore I did not have time to locate my classmate, Mildred Townsend, 1908, who was sitting with Lyle Turner and Bernice Bates Marshall. However, I greatly enjoyed sitting with Florence Warren Latham and Billie and Lucy Childs, who knew everyone and could tell me all the news.

Caterers served us with an excellent luncheon, which was fortunately unmarred until the very close, when Ethel Upham came along, thrust a pencil into my hand, and broke the news that I was to write the report on the luncheon, speaking, and music.

Mr. Albert Williams, presiding, told us that one hundred and eighty tickets had been sold for the luncheon, then read letters from absent members. We had the pleasure of singing "Fair Woodstock," led by the composer, Agnes Child Paine, with Mildred Townsend as accompanist. After this, Mr. Williams introduced Reverend Henry D. Baker, Toastmaster. In the course of his remarks, Henry told something in regard to Mr. Hall which

I had never known before. It seems that in his senior year at the Academy, because of his father's illness and temporary financial embarrassment, Henry almost decided to leave school. Mr. Hall learned of this, came to the rescue, and made it possible for him to graduate. I couldn't help thinking of the influence on one town and on countless lives which Mr. Hall exerted. Here was another instance of his kindness. Of course to me, Mr. Hall was the greatest teacher and the finest educator with whom I have ever come in contact.

Next we enjoyed a violin solo by Veronica Hibbard, after which Principal William Simpson described some of the changes in the Academy building. He was followed by Mr. Frank F. Russell, who gave many interesting incidents of his days as an Academy student.

We then listened to some songs by the Johnson sisters who harmonized very charmingly. Following, Ethel Upham announced the winner of the best essay on Woodstock—Miss Myrtle Johnson.

Mrs. Amelia Williams Tillinghast, ninety-two years old, greeted us, also Dr. Charles D. Alton, ninety-one, of Hartford, and Dr. G. C. Segur, a student in 1868.

Judge Albert Mathewson told us of the 1886 program by which Woodstock celebrated its two hundredth anniversary, and distributed to all of us copies of *The Woodstock Bi-Centennial*



DR CHARLES D. ALTON
1845-1937

Recorder, a supplement to the *Putnam Patriot* of September 10, 1886. These had been carefully saved for the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

The final toast was by Dr. Hamilton Holt who was both "glad and sad" to see so many strange faces. He referred to the many changes in thought and transportation from the "horse and buggy" days, but seemed to be able to recall every buggy and every horse by name and owner! However, he said human nature did not change, and that young people still give everything they have in life and believe everything will come true.

In conclusion, we heard Albert Hosmer sing a collection of songs, after which the crowd adjourned to the baseball game.

Winifred Potter Wiltsie, 1908.

THE HISTORICAL EXHIBIT

As the year 1936 marked the 250th anniversary of the town of Woodstock, the Alumni committee decided that they must do something to celebrate this occasion. In looking up Woodstock's past history, they found that a historical exhibit was part of the town's 200th celebration, so it was decided that such an exhibit should have a part on our program.

A very efficient committee consisting of Franklin Wetherell, Dr. Hamilton Holt, and Donald B. Williams was appointed to collect and arrange the different articles, and the Howard Bracken Memorial Library was chosen as the place of exhibition.

The main rooms of the Library made an admirable exhibition hall, and the walls, tables, and floor space were filled with interesting articles loaned from the homes of local residents. Hostesses were present to greet visitors and answer any questions concerning the articles shown, and before leaving the building visitors were invited into the trustees' room, where punch and cookies were served.

From the Library one went to the Old Brick Hall where the private collection of Dr. Hamilton Holt was on exhibition. Dr. Holt very graciously escorted groups through the Hall, explaining the different curios and antiques. Of especial interest here was the chair caned by Abraham Lincoln.

Lack of space forbids a complete list of the articles shown at the Library, but mention should be made of a few:

A Paring Machine owned by Cyrus Davenport in the early 1800's. It was the first of these machines used in this section of the state.

A set of saddle bags used for the carrying of mail from Worcester. These were on exhibition fifty years ago.

A butter churn brought to Woodstock by the settlers from Roxbury and used by H. Bugbee until 1824.

A deed indicating transfer of property from Edmund Chamberlin of Woodstock to John Bugbee, dated July 4, 1709. These names were those of first settlers of the town of Woodstock. Loaned by A. H. Williams.

A Hoop-skirt rocker owned by Col. Steven Hopkins of West Woodstock over 150 years ago.

Two Hitchcock chairs owned by the Works family in West Woodstock.

Embroidery made by Lucretia Tracey, wife of John F. Williams, on September 20, 1821. Loaned by Mrs. F. J. Williamson.

Set of Sheffield candle-sticks which were brought from England, and belonged to the Reverend Stephen Williams, the first minister in West Woodstock. Loaned by Mrs. F. J. Williamson.

A candlewick bedspread used by Mrs. Charles Child about 100 years ago. Loaned by Mrs. John S. May.

A spoon from the wedding silver of Elizabeth May, married to Charles Child in 1777. Loaned by Mrs. N. T. White. The spoons were made by Peregrine White, silversmith and clockmaker, who, with William Morris, opened a shop in North Woodstock in 1774.

A spoon from the wedding silver of Alice Manning, who married Elisha Child in 1750. This spoon was also made by Peregrine White and loaned by Mrs. N. T. White.

The pewter communion service given to the First Congregational Church of Woodstock in 1741 by Deacon William Lyon. It was discarded in 1840 and purchased by Edward Eaton Bowen. It was later restored to the church by his daughter, Agnes Eaton Bowen.

A gate-legged table, the wedding present given by Mr. Dwight, the first minister of the Woodstocks, to his daughter Mary upon her marriage to Rev. Marston Cabot, the first minister in Thompson. A piece of brocaded silk which covered the table was a part of Mrs. Cabot's wedding dress. Loaned by Flora S. Wetherell.

Bradford pitcher, which was owned by James Bradford, Ellis Bradford, George Bradford, and Martha Bradford, all lineal descendants of Governor William Bradford. Loaned by Mrs. F. J. Williamson.

Copy of first school Geography, author Jedidiah Morse, D.D. Jedidiah Morse was born in Woodstock, son of Deacon Jedidiah Morse and father of Samuel F. B. Morse. Loaned by Elizabeth Child of Putnam.

Bessie Barber Williams, 1898.

OLD TIME BASEBALL GAME

In a game packed with the thunder of youth and the squeaking of ancient joints, the married men defeated the single men 17 to 0. This unusual contest, played on the Academy campus as part of the Woodstock Academy Reunion was conducted by the antiquated rules of 1870. The game was fought with an exhilarating ferocity which kept the onlookers in a continuous stage of excitement and left the participants exhausted.

The single men, true to their egotistic predictions, jumped into an early lead which by the end of the third inning had left their opponents on the short end of a 17-5 score. At this point of the proceedings victory seemed impossible for the "marriedites", but led by the undaunted irrepressible "Cannon Ball" Williamson and with the help of some "coin flip" decisions by Umpire Phil Dean, the married men rallied to tie the score. It was one of these "coin flip" decisions that happened to be in favor of the married team that brought the game to an abrupt conclusion. The married men had hardly finished cheering the "Ump's" decision when without a moment's hesitation "Bulldog" Williams, the "singleites" captain, rolled up his sleeves and ambled determinedly out toward the defenseless umpire. As though this was the signal, his teammates accordingly hitched up their belts and started out after their respective opponents. When the smoke

of battle had finally cleared away, both teams were nursing cracked heads and the single men had forfeited the game 17-0.

Observations on the Battle

The married men pompously arrived on the field in an ancient two-horse carriage once used by Henry C. Bowen.

The single men point to Rutishauser's "Immortal Spill" as the turning point of the game. Harry made a determined attempt to catch a short fly over second base, but his feet zoomed gracefully upward in a perfectly executed backflip that left the unfortunate outfielder standing on his head.

Ewart Healey nearly was out on two counts when he was declared out on a ball that caromed off the side of his head.

Even the diamond was well suited for an old time baseball game. Part of the game was finding home plate in the tall grass.



UMPIRE DEAN AND SOME OF THE PLAYERS

Joe Morse led the single men's unsuccessful attack with a "homer" while "Cannon Ball" Williamson starred for the winners. His batting was colossal, and as for his base running, it can be described in no better way than as an ox cart in reverse.

After a few innings of heavy perspiring, the "handlebar" mustaches were conspicuous by their absence.

The lineup:

MARRIEDITES	SINGLEITES
Wayland Sheldon, 1b	1b, Frank Young
Bud Anderson, 2b	2b, Scot Peterson
Ewart Healey, 3b	3b, Joe Morse
George Davis, ss	ss, Henry Child
Herman Ask, lf	lf, Harry Rutishauser
	lf, Tref Cross
Spike Hunter, cf	cf, Howard Johnson
Capt. R. Williamson (Cannon Ball)	rf Stub Wetherell
Henry Young, c	c, Larry McWilliam
Donald Child, p	

p, Capt. Lloyd Williams
(Bulldog)

Umpire, Philip Dean; Score keeper,
Raymond Anderson; Married men's
Coachman, Fred Williams.

Lloyd Williams, 1933.

THE EVENING OF REUNION DAY

The evening program at the Academy Hall was another enjoyable feature of the reunion and a large gathering showed their interest and appreciation by being present. Nor do we wonder! We were privileged in having as one of our artists Miss Mabel Ritch, who charmingly sang for us a group of songs.

Another attraction was "The Masters' Trio," with Ida Spalding Masters at the piano, her son, John, playing the saxophone, and her daughter,

Loretta, the xylophone. Everyone enjoyed seeing these three and delighted in hearing them work together so beautifully.

Miss Marguerite Burns, a former supervisor of music in our schools, favored us with a selection of songs pleasing to all. She led us in the singing of our ever popular Academy song, "Fair Woodstock".

An illustrated lecture, "Charms of Old Connecticut", by Miss Eleanore Mackenzie, was most interesting and made us realize more than ever before how beautiful is our own state.

After an offering to help defray expenses many of the younger, as well as older members of the Association adjourned to the gymnasium for dancing. The music was furnished by John Masters and his orchestra from Worcester. All who attended truthfully declared it a very successful climax to a day full of happy memories and associations.

Susan Sumner Reynolds, 1914.

THE SUNDAY SERVICE

Dr. Sherrod Soule of Hartford delivered an address in the Congregational Church on Sunday, August 23, at a service which was the final event of the reunion activities. With its combined religious, historical, and educational character, the service seemed a most fitting close to the reunion. Some alumni were present who could not attend Saturday's activities, and some from out of town were able to arrange to stay over night, so the church was filled for the occasion.

As a youth, Dr. Soule, although he never became a student at Woodstock Academy, seriously considered seeking his preparatory education here, a fact

which for us adds even more value to his interesting address.

Reverend Henry Baker had charge of the devotional part of the service, and introduced Dr. Soule. Music was by the following alumni: Constance Williams, organist, Vernon Wetherell, leader, Agnes White Cox, Thelma Johnson, Sarah Pike, Elinor Perrin, Helen Bjornberg, Sylvia Collins, Elizabeth Perrin, Alfred Briggs, Frank Skinner, Carl Feiler, Norman Skinner, and Presley Wetherell.

Address of Reverend Sherrod Soule

Now a church cannot live to itself alone and continue to be Christian. There must be a centrifugal push as well as a centripetal pull. Its foremost duty is to serve its community, win converts to the body of God's people, sanctify homes, edify its constituency, instruct the youth in ways wise unto salvation, furnish the means of grace, and observe the sacraments. It may begin at Jerusalem, but should not end there, for it is an instrument of the kingdom of God, and its horizon surrounds the whole earth and encircles all people.

The Lamb's Book of Life registers what a church has done in raising up recruits for the gospel ministry, those who have been missionary ambassadors of the truth, those who have rendered rare office in commonwealth and country, and those who have lent consecrated talents to the cause of education.

This church takes high rank in that it has raised up more ministers than it has required for its own service. I mention only one, and this one not because of his great renown, but because he practiced the perseverance of the saints in his stay and service on this mundane sphere.

He was Laban Ainsworth, native of this parish in the year of our Lord, 1757. His preparatory school (for the Academy was not born) was, as the custom then was, the study of the pastor, at that time Reverend Abiel Leonard. He graduated from Dartmouth in 1778, and after studying divinity was ordained as pastor of the church in Jaffrey, New Hampshire, in 1782.

Now it is not true that all the good die young, for he could qualify as a most worthy divine, and he served in that one and only parish for seventy-six continuous years, and fell on sleep in his one hundred and first year. It must be admitted that after fifty years of service he was granted a colleague, and he had three in succession, outliving, I think, two of them. He was the grandfather of Frederick W. Greene, beloved pastor of the South Church in Middletown for twenty-five years, dying in office. He was the grandfather of Reverend Theodore Ainsworth Greene, serving now ten years as pastor of the First Church of New Britain.

As a missionary exhibit I take that colorful character David Bacon, born here in 1771. In 1800 he was commissioned by the Missionary Society of Connecticut to preach to the few palefaces and the many Mackinac Indians near Detroit. Possibly he was influenced by the story of Eliot preaching on Pulpit Rock. He married a seventeen year old maiden, Alice Parkes of Lebanon, and the story of their experiences and hardships is thrilling. He did not endure as did Eliot, and soon returning, attempted on the way the settlement of Talmage, Ohio, on a model of New England in appearance and function. He failed

financially, returned to Connecticut, became a book-seller and an occasional supply preacher, and died at the early age of forty-six. We forgive him his failure as a missionary, but laud him for the family of which he was progenitor.

Leonard Bacon, his son, was the "noblest Roman of them all", who served the First Church of New Haven, was most influential with and for Yale College, and a doughty champion of Congregationalism in the commonwealth and country. After him came Leonard Woolsey Bacon, brilliant, and as belligerent as his grandfather David. His son was a brilliant, beloved, and noted professor in Yale, Benjamin W. Bacon, who died but recently. I trust that there will be others who will carry on, but the Bacon tribe which began in Woodstock is illustrious.

As a combination ministerial and educational contribution of this church I have time and space for only one exhibit, but that is sufficient to give you *summa cum laude* rank—Jedediah Morse, born here in 1761, the son of a deacon and representative in the General Assembly for thirty successive sessions and a surgeon in the French and Indian and the Revolutionary Wars. His son Jedidiah was about the ablest and most versatile of any of Connecticut's sons as preacher, defender of the faith once delivered to the saints, editor *par excellence*, founder of Andover Theological Seminary, and possessed of a D.D. from Edinburgh University. His most famous and enduring title is doubtless "The Father of American Geography". Think of it; the year after his graduation from Yale, 1784, he, twenty-three years old, issued his first geographical work.

Subsequent editions speedily came into use throughout the United States, but he had more worlds to conquer, for he captured England, Scotland, and Ireland, and linguistically garbed stalked the schoolrooms of France and Germany. Then his son hinted how we might telegraph to all of these countries with his invention, when wires were strung under the sea.

Education is last, but not least. The thirst for knowledge came in with the first colonists. Perhaps the prime motive was "the horror of an uneducated ministry". But it was more than that, as shown by the statutes as early as 1644: "Not to suffer so much barbarism in any of the families as to have a single child or apprentice unable to read the holy word of God and the good laws of the colony." Illiteracy was quite common among our idealized Pilgrim and Puritan immigrants.

In 1660 Rev. James Fitch and his church at Saybrook folded their tents and stole away (not silently) and settled at Norwich. In the organization of the town and the securing of rights and titles more than thirty per cent of the original proprietors made their marks on deeds and documents, being unable to sign their names, and many of those so doing held offices in church and civil affairs. The spelling of the so-called literates was a "go as you please" system.

Academies, a name borrowed from France and furnished by Benjamin Franklin, began to appear in Connecticut over a century and a half ago. The first incorporated academy was in New London in 1774, and the first preceptor was Nathan Hale, after he had taught one winter in the little red schoolhouse in East Haddam.

After a year in New London he enlisted in the Revolutionary army, and the circumstances of his lamentable execution are familiar to you all.

I am unaware whether Woodstock Academy was a coeducational institution at the outset; New London was, but with reservations, as a letter from Hale to his father records, "I have twenty-two young ladies from five a. m. to seven a. m., and thirty-two boys during the day." Candlelight study and a two-hour period hardly seems chivalrous, but those twenty-two maidens were heroines.

Staples Academy in Easton comes next, founded in 1781 by a bachelor, but it does not function now in its original sphere. Plainfield is next, in 1783. It had a line of distinguished preceptors, the foremost being Eliphabet Nott, a native of this county and President of Union College for sixty-two years.

As I find it, Woodstock is fourth with the date 1801, but all the former ones have passed from the map, while you carry on successfully, though modified somewhat from former days in care, control, and support. As I read the long lists of students, many of whom are fallen on sleep, in that valuable and voluminous history of Mr. Clarence Bowen, so recently departed, I am amazed at the marvelous array of alumni who have attained eminence and usefulness. The wealth of material, delightful as it is to peruse, is absolutely impossible to treat with individual appreciation. I can take but one, and he would demand a whole discourse. There is, however, a special fitness in a tribute at this time, for he was born in what is now Putnam Heights, formerly North Killingly, or Killingly Hill, the church of

which is a fester, if not full child, of this church.

There he was born late in the year 1835, and the Connecticut Board of Education, together with various other societies, has been noting with fitting exercises the centennial of his birth. Some of you have already guessed the name of William Torrey Harris. He was a student here in 1852, and I find the subject of one of his public addresses was "The Faculties of the Mind," no small subject for a seventeen year old youth to tackle, but a revealing forerunner of his future career. Later he attended Phillips Academy, Andover, and then went to Yale, where, by the necessity of economy he cared for his own bed and board, being chef and domestic. Two and one half years sufficed at Yale, for the rumor is that he rebelled at the character and code of the curriculum. Out West he went, following the advice of Horace Greeley, and pitched his tent in St. Louis, a city aspiring, but in many ways crude, and teetering on the Mason and Dixon Line, with sympathy divided between the North and the South in the seething cause of slavery. He was first a teacher, then became principal, assistant superintendent, and superintendent, in which office he served twelve years. During these years, by studies, addresses, and published reports he acquired a national reputation, and rose nearly to the top of the list of leading educators both at home and abroad.

