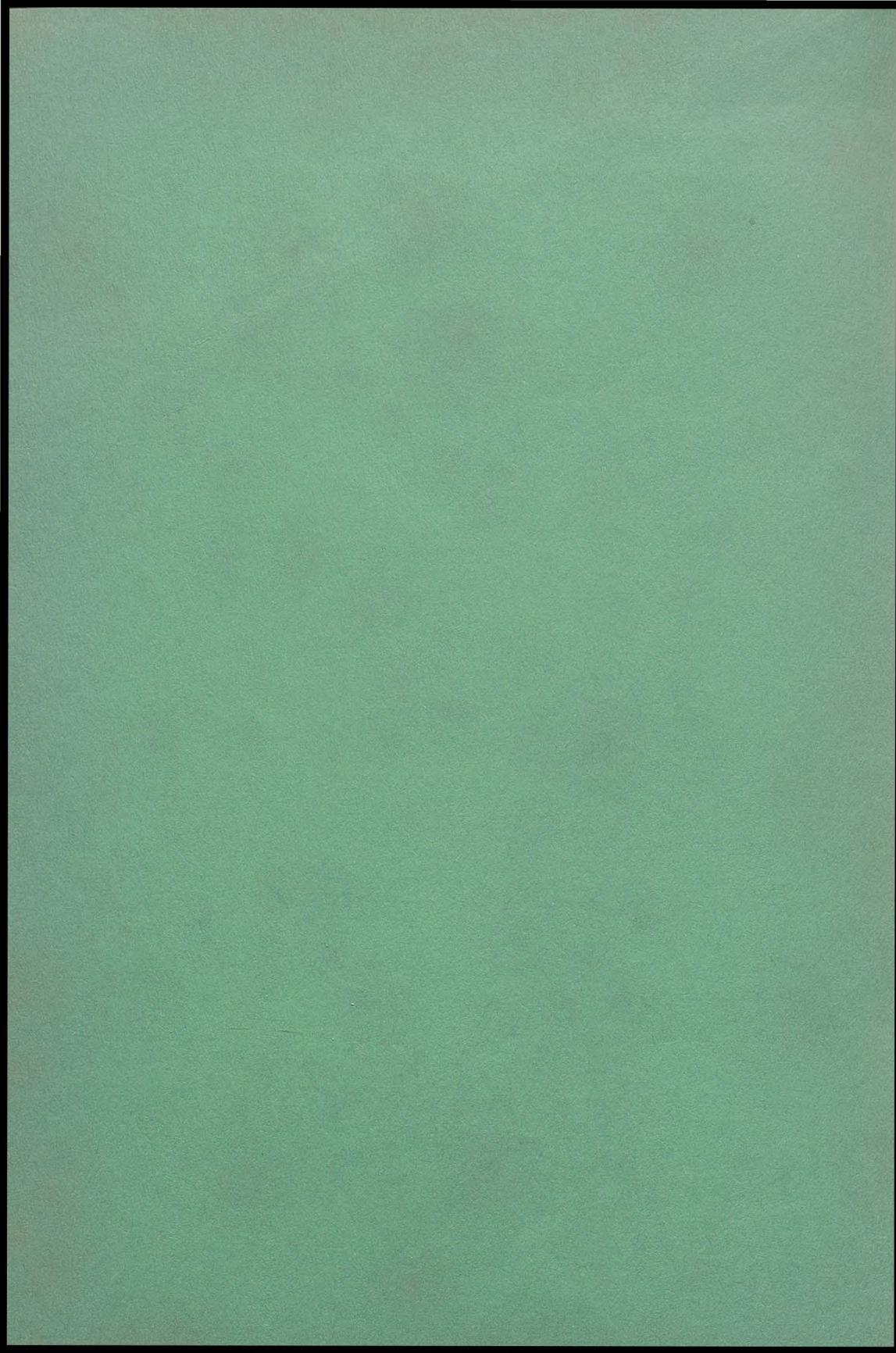


Hall Memorial Gymnasium  
South End

THE  
WOODSTOCK ACADEMY  
GLENER  
1938



THE  
WOODSTOCK ACADEMY  
GLENER

VOLUME 1V

NUMBER 4

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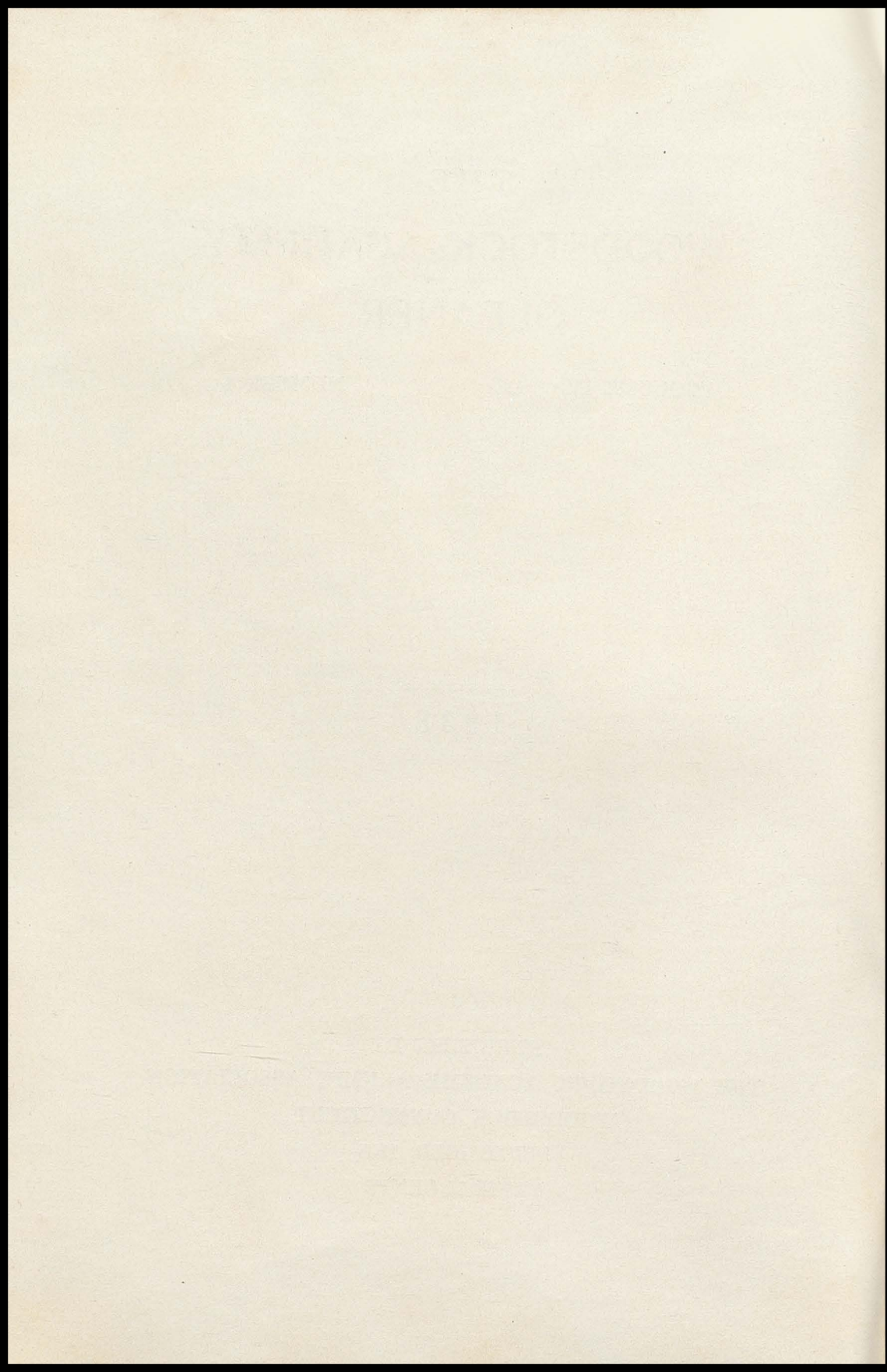
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1938

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## MEXICO AND HER OIL

"Women of Mexico! Have you a jewel, an earring, a bit of old gold? Drop it into the urns Friday at the National Palace of Fine Arts to help redeem your country from economic bondage!"