In 1880 he represented the United States at the International Congress of Education in Brussels, and nine years later fulfilled a like office at the Paris Exposition. France conferred upon him a title of noted distinction in the sphere of public education. The

same year he became United States Commissioner of Education, and never before nor since has there been his equal. Seventeen years he served, and at the age of three score and eleven he voluntarily retired. His studies had taken him into the heart of education, and he delved deep into the mysteries of the mind. He was the founder and editor of the *Journal of Speculative Philosophy*. He became a member of the famous Concord School of that name, and I think the President thereof. His learning and attainments were recognized far and wide by colleges and universities. Beginning with an A.M. in 1869, degrees came thick and fast: LL. D's from the University of Missouri, the University of Pennsylvania, Yale University, and Princeton; Ph. D's from Brown University and the University of Jena, Germany.

In spite of his mighty and marvelous attainments he abjured all political preferment. He was most modest of manner, simple in taste, conservative in dress, indifferent to social changes, but deeply religious by nature, though he outgrew traditional theology and ecclesiastical shibboleths. "He was an interpreter of history, an analyzer of political institutions, a defender of civil and moral law, and a friend of the true and right wherever found." It is beautiful to find his burial place nigh the spot where he was born. The monument placed upon his grave conforms to the spirit that was in the body which rests beneath. As I have journeyed past, I have tarried at the spot, reverently uncovered my head, and read the rare and fitting tribute chiseled on the stone:

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

philosophy and education", followed by a quotation from Goethe in his 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, and beautiful, whose furtherance he strives to promote in every bosom." The closing words are those of the prophet David: "They that be wise shall shine as the firmament".

This garland I would place at the shrine of worthy Woodstock Academy, where he studied as a youth, and as a seventeen year old lad spoke his original oration on that prophetic subject, "The Faculties of the Mind", and where he early received an impulse and inspiration that influenced an illustrious life that covered seventy and five years.

There is a lesson for us in this study of men of history. The past is not to be scorned. Our admiration for these men is due to their earnest spirit and steadfast devotion to the causes for which they labored. We may be sure that for us there will be no like attainments without equally faithful study and determined application.

I call to mind a picture from Virgil's epic poem, *The Aeneid*—that of Aeneas, legendary ancestor of the Romans, leaving his native Troy bearing upon his shoulder his father Anchises and leading his little son Ascanius by the hand. As he heeded the admonitions of Anchises, and looked to the future through the hopeful eyes of Ascanius, in like manner should we learn from those who have gone before, while serving as the connecting link between what was best in their lives and that for which we hope in the years to come.

LETTERS

Dear Woodstock Academy Alumni:

Because of my experience on a farm (thanks to Woodstock) and later home economics training, I was chosen as Home Management Supervisor for the Rural Rehabilitation Program, now a section of the United States Department of Agriculture. The personnel in Connecticut consists of three men with agricultural training and two home economists.

Many Connecticut farmers, during the depression, suffered or were forced on relief. The government decided that by granting a small loan for feed, fertilizer, purchase of farm equipment, livestock or household needs, and with good farming methods many of these would be put back on their feet permanently.

Money is loaned farmers only when they cannot get credit elsewhere, and if they seem to be promising men for this worthy profession. A plan for a year is worked out with the farmer and house-wife, and this is followed with a program of education and supervision.

The farm supervisor makes a farm plan estimating cost of operation and probable income after deciding what type of farming is best suited for that particular farm family. The home management supervisor's work is with the farm woman, drawing up her home management plan and estimating what the living expenditures for her family will be for the coming year.

Keeping records is important so they will know where the money goes, and spend more economically and wisely. It is most important to en-

courage raising, canning and storage of a larger quantity of food for winter use. Many women need assistance in best methods of solving problems in health, diet, clothing and sanitation. On low incomes these problems are grave concerns, but with this educational program in Connecticut we hope many farmers will become permanently secure again.

Marie Nelson Goss, 1907.

Huautla de Jimenez
Oaxaca, Mexico

Dear Home Folks:

How would you like to go to a Fair every week? It seems that life in Huautla goes on from one plaza day, Sunday, to the next. The people come in from miles around to trade. Those a day's journey away usually arrive Saturday afternoon and sleep on someone's doorstep that night.

We still observe the United States custom of sleeping later than usual Sunday mornings, but not so the natives. The storekeepers are up at four or four-thirty in the morning putting a supply of the necessities, candles, soap, and matches, out on tables in front of their stores. The traveling merchants set up canopies to protect their tall racks of clothing or tables of knickknacks from the rain or sun as the case may be. The individual Indian finds the driest step possible on which to sit and sell his few scoops of corn or beans.

Sunday is not just the day I would choose to do my weekly shopping at home, but here if you want to buy food you must buy when food comes to

town. By seven the plaza is full—this is the center of the town, something like our common — and by ten business has reached its peak. Anyone who wants to get the choicest of vegetables, sweet potatoes, carrots, string beans, etc., must get up earlier than he would if he were waiting for the nine o'clock bell at home.

There is one plot of ground reserved for the livestock. These are carried to market like everything else, a hen tucked under a woman's arm, with perhaps a big turkey slung in a shawl down her back. The pigs are led with a string around their necks, something like dogs, only much less willingly.

One day I woke up with a stretch and a yawn, wondering what day it was. "It can't be Sunday," I thought, "I haven't heard any pigs squeal." It happened that there was a big fiesta in a town about six hours' horseback ride from here, to which everybody had gone, except ourselves. When we went to the plaza that day there was little to buy. But a person can't just sit and wait until next week comes around, one must eat in the meantime, and so we bought onions, lots of onions. All I can say is that I am glad I like onions.

Plaza day being a special day the men who can afford it sometimes have on silk instead of the usual cotton shirts. Bright yellow seems to be their favorite color. They all wear white trousers and great sombreros.

The women have dark blue striped skirts that reach to the ground, and over them they wear long tunics. The tunics represent hours of work, as they are five to six feet around and covered with fancy embroidery. For a last bit of color, yards and yards of red and blue ribbon are sewed up and

down the tunic, dividing it in thirds, and then several rows around the bottom. The hair is worn in two braids, but long neat hair reaching to the waist does not satisfy many of these women. They braid jet black pieces of ribbon in with it until from a distance their hair seems to be reaching almost to the ground. I thought this pretty, but a great bother, until one day I saw a mother hurrying to the plaza with a hen under one arm, a basket of corn and eggs on the other, and a baby on her back. How was the two and a half year old running along behind going to keep up? It was easy. He just hung on to one of those long braids. Down the road they went, weaving in and out of the crowd and through a bunch of pack animals. The mother was not worried, for she knew without even looking that her young son was not very far away.

Plaza day has still another function. The mayor and the other officials stand on the steps of the municipal building and talk to the men of the town. Standing there erect, holding their canes of authority, they make quite an impressive picture. Several times I have watched from the edge of this no-woman's land. I never could understand all that they were saying, but the swing and rhythm of the Mazateco language is beautiful, more like a lullaby than a political speech.

Woodstock seems to have moved a long way off sometimes. But it comes back every time I see the people streaming down the mountains, smiles on their faces, eyes shining, talking excitedly, on the way to the Fair.

Sincerely yours,
Eunice Victoria Pike, 1930.

THE REVIVAL OF THE CHESTNUT

The following article was prepared for Dr. Gideon C. Segur by W. C. Deming, a member of the Northern Nut Growers' Association. Dr. Deming, whose address is 82 Grove street, Elmwood, Connecticut, will be glad to furnish information to others who may be interested in the growing of nut trees.

Under the spreading chestnut the village smithy no longer stands. There is no smithy in this horseless age. But neither does the village filling station stand under a spreading chestnut tree, because this tree, like the smithy, is no more.

In the year 1904 the white plumes of the chestnut tree burgeoned over every wood and in every country field, the first week in July, from Maine to Mississippi and west to Indiana. In October the children raked the leaves for the sweet, brown nuts. Now they are all gone.

In that same year Dr. Merkel, the forester of Bronx Park, in the city of New York, noticed the disease on the bark of some of the chestnut trees. He reported this to Dr. Murrill of the Botanical Museum, who described for the first time the deadly chestnut bark disease. It was then found that it was already present on Long Island and in Connecticut. It was surmised that it had been brought into this country on trees imported from Japan, where, as well as in China and other oriental countries, it was found to have existed for untold years. Since its discovery in America

it has spread wherever the chestnut tree existed in this country, and in a few years almost every chestnut tree has perished. It has been a tragedy the like of which has never been known for either plant or animal life. The living American chestnut, with its lovely bloom in summer, its brown, sweet nuts in fall, and its wood, so valuable for railroad ties, fence posts, telegraph poles, and lumber, has vanished. Taken by surprise by an unknown enemy killing mysteriously, it knew no means of defense and succumbed without a struggle. Stark, gaunt skeletons of the old giant trees, stripped of their bark, still stand in fields and forests.

It is true that we see everywhere along the sides of wooded roads and in the woods themselves the familiar chestnut leaves on saplings rising sometimes to fifteen feet in height, rarely showing a bit of bloom or a cluster of burrs with nuts. This is because the chestnut bark disease does not affect the roots, which continue to throw up shoots year after year, as is the habit of the species. Thus the blight is perpetuated, and there seems to be no hope that it will ever run out for lack of substance on which to feed.

Many and costly experiments to control this blight have been completely unsuccessful. The American chestnut has been abandoned to its fate, unless experiments now going on to produce an immune breed shall succeed.

What then could be done to replace the chestnut? Obviously import oriental trees already skilled, through

centuries of experience, in fighting the blight. The European chestnut from France or Italy is valueless for us because it also quickly succumbs. So for many years the government has been importing trees and nuts from Japan and China, planting them in orchards and distributing them to qualified private experimenters throughout the country. The Japanese chestnuts are resistant; some seem almost or quite immune. Some bear nuts of great size. Those from an old tree in East Hartford weigh twelve to the pound. But they are too large for our American taste, and moreover many persons consider them coarse and lacking in flavor.

The Chinese chestnut, however, is much like our American in size and quality. Few could tell the difference. Up to this time nuts of this size have brought a higher price than the larger imported Italian ones and are much desired by the roast chestnut street vendors. Therefore, so far as the nuts themselves are concerned, the Chinese chestnut, the botanical name of which is *Castanea mollissima*, seems well adapted to replace the American.

None of the oriental chestnuts mentioned is likely to take the place of the American tree for its wood. Apparently they do not grow much more than thirty feet high, but experiments are being made with other oriental species that may be more successful.

The writer has Chinese chestnut trees twenty-three years old, descendants of which have been bearing for several years. Dr. Segur of Hartford has had them in bearing for a number of years at his place on Wolcott Hill. Last year he proudly marched about with a half bushel basket full hooked over his elbow.



DR. SEGUR AMONG HIS CHESTNUT TREES

The writer believes that this Chinese chestnut is of great value. He can confidently recommend it. Persons who qualify as experimenters may usually obtain trees from the government without other obligation than good care for the trees and a report to the Department of Agriculture on results. Or they may be bought from various nurserymen specializing in nut trees. Most nurserymen do not carry them. No grafted trees are to be had, but seedling trees bear good nuts and it is easy to graft them to superior kinds if one wishes.

So we see that even if we cannot put our filling stations and hot dog stands under spreading chestnut trees we can at least surround them with shading, fruitful trees that will be both ornamental and useful, and will invite customers to enjoy their shade and to admire their burrs and nuts.



THE PULPIT ROCK SERVICE

ANNIVERSARY SERVICE AT PULPIT ROCK

It was nearly a year ago, on September 13, 1936, that a service was held at Pulpit Rock to celebrate Woodstock's 250th anniversary. Hundreds of townspeople and friends from near and far assembled to pay homage to the memory of the far-visioned pioneers who first settled the township we now call home, and to give thanks to God for blessings received in the past, and for the promise of the future.

The program was linked with the celebration of fifty years ago, and utilized several of the influencing factors of the town, such as the town band, led by Vernon Wetherell, and the union choir, under Mrs. Spencer Jordan's direction. The service was opened with a stirring band selection,

which was followed by the responsive reading, prepared by Dr. Holt and led by his sister, the late Mrs. Grace Reed. The first Scripture lesson was read by Franklin Wetherell, a direct descendant of Josiah Dwight, the first minister of Woodstock. Prayer was offered by Reverend Edward Chandler, whose brother delivered the sermon fifty years ago. The New Testament Scripture was read by Thelma Johnson, Secretary of the Union Church Committee. Following an anthem by the choir the offering was received. After having spoken a few words concerning the Honorable E. H. Bugbee and his achievements, the address delivered by him fifty years ago was read by David Bates. After another anthem the main address of the day

was given by Dr. Rockwell Harmon Potter, Dean of Hartford Theological Seminary.

Dr. Potter emphasized the importance of the number thirty-six in our history, mentioning 1636 as well as 1686, 1736, 1836, and 1936. The first date marks the time when settlers passed over the Old Connecticut Path, which runs through the heart of Woodstock, to reach the Connecticut Valley. Then Dr. Potter spoke of the settling of Woodstock and the influential work of John Eliot among the Indians. In 1736 migration started westward to the Berkshires. In 1836 the same spirit of adventure and service was exemplified by Dr. Marcus Whitman of New York Colony, who

started for Oregon as a medical missionary to the Indians there. The present date finds us, as our speaker pointed out, with no new lands to conquer, but with a challenge to perform the task of using efficiently the resources which we already possess. And finally we were roused from self-satisfaction by the reminder that to be worthy of those who preceded us we must be pioneers in new fields, work as did these men of old, and succeed like them.

Thus inspired, the audience joined in the singing of "Duke Street", and was dismissed by the benediction pronounced by Reverend Donald MacNeil.

Thelma I. Johnson, 1931.

A CRUISE IN THE GREEK ISLANDS

A French writer has enumerated the pleasures which may well be enjoyed *en famille*, and ends his list with the words, "*mais voyager? jamais.*" But no such admonition deterred David, Katharine and me from travelling together last summer, for each of us had one objective entirely to his liking! Katharine was to be a bridesmaid at the wedding of her English cousin in Gloucestershire, David was to have six weeks in Germany by himself, and I was to see Greece again after an absence of twenty-four years. And in fact we sailed separately, David leaving for Germany ten days before Katharine and I sailed for England. While the bridesmaid's dress was being fitted in London, I had busy days in the British Museum. It rained every day that we

were in England; no wonder that English gardens are a blaze of color, for they are never dry. Sunshine and rain alternate all the summer through and pansies and peas do generally as well in August as in June.

The wedding over, we crossed to Paris and a few days later to Rome and Brindisi. There in the late evening there crept up to the quay directly opposite the International Restaurant where a party of us had been dining, a Triestiner Lloyd steamer, with David in the bow, and then I could believe that we three were really to see Greece together. Athens had changed of course in the years since I lived there; the refugees from Asia Minor had arrived in hordes, bringing with them their business acumen and skill in agriculture but at

the same time introducing many diverse types of Greeks the like of which we did not see in the old and more homogeneous Athens which I knew. It was hot, of course, for it was now the last of July, but there were some compensations like late dinners with old friends on the roofs of their homes under the marvelous Attic stars.

After ten days we were off on the long anticipated cruise. The wife of our American minister to Greece had told me that the good ship Epirus on which we were to travel had recently been to the bottom of the sea for six weeks, and I thought that a good omen, imagining that such a long immersion would have made its impression on some of the smaller forms of animal life, which, like ourselves, like to travel on Greek ships, but apparently it served only as a stimulant. This difficulty, however, was easily remedied by the simple expedient of sleeping on deck on long rows of mattresses which stretched from stem to stern. The program of a typical day on board was something like this: as soon as we anchored in the early morning, we put on our bathing suits and went down the ladder alongside the boat for an early swim. Breakfast was served about six-thirty, and by eight o'clock we were ashore on our way to visit the site of some ancient temple, or some small museum filled with objects of supreme interest to archaeologists. We were generally back on the boat before noon, seated at the tables which were laid on the deck, and ravenously hungry for the delicious Greek food,—fish just from the sea, purple and white figs heaped high in baskets, melons, and clusters of early Greek grapes a foot long.

While we feasted, the anchor was weighed and we sailed off threading our way among the innumerable little purple islands over a sea of deepest blue. While the boat was in motion, it was so cool that a woolen coat was almost a necessity. After luncheon a long siesta in a deck chair or good talk with fellow passengers among whom were many old friends of thirty years standing. By five we would anchor at the next island and we were off again on another sightseeing excursion. Dinner at eight or even later, and then we gathered to hear a brief account of the island or islands which we were to see the following day. By this time we were ready for bed and we would soon be struggling up the hatchways with our mattresses and bedding.

Some days were strenuous. The very first day for instance we called at the tiny island of Keos only to find that there were no donkeys available to carry us three miles inland to see an archaic colossal lion carved in the live rock. I felt elated that I could still manage six miles on foot; in fact I think the grownups like myself did about as well as those of the next generation, whose legs are more completely atrophied by motors. (They never walked from Woodstock to Putnam in their youth as Father, Anne and I so often did). And it was a little difficult to make one's way down the shafts of the ancient quarries on Paros over the masses of marble chips which had been left there by the stone-cutters of the fifth century B. C. And most difficult, perhaps, was penetrating the aqueduct cut by Polycrates straight through the mountains of Samos. Here we walked on a narrow

ledge with a curved wall of rock on the left which kept us from standing upright and a drop of anywhere from one to twenty-five feet to the water channel on the right. A very little of this was enough for me especially as the ledge was sloping and slippery and we were in inky darkness except for flickering tapers held by every third person. The point of this excursion was to see how nearly exactly the workmen of Polycrates without help of precision instruments and starting at opposite ends of the tunnel met in the middle. I was willing to get the account of this central point of the tunnel from David.

We saw twenty islands in all. On Crete I got to our old excavation house and saw my old foreman and some of the workmen and the mountains which surpass in beauty any mountains we saw on the cruise and that is saying a great deal. Our captain was a wonderful navigator and managed to land us at some difficult places which many travelers are compelled to forego. These difficult landings were accomplished generally at six o'clock in the evening just as the wind was changing; thus we saw Rupert Brooks' tomb on Skyros, the colossal unfinished statue on Naxos, and best of all the marvelous valley on Samothrace at the far end of which on a platform once stood the Nikè of Samothrace. Thasos was a most beautiful island covered with ruined walls, most of them dating from the very best period of Greek building in the fifth century B. C. By special permission we were allowed to pass through the recently fortified Dardanelles and land at Chanak, from which port we went in lorries to the site of Troy, but I must not weary the readers of the *Gleaner*

with archaeological details. On our way home we passed Athos and the male members of the party were allowed to go ashore and visit some of the many monasteries on the promontory. The ladies had to be content to watch from the shore for no female thing, not even a hen, is allowed to invade these sacred shores.

We landed at the Peiraeus in the early morning and there wasn't one of us who was not loath to say goodbye to the good ship Epirus and her captain. And we had proved that there are some kinds of travelling that may well be done *en famille* for we had all three had the time of our lives.

Edith Hall Dohan, 1895.

BILL ALLEN SAYS:—

Reasoning may be logical, but if based on false premises the conclusion is an error.

Serious work requires serious thought, but not a gloomy mind.

Be cheerful but not trivial.

Learn to be wise but don't get the idea that you are smart.

Assert your rights, but unreasonable self defense does not prove one is right.

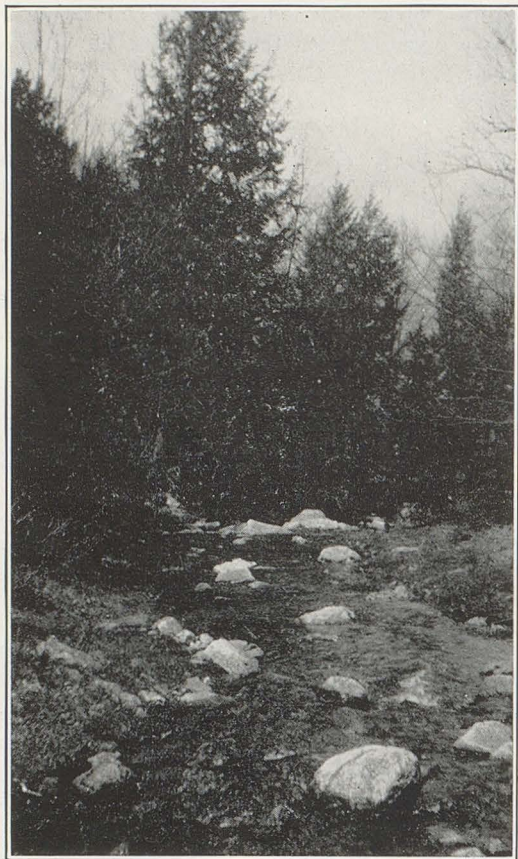
Avoid altercation. The other fellow can yell just as loud.

Sometimes a person thinks he is being held down, when as a matter of fact he only stays underneath.

If one thinks he has a pull he feels no incentive to push. However, a pull may weaken and without push nothing moves.

Taken from *Wise Cracks, Some Sense And Other Things By and For Eastman Demonstrators as Collected by An Observer.*

THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE



GRAVELLY BROOK

Memories come to me from the time of long ago when I lived down in the country, and there will live forever in my mind the picture of a little stream called Gravelly Brook, which passed through a corner of the old farm. This brook had its origin far back in the rocky hills of that section. Its course was easterly, and after a little it merged with a slightly larger and more murky and sluggish stream of the lower levels called Muddy Brook, and thence flowed onward to join the Quinebaug River in its course to Long Island Sound.

Our brook was born in the upland pastures, and in the ecstasy of youth it swirled around boulders and plunged in little cascades into pools here and there. It traversed areas abounding in sweet fern and huckleberry bushes. It passed under great trees hung with festoons of wild grapevines and through overhanging thickets of mountain laurel and

clumps of black alder; all the time singing a song of youth and laughter, and dancing and sparkling in the sunlight which glinted through hanging boughs.

In winter its voice was silenced, but underneath the snow and ice, water from the deep hillside springs still flowed. In spring, when released from frozen bondage and fed by melting snows, it became a raging torrent which the youngsters watched with thrills as great cakes of ice were swept along. In the dead of summer it receded to a tiny flow that trickled almost unseen beneath its gravelly bed.

It crossed, or rather ran under the county turnpike, and just below the bridge there was an especially large pool five or six feet deep and several yards across, where the water rested before making another lunge toward the sea. The water in this pool was as clear as crystal and as cold as the living springs that gave it birth. Lurking trout were there which darted to some hiding place when a face peered over the railing or when a team rattled over, raising a great cloud of dust.

This was the Old Swimming Hole where we kids splashed and dived. The water was almost too cold and the rocks were sharp, causing many a bruise, but there was never another swimming hole such as that.

Having got thoroughly chilled and clean after our all-day labor in the sweltering heat of the hayfield, each of us resumed the calico shirt and blue overalls which were our only garments, and trudged home to supper with wet hair, to catch the inevitable dressing down for going in swimming without permission.

William H. Allen, 1878.

REMEMBERING

I shall remember you so long as there is Beauty
In early dawn, in sunset cloud, or tree;
I shall remember—if the Stars remember
To shine with silver radiance on the sea.

I shall remember you so long as there is Music
In rain, or wind or waves upon the sand;
I shall remember—if the birds remember
To sing when Spring comes dancing thru the land.
Esther Trowbridge Catlin, 1897

EXERCISES OF GRADUATION WEEK

ACADEMY SUNDAY

The Academy Sunday Service was held in the First Congregational Church, with Reverend J. Garland Waggoner, Pastor at Storrs, Connecticut, as speaker. Other pastors assisting in the service were Reverend Henry D. Baker, Reverend Donald MacNeil, Reverend George H. Reese, and Reverend Edwin Larkin. Music was by a union choir from the churches of Woodstock, under the direction of Mr. Vernon Wetherell. Miss Constance Williams was the organist.

GETTING THE MOST OUT OF LIFE

Reverend J. Garland Waggoner

Graduation is most of all a time to look forward, but it is also worth while to look backward over one's school life and consider from what phase of it the most profit has been derived. It is safe to assert that the strongest influence of a graduate's school life has been that intangible atmosphere which has been responsible for the forming of his character and personality.

As we look forward to the years to come, we wish, naturally, to get all we can from life. To do this we must train ourselves in the appreciation of the commonplace things about us, and from that training will come the ability to appreciate the beautiful, the artistic, the fineness in nature and art and music. We need to read good books and develop our powers of thinking. We need, above

all, to develop and cultivate or acquire a satisfying religious philosophy.

Experience has proved that employers are many times more concerned about the character of their employes than about their technical skill. An educated loafer is a disappointment; an educated rascal is a menace. There are a good many boys and girls who show the ability to get through school and receive their diplomas, but who, when they come face to face with this business of character making, fall down.

Dr. Fosdick writes out of long pastoral experience, "The willingness of man to come to grips with himself is one of the most searching tests of character. The average man is ready to tackle anything else under Heaven all the way from spiritualism to international affairs, but he stubbornly refuses to face the responsibility for managing intelligently and effectively his own life." How many there are to whom these keen sentences apply!

If we are to succeed, our characters must show the ability to seek perfection in our work. Tennyson spent seventeen years polishing the stanzas of "In Memoriam". A concert pianist must practice six or eight hours a day, and in preparation for a concert must labor for weeks so that each phrase and tone of the selections he is to play will be as nearly perfect as he can make it. To be sure, this idea of fine workmanship is hostile to our modern method of mass production.

But if a man is earnest about getting the most out of life, he will have to undergo patient self-discipline and spend hours of ceaseless labor in the effort to perfect something. We must be willing to sacrifice the present for the future. The ability to "scorn delights and live laborious days" will have as its result a finer professional technique of tomorrow.

Then we must be able to do work for the pleasure of the doing, without, if need be, the reward of our friends' praise. Many individuals fail in this; it is only occasionally that we find a person who continues to do his best under the discouragement of lack of approval.

And lastly, success calls for continued growth and development. We cannot assume that our education is complete when we end our school training, as did the young graduate who leaped from the platform, diploma in hand, shouting, "Educated, by Jove!" Our capacity for growth is unlimited. The true educated person is one who is capable of sustained growth and development, who continues throughout all his life to develop his various abilities.

All along now we have been talking about some of the characteristics that are necessary if we are to get the most out of life. But there is a fundamental principle yet which must be applied if we are in any measure to succeed in this thing. The whole business is a paradox. The idea of getting the most out of life must be only a secondary factor in our motive. There was a keen observer of human experience who in his own life found this to be true:

"For whosoever would save his life shall lose it, but whosoever shall lose

his life for my sake the same shall save it."

It is only by losing yourself in the perfecting of the details of your work that you will finally win success. It is only by giving yourself completely and unreservedly in service that you will be able to find yourself in the complete and perfected work. And is it worth while? Jesus merely countered with another question: "What is a man profited if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

Let us return to the statement that to get the most out of life you must develop an adequate religious philosophy of life. As a pattern for this I would recommend to you the incidents contained in the Scripture lesson read a few moments ago. It told of four visits of Jesus to the mountains. In the first, Jesus went into the mountains to teach. Like Him, we must be not content with absorbing knowledge for our own use, but must share it with others, be teachers as well as learners. In the second instance, He went into the mountains to pray. The mountains of Palestine are very beautiful; it is no wonder that Christ went into them when He could be alone, to pray, to gain in quietness and communion with God inspiration and strength to help Him in His work. The third story was of the feeding of the five thousand. He could not remain alone; He must minister to the need of the people. We, too, are to care for others who have less than we and to minister to those in need. On His fourth visit to the mountains Jesus took His closest friends with Him and shared with them His deepest experience, that of the Transfiguration. All of us have wonderful inner experiences

at times, which we should not keep to ourselves, but share with our nearest friends.

And so I hope that the future will bring to you great happiness through opportunities for service. If you build your life upon such a pattern as this, I am confident that you will in the true sense of the words, gain the most out of life.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Processional

Song—Woodstock Academy

Leavitt-Rockwell

Greeting—

Laurence K. Foote, Jr.,

President of the Class of 1937

Class History—

Doris Beames, Marjorie Brown

Statistics—

Russell Foote, Geneva Lemanski,

Laura Rutanen

Ciribiribin—

Pestalozza

Woodstock Academy Chorus

Class Will—

Norine Durrin, Charles Sandison,

Helen Ranta, George Chilkott

Class Prophecy—

Frances Piecyk, Stephen Morse,

Charles Saltonstall, Anna Young

Cavatina—

Raff

Woodstock Academy Ensemble

Presentation of Class Gift—

Laurence K. Foote, Jr.,

President of the Class of 1937

Acceptance of Class Gift—

Conrad Collins,

President of the Class of 1938

Tree Dedication (Third Honor Speech)

Gladys Willis

The class of 1937 presented the school with desk lamps for the class-

rooms, a gift which will be greatly appreciated by the teachers.

At the east end of the Academy lawn, across the drive from the gymnasium, they planted a fine, straight linden tree. The tree was dedicated by Gladys Willis, whose poem was recited by her as the third honor part among the graduates.

A LINDEN TREE

A Linden tree,—its branches reach
Up toward the deep blue sky.

In strength and beauty may it grow
As the long years roll by.

As leaves blow from their mother tree
Across the countryside,

So do we from dear Woodstock part
To life's broad fields so wide.

Equipped with knowledge which
we've learned

We'll strive and we'll progress,
For greater deeds await us
On the high road of success.

While striving for our highest goal
Misfortunes we may meet,
But honest toil and happy smiles
Will overcome defeat.

Some foreign lands we chance may
roam

Or brave the rolling sea,
But, Woodstock, we'll come back
to thee

In fondest memory.

Gladys Willis.

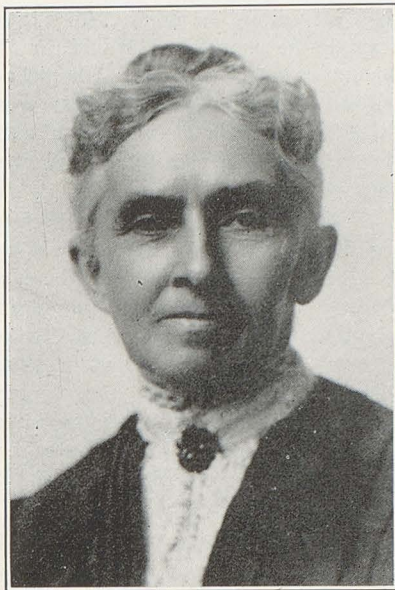
GRADUATION

The exercises of Class Day and Commencement were held in the Hall Memorial Gymnasium. The program of Class Day is printed in full. Those taking part in the Graduation exercises were Reverend John H. Grant of Fairfield, Connecticut, Mr. Halleck Lefferts of Pomfret, Mr. William A.

Simpson, who announced the names of pupils winning prizes, Miss Susan Latham, Salutatorian, and Miss Jennie Shishko, who delivered the valedictory address. There was instrumental music conducted by Mr. Nelson Frink and chorus singing by students under the direction of Mrs. Marcia Lachappelle.

Mr. William Child, in introducing the speaker of the afternoon, alluded to the practice of Mr. Ely Hall, who, on like occasions, never failed to mention Yale's famous "class of '72". Although Mr. Child could not present a member of that noteworthy class, he introduced Reverend John Hiram Grant, the son of two former students of Woodstock Academy, Major Hiram L. Grant, an officer in the Union army, and Lizzie Greene, both of whom attended the Academy about 1860. After the Civil War, Major Grant had much to do with the building up of the town of Goldsboro, North Carolina, and settled there. From there the son came North to live with his grandparents and attend Putnam High School, from which he graduated fifty years ago. Mr. Grant is pastor of the First Church of Christ, Congregational, in Fairfield, Connecticut. He and Mrs. Grant have as their residence Sherman Parsonage, built in 1816 by Roger Minot Sherman, nephew of the Roger Sherman who was a signer of the Declaration of Independence. The mansion was presented to the First Church in 1849 by the joint will of Judge and Mrs. Sherman, and is the original of Dr. Frank Samuel Child's book, *The House With Sixty Closets*.

Mr. Grant spoke reminiscently of the large part which memories of



LIZZIE GREENE GRANT
An Academy Student of 1860

Woodstock and its associations played in his childhood.

As his theme for the afternoon's address he took a sentence of Theodore Roosevelt's:

"Do the best you can with whatever you've got, wherever you are."

Whereas many would be content to stop with "Do the best you can", Theodore Roosevelt realized, as all ought to, that each person has his own limitations. Mr. Grant cited instances of persons who do not let their limitations interfere with their best effort. He quoted the remark of Chief Justice Hughes: "The only thing we know, you and I, about old age, is what we used to read in *De Senectute*." He cited also the courage of a classmate of his own who attended a recent reunion, helplessly crip-

pled, yet valiant in spirit. As a third example he mentioned David in his encounter with Goliath. David, accepting limitation in respect to weapons, was true to his individual self, his aptitude and training, and won the victory.

"Do the best you can . . . wherever you may be." Environment must not be a hindrance to doing one's best, as witness the example of the negro scientist, George Washington Carver, born of slave parents and working with limited facilities, who, by the discovery of scores of unimagined uses of the by-products of peanuts, has added enormously to the value of this typically southern crop.

Let us therefore accept our limitations, and do our best despite them. Our personalities and gifts are a sacred trust. As much credit goes to the man who has few talents, yet does his best with them, as to him who has many; so reads the parable. The reward is for the honest and industrious effort, not for the result.

In closing, Mr. Grant told the graduates that the constant remembrance of this wholesome, yet simple and homely truth as stated by Theodore Roosevelt would prove to be the secret of useful, contented, and effective living. And finally he expressed a wish that their faith and courage might help them to win many a shining goal of personal excellence, and inspire them, in the midst of the world's great need, for its sake and for their own, to "do their best".

The diplomas were presented by Mr. Halleck Lefferts, Headmaster of Pomfret School and a newly-elected trustee of Woodstock Academy. In a few well-chosen words Mr. Lefferts em-

phasized the importance of education, through which comes the intelligence and character upon which society is based. He told the graduates not to think of their education as an episode in their lives which was controlled by others, but as something in their own hands, to be used as they wished; and that a test of their education was their readiness to accept responsibility at all times.

Diplomas were presented to the following graduates:

College Preparatory Course

Doris Muriel Beames

South Woodstock

John Russell Foote

North Woodstock

Laurence King Foote, Jr.

North Woodstock

Susan Johns Latham

Eastford

Gladys Frances Willis

Phoenixville

Commercial Course

George Chilkott

Eastford

Henry Walter Johnson

North Woodstock

Geneva Lemanski

Woodstock Valley

Frances Eva Piecyk

Phoenixville

Helen Marie Ranta

West Woodstock

Laura Viktoria Rutanen

West Woodstock

General Course

Herman Everett Barlow

Eastford

Marjorie Brown

Pomfret

Norine Durrin

Woodstock

Anna Elsie Floeting

Eastford

Warner Eugene Gardner
North Woodstock
Robert Goldman
Woodstock Valley
Stephen Kingsley Morse
East Woodstock
Arthur Benjamin Newth
Eastford
Charles Walter Saltonstall
East Woodstock
Charles Archibald Sandison
Woodstock
Jennie Shishko
Eastford
Paul Swan Spalding
Woodstock
Anna Field Young
South Woodstock

Class Officers

President.....Laurence Foote, Jr.
Vice President.....Stephen Morse
Secretary.....Laura Rutanen
Treasurer.....Frances Piecyk

MOTTO: "Greater deeds await us."