Off came the earrings, jewels, gold, as for several days women mobbed the Palace of Fine Arts in Mexico City at the call of the First Lady of the land, to help pay for the oil properties a few days earlier expropriated by edict of her husband, President Lazaro Cardenas. Governors, statesmen, laborers, farmers, hundreds of men sent in their contributions to the oil fund. A question of honor had been raised. Would Mexico pay? A wave of patriotism swept over the country and united all factions behind Cardenas (except that of Cedillo, poor deluded soul, who in wishing to rebel had no chance of getting support in other parts of the country under such a united front). Even the oil workers themselves, faced with possible loss of jobs, pledged a hundred thousand Mexican dollars.

Was the expropriation justified? A glance at the history of oil helps us to see the Mexican viewpoint.

About 1900 surface seepage of oil in various parts of Mexico induced Doheny (partner of Fall of the Tea-Pot Dome scandal) and Pearson, a British railroad engineer, to start extracting the liquid mineral from deposits in Old Mexico. By purchase at about a dollar per acre, by robbery, by plunder, by deception of ignorant land owners, by bribery of Dictator Diaz, it is alleged that these men secured their vast tracts of oil-bearing lands for American and British companies.

The constitution of 1917 sought to guard a bit of this oil for Mexico. It demanded the proving of titles to all oil lands, in order to have them exchanged for workable concessions. The oil companies, since their titles were often insecure, fought for twenty years by diplomatic and economic pressure to keep the law from being retroactive. To this day the basic law of the land has not been enforced.

Apparently things were going to continue thus. Cardenas in his campaign speeches promised to get more of the oil wealth for the country, but planned to do it by developing government holdings, while leaving the companies unmolested.

Labor forced the issue. A strike was called. The companies could probably have forestalled it, had they been willing to invest a comparatively small amount in better housing quarters and recreational facilities for their workers, which were way below the American standard. Instead, they waited for the strike, and then, ordered by the Federal Board of Conciliation and Arbitration to pay wage increases and guarantee social improvements, insurance and so on, they refused. They did offer increases amounting to about five million dollars, but those demanded by the board would have amounted to one and one-half million more (the companies protested that it would amount to nearer nine million, though Cardenas guaranteed that it would not).

The companies published figures in the papers in Mexico to prove to the country that they could not afford to pay the increases; their investments were huge, and their profits relatively small.

The Mexican lawyers contended: that wages were only a third of what the very same companies paid for the very same labor in the U. S. (the companies answered that the purchasing power was equal); that expenses of operation were much less, because all wells were gushers, and required fewer workers (the companies denied that it took fewer workers, but the fact that the wells are gushers could not be disputed); that the figures offered by the companies of the huge investments were many times too high, not because of the initial investment, on which they seemed fairly well agreed, but because the companies had not subtracted amortized investments; that the companies had concealed huge profits by various subterfuges and had really made several times more profit than the total investments, and in addition that the companies had organized subsidiaries to whom they sold the oil at a ridiculously low figure, in order that the resale and extra profit would not show on the books (when confronted with photostatic copies of an annual report showing both companies in one folder, the company admitted its duplicity but added that it was "to avoid paying high Mexican taxes!"); that taxes in Mexico were far lower than in the United States for the same products (the companies tried to show that the Mexican lawyers had omitted many taxes which would change the picture, but it did not sound convincing to me).

The companies appealed the case to the Supreme Court. Even before the court gave its decision, the companies brought economic pressure to bear by withdrawing huge deposits from Mexican banks. This forced the peso to break badly, though in a few months it seemed to be coming back towards normal.

The Supreme Court upheld the decision of the arbitration board. The companies were ordered to give the wage increases, but refused. The country called it rebellion.

If the companies could afford, upon the basis of their doctored figures, to give wage increases of five million, it would seem reasonable to suppose that upon the basis of their complete profits they could afford much more, and certainly that demanded by the government. But no, they stayed behind the smoke screen of their subsidiaries, and with these figures carried on a huge press campaign in the U. S. A. (one editor in West Virginia told me that he got quite a bit of propaganda from them), and said it would be "economic suicide" to give the wage increases.