Class Flower—Gardenia

Class Colors—Green and White

The Yale Honor Cups were awarded to Susan Latham and Russell Foote, the girl and boy of the graduating class judged most outstanding in scholarship, leadership, and sportsmanship.

The Law Memorial Fund prizes were awarded as follows:

English I, Marjorie Newth.
English II, Mitchell Vaida.
Mathematics I, William Spalding.
Spelling, Charles Saltonstall.
American History, Russell Foote.

The Hall Memorial Latin prize, given by Miss Constance Holt, was won by Clement Barlow.

SALUTATORY and ESSAY

The class of 1937 welcomes you today in joining with us in our graduation exercises. We wish at this time to thank you parents, teachers, school-mates, friends—for the help and co-operation you have given us throughout the past four years. Now that the time of graduation is here we regret that we have to leave these happy surroundings.

DRAMA

Drama has lived through all the ages in many different forms—religion, comedy, tragedy, and in combination with music. One of the greatest religious dramas is the Passion Play. Two books of the old testament, Job and Song of Solomon, are dramas.

The Greeks introduced the form of drama. They held chants and songs to celebrate the seasons of harvest and spring. There were a few dialogues from which the idea of drama developed. Drama is the representation of a complete story by words and action.

The festival of spring was the birth of tragedy. The Greeks told by songs and dances the life of the god which they were worshipping. They dressed in goat-skins. The word tragedy is derived from the Greek words for the goat-skins and the songs. In the sixth century B. C. there developed a direct impersonation of a god. Thespis is the father of the true drama. He took different people from the chorus and had them take some part of the impersonation of the same god. From then on, the dialogues were worked on before the program was produced.

The immortal trio, Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, changed the Greek drama a little. They introduced a second and third actor who

now wore costumes to fit the occasion. Before this the chorus had been the most important attraction; now the actors held the center of the stage. Euripides was the first realist. He humanized the drama.

Comedy was developed at the same time as tragedy. From the jests in the dialogues grew the burlesques and parodies which satirized the men and fashions of the mode.

The Romans copied the Greeks in all ways. The scenes of the Roman plays took place in Athens and the characters kept the Greek names. The greatest development of drama was in England.

Drama had not existed very long before the theatres were condemned and it was banned for over a thousand years. It was developed again in the Middle Ages. At this latter date the spring and harvest were the topics of the plays. The chief source was religion. They were held in the churches and dwelt with the life of Christ. The plays grew so long that they began to hold them in the churchyard, each given separately. The plays were called Mystery, Miracle, and Morality. As the plays grew more elaborate the church guilds took them over. Each guild took one scene from a play and they went from street to street, stopping on each corner.

During the Renaissance some old Greek and Roman classics were found in the monasteries. The union of the classical models and subject matter of the day combined to produce the modern drama. National drama was produced in France, Spain and England. In Germany the drama developed early. Shakespeare is considered the best dramatist in England. After the Shakespearian age, the theaters

declined. They were banned by the Puritans. Drama progressed only in the comedy of manners. After the Civil War, the Puritans closed the theaters and Parliament ordered the actors to be put in prison and to be treated as rogues.

During the reign of Charles II in England drama was revised. In the eighteenth century, no plays of lasting value were produced. Comedy regained its morals when Goldsmith and the writers of his age wrote.

From the Romantic period of 1798 on, the dramatists were interested in literary form. The real stage was introduced the last part of the nineteenth century as a result of the French and Industrial revolutions.

Ibsen was the father of a new drama which protested and criticized the social life. Beautiful effects in picture and pageant were developed. The dramatists made the characters more like every day people.

America introduced the little theaters. For the last few decades, there has been a rapid progress in the Continental stage, due to the endowments of the states. There are still a few plays of real merit produced.

America's greatest contribution to drama is the moving pictures which have become one of the most-liked pastimes of the century.

Although drama was introduced so long ago, it has lived through the ages in one form or another. There are many well-known actors and actresses in all countries. Everyone can appreciate some form of drama. Opportunities have developed which now afford us greater pleasure in drama such as the legitimate stage, moving pictures, and radio.

Susan Latham.

ESSAY and VALEDICTORY

POETRY

Poetry deals with a world of ideas, imagination, and facts which are portrayed in expressive words of our language. It has the beauty of the mind, thought, emotion, wording and sound.

William Wordsworth, known as the greatest English poet of his era, speaks of poetry as the imaginative expression of strong feeling; the spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings recollected in tranquillity. Instances impressing a poet's mind deeply are expressed in such beautiful groups of words, whether they be obsolete or modern, and in such simplicity and fervor that a clear picture of the emotion and feeling of the poet can be portrayed.

In many types of poetry imagination is an important factor. It may be an imagination of beauty, of love, or even of horror as Poe displayed in his poem, "The Raven", where he treated the strange bird with a dramatic and mysterious interest as though signifying the loss of some dear friend.

Great love of nature and all its beauty is the theme of many poems. A poet must have a keen sense to see, hear, feel, smell, and taste the beautiful—to see the beautiful in the commonplace. Longfellow speaks of nature as a place of contentment and a place where one can go to recline and forget troubles. Some find nature to be a part of themselves and a great comfort of their souls—Byron writes:

"I live not in myself, but I become
portion of
That around me".

Poets can observe the approach of evening or view any common flower, as the mountain daisy, with exactness and delight, and with a simplicity of expression, write their poems. They reveal simple loveliness in fields, birds, and humble people, and the messages which they bring from the deep woods or mountain lakes. Keats loved nature deeply and found in it surpassing beauty.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases."

Some poets feel that nature really reflects the feelings of man and has a sort of healing effect on them.

Matthew Arnold defines poetry as simply the most beautiful, impressive and widely effective mode of saying things. Poetry, more than anything else, can express in words of our language the thought a poet is trying to convey. It is from the heart and imagination, not the head and intellectual ability, that many extremely beautiful poems are written. Poems written from the imagination and the heart, however, are not the only ones which bring fame.

In certain periods of life poets did not rely very much on imagination. They referred to the old classics and were interested mainly in poetic form. They were not inspired by imaginative things, but, by reference to classical material, wrote satires on government, on historical persons, and on well-known people of the day. To some poets, if anything is imaginative and makes appeal to emotions, and if the language is artistic and musical, the form is of little importance; others declare the metrical form to be the first requisite.

During the eighteenth century and in later centuries poets disregarded the old classics and referred to individuals in general. They sought to lead men to the eternal verities. As William Wordsworth said, "Poetry should use the real language of men, even of humble men who dwell in fields behind the plow." During the early part of the nineteenth century much of our poetry, as Thoreau wrote, "has the very best manners but no character." Poets then were singers of indefinite reactions, reminiscently digging among the bones of a long-dead past.

Almost every nation in its early stages had some sort of poetry. Narrative poetry, including the epic and the ballad, was one of the earliest forms. Most of the earliest poetry such as ballads, was sung, and verses dealing with God were chanted to rude music. Later, poetry without music dealt with other themes. Religious ideas and stories of brave deeds of national heroes were set down in beautiful words of our language. Hope, faith, and love seem to be three inspiring words in the writing of such poems.

The principal types of poetry are the lyric, expressing poets' feelings, the epic, relating to heroic events, and the dramatic, which is a series of events of life and character. Free verse, which was later used, is best for description. Odes and elegies have been written about persons who have died but whose memory is dear to the poet.

Poetry has a definite rhythm or tune. As Marie de Voltaire says, "Poetry is the music of the soul; and above all, of great and feeling souls." In the earliest periods poetry and

music always went together. Even now, in some cases, poetry must be sung if its beauty and ardor is to be revealed. From rhythm and expressive groups of words, one is able to derive great meaning from a single line of poetry.

When feelings of poets are burning, the best poetry is usually written, and the meter and other verse decoration come from inner heat of the poet. But this inner heat which decorates verse has about as great an effect in poetry as the thought itself.

Rhyme, meter and alliteration all have a place in the making of poetry and by these means the real emotions of poets are displayed. Meter, made up of different kinds of feet, adds to the feeling which is conveyed. Each foot has a different rhythmic effect. The iambus has been called the walking foot and is very common in giving statements with little expression. The trochee is known as the running foot; it gives a tripping effect, is gentle and sweet. The dactyl gives a waltzing effect, and the swift anapest gives a galloping effect as you will notice in this passage from Browning:

"I sprang to the stirrup, and Joris,
and he;
I galloped, Dirck galloped, we galloped
all three."

Coleridge very well summarizes poetically the use or effect of each foot.

"Trochee trips from long to short;
From long to long in solemn sort
Slow spondee stalks, a strong foot,
yet ill able

Ever to come up with Dactyl trisyllable.

Iambics march from short to long;
With a leap and a bound the swift

Anapest throng!"

Comparison is one of the keynotes of poetry. Figures of speech as the simile, the metaphor, personification, and metonymy, varied forms of comparison, appeal to the imagination by painting pictures. By these means inanimate objects are made real, and comparisons and substitutions are made to really express with meaning ideas of poets.

Poetry creates in one's mind a vision of different worlds, of strange happenings, and great beauty. Let us take poetry as an interest in our daily life, and bear this passage in our minds which Longfellow revealed in *A Psalm of Life*.

"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

As the time comes for us to part, we find it hard to bid farewell to all. After four years of close friendship with our classmates, our teachers, and friends of Woodstock Academy, our hearts are heavy at parting, but our love and devotion for the Academy will never cease. We aim to do our part in upholding the good name of the Academy and as we separate, and each one goes to his own destination to meet the "Greater Deeds that Await Us", we will strive to bring fame to dear Woodstock Academy. May we in future years, when meeting, still retain the same feeling toward each other which we have now. I sadly bid farewell to my dear classmates, my teachers, and friends of Woodstock Academy, who have made these four years so pleasant.

Jennie Shishko.

REPORTS

THE TRUSTEES

To clarify any doubt that may exist in the minds of friends of the Academy as to who are the members of the Academy organization and how the alumni trustees were created, certain articles from the charter and by-laws of the corporation, as revised in 1934, are given below. According to the revised charter the name of the corporation is to be *The Woodstock Academy*. The following paragraphs are quotations:

Membership

"The members of said Corporation shall consist, first, of all persons now living who are so-called stockholders of record of said Corporation, and second, of all persons twenty-one

years of age or over who shall have attended the Academy conducted by said Corporation the equivalent of one school year, and shall have completed thereby with credit, the equivalent of one school year's work. The so-called stock of said Corporation hereafter shall not be transferable by sale, gift, will, distribution or otherwise."

Alumni Trustees

"Six trustees shall be elected at the annual meeting held in 1935; one to serve for one year; one for two years; one for three years; one for four years; one for five years; and one for six years. At each annual meeting thereafter, one trustee shall be elected

to take the place of the one whose term shall expire. All the trustees of this class shall be members of the corporation."

Ex-Officio Trustees

"The chairman of the school board of the town of Woodstock and the chairman of the school board of any of the other towns in Windham County, during the time that at least five pupils are attending the Academy, sent there at such town's expense, shall be a trustee ex-officio."

Annual meetings of the Corporation and of the trustees are held on the Saturday before Labor Day. The board of trustees as determined at the meeting of September 5, 1936, is as follows:

President, Dr. E. R. Pike.

Vice-President, William C. Child.

Secretary-Treasurer,

Edward R. Rollins.

Honorary Trustees, Dr. G. E. McClellan, Mrs. A. E. Brunn.

Alumni Trustees, Martin A. Nelson, one year; Vernon T. Wetherell, two years; Mrs. Elizabeth Bingham, three years; Miss Ethel Upham, four years; Mrs. Leslie S. Parker, five years; Mrs. Eleanor K. Lewis, six years.

Trustees at Large, Ernest R. Pike and Dr. Hamilton Holt, one year; Albert H. Williams and Halleck Leferts, two years; Edward R. Rollins and Luther S. Place, three years; William S. Warren and Clarence R. Hall, four years; Bert J. Johnson and Henry C. Holt, five years; William C. Child and Henry D. Baker, six years.

Ex-Officio Trustees, Arthur G. Morse and William S. Warren.

Edward R. Rollins,

Secretary.

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT

Please notice in the reports of the principal and teachers the success of our athletic teams in soccer, basketball and track, the growing interest in agriculture and the valuable training that our boys are receiving in that vocation, that the girls in our home economics course are taking prizes for dress making, that pupils in the commercial course are passing the difficult one hundred twenty word test. The college entrance course has lost nothing by the development of the vocational departments. The College Entrance Board has granted to the Academy the certificate privilege for the next four years. That is because the pupils whom the principal has certified for college are making good in their studies.

By the recent resignation of Mr. Williamson, the Academy has lost an excellent and popular teacher who had been with us six years. He leaves us to get the increase of salary which we could not give him. It is a misfortune to lose a good teacher for such a reason.

The method of reckoning the price to be charged the towns has been changed to equalize the per pupil cost, because Woodstock, by paying a lump sum of \$8,000.00 a year, actually paid last year \$103.27 per pupil against \$95.00 per pupil paid by other towns. This is because the number of Woodstock pupils has decreased since the price was fixed.

In the report of the library committee, notice the helpful gift of Mr. George Parmly Day.

The plan of Mrs. Francis U. Johnstone to raise money for tennis courts for the use of the Academy and towns-

people is commended to you for helpful cooperation.

The house committee did not send me its report in time for the printer; so I will state for them that for keeping the buildings in repair, they have expended less than the amount assigned in the budget. They have turned the water away from the gymnasium basement so that for this summer it has been dry.

The most conspicuous need is new chairs for the auditorium. New paint for the outside of the main building will soon be needed. The house committee are considering putting on asbestos shingles instead. The first expense will be somewhat more, but they will not need to be painted and are supposed to last forever.

—Ernest R. Pike.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Aug. 15 1936, to Aug 15, 1937

To the Members of the Woodstock Academy at the Annual Meeting, Sept. 4, 1937.

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.

HENRY T. JOHNSON

SPENCER P. JORDAN

Auditors.

CASH ACCOUNT

Receipts

On hand Aug. 15, 1936	\$ 508.57
Dividends, Stocks	2,972.00
Interest, Mtg. Certificates	642.99
Principal, Mtg. Certificates	30.00
Note, Cargill Trust Co.	500.00

Tennis Court Fund	156.65
Water Charges	56.48

Tuitions:

Woodstock	8,000.00
Eastford	3,078.50
Union	323.00
Pomfret	95.00

Gymnasium Fund:

Transfer from P.S.B.	73.32
Wm. Lester bequest to Gym.	50.00
Sale of Supplies	36.80
Acct. Stone Wall	25.00
8th Grade Rent	150.00
Other Rents and Sundry	
Receipts	12.00

\$16,710.31

Payments

Teachers	\$8,680.04
Librarian	146.00
Janitor	900.00
Principal's Residence	420.00
Treasurer and Disbursing	
Agt.	200.00
Text Books and Supplies	627.02
Janitors' Supplies	173.02
Agricultural Dept.	59.13
Commercial Dept.	169.12
Home Making Dept.	58.53
Pumping Water from Cellars	
After Flood	25.00
Librarian and Library Assn.	
Geo. C. Holt Fund	12.00
Gleaner	20.00
Sundries	35.39
Telephone	27.55
Interest	59.66
Notes Paid	1,353.13
Labor and Material	
Repairs on all Bldgs.	921.90
Coal	688.16
Wood	17.00
Oil	109.25
Insurance	556.72
Cataloguing and Library	
Supplies	33.45

Electric Light	345.85	Holt Fund Bonus	6.00
Electric Power, Pumping	116.19	Freight, Postage, etc. Paid	
Power Mower	150.00	By Association	2:30
Typewriters	90.00	Cataloguing and Supplies	
Pump Repairs	24.01	Paid By Academy	33.45
Income Credited to Centennial Fund From Div. 12		Balance in Hands of Library	
Shares Chase; Div. 4		Assn. Aug. 15, 1937	59.62
Shares Manhattan	22.80	Repairs	35.01
Tennis Court Fund	156.65	Fuel	12.00
Graduation	105.26	Insurance	234.38

\$822.96

\$16,302.83

Balance Cargill Trust Co.
Aug. 15, 1937 407.48

\$16,710.31

LIBRARY ACCOUNT

Receipts

Balance on hand	
Aug. 26, 1936	\$ 23.65
Memberships	49.00
Gifts	14.00
Fines	21.25
League Women Voters	2.00
Tennis Tournament	15.22
Income G. C. Holt Fund	6.00
Party	25.00
Town Appropriation	100.00
Value of Books	
Received From State	100.00
Income From Funds	
Held By Academy	40.00
Bonus For Librarian from Holt Fund	6.00
Paid By Academy in	
Excess of Other Income	420.84

\$822.96

Expenditures

Books Purchased By Assn.	178.20
Value of Books Furnished	
By State	100.00
Librarian:	
Paid By Academy	146.00
Paid by Assn.	16.00

Library Funds Held By the Academy
(Quotations of Aug. 12, 1937)

Edward A. Bowen Fund, 10 shares, Bank of Manhattan	\$318.75
Jessie T. McC'ellen Fund, 16 shares, Irving Trust Co.	240.00
Founders or Permanent Fund, 19 shares, Irving Trust Co.	285.00
George C. Holt Fund, 5 shares of Conn. General Life Insurance Co.	180.00
George C. Holt Memorial Fund, 16 shares, Bank of Manhattan	510.00
Available Fund, Deposited in Putnam Savings Bank, Book No. 19275	159.73

\$1,693.48

WOODSTOCK ACADEMY ASSETS

Stocks, Mortgage Bonds and Bank Deposits

(Quotations of Aug. 12, 1937)

440 shares of Chase National Bank at 49 5-8 par 20	\$21,835.00
192 shares of Central Hanover Bank and Trust Co. at 123 par 20	23,616.00
300 shares of Chemical Bank and Trust Co. at 60 3-4 par 10	23,692.50

430 shares of Irving Trust Co. at 15 par 10	6,450.00
416 shares of Bank of Man- hattan Co. at 31 7-8 par 20	13,260.00
5 shares of Conn. General Life Insurance Co. at 36 par 10	180.00
400 shares of New York Title and Mortgage Co. par 1	000.00

\$89,033.50

\$20,000 Participating Mort- gage, Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Co. at 65	\$13,000.00
\$3,000 Participating Mort- gage, Bond and Mortgage Guarantee Co. at 65	1,950.00

\$14,950.00

Society for Savings	\$ 398.12
Putnam Savings Bank	1,552.25
Cargill Trust Co., Checking Account	407.48

2,357.85

Total Assets \$106,341.35

Note: The above assets do not include
the land, buildings or other equip-
ment.