A few days before the expropriation the companies began to get cold feet. They sent letters to Cardenas offering to arbitrate further or pay the increases demanded . . . but the letters were unsigned. It was too late, and not official at that.

Wheels had begun to turn for expropriation. It was that or nothing, either that or surrender to the oil companies. (A middle ground, receivership, would only have caused a temporary lull, given chance for all kinds of sabotage, and diplomatic intervention). If the companies were not forced to obey the courts, but were allowed to do as they pleased, continuing their corruptive influence on politics by huge "donations" to officials, their con-

trol of the country by internal economic and external diplomatic pressure, they would threaten Mexican political liberty.

These threats had teeth. They had already taken a huge bite out of the peso. The tourist trade is temporarily ruined (ask in any oil company's tourist agency about Mexico and hear a polite, "We advise not going to Mexico in unsettled conditions"), the silver purchases of the U. S. government have been discontinued, a diplomatic break has come with Britain. By such threats Mexico has fought.

Cardenas called the bluff, and has begun to feel the teeth. Cardenas could not be bought. Fortunately for Mexico, she has as president a thoroughly honest man. Unfortunately for the country, such has not always been the case, and is not always the case now with her petty officials. Any time during the past thirty years, the answer to the companies would have been, and has been, surrender.

Certain companies still have their properties in Mexico. Only those who defied the wage verdicts lost them. One company, well known by all of us, still operates there; it had been intelligent enough to treat labor well from the beginning.

Two dangerous pitfalls awaited Mexico, in connection with her handling of the properties herself. She had no storage room. Tanks were almost full, and with the embargo she could not empty them to make room for more. At present the embargo has begun to leak, and they seem to be doing all right. Then they lacked technicians, for these posts had been filled by foreigners who left *en masse*. In spite of that, they are operating about sixty-five percent of what they did before expropriation; the fields seem in good condition; the laborers are getting as much as they did before, except for a few privileges. The dire predictions of catastrophe have failed. Given a little time, Mexico ought to be able to handle them.

The diplomatic angle is the hard one. No one yet knows how it will be settled finally. The amount of money which Mexico should pay for the properties has not been agreed upon. One thing is certain, she will not want to pay for the oil. She claims that that was hers anyhow, and she only expropriated the properties, the tanks, the towers, the tools. Nor will she want to pay for prospects, business prospects which the companies had. Neither does the United States when it condemns a street, a building, a valley.

KENNETH L. PIKE.

### KNIGHTHOOD

---

Perhaps an armored Knight once rode this way  
 With eager face stern set to fight a foe;  
 The while he dreamed of jousts and tourneys gay  
 Upon the fair, green field of Camelot.  
 The times have changed; men's hearts, thank God, change not.

The Age of Chivalry lives on alway  
 And we, like knights, go forth as long ago  
 To right the wrongs, and blaze a better day.  
 In busy streets, in quiet paths forgot  
 We meet Sir Galahad and know him not.

ESTHER TROWBRIDGE CATLIN.

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### THE SONG UNENDING

---

Just as the light of dawning  
 Breaks o'er the eastern hills,  
 Piercing the mist-clouds marking  
 The course of the winding rills,  
 Up to the arch of heaven  
 Rises a hymn of praise  
 From the throats of a thousand singers  
 Deep in the woodland's maze.

As the rays of the sun grow fiercer  
 And the earth shrinks 'neath their heat,  
 Thro the breathless pause of noontide  
 The echoing strains repeat.  
 In faith and trust unfaltering  
 The feathered songsters still  
 Raise their matchless paeon of worship  
 From valley and glade and hill.

When the sunset's golden splendor  
 Illumines the western sky,  
 A vesper chant is sounded  
 As night is drawing nigh.  
 Fearless of hidden dangers  
 That lurk in the darkness deep,  
 To their Maker their all committing  
 They seek their untroubled sleep.

What though the tempest may wildly  
 Rage thro the forest glade?  
 They dread not the lightning's saber  
 Nor the thunder's cannonade.  
 To and fro on joyous errands  
 They pass upon eager wing,  
 And day by day unceasing  
 They ever their carols sing.