COMPARATIVE VALUE OF ASSETS

1934	\$ 77,667.01
1935	85,957.64
1936	111,730.92
1937	106,341.35

SUMMARY OF FUNDS

Centennial Fund	\$2,320.50
Library Fund	1,693.48
Rev. Jonathan Curtis Fund	100.00
William A. Paine Fund	2,000.00
Marcy Fund	1,200.00
Law Scholarship Fund	1,016.12
Tennis Court Fund	351.65

\$8,681.75

INSURANCE IN FORCE ACADEMY BUILDING

Fidelity Phoenix Ins. Co.	\$2,500
Expires Sept. 1, '39	
Liverpool, London & Globe	2,500
Expires Sept. 1, '39	
National	2,500
Expires Aug. 1, '40	
Ins. Co. of North America	1,000
Expires Aug 1, '40	
Aetna	5,000
Expires April 1, '40	
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, '40	
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	
	<hr/>
	\$ 12,000

Library Furniture

North British Mercantile	\$500
Expires Oct. 15, '39	
Orient	500
Expires Oct. 15, '39	

Library Books

Phoenix	\$ 500
Expires Oct. 26, '39	
North British Mercantile	1,500
Expires Oct. 15, '39	
Orient	1,500
Expires Oct. 15, '39	

Library Books and Furniture

Liverpool London & Globe	\$ 500
Expires Nov. 7, '37	
Liverpool London & Globe	\$1,000
Expires Dec. 5, '38	
	<hr/>
	\$ 6,000

Total Insurance Library	
Bldg. 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
	<hr/>
	\$73,000

Workman's Compensation and	
Public Liability Ins.	\$49,900

LIBRARY NOTES

The Woodstock Library Association has continued, during the year, to enrich with its cultural resources Academy students and Woodstock residents who have availed themselves of library privileges.

The Association has again been favored by a gift of one hundred dollars from the town, which the State duplicated, enabling the Book Committee to make selections of not a few of the more desirable recent publications.

Through the generosity of a classmate at Yale University, a very choice etching of our National Capitol,—the work of Louis Orr,—has recently been presented to the library as a tribute to the memory of Mr. Clarence Winthrop Bowen.

This gift was soon followed by a very valuable collection of three hundred and forty publications of the Yale University Press, works of outstanding authors, covering a wide range of subjects, and presented to the library by Mr. George Parmly Day, in behalf of the University, as a memorial tribute, also, to Yale's distinguished graduate, Clarence Winthrop Bowen.

One of the most recently acquired publications in the library is a memorial to a former Woodstock Academy student who achieved marked distinction in the field of Art,—Ernest Haskell.

The statement is made by his biographer that after a "memorial exhibit" of Mr. Haskell's work at the Macbeth Galleries in 1926, his artistic productions called forth, "with great enthusiasm", the acclaim of artists and critics the country over,

with the added testimony, "He left another mark of American craftsmanship than which, at its best, there is no better."

This record of the fine achievements of a former Academy student is one which adds new luster to the honor roll of Woodstock Academy's distinguished graduates.

The Library Benefit function, re-

cently held, met with a cordial response, and the financial results were gratifying.

The Library will continue to be open from three to five o'clock on Monday and Thursday afternoons during the vacation season. Its privileges are available to visitors, who are always welcome.

—Elizabeth F. Bingham.



THE FACULTY

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

To the Alumni of Woodstock Academy:

It is with pleasure that I submit my fifth annual report as principal of your school.

School opened on Wednesday, September 9, and closed on Friday, June 25. It was in session 182 days.

Registration by towns and classes follows:

	Woodstock	Eastford	Union	Pomfret	Killingly	Totals
Post Grads		1				1
Seniors	15	8		1		24
Juniors	24	8	2			34
Sophomores	19	8				27
Freshmen	26	8	2		1	37
Totals	84	33	4	1	1	123

Average daily attendance for the year was 107.43.

Faculty

William A. Simpson (5th year), Principal and Teacher of Mathematics.

Richard D. Williamson (6th year), Assistant Principal and Teacher of Science, Mathematics and Director of Boys' Physical Education.

Hope K. Williams (1st year) succeeded Mrs. Kathleen B. Andrews, Senior Advisor and Teacher of English, History and French to Sophomores and English and History and one-half year of French to Seniors.

Evelyn E. Johnson (3rd year), Junior Advisor and Teacher of English, History and French to Juniors, one-half year of French to Seniors and Latin to Freshmen and Sophomores.

Dorothy R. Ernst (3rd year), Sophomore Advisor and Teacher of Commercial Subjects and Treasurer of the Academy Bank, in which capacity she had charge of all student funds.

Marion Spring (1st year), succeeded Arleen L. Morse, Freshman Advisor and Teacher of Homemaking and Biology and Director of Girls' Physical Education.

Henry J. Dunleavy (6th year), employed by the State as Teacher of Vocational Agriculture.

Lucius Stebbins, employed by the Town as eighth grade teacher, but who taught Freshman English and Social Studies while Mr. Williamson conducted two of his

classes. He also assisted Mr. Williamson in Physical Education.

Nelson Frink conducted the school orchestra.

Mrs. Marcia Lachappelle conducted chorus singing.

An Accredited School

The New England College Entrance Certification Board has granted the academy full certification privilege for a period of four years.

The State Department of Education has again approved the academy as a school to which towns may send their pupils at public expense.

Special Methods of Instruction

While the school has not become a follower of extreme modern practices, the faculty has attempted to keep abreast of the times. As may be noted in the Teacher Assignments, the work in departments has been done away with in part. An attempt has been made to integrate English, History (or Social Studies) and French. The idea of Home Room Teacher and Class Advisor was followed. While I have no way of measuring the advantages of this scheme, it is my belief that it has been very successful. At least one member of the faculty has become well acquainted with each pupil and has been assigned the duty of looking after his or her welfare. It has led to a good understanding between pupil and teacher. All this is reflected in the quality of work we are able to accomplish.

Plans For Another Year

The entire faculty has been contracted to return next year. However Mr. Stebbins has resigned and the Town Board of Education has hired his successor.

While I expect some minor changes in the assignment of duties to teachers, I plan to continue the work much as has been done the past year and to increase the benefits of education wherever and whenever possible.

I wish to thank all who have helped in any way to make the year 1936-37 successful.

Respectfully submitted,
W. A. Simpson, Principal.

SENIOR NEWS

The Senior and Sophomore classes continued the method of integration of courses. Next year will offer an even more interesting opportunity, for the American History and Government courses are to be transferred to the Junior year, and American Literature will replace the general course which has been used for third year English.

The Seniors have pursued the customary activities for increasing their treasury for meeting the expenses of their graduation exercises. Early in the fall the class made a substantial start by having a chicken pie supper in the Community House at East Woodstock. Just before the Christmas holidays they presented their play. Throughout the year they have sold candy, which brought them a moderate profit.

In the spring the class felt that it could partially finance a trip. The committees carefully investigated the various suggestions which members of the class submitted and succeeded in planning a very enjoyable and worthwhile trip at comparatively small expense. The trip took us into Maine by the coast route, then to New Hampshire, where we made many stops in the mountains. Several of

the Seniors had never before had an opportunity to see the White Mountains. While traveling in Maine, they almost unanimously agreed that if they were to vacation anywhere in the future, it must be in Maine—then in New Hampshire the same story—so it seems that the trip was quite as successful as we had hoped it would be.

Hope Williams.

JUNIOR NEWS

The Junior Class has been continuing the integration of courses this year with more success than previously, due to the past experience of other classes. To further this integration we have taken advantage of various opportunities. Many members of the school went to see the movie production of Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" and in May the Junior and Senior Classes visited the legislature in Hartford.

One of the goals of the Junior Class is to be able to take an extended trip in the Senior year. Various methods of earning money have been attempted, among which were included the sale of Christmas cards and seals, the sale of W. A. berets, monogrammed pencils, and scouring pads. A yarn guessing contest was featured and a radio was awarded as a prize to the best guesser.

The Junior Play, presented in April, was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic audience, and was successful financially as well. In May the social activities of the Class ended with the Junior Promenade.

It is hoped that the activities for next year will be pleasant and profitable in bringing the class nearer its goal.

Evelyn E. Johnson.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The enrollment this year was about the same as last year.

Three of the students in the second year shorthand class won the coveted gold pins for taking dictation at 120 words a minute and transcribing it successfully. Those who achieved this honor were: Henry Johnson, Laura Rutanen, and George Chilkott.

The Blue and Gold Echo — our weekly school paper — was printed each week under the direction of Laura Rutanen and Helen Peterson, and each trustee received a copy through the mail. Also, each week, members of the Senior office practice class printed copies of the *Bulletin* for the Hill Congregational Church. In addition, other work of a secretarial nature was brought in by people in the community and the office practice students also took over this work.

The office equipment is practically the same as last year with the exception that three of our Underwood typewriters were traded in for three L. C. Smiths.

Several of our commercial graduates of previous years have secured office positions in Putnam, Woodstock, and New York, and from all reports are succeeding in their work. This should act as an incentive to those pupils who are now taking commercial courses.

Dorothy R. Ernst.

HOMEMAKING DEPARTMENT

Homemaking for Freshmen girls consisted this year of a course in the fundamentals of sewing and the use and care of the electric sewing machines. Simple problems of construction which helped them toward reach-

ing this attainment were the making of patchwork holders and colorful peasant aprons. Their next step was work with commercial patterns and the making of pajamas, slips, and cotton dresses.

Carried along with this clothing work for one semester was a course in home planning, interior decoration, and management of the home.

In connection with the foods course, the girls planned household foods budgets, worked out a unit on preparing and serving a breakfast, and studied the special nutritional needs of different classes of foods in the body. They served a breakfast to a group from their own class. Then they started a luncheon unit which terminated with the planning and serving of a luncheon to the faculty.

During the winter months the classes served soup at noon hour to the other members of the school. Once a week they served a hot dish other than soup.

The girls taking second year work took charge of the menus each week, and managed the selling of tickets and the buying and preparing of some of the hot dishes, thereby gaining experience in quantity cookery. Half of their proceeds were given to the school and half they spent on a field trip to the Boston stores.

This class worked with more difficult patterns on silk and woolen materials in their clothing classes. They completed a silk slip, a woolen dress, a tailored dress, and a sheer cotton dress. An additional problem was that of knitting a sweater. In the fall these girls canned fruits and vegetables which they brought from home.

This spring the Academy partici-

pated in a clothing and foods demonstration contest between ten schools in Windham County, held at Plainfield High School. It was our good fortune to bring back two prize ribbons from the clothing exhibition.

A problem in interior redecorating was undertaken by the older girls. The walls and woodwork of our laboratory have been painted a cream and buff color, and our cabinets and room accessories are accented by touches of royal blue. Our laboratory is now a much more cheery and homelike place in which to work.

Marion Spring.

AGRICULTURE

The year's activities in agriculture consisted of the usual class and laboratory work together with considerable class field activity. A number of large and small plant boxes were made with the shop equipment and these were used in the class greenhouse. This greenhouse was rented from Mr. Edmond Howard and is located one-half mile from the school. Each boy also learned to test milk by the Babcock method. Members owning herds were able to test each individual in their herd twice during the year. As is the custom each member also carried on home projects. Where this was not possible farm work was accepted as equivalent. An important part of the project work is keeping records and accounts. These enable the student and class to see what enterprises are profitable and thus make it possible to determine how to readjust or eliminate unprofitable activities.

Dairying and poultry raising occupy the major interest of the group while considerable interest is also shown in

farm forestry and vegetable growing. Judging contests also form an important part of the student's activities. In preparing for these contests visits are made to successful livestock and other farms in the community. During the year speakers such as the county agents and successful farmers are brought before the group.

The Academy agriculture class also has a chapter of the Future Farmers of America. This national organization comprises a membership of over 120,000 farm boys in high schools. The chapter meets twice each month and holds its state convention during Farmers' Week at the State College. Henry Joy is president, Franklyn Buell, vice president, Asa C. Hibbard, treasurer, and Clifford Anderson, secretary.

At this time we again take the opportunity to thank Academy Alumni and others on farms in Woodstock and nearby towns for their interest and cooperation.

Henry J. Dunleavy.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The girls' team in basket-ball has this year made a fine record for the Academy. The members worked together with the best of teamwork, thus succeeding in attaining many victories. From November to March they had practice twice a week after school. They were most enthusiastic and enjoyed their games. Their interest in this sport has made them real sportsmen who take defeat as well as victory with the same fine spirit.

In the fall and spring there were inter-class games. The girls played soccer, field hockey, volley-ball, and dodge-ball. This spring they enjoyed

baseball out on the field. Earlier in the season we had a tenniquoit tournament in which all classes participated. This new game was recently added to our fine athletic equipment.

Marion Spring.

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Woodstock Academy has enjoyed one of the most successful seasons in athletics that she has experienced in many years. Our soccer team developed into a smooth working machine and under the able captaincy of Russell Foote gave a fine account of themselves, winning all games but one in a series of twelve.

Our basket-ball team reached its peak this year, scoring many more points than its opponents. We feel highly elated over our victory over Putnam High School on their floor by a close game of 21 to 19, and over the fine game we gave Tourtellotte High on their floor. Captain Larry Foote (re-elected) said that he felt we had had a very successful season.

The people of Woodstock should feel very proud of the Academy's track team. Our team was well balanced, showing strength in all phases of the sport. This year we did exceptionally well at the Yale track meet, taking third in the class "C-D" events. We were the only "D" team participating, and consequently competed with all class "C" schools.

One of the most outstanding incidents of the year and the one that certainly gave us the most pleasure was when we received our trophy for winning the class "C-D" track championship at Yale last year. The prize was a beautiful silver trophy that stands about eighteen inches high. We

should be pleased to have any member of the community come in and see it.

Following are the present track records of Woodstock Academy:

- 100-yd. Dash—Scott Peterson, '36,
10.7 sec.
220-yd. Dash—Charles Sandison, '37,
23.9 sec.
440-yd. Dash—Charles Vaida,
56 sec.
880-yd. Dash—Frank Vaida, '36,
2 min., 6.2 sec.
1-Mile Run—G. Chilkott, '37,
5 min., 3.4 sec.
Broad Jump—Franklyn Roberts,
18 ft., 9 in.
High Jump—Charles Vaida,
5 ft., 5 in.
Pole Vault—Larry Foote, '37,
10 ft., 3 in.
Javelin—Franklyn Roberts,
136 ft., 8½ in.
12-lb. Shot-put—Joseph Spalding, '36,
39 ft. 3½ in.
Discus—Joseph Spalding, '36,
99 ft.
Hammer—Russell Foote, '37,
129 ft., 10 in.
Richard Williamson.

STATEMENT OF WOODSTOCK ACADEMY BANK

June 24, 1937

Cash on Hand, June 18, 1936

Student Organizations:

Student Council \$ 25.90

Class of 1937 143.00

Class of 1938 77.11

Class of 1939 15.81

—————\$ 261.82

Net Balance on Hand,

June 18 1936 \$ 261.82

Receipts:—1936-1937

Student Organizations

Student Council \$944.36

Class of 1937	365.45
Class of 1938	706.37
Class of 1939	73.75
Class of 1940	49.24
Home Econ. Dept.	36.78
Agriculture Dept.	26.06
	<hr/> \$2,202.01
Other Funds	
Sale of Supplies	4.65
	<hr/> \$ 4.65
	<hr/> \$2,206.66
<i>Total Receipts and</i>	
<i>Balances</i>	<hr/> \$2,468.48
<i>Expenditures For Period</i>	
Student Organizations	
Student Council	\$952.46
Class of 1937	508.45
Class of 1938	464.63
Class of 1939	21.37
Class of 1940	13.50
Home Econ. Dept.	31.74
Agriculture Dept.	26.06
	<hr/> \$2,018.21
Other Funds:	
Sale of Supplies	
(Ret. to Acad.)	4.65
	<hr/> \$ 4.65
<i>Total Expenditures</i>	<hr/> \$2,022.86

Balances on Hand, June

24, 1937 \$ 445.62

Student Organizations

Student Council \$ 17.80

Class of 1938 318.85

Class of 1939 68.19

Class of 1940 35.74

Home Econ. Dept. 5.04

\$ 445.62

Balances Deposited in Bank

as follows:

Citizens National Bank,

Checkings, Putnam \$ 413.62

Citizens National Bank,

Savings, Putnam 32.00

\$ 445.62

Interest on Savings

Accounts 26.05

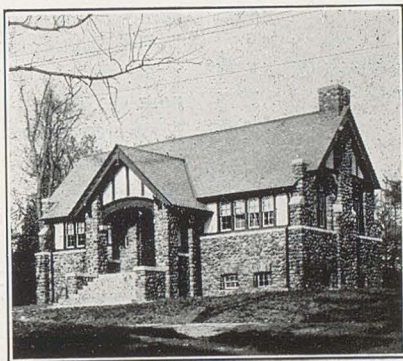
Net Balance on Hand \$ 471.67

DOROTHY R. ERNST,

Cashier.

Audited by Edward R. Rollins,

June 25, 1937.



THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

President—Albert Williams.
 Vice-Presidents — Eleanor Keith
 Lewis, Mrs. Elizabeth Bingham,
 Thelma Johnson, Vernon Weth-
 erell.
 Secretary, Editor of the *Gleaner*, and
 Treasurer of the *Gleaner* Fund,
 —Ethel Upham.
 Treasurer—Leonard Anderson.
 Executive Committee—Julia Swenson,
 Elizabeth Rollins, Mildred Brown
 Townsend, Carl Feiler, Donald
 Child.
 Finance Committee — Myrtle Ware
 Anderson, Louise Howard Clark,
 Gladys Harrington, William C.
 Child, Homer Johnson.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Receipts

August 22, 1936
 Sale of reunion luncheon
 tickets \$185.00
 Collection at ball game 7.45
 Collection in evening 44.03
 Proceeds of dance 28.55
 June 23, 1937
 From the finance committee 53.77
 Profit from annual supper 5.35
 Total receipts \$324.15

Expenditures

August 22, 1936
 Caterer \$173.00
 Orchestra and refreshments
 at dance 18.60
 Eleanore MacKenzie, lecturer 15.00

Printing	6.00
Decorations	1.00
Rent of chairs	7.00
Miscellaneous	21.53
September 17, 1937	
Toward <i>Gleaner</i> expenses	20.00
Total expenditures	\$262.13
Balance on hand	62.02
	<hr/> \$324.15

C. Leonard Anderson,
 Treasurer.

REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE

The finance committee had a year in which to raise money for the Alumni treasury and *Gleaner* Fund. The chairman made several feeble attempts early in October to get her committee together but waxed cold until March when the idle boast of raising one hundred dollars was staring her in the face both night and day. The only cure for this form of delirium was action and thus we acted.

We found three grand committee workers who served sumptuous suppers to the public. Mrs. Eleanor Lewis and Mrs. Ruth Sumner with many helpers provided a complete chicken dinner in the West Woodstock Congregational Church vestry. The room had been elaborately decorated with the Academy colors by Miss Florence Johnson. These workers added most substantially to the fund.

Mrs. Florence Young and her group served a tasty menu of ham and scalloped potatoes in the Senexet Grange dining hall.

Mrs. Sylvia White, Mrs. Frances Frink and Miss Julia Swenson served a fine recipe of chicken à la king in the East Woodstock Community Club dining-room.

We negotiated with the able drama league players of the Bethany Congregational Church of Worcester who presented a three act comedy "Papa and the Girls" in the Academy auditorium. The proceeds from this were disappointing but the play was splendid. Miss Sybil Joy and her friends solicited and sold ten dollars worth of home-made candy between the acts.

During the business banquet in June Rev. Henry Baker auctioned gifts that were sent by many of our out of town members. Included with each gift was the donor's card which inspired Mr. Baker to tell entertaining anecdotes of the contributor and made bidding irresistible. Our talented auctioneer netted us twenty dollars materially and far more in good will.

We of the finance committee greatly appreciated the efforts and sacrifices of you who willingly and generously cooperated in our projects and boosted us to our goal of one hundred dollars.

Myrtle H. Anderson,
Chairman.
Louisa H. Clark,
Treasurer.

Requests for the alumni gifts mentioned above were sent out in chain letter form, that is, each recipient was to send on the request to the next person on the list. At least one letter got sidetracked, and prob-

ably more. The response was gratifying, indeed. Those of you who were not solicited may have a chance to help in some other way if the next committee is as clever as the last in finding original methods of making money. Those who sent gifts are the following, plus one other who failed to enclose his card:

F. F. Rockwell, Harold Johnston, Ruth Palmer, Lydia Scranton Carpenter, Sidney Upham, Everett Upham, Sterling Childs, Gretchen Rutishauser Sprenger, Arthur Johnston, Clyde Miller, Ruby Sanborn, Frank Harrington, Lyle Turner, Ruth Bates Keith, Harriet Sampson, Ruth Shepard McAlister, Ruth Bjornberg, Helen Bjornberg, Miss Lucy Reed, Elsie Bates Saunders, Albert Haskell, Dr. Holt, Ethel Spalding Silberberg, Otto Pike, Alice Cross Hemenway, Elizabeth Spalding Guertin, A. Lloyd Cooper, Anne Hall Gaylord, Esther Hicks Larkin, Alfred Child, and Jessie Bowen Palmer.

The alumni supper and annual meeting of this June was a very pleasant affair. Members of the class of 1937 and their faculty adviser were our guests. The Grange served a chicken supper in the dining-room of the new Grange Hall, at which about eighty persons were present.

Mr. Simpson acted as toastmaster, speeches and singing enlivened the occasion, and the activities of the auctioneer, as described in the report of the finance committee, added interest and variety.

The *Gleaner* prints no calendar of the school year in this issue, but interested alumni may take it for granted that there will be another alumni supper in June next year,

which will be worth attending. It has been suggested that classes which are observing their tenth, or any multiple of tenth, anniversaries should be responsible for entertainment for the rest. So make your plans accordingly. Also polish up the old "Balm o' Gilead" songs for frequent use. Do you remember what the words were for your class?

The spirit of loyalty to school and alumni association should be increased by these annual events.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER OF THE GLEANER FUND

June 18, 1936 to June 23, 1937

Receipts

Cash on hand	\$ 79.73
Sale of 1936 <i>Gleaners</i>	55.25
Sale of former <i>Gleaners</i>	3.00
Paid in advance for <i>Gleaners</i>	2.00
Interest on bank deposit.....	2.49
From the Trustees	25.00
Advertisements in 1936 <i>Gleaner</i>	107.00
Additions to the <i>Gleaner</i> Fund	17.00
From the Alumni Association	20.00
From the Association Finance Committee	50.00
Total Receipts	\$361.47

Disbursements

Printing the 1936 <i>Gleaner</i>	\$166.26
Salary of the Editor.....	50.00
Postage	10.04
Miscellaneous	1.15
Total Disbursements	\$227.45
Balance on hand.....	134.02
	<hr/>
	\$361.47

Ethel E. Upham, Treasurer.

As the *Gleaner* goes to press, the Fund has reached the sum of exactly \$175. That is certainly \$175 to the good; the interest on it will just about pay for one picture in next year's magazine. Well, it needs to grow some more, doesn't it! But Rome wasn't built in a day, either. If we keep up the good work from year to year, our aim will be accomplished in time. We are all appreciative of the contributions of all who have helped to build up the sum that we have. Perhaps later more of you will be able to join the roll of sustaining members. Below is the list of sustaining members and those who have up to this time (August 6th) contributed this year to the Fund.

Myrtle Ware Anderson, Sarah H. Colvin, Raymond W. Sheldon, Dr. Hamilton Holt, Mrs. Elizabeth Bingham, Halsey Weaver, Hazel Wood Coburn, William D. Goodwin, Frank F. Russell, Howard M. Frost, Mrs. Gertrude Way Burritt, Constance Holt, Dorothy Richardson Lincoln, Mrs. Mary Barney Evans, George E. Moore, Mrs. Mary Taylor Whitney, Henry C. Holt, Leslie Sumner Parker, Frank F. Davenport, Anna E. Nelson, Jessie Bowen Palmer, Sarah Herrington Froyd, Henry H. Davenport, Henry J. Potter, Dr. George E. McClellan, Mrs. George Dana Lord, Eleanor Keith Lewis, Mrs. Lucy Mason Morse, Edith Hall Dohan, Jennie Bosworth Tatem, Myrtie C. Jordan, Hattie L. Deans, Marie Nelson Goss, Ruth Palmer, Sidney D. Upham, Harriet Nelson Jones, Mrs. Florence C. Paine, Gardner Richardson, Gladys Sheldon Prescott, Susan Johnstone, William H. Allen, Marguerite E. Clemons, Mrs. Mary Fen-

ner Heyworth, Dr. Gideon C. Segur, Mrs. Ellen Mathewson Haskell, Clarence R. Hall, Mrs. Ella E. Child, Arthur O. Williams, Mabelle L. Merwin, Mrs. Amelia Williams Tillinghast, Mrs. Alice Sharpe Hammond, Ruby Sanborn and Faith Sanborn Brainard, Miss Nellie Chandler, Carrie L. Bosworth, Elizabeth Carroll Ritch, Eleanor Lindeman, Mary E. Chamberlin, Albert McC. Mathewson, Winifred Potter Wiltsie, Anthony M. Tourtellot, Harold F. Johnston, John H. Williams, Wallace E. Armstrong, Lucy A. Wyman, Channing M. Wells, A. Edith Bemis and Edward L. Child.

The Academy has received as a gift from Mrs. Amelia Williams Tillinghast a copy of a publication older than the *Gleaner*. It is *The Elmwood Gazette*, Vol. III, No. VI. It consists of a very neat composition book, bearing an artistic design on the cover, and filled with compositions on various subjects in the handwriting of their authors. Some of the writers append *Elmwood Accademy* to their signatures. This particular number was evidently published in 1862. It would be interesting to learn of other alumni who know of the existence of this former publication, and to know if other copies are owned. The list of contributors to this magazine follows:

Edward L. Morse
Charles P. Grosvenor, Pomfret
Anna Williams
Sarah Lester
Charles Davenport
Julia May
Gillia Sawyer (?)
Lottie Perry
Hattie Woodard
W. Arnold

Charles H. Richmond,
New York City
Jennie C. Sawyer
Amelia Williams
Henry T. Child
Lewis F. Averil
John Jencks, Providence, R. I.
M. Tabor

Some months ago persons interested in the welfare of the young people of Woodstock began planning and working for the building of tennis courts at the Academy. A committee was formed, whose first activity was the sponsoring of a play in Academy Hall, the proceeds of which netted over \$131. The students' interest was aroused, and they helped by selling tickets, making candy, acting as ushers, and in other ways.

The Committee agreed that subscriptions from private individuals should next be sought. To this end copies of a printed letter are now being circulated.

The house committee of the trustees, in whose charge the building of the courts has been placed, has sought advice as to the kind of courts most suitable and their probable cost. It has been found that the sum of \$2,000 is not too much to secure, if the courts are to be of lasting quality and of such construction as to make their upkeep not too troublesome or expensive. The courts will not be started until the money is in hand.

All concerned in this project are agreed that the tennis courts will add to the Academy's already high reputation for athletic equipment, and that they will be of value to the young people for the development of a wholesome spirit of competition and

as a means of healthful recreation. It is hoped that tennis players of Woodstock who are not Academy students may use them and thus be enabled to hold summer tournaments in their own locality.

The Academy will appreciate the support of all to whom the plan appeals.

Acknowledgment is made to Miss Ida May Sanger, the artist who drew our cover picture.

As last year, the material used in preparing the form letters which many of you received came from the Academy supplies, and much of the work, including a large part of the addressing of envelopes, was done by the commercial students of the school. Many thanks go to them and their teacher, Miss Ernst, from the alumni secretary.

The editor feels especially grateful to the many who have written articles or reports for this year's issue of the *Gleaner*. She appreciates their efforts the more, since experience has shown her that many persons do not like to write. At least, she judges that this is true from the difficulty she had in launching the *Gleaner's* new department, since from seven requests she received only three responses.

The new department, called *Free Speech*, is to be found on the pages immediately following. In its columns alumni are invited to express themselves anonymously about any subject which interests them. All the editor asks of you is that you make your articles as brief as it is practicable to make them, and that you grant her the usual prerogative of editing them as she believes will conform to the spirit of the magazine. The editor, though a woman, is quite capable of keeping secret the identity of all contributors, and promises to do so.

Woodstock has been so historically minded for the last few years, with Connecticut's Tercentenary, the 250th anniversary of the founding of the town, and the 135th for the Academy, that the *Gleaner* has been in danger of becoming a backward looking periodical. Now, however, the celebrations are all over, and we must turn to the present and future for our inspiration. The editor feels that *Free Speech* will furnish an excellent opportunity for expression upon many timely subjects. She appreciates the suggestion that led to its inauguration, and hopes to see the department a success. May she remind you that whether it shall become one of the most popular of the magazine's departments or whether it shall die in infancy rests almost entirely with you, the alumni readers of the *Gleaner*.

FREE SPEECH

"HORSE AND BUGGY DAYS"

"Horse and Buggy Days." To some, I suppose this much quoted expression conveys a degree of ridicule and contempt for that sturdy period of our forward march preceding the speed age of today. To others it brings to mind the slow, but sure, sane, and practical era through a part of which so many of us older ones have lived.

Somehow I think of the "horse and buggy days" as suggestive of and almost synonymous with the formative years I spent at Woodstock Academy. Literally, we had to depend upon the horse and buggy for transportation, but we did have a lot of good, wholesome fun. Those parties, some near the Academy, others back on the "Rock-ribbed Farms", where we were regaled with jugs of sweet cider, huge pans of doughnuts, and delicious apples taken freely from a bushel basket full of that fruit which stood in the middle of the floor!

I recall the chagrin of the very young man who took his girl to one of these parties—the term "girl-friend" had not been coined in those days. In this case the young lady went home with another boy. Well, both have long since definitely chosen their life partners, probably better and more wisely,—certainly more permanently.

Then there was picnic-day at Roseland Park, one of the great events of the school year, when the young swain arose a little earlier to wash the buggy, polish the harness, and give the good old farm-horse an extra polishing, too, with curry-comb and brush, so that there might be no embarrassment caused by the more dazzling accoutrements of some rival's equipage.

I am fully wise to the fact that these records of our simple pleasures may cause mirth and merriment among some members of the younger generation. They should not be blamed; they were born into this era of speed cars, movies, and cocktail parties.

For myself I am thankful that I was reared in the good old horse and buggy days, and had my preliminary education under the virile and benign influence of the Woodstock Academy of that time. If we can maintain in all our institutions of learning its spirit for work and reverence for the tried and proved institutions of the past, the present-day unrest, the scramble to get something for nothing, and the feverish desire for change at any price will pass away. Or at least they will merge with the old concepts upon which our individual independence and happiness depend.

INDEPENDENCE

The Fourth of July used to be a day of glorious endeavor and every effort was made to demonstrate that we were free and independent citizens of a great and enlightened nation. With the passing of years and the influx of alien elements the edge has worn off a little but still the day is not forgotten.

The writer's early home was in a farming community down in Connecticut where a wealthy man from New York had his summer home and had established a beautiful park for the town. This resort was for many years the scene of regular Fourth of July celebrations and all the country people from round about came to hear speeches and make a day of it.

Once a president came up from Washington and mingled with the people (at a safe and proper distance, of course). The "Selectmen" of the town were invited to sit on the platform and were seen to actually talk with the chief magistrate. Everybody marched up in line and shook hands.

The story of how the American Colonies threw off the yoke of England and how Lord Cornwallis was chased into the sea was retold to a rapt and breathless audience. They heard again how the Civil War was won and how the Union was saved. The great battles were refought and the tramp of armies long since dispersed re-echoed through the pleasant grove and patriotism ran high.

Of course there was a lot of horseplay too and tomfoolery. Everybody treated to birch beer and ginger pop and got all lit up. Some of the regular cut-ups passed around a little cider that had come through the winter and there were even some depraved characters who smuggled in a flask of hard stuff much to the scandal and disapproval of the substantial "pillars" and particularly the women folks.

But the day wore out, as all days do, and after a while people drove away in their buggies and carryalls. The village blades went home and put on their overalls and milked the cows and attended to the regular chores and went to bed all tired out.

The next morning was another day and somehow there didn't seem to be so much gosh danged enthusiasm. Life became drab again and there was work to do. Maybe their ancestors did renounce King George the Third, but what of it? Their fathers and uncles fought to liberate the slaves but it was a hell of a life anyway. The old self pity came back and they felt abused and blamed somebody else for it.

In fact they were licked and tied to the post but the thought never entered their heads that it was a self-inflicted tyranny and that they themselves forged their own chains. The links were made up of petty habits and little faults any one of which could be easily overcome or broken off but which formed a chain binding them round and round.

Long ages ago Some One said, "He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city", and when you can govern yourself your independence is assured.

In the meantime we will continue to celebrate the Fourth of July in the same old way.

SOME REFLECTIONS ON THE STATE OF THE NATION

The time has been, and still is, in this eventful period of our history, when we are tempted to inveigh with fiery old Cicero in the days of the Roman republic, "*O tempora! O mores!*" Well, people always have uttered exclamatory remarks about the times and the customs. But we may well go further, and make use of that other vivid expression of Cicero's, "*Ubinam gentium sumus?*" Yes, indeed. "Ye immortal gods! Where in the world are we? In what city" (country) "do we live? What kind of a republic have we?"

Where in the world are we? Is this the United States of America, the land of "rugged individualism" and "freedom of opportunity"? Is "It Can't Happen Here" a true statement? To be sure, we have no Catiline, at least none consciously plotting "the massacre of his enemies and the seizure of the government." What have we to fear?

Down in Washington there has been a movement on foot to take away, by act of Congress, the independence of the judiciary, which is one of the very foundation stones of our form of government.

In city after city of our nation radical labor unions representing only a minority of the workers have seized and held the buildings and machinery of their employers, damaging property and throwing out of work many times their own number—acts plainly illegal and unconstitutional, yet the perpetrators have gone unpunished, and the owners have in many cases been forced to yield to their demands.

In a neighboring state a farmer had two fine cows. He sold no milk and chose not to have his cows tuberculin tested. But the State stepped in and decreed that all cows must have the test. The veterinarian came to enforce the law, but he found no cows, only their dead bodies. The farmer had preferred to shoot them rather than submit to a law which in his case he deemed unnecessary and unjust.

These are some of the things which we have to cause us apprehension.

Now even the oldest of us alumni are not such old fogies as not to realize that reforms are needed (*some* reforms), but we do not want to destroy the foundations of our government in order to get them, not even if we do so in a constitutional manner, acting through the will of the people, much less if they are gained by an act of a Congress induced against its will by threats or by the domination of a strong will and an insistent personality.