O atoms of faith and courage  
 Unshrinking from life's grim mart,  
 Teach me the secret hidden  
 In each little valorous heart.  
 Their notes to my ear bring answer:  
 "Not a sparrow to earth shall fall  
 Without the consent of the Ruler  
 Who made and Who loveth them all."

NELLIE TOWNE BURLESON

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### SOME THOUGHTS ON AUTOMOBILE SAFETY

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If a record of the primary causes of all motor vehicle accidents could be obtained from some absolutely reliable source of information, it is reasonable to believe that it would be discovered that a larger percentage of them than one would imagine had really happened because the drivers were not in first-class physical condition.

We all know that poor eyesight, deafness, and crippled or missing limbs are handicaps to drivers, but it is possible that drowsiness, low vitality, and cases of temporary sickness may be causing more accidents than we realize.

To illustrate the point, we might mention the case of a bus driver forty-three years of age who had never been sick in his life and who had always taken considerable pride in his physique. For six years he had been considered to be one of the best drivers which a certain company had; then all of a sudden he began to become involved in accidents and within a period of six months he had five, or one for every 3,000 miles. This driver was on duty from 3:00 P. M. until midnight and all of these accidents had happened after 7:00 P. M. After a thorough investigation it was learned that during the six months in which this driver had been having his accidents he had experienced his first digestive troubles but that he had continued to eat whatever appealed to his fancy. A suitable diet was then recommended to him and upon following the recommendations he quickly got rid of his digestive troubles and during the two years that have passed since he had his last accident he has not had so much as a nicked fender.

Such experiences certainly indicate that when a driver doesn't feel "like himself" he should take unusual precautions to avoid accidents and should do what he can to get back into good physical condition without delay.

A person's mental condition is also responsible for the occurrence of many accidents, ignorance, inattention, depression, preoccupation and anger probably being the most common mental causes of accidents. Such conditions are often exceedingly difficult to overcome, but determination and perseverance can do much to overcome them. By earnestly striving to heed the following suggestions our chances of getting into trouble will be lessened.

1. We should learn all rules of the road, become familiar with local and state laws applying to motor vehicles and become well acquainted with the mechanical features and characteristics of the vehicles which we drive.
2. We should resolve to keep our minds on the act of driving and not let them wander for any reason whatever.
3. We should resolve not to carry our troubles to work. A worried mind or one full of sorrow cannot be depended upon in an emergency, and worry and sorrow cause inattention. For our own safety on the crowded highways of today, we must throw off all disturbing thoughts.
4. We should resolve not to get angry, but to keep calm, when other drivers are discourteous and heedless. This is a very difficult thing for some of us to do, but we can't gain anything by losing our tempers, and in the heat of passion we may do something which will cause a lifetime of regret.

HENRY J. POTTER.

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### "WISECRACKS"

The highway is strewn with wrecks where the car was going faster than the driver's mind.

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To get going it is necessary to overcome inertia. It takes more gas to start an engine than to keep it going.

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Initiative is required to make any sort of a beginning. The machine cannot run very far on momentum unless going down hill.

---

Doing things for which there is a disinclination requires energy. Yielding to inclination is only a habit but might be mistaken for laziness. The line of least resistance runs in a rut. Turning out causes a jolt, but might not break a spring.

## LOVERS OF OLD WALLS

There is a strange attraction in old walls; old, gray, meandering walls; those ancient boundaries that lend an air of permanence and antiquity to the landscape, whether they divide the fields of fertile valleys, or climb the steep slopes of upland pastures. These latter areas may have been arable sections of land in former days, but they have now become Elysian fields for cattle and other livestock, who pass with impunity through the gaps and tumble-down places, which, with the advent of years, break the original uniformities of the old enclosures.

Besides the field and pasture walls are the roadside boundaries, the woodland rockpiles, and the more ordered structures about the home. These are akin to the former, and all are equally charming and memory-provoking in their old-fashioned, lumbering way. What thoughts of childhood are brought to mind when one dallies along the wall of an old garden! Its massive stones are decorated with moss and mold, which add to its venerable appearance. Even on the warmest and brightest days an agreeable coolness and dampness are radiated from its surface. These are augmented by the shadowy nooks formed in conjunction with the wall by plum and other fruit trees, raspberry, currant, and gooseberry bushes, and various other delectable dwellers of the garden, which grow in orderly disorder along the margin of this peaceful and happy retreat.

These divers walls have many friends; even lovers; some so closely associated that they might themselves be considered as part and parcel of the old gray piles. Watch the little song-sparrow whirl into the stones from a neighboring thicket, and while you are wondering at his sudden disappearance, he will doubtless pop out inquiringly from some unexpected aperture and run along the broken surface with uneasy motions and nervous twitchings of the tail, uttering his characteristic "chink!" Or see the chipmunk who lays claim to many a rod of the crumbling pile saucily watching you from some vantage point on top, a figure of stone himself, until some involuntary motion of yours brings him suddenly to life, and sends him scampering nimbly over the inequalities of the surface to a safer position. What old country wall would be a real honest-to-goodness one without these little friends, and many others!

But the hoary landmarks have more modest and more steadfast allies even than these. Thickets of dogwood and other shrubs, vines, brambles, flowers and ferns adorn and screen them as though in return for their kindly shelter and support. This lovely confusion, this mural decoration, apparently opposed to the nakedness and cold contours of the object giving rise to it, becomes too a part of the half-ruined structure, and the design thus formed by the delicate traceries of vines and graceful forms of shrubs, the bright greens of ferns and varied colorings of flowers, makes a picture of unfettered beauty and charm.

Let's confess our fondness, too, for these homely, friendly walls, and saunter along with them as they

Wander o'er the heights  
And dally through the vales  
Or creep through softened light  
In woodland's dusky trails.

Thus on and on they go  
With rise, and fall, and twine,  
In winter's ice and snow,  
'Mid summer's sheltering vine.

ALAN W. UPHAM




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### SPRING ZEPHYRS

---

Spring is wafting balmy odors  
From the sunny southern seas,  
And the maple buds are swelling  
On the tall and graceful trees;

There is music in the streamlets  
That are sparkling down the vale  
And a soft and gentle murmur  
Fills the dewy evening gale.

There are fairies in the woodlands  
Singing all the livelong day  
While they coax the bright-hued blossoms  
From the warmer climes, away.

And we know they linger near us  
As the gay hours speed along,  
Breathing gladsome spirit music.  
Filling all our hearts with song.

But the Spring brings not the visions  
That it did in days of yore,  
Ere our hearts were touched with sorrows,  
Troubles never known before;

And its music cannot cheer us  
With that soul-enthraling spell,  
Making earth and skies far brighter  
As it on our spirits fell.

There are loved ones lowly sleeping  
'Neath the cold and grassy sod;  
Though we know that they are happy  
For they wandered home to God.

But the heart must ever sadden  
When the loved of earth are gone,  
And we miss the voice that gladdened  
With its fond, devoted tone.

Yes, the Spring is still as joyous  
As it was in days of yore,  
But I think of friends departed  
And its music-spell is o'er.

There are whispers in each zephyr,  
As it wanders lightly by,  
Telling all the beauty round us  
Is now budding but to die!

RUTH CAHOONE LEARY

## EXTRACTS FROM THE LOG OF THE WEST ISLAND

August 30, 1937.—Up betimes in the morning—in fact, before the sun had regained his natural color after the “night before’s” glowing sunset. Everything was ready, as was to be expected of such an eager crew, and after last minute farewells, the heavily loaded skiff was shoved off . . .

There being a most inappropriate lack of wind this day of days, I was elected to start the engine. With the help of a new starter and much coaching from the sidelines she soon began to purr her welcome “putt-putt.” Dish towels came into play in answer to waving from 232 Shawomet Ave.—and we were off!

The trip down Narragansett Bay was uneventful . . . At Point Judith we picked up the fourth member of our crew, Lionel by name, and after a short survey of the Coast Guard Station and an icy dip, hoisted sail. There still wasn’t any too much wind, but lazing along was much more soothing than the eternal vibration of Joshuetta (the poor old Gray seemed to merit any name denoting ancientness).

Before long it began to get misty, then became really foggy. We