Nor are most of us so inhuman as not to wish to give the laborer his due. If anything, we err in the opposite direction. It is time for us to begin to insist upon the employer having his due, upon the making and keeping of contracts by the unions as well as by the employers.

Certainly we do not wish the public to be injured by drinking milk from tubercular cows. But I'm not sure but a man has a right to drink the milk from his own cows, whatever their state of health may be. And from all accounts, these particular ones were in the pink of condition.

Are there solutions for these problems? Well, the first one has already been solved, for the present, at least. The people of the United States solved

it. They were not willing to let the Supreme Court, the guardian of their rights and liberties, be tampered with, and I believe no similar proposition can be introduced for many years without its meeting with the same all-powerful opposition. The arousing of the public is the solution to every political problem.

Our labor problems ought to have been settled generations ago. A more enlightened attitude on the part of employers then, and a far more adequate education and assimilation of our laboring immigrants would have narrowed the breach between the two classes so that they might have worked together in harmony for the good of all. The neglect of generations cannot be overcome in a moment, but it can be overcome, although it will need a large amount of perseverance, a good deal of Christianity, and a much greater expenditure of money than we are allotting for such purposes at present.

Now regarding the cattle test; that has been going through the experimental stage, and the innocent always suffer when experimentation is going on. No good dairyman would object to the test if he felt sure its results could be depended upon, but no good dairyman could view with equanimity the prospect of having his cattle, in which he took pride, removed from him and killed, unnecessarily, because the government was doing some experimenting, or some veterinarian had a political pull, or it was deemed advisable to raise the price of milk for the farmer by decreasing the output. And while we are about it, a word might be said in defense of good old Bossy, thousands of whose kind have no doubt been needlessly slaughtered during the last years in the name of humanitarianism. It is time for us to realize that cows have some rights, too. There are still too many persons who regard dumb animals as the goods and chattels of man, to be treated or mistreated as he sees fit, and to be got rid of at his whim, and who fail to recognize that, since man has made these animals his servants, he is under definite obligation to treat them with fairness.

If I were to offer in a single word a remedy for almost every ill under the sun, I should say "Education". Schools? Yes, with I don't know how many times as much money spent upon them, and I don't know how many times as many teachers in them giving individual pupils individual attention. But not only schools! Education—the right kind, I mean,—through moving pictures, boys' clubs and girls' clubs, churches, camps, the radio and the press, and many other instrumentalities. Education in not only books, but art, hand-work, standards, morals, civics, life. And education for persons of all ages and occupations.

Well, Cicero handled Catiline all right. He became informed, then talked, then acted. As for us, we must cease this *laissez faire* method of living which seems to be a characteristic of our country, and we are doing that to some extent. If each of us will recognize his definite responsibility for the welfare of all, enlighten himself about conditions to the best of his ability, then do what he can about them, we shall find ourselves living in the United States of America, and that country will still be "the land of the brave and the free".

ALUMNI NEWS ITEMS

AMONG THE FACULTY

Mary Dwight Isaacs, a teacher at the Academy when Mr. Lord was principal, is living in or near Redlands, California.

Mrs. Albert Saunders, the former **Elsie Bates**, was a contributor to the alumni association's gift sale.

Mildred Foye Mill and her family are now Woodstock residents for several months of the year, occupying a newly built home near the Childs in Elmvale.

Mr. Maurice Childs and family are living in a new house which they built last year. "Painting, papering, and landscaping, all at the rate of fourteen hours' work a day," kept them from visiting Woodstock a year ago. We hope for better luck this year.

Marguerite Burns Millar had a very stormy passage in November on the Queen Mary on her way to London and her wedding. That did not prevent her marriage on the fourteenth, however, as announcements were duly received. Her address is 88 Westbury Court, Clapham, London S. W. 4, England, and we know she would be glad to hear from her Woodstock friends.

William Closson and family have purchased a home in Springfield Gardens, on Long Island, New York. A recent assignment of Mr. Closson's, in his capacity of railway postal employee, was a trip on a train transferring gold bullion from New York

to the government's new gold depository at Fort Knox, Kentucky. En route he had entire charge of two cars loaded with the precious metal.

Mrs. Marjorie Tuttle has a very good teaching position in Arizona, we believe in Tucson.

Principal William A. Simpson has purchased a home in town, in the Harrisville district.

Miss Evelyn Johnson, **Miss Dorothy Ernst**, **Miss Hope Williams**, **Miss Marion Spring**, and **Mr. Richard Williamson** of the Academy faculty are spending the summer at their respective homes.

Mr. Williamson is not to be with us this coming year, as we had hoped and expected. Instead, he will take a position at the New Milford High School in this state. **Mr. Williamson** has been an excellent teacher of science and mathematics during the six years he has been at the Academy, and a popular and successful director of athletics. His place will be hard to fill, but we wish him and **Mrs. Williamson** and baby Jane much happiness in their new home.

The Academy is a loser in the removal of **Mr. Lucius Stebbins**, eighth grade teacher, to Plainville, where he will have a position in the English department of the high school. **Mr. Stebbins** has exchanged with one of the Academy teachers in the teaching of two classes, and has also helped with athletics. His successor is to be **Mr. Riford Williams** of Highgate Center, Vermont.

CONCERNING FORMER STUDENTS

Again we begin our alumni items with **Mrs. Anna Child Bracken**, aged ninety-six, a student at the Academy eighty-six years ago. In letters to her Woodstock friends she writes, "I think I was only ten years old when I had a year at the Academy. I am glad even at this late day that I can say that it was a very happy time and remembered with pride and pleasure. I started under Mr. Averill, then Mr. Davenport with Edna Dean Proctor as assistant, so I really must be the youngest and oldest one living." Mrs. Bracken is confined to her room, and greatly enjoys letters and calls from her friends here.

Mrs. Amelia Williams Tillinghast continues to enjoy her usual activities, and though frail because of her advanced age, is very well. From now on she will enjoy the constant companionship of her daughter Ethel, who has retired from her position as teacher in Brookline to be with her mother.

It is with regret that we must record the passing of our other non-agenarian alumnus, **Dr. Charles D. Alton**. It was only a little over a year ago that Dr. Alton retired from active service as medical referee for the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, with which he had been associated for sixty years. Dr. Alton was with us at the reunion last August, and made the briefest of all the after-luncheon speeches, for, when introduced as an alumnus of ninety-one years of age, he rose and simply said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I can't help it." He delighted in visiting Wood-

stock, and dropped in fairly frequently to call on his friends and acquaintances here. The members of his family who survive him are two of his four children, and nine grandchildren.

Death claimed during the past year several alumni who were aged in the eighties; California's oldest twins, **Dr. Albert George Paine** and his brother **George Albert Paine**, who died within a few months of each other, **Mrs. Anna Mann Wade**, **Mrs. Lydia Pike Hunt**, and **Henry M. Morse**, whom many of the older ones remember so well from his appearances on the stage.

Last year's *Gleaner* related an incident in the school life of **Dr. Gideon C. Segur**, when he helped to care for a fellow student who was ill. In the course of his after-luncheon talk Dr. Segur read a list of names of his teachers and schoolmates who gave him at that time a testimonial of their appreciation of his "self-denial and truly Christian conduct." The list follows, not complete, for time and fading ink have rendered some of the names illegible.

F. E. Burnette	Rosa E. Bailey
A. Chandler	Hattie C. Boutelle
M. A. Burnette	Ella Spaulding
Mrs. A. Chandler	R. K. Child
Ellen E. Osgood	W. F. Penniman
Louise F. Pearson	A. P. (?) Dimon
Sarah E. Burdon	C. M. Buck
Ida E. Meech	M. E. Buck
Lottie H. Chandler	M. Cocking
Lizzie Carpenter	Minnie H. Wells
Cyrus Day	D. DeCamp
Hattie E. Chandler	J. A. Fox
Emma C. Fenn	J. L. Lester
Hattie M. Pearson	M. Bosworth (?)
Addie M. Shumard	F. H. Lester

Anna H. Mann	A. D. Chandler
Addie L. Tucker	E. F. Douty
Mary Barrett	E. W. W.—(?)
Serena Medbury	C. Morse
Mary Bowen	L. H. P.—(?)
Emma Bosworth	E. B. Chandler
S. T.—(?)	F. T. Lathe (?)

Mrs. Mary Barney Evans, who attended the Academy under Principal Joseph Cross in 1874 or 1875, writes that she had as a seatmate Annie L. Comins. She hopes sometime to be able to attend a reunion, and was greatly disappointed that she could not attend that of last year. Mrs. Evans spends her winters in New Haven and her summers in Middlefield, Massachusetts.

Judge Frank F. Russell of Putnam fairly beams loyalty to Woodstock Academy whenever we see him. He was an interested attendant at the reunion and one of the speakers. He tells us that he is busier than ever, which we consider to be an excellent way to stay young while growing older.

Mrs. Alice Wells Swan, **Miss Minnie** and **Mr. Henry Wells** are located in East Woodstock in the house with **Harry Wells** and family. The Wells farm has been sold to a family from out of town.

Mrs. Florence Child Paine is now living in a small apartment near her former home in Danielson.

Mrs. Ellen Mathewson Haskell is one of Woodstock's alumni who is most interested in everything connected with the school and the *Gleaner*.

Miss Nellie Chandler enjoyed a trip this spring from San Antonio, her winter home, to California. One of the stops on the way was at Carlsbad Cavern in New Mexico. Here,

seven hundred and fifty feet below the earth's surface, one may have lunch, along with five hundred other persons, in the "Big Room." In Glendale, California, Miss Nellie visited the members of the former East Woodstock Chandler family and took a week's automobile trip with **Elizabeth**. She also spent some time with **Miss Joanna Gaylord**, a former student located in Pasadena, saw Dr. Herbert Ide and his family and had news of **Mary Dwight**, a teacher here in the eighteen eighties.

Mrs. Mary Hopkins Randall of Southbridge has become a regular subscriber to the *Gleaner*. She writes no news of herself or her family.

Miss Ada Dennis visited **Carrie Blackmar Healey** this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Moffitt of Pomfret are good *Gleaner* customers.

Mrs. Mary Taylor Whitney was one of the out-of-townners who attended the reunion last August.

Mr. William D. Goodwin, a teacher of Latin at the Pittsfield High School in Massachusetts for forty-nine years, serving as vice-principal and head of the Latin department, retired from active service at the close of this school year, having reached the state age limit of seventy years. He was a firm believer in the value of a classical education, and brought the reputation of the department of which he was head to an enviable height. A reception in Mr. Goodwin's honor was attended by representatives of nearly all classes graduated since 1889, the first year of his service in Pittsfield. A generous check was the gift of the alumni to the retiring teacher, while Mrs. Goodwin received flowers. A poem dedicated to Mr. Goodwin was read, and there were

speeches reminiscent of his fine example as a teacher. The *Berkshire Evening Eagle* gives a full account of what must have been a very delightful occasion, long to be remembered not only by Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, the guests of honor, but also by those whose pleasure it was to honor this giver of long and faithful service in the cause of education.

Alfred Briggs has served the town of Pomfret as representative during this legislative session.

Edwin Perrin and his sister, **Elizabeth Calkins**, have moved from the Lester place to West Woodstock, to the regret of their friends on the Hill.

Friends of **Mrs. Clara Rawson** of the English Neighborhood are glad to see her about again after the illness which kept her in bed for several months.

Harris C. Buxton of Kent, Washington, always writes appreciatively of the *Gleaner*. He says, "Long years since I was a student there, but it seems like a letter from home."

Mrs. Annette Bowen Lord attended the reunion only by proxy last year, seeing it through the eyes of her sister, **Sara Bowen Gage**, and her daughter, **Mrs. Packard**. For news she mentions the new arrival in the Packard family, named for her father, **Andrew Bowen**.

William Allen (and **Bill Allen**) has helped the *Gleaner* in contributing copy for its pages as well as a check for its expenses. Our thanks to him. We hope, as he does, that he may soon be able to visit his old home town and see the changes in the Academy and "the old swimming hole."

Chandler Allen of Biddeford, Maine,

called on Woodstock friends in May. He hopes to bring his sister, **Miss Constance Eugenia Allen** here for a visit in the fall.

Henry Johnson is serving the town as state representative during this session.

Mrs. Gertrude Way Burritt has been in Woodstock quite a bit this summer, as her daughter, **Mrs. Fairfield**, is occupying the Lester place.

George Moore, with **Mrs. Moore** and other Worcester friends, is a frequent attendant at church suppers in his old home village of East Woodstock, now that he has recovered from his serious illness of last fall.

Our sympathy is expressed for **Mr. John May** of East Woodstock, and for his daughters and his son, in the loss of their wife and mother, **Susie Gildersleeve May**, who died this spring after she had been seriously ill for several months.

Bessie Newton Thomas spent last winter in Florida.

Dr. Hamilton Holt is spending part of the summer abroad.

Bertha Hibbard Bannister's son **Dexter** was married on last Christmas Day. He and his wife make their home with his mother. The *Gleaner* will miss the annual advertisement of the Bannister Drug Store, which has now gone out of business, after being conducted for many years in Webster by **Henry Bannister**, and after his death by his son.

Halsey Weaver is now engaged in building a four lane road, separated by a ten foot loam space, in the new super highway between Worcester and Providence, at a cost of \$500,000. This road will not pass through any villages, but is entirely on new location.

Probably the arrival of her little granddaughter is the most important item of news which **Myrtie Chaffee Jordan** has to offer. Much of her past winter was spent with her son Robert and family in White Plains, New York.

Asa R. Scranton has served as this district's senator in the state legislature this year.

Anne Hall Gaylord and **Edith Hall Dohan** were welcome visitors in town in July. In her own words, Anne finds "that Woodstock is larger and more beautiful viewed from a car than from a buggy seat," and she believes "there is no combination more productive of pure delight than the old green and church on Putnam Heights, the view from Dudley Hill, and a lobster salad by Lucy Child." She is happy to announce the arrival of a daughter to her son Gregory and his wife. Anne's daughter, Marjory, is a secretary for the Donner Foundation in Philadelphia, that is engaged in cancer research. She is fortunate in being connected with an office that carries on its work for four months of the summer at Woods Hole. Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord spent a very pleasant six weeks motoring about New England just before their stay in Woodstock. So much for Anne. Edith's family news is contained in her interesting account of their trip found on another page.

Mabelle Hammond Merwin writes from her home in Jensen, Florida, "Years do not seem to blot out old memories but make them more vivid. We have made Florida our home for many years, but Woodstock and school days bring happy pictures to mind; skating on the cranberry bog pond with a bonfire, walking to the Acad-

emy through snow, facing a north wind, country roads deep with mud in March, fall days with mist on the hills, trees in all their autumn beauty. We love to visit Woodstock in September.

"Winter before last an old schoolmate of ours spent the winter near us and we visited him several times, **Walter Chase**. We also met his lovely daughter. Last year we had a call from **Clifford Stoddard**. Suppose he is Judge Stoddard now."

Jessie Bowen Palmer and her family are probably just returning home from a motor camping trip which was planned to include Bryce and Zion National Parks, Boulder Dam, Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks, Vancouver, and the Pacific Northwest. It must have been a wonderful trip.

Everett Upham's business took him to Ohio this summer instead of to Michigan, where he has spent several recent summers. He has been buying wool.

Louise Lindeman Child is enjoying a successful season at "The Elmlawn."

The *Gleaner* must record the death of **Wallace Leavitt** at the early age of fifty-eight, in Brandon, Manitoba. **Kenneth Leavitt** is in the gold-mining business in Norris, Montana.

Elizabeth Chamberlin Barnes keeps busy with post office and gift shop in Sturbridge, Massachusetts, and is always glad to see old friends and meet new ones.

Ruth Cahoon Leary expresses the thought that there need be no fear for the future of the *Gleaner* if the newer alumni are as loyal as the older ones. That seems a timely thought. No doubt the long service

of Principal Hall, insuring for those years a continuity of purpose and methods at the Academy, was in large measure responsible for the love of Alma Mater shown by those who were his pupils. In all probability a Mr. Hall for the younger generation of students cannot be found. What can we do, then, but prove to them by our example that the alumni association of Woodstock Academy is an organization to which it is a privilege to belong, and which it is an honor to serve.

Ruth Williamson Gallup is housekeeper for W. K. Litch of Danielson. She is spending the summer at his cottage at Misquamicut Beach, Rhode Island.

Bertrand Andrews of Putnam, after thirty years of service as a rural mail carrier, has retired. He and Mrs. Andrews were recipients of gifts and guests of honor at a party arranged for them by other rural carriers.

A. Lloyd Cooper was one of the alumni who responded to the finance committee's request for a gift to be sold at the time of the annual meeting. We hope we may hear from him by letter, and learn of his present activities.

Illness prevented **Arthur Williams** from attending the reunion, to his and Mrs. Williams' disappointment. Their older son, having won his Doctor's degree, will take a position in the Physics department of the University of Maine. The younger son is still studying, going to Cornell this fall to study for a Master's degree.

Joseph Catlin recently passed through Woodstock on his way to Maine, and stopped to call on former schoolmates.

One way in which **Constance Holt**

does her bit for the association is by entertaining her fellow-alumni on frequent occasions, thus helping to keep loyalty to Woodstock going strong. **Edith Hall Dohan** visited her this summer, and **Mary Boyden Hosmer** is a frequent guest.

Ruby Sanborn and her sister and husband are now well settled in their new home and busy with garden activities. **Faith** and **Ruby** are planning a stay of two weeks on Mount Desert Island, Maine, in August. Earlier Ruby took an automobile trip to North Carolina with friends, and while there got much enjoyment from horseback riding over mountain trails.

Frank Skinner says he is still doing the same old thing in the same old way, the same old thing being painting and paperhanging. He says the only difference is that he's a year older. So are we all!

Reverend and Mrs. Bertran Bugbee are again at their home in Kennebunk, Maine, after spending last winter in Providence, Rhode Island.

Gardner Richardson is completing his third year as Commercial Attaché of the American Legation at Vienna. He will have home leave this fall and expects to be in Woodstock with his family.

Arthur Morse has been attending the session of the Connecticut legislature as a representative from Woodstock.

Hattie L. Deans is at present in Montana, having motored there from Florida, where she spent the winter. She is on a tour of the country, and expects to go on to California soon.

Olive Paine attended a conference of elementary school principals at the University of Michigan in the early summer. The rest of her vacation

will be spent in North Woodstock, as usual.

Our sympathy goes to **Phoebe Randall Pray** in the loss of her husband.

Clarence Hall and his family spent a night in town recently, on the way from their home in Bridgeport to Lake Winnepesaukee.

Anna Nelson was a bit uncertain whether to take a trip or buy a new car this summer. She decided on the car, so now she can do both.

Sterling Childs is another alumnus of whom news was received in response to the request for gifts for the alumni gift sale. His mother, in California, received the letter and sent for him a very lovely gift. She writes that Sterling, an officer in the Naval Reserve, is an extensive traveler, having been in almost every country and having traveled around the world more than once. It is pleasant to know that he remembers Woodstock and means to visit it again some day.

Helen Hammond Mathews was among the returning alumni who attended last year's reunion.

Sarah Herrington Froyd has had a busy year as president of the American Legion Auxiliary of Wyoming. Her work took her on two fine trips, to Cleveland and to Indianapolis. From the latter city she went on to Detroit and, alone, drove a new De Soto car all the sixteen hundred miles to her home, without minding the journey at all except for the fear that she might get caught in a blizzard. Sarah's son John is one of the boy scouts lucky enough to have attended the Washington Jamboree. She hopes to attend the next alumni reunion in Woodstock, so we advise her to begin planning now for 1941.

Lottie Howard Spalding and the other members of her family met with a loss this spring in the death of Mr. Howard. The *Blue and Gold Echo*, which is the weekly publication of the Academy students, paid tribute to Mr. Howard in the following words:

"Members of the agriculture classes offer their sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Howard and the family in their great loss. Mr. Howard was always very thoughtful and considerate to us when we were on his farm. For the past three years, we had the freedom of his farm and the use of his equipment and greenhouse. In all the time we knew him, he never gave us anything but kind words and good advice. He knew boys and understood their problems. He was familiar with the Woodstock countryside through a residence of forty years, and he made this information available to us. Mr. Howard was a real gentleman and a Christian in every sense of the word, and we shall miss him very much."

Harry and Mildred Brown Townsend have taken into their home the baby daughter of Mr. Townsend's sister, who died from pneumonia when the baby was born. Two of their own daughters will be Academy alumni in another year.

Harriet Nelson Jones and her husband are spending August at Flye Point, Brooklin, Maine.

Lyle Turner is now in charge of the jewelry, gift, and stationery department at Franklin Simon's in New York.

Herbert and Elizabeth Ross Nelson and their boys are enjoying their second summer of vacationing by means of a trailer.

Windsor and Louise Howard Clark

are now occupying their new home recently built near the new Grange Hall on the Hill.

Carl and Flora Alton Danielson are conducting East Woodstock's general store.

Herbert and Roxana Wilbur Slye have announced the engagement of their daughter Elizabeth to Mr. Wilson Howard Palmer.

One of the most disastrous events of the summer was the burning of the large barn on the **Eddy** farm in East Woodstock on July 23. While our sympathy is extended to the family in their loss, our congratulations go to the members of the Muddy Brook and Woodstock Volunteer Fire Departments for their successful efforts in saving the house. This is one of East Woodstock's oldest houses, built over two hundred years ago, and its loss would have been a loss to us all.

Eleanor Keith Lewis, teacher and homemaker, is also a very helpful member of the alumni association. She is a good example of the old saying that the busiest persons are the ones who can always find time to take on an additional activity. Much of Eleanor's time this summer is spent at her cottage on the shore of Crystal Lake.

William Richardson has been receiving treatment in a veterans' hospital for trouble caused by a war-time wound. He is expected to visit Woodstock as soon as his wound ceases to require frequent dressing.

Wallace Armstrong is still in Honolulu, T. H., but hopes to visit home next year. Just now he is very busy doing his own work and that of the district engineer, who is taking a four months vacation on the mainland.

Theodore Perkins is an occasional visitor in town, and attended last year's reunion. We believe he and his sisters are all living in Salem, Massachusetts.

It was a pleasure to see and hear **Ida Spalding Masters** in April, when she sang at the time the Bethany Drama League of Worcester presented their play "Funny Phinney" for the benefit of the Academy tennis court fund.

Leslie Sumner Parker is expecting to take a trip to Pennsylvania and Virginia this summer.

Barbara, the older daughter of **Ethal and Estella Frink Barrett**, graduated from the eighth grade in June, and is ready to enter the Academy in the fall.

Mabel Richardson Hill has been in town once or twice this summer, and her daughter Marjorie spent several weeks here as the guest of Flora Alton Danielson.

Hazel Wood Coburn is busier than ever, which is saying a good deal. Last October she was a delegate to the national convention of postmasters held at St. Paul. In June she attended the Vermont-New Hampshire joint convention at North Conway, and has been appointed a delegate to Washington, D. C., for this fall. Congratulations! Three months this spring were made unusually busy by the acquisition of a saw-mill which sawed nearly a million feet of lumber. Hazel's job in that connection evidently was figuring Social Security for all the men. Hazel wishes some of her Woodstock friends could get to see her and her family. One of her twin boys is thrilled at the prospect of spending the month of August in a camp.

Otto Pike hoped to get up from Porto Rico for a visit this summer, but was unable to do so. Mrs. Pike and two children have spent the summer in New England.

Galen Pike continues in the United States Forestry service, but is now located in Harrisburg, Illinois. He and his brother **Robert Pike**, a mining engineer in Utah, visited their parents this July.

Myrtle Ware Anderson is about to begin her fifth year of teaching the upper grades in the South Woodstock school. She served as the very efficient chairman of the alumni association's finance committee last year. Other members of the class assisted her, and they are grateful to all who helped in the raising of money.

Little Betty Ann, aged three, has come to make her home with **Windsor** and **Sylvia May White**.

C. Leonard Anderson is the alumni association's new treasurer. Leonard continues his work with the American Optical Company.

Reuben Swanson is to be found assisting **Raymond Safford** in the South Woodstock store.

Spencer and **Louise Pike Jordan's** news is in the "Morning" column.

Lieut. John Hinrichs is spending a vacation at his home in California. When he returns to his duties in the ordnance department of the United States army he will be stationed at the Frankfort Arsenal in Pennsylvania.

Harold Johnston has yielded to the urge to own his own home, and is therefore busy in time that is free from business responsibilities in grading and otherwise beautifying its surroundings.

Lester Gallup has moved into the

village of Oxford, a mile nearer his work at Norton's in Worcester. Little Barbara starts school this fall. How these babies do grow!

Elsa Johnson has forsaken the teaching profession. She took a course at Becker College, and now has a secretarial position in East Millbury, Massachusetts.

Lydia Taber Walling has given up her position in Providence and returned to Woodstock, where she and her husband are the managers of Clark's Auto Stop.

Arthur Johnston was heard from in connection with the gift sale at the annual meeting. Thank you, Arthur, way down in Pelly, Texas.

All the **Harrison** young people attended the reunion last year. **Fosdick** is a lawyer, and counsel for the Five Cents Savings Bank in Boston. He was recently married, and is living in Cambridge. **Burton** and **Caroline** we believe to be with their parents in Canton, Massachusetts, and **Elizabeth** is doing social work in New York.

Clara Baker Closson and family are now living in their new home at Springfield Gardens, New York. She and two children spent part of the summer in Woodstock.

Ernest Peckham and his wife are living in an apartment in East Woodstock. **Warren Peckham** and family are now located in Putnam.

Gladys Harrington and **Constance Williams** took an interesting automobile trip in May, visiting many of the states further south.

Arnold Johnston and his wife, of Norwood, Massachusetts, spent some time in Woodstock recently, visiting his father and sister, **Mabelle Nelson**.

Sarah Pike transferred during the year from Pomfret to Stowe, Massa-

chusetts, where she taught in the Junior High School. This coming year, however, she is to return to the University of Maine, to study for her Master's degree in Education.

Harry Rutishauser is making his home with **Henry** and **Florence Young** since the breaking up of the Rutishauser home. His father is in Switzerland at present. **Gretchen Rutishauser Sprenger** is sorry not to be able to spend the summer this year at her old home, and her friends here regret her absence.

Susan Johnstone studied at Columbia University last year, obtaining her Master's degree. She spent the month of June at home in Woodstock, then went to New York City to take up a temporary position in her chosen line, statistical work.

Marcus Johnson has been journeying to and from Hartford, where he has been acting as doorman in the State Senate.

Helen Woodbury Putnam had to have hospital treatment for a long period during the past year, but is now happily recovered in health.

Cedric Child is now employed in the soil conservation program of the Bureau of Agriculture, with his headquarters at the Windham County Farm Bureau in Putnam.

Wallace Child has recently changed his work to that of Advertising Manager of the *Studio City News*. Studio City is a small city near Hollywood, but growing fast, as some California cities do, having doubled in population within a year.

Kenneth Pike is taking a summer course in phonetics at the University of Michigan, after which he will return to teach in the summer school of Indian languages in Arkansas

where he studied last year. **Eunice Pike** is now studying at this language school. In the fall she intends to take a semester of study at the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago. Both Eunice and Kenneth have been in Mexico the past year, and will eventually return there. Among their interesting experiences was a visit to President Cardenas, about which they wrote an interesting account for one of the local newspapers. See another page for an interesting description of market day in Mexico.

Christine Williams King and her family have moved to Abington. Mr. King is still in the employ of Medbury & Trowbridge, Incorporated, of Putnam.

John Meehan is employed by the American Optical Company in Southbridge.

Irene Johnson (Mrs. Ray Johnson) is living in Worcester.

John McWilliam spent the winter in Florida. He is now employed on the estate of Mrs. Bush in Pomfret.

Anna Johnson has been teaching in Stonington the past year. **Florence Johnson** has been at home, making herself useful in home and community life.

Joseph Morse has spent part of the last year in Philadelphia.

James Meehan and **Henry Child** graduated from Connecticut State College in June. James will probably be at home next year. Henry is to teach vocational agriculture at Hardwick Academy in Vermont.

Howard Johnson continues his studies at Connecticut State College. This summer he spent six weeks in military training at Camp Devens.

Donald and **Beatrice Child French** are making their home in Ellington.

The engagement of **Geneva Cross** to Mr. Elmer White of Thompson is announced.

Mary Meehan is half way through her course at Massachusetts State College.

Olga Kallgren is in the employ of the Stillwater Worsted Company.

Dorothy Neely and **Arthur Baker** have announced their engagement.

Myrtle Neely Bellerieve is living in East Woodstock.

Anna Petersen graduated in October from training in the Franklin Hospital in New Hampshire.

Katherine Lancaster is about to begin her Senior year at Smith College.

Beulah McWilliam is now doing secretarial work for W. C. Phairlwall of Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Sophie Chrzan Kowalski and her family are living on Senexet Road. She is employed at the Stillwater Worsted Company.

Homer Johnson is milk tester for the Windham County Dairy Herd Improvement Association.

Wilma Taylor Pascoe's new home is in Woonsocket. She has resigned from her position with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company at Putnam.

Ella Skinner is with the Stillwater Worsted Company.

Clara Walker has been a student at Connecticut State College since her graduation from the Academy.

Raymond Anderson is returning to Massachusetts Institute of Technology to repeat his Freshman year, as he lost much of last year because of illness.

Elizabeth Spalding Guertin surprised her friends by the news of her marriage last year. Elizabeth and

her husband are both working. Eventually they intend to choose Norwich as their home.

Nancy Bjornberg is assisting Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dean at their summer home.

Lois Johnson has spent the year in Winter Park, Florida, and is enthusiastic about the country and climate. Perhaps Mr. Robert E. Dallas of Winter Park, to whom she has announced her engagement, has something to do with her enthusiasm.

The family of **Virginia, Geoffrey,** and **Doris Beames** has moved from Woodstock to Falmouth, Massachusetts.

Lillian Salling has recently received her automobile operator's license, and enjoys her car in hours when she is not busy at the Stillwater Worsted Company's mill in her home village.

Keith Lewis has entered the world of business. He is manager of the Capitol Garage Annex in Phoenixville, and the advertising section will tell you the rest.

Luella Carpenter Kristoff is living in Manchester.

Rachel Kiuru found a niche for herself in New York City, where she is engaged in secretarial work.

Anna Kallgren is a student at the Providence Bible Institute.

Jane Johnson is in training at Hahnemann Hospital, Worcester.

Laurence Foote, Jr. attended the Boy Scout Jamboree in Washington in July.

Susan Latham is to become a student at the Katharine Gibbs Secretarial School in Providence.

Norine Durrin has been assisting Miss Martha Chandler at the three weeks school for little children held at the Hill church.

MORNING

"Weep not, my wanton, smile upon my
knee;

When thou art old there's grief
enough for thee."

—*Robert Greene.*

July 28, 1936, a daughter, Helen Eurania, to Mr. and Mrs. Warren Peckham of Putnam.

August 28, 1936, a daughter, Eleanor Munro, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Foskett of Woodstock.

August 28, 1936, a daughter, Deborah Loring, to Milton and Priscilla Powell Perrin of Worcester.

October 4, 1936, a son, David Reinhold, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hicks of North Woodstock.

October 13, 1936, a son, Norman Theodore, to Mr. and Mrs. Sigfred Collins (Evelyn Child).

October 19, 1936, a son, Ralph Wendell, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lowe.

October 22, 1936, twin daughters, Jean Edith and Joyce Helen, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank King (Christine Williams), now of Abington.

December 20, 1936, a son, David Albert, to Raymond and Gladys Young Anderson.

March 15, 1937, a son, Hazen Albert, Third, to Dr. and Mrs. Hazen Calhoun of Middletown.

March 22, 1937, a son, William, Junior, to Mr. and Mrs. William Lucas of Bristol.

May 16, 1937, a son, Russell Sparrow, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hicks of North Woodstock.

June 3, 1937, a daughter, Marcia, to Spencer and Louise Pike Jordan of East Woodstock.

June 11, 1937, a daughter, Ann Perry, to Mr. and Mrs. Jotham Reynolds (Susan Sumner) of Woodstock.

June 20, 1937, a daughter, Virginia, to Gregory and Isabelle Gaylord in Utica, New York. Gregory Gaylord is a son of Anne Hall Gaylord.

June 23, 1937, a son, Andrew Bcwen, to Artemas and Marjorie Packard. Mrs. Packard is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Dana Lord.

July 7, 1937, a son, Dwight Alfred, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Norman (Esther Johnson) of Woodstock.

July 31, 1937, a daughter, Gail Anne, to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Shippee (Gertrude Gobin), of Putnam.

NOON

"Whereso'er I am, below, or else
above you,

Whereso'er you are, my heart shall
truly love you."

—*Joshua Sylvester.*

April 15, 1936, Elizabeth Spalding and Clarence Guertin.

September 3, 1936, Beatrice E. Child and Donald French.

September 19, 1936, Stuart Morse and Miss Janet E. Gibney.

September 19, 1936, George Chandler Holt, son of Dr. Hamilton Holt, and Miss Rebecca Ann Coleman.

October 17, 1936, John Andrews, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Andrews of Putnam, and Miss Irene Jalbert.

October 31, 1936, Rosalma Lachapelle to Mr. Russell Bates.

November 14, 1936, Marguerite C. Burns and Allan Bryce Millar, in London, England.

November 14, 1936, Schuyler Phillips and Miss Edith Priscilla Shippee.

December 7, 1936, Wilma Grace Taylor to Mr. Louis Theodore Pascoe.

December 25, 1936, Dexter Emerson Bannister, son of Bertha Hibbard Bannister, and Miss Emma Frances Baia.

January 2, 1937, Fosdick Potter Harrison and Miss Susann Fowler, in Reading, Massachusetts.

April 4, 1937, Luella Carpenter to James Francis Kristoff.

May 29, 1937, Margaret Elizabeth Ross, daughter of Mowry and Mary Frost Ross, to Mr. Alfred R. von Metzger.

June 5, 1937, Irene Johnson to Mr. Ray Johnson of Worcester.

June 19, 1937, Ralph Tourtellotte and Miss Fedelis O'Neil, in Webster, Massachusetts.

July 3, 1937, Myrtle Neely and Mr. Arthur Bellerieve of East Woodstock.

August 4, 1937, Prudence Livingston, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Robert C. Paine, and Roman Kwicien, former Polish Consul, in New York City.

NIGHT

"Time flies', you say? Ah, no!
Time stays—we go."

—Anonymous.

October 10, 1936, Sarah Burdon Wetherell, former teacher.

November 17, 1936, Melancthon Riddick of Woodstock.

December 2, 1936, Mrs. Lydia Pike Hunt of Providence.

December 3, 1936, Dr. Albert G. Paine of Pasadena, California.

January 8, 1937, Dr. Charles D. Alton of Hartford.

February 25, 1937, Gilbert A. Harrington of Providence.

February 26, 1937, William N. Pray, husband of Phoebe Ward Randall.

February 28, 1937, Mrs. Grace Holt Reed, in Winter Park, Florida.

April 14, 1937, George C. Clark of Woodstock.

April 15, 1937, Miss Anna M. Sampson of Putnam.

May 4, 1937, Mrs. John May (Susie Gildersleeve) of East Woodstock.

May 6, 1937, George Albert Paine of Pasadena, California.

May 8, 1937, Mrs. Anna Mann Wade of Millis, Massachusetts.

May 11, 1937, Wallace H. Leavitt of Brandon, Manitoba.

June 1, 1937, Mr. William A. Howard of Woodstock.

June 7, 1937, Henry M. Morse of Lowell, Massachusetts.



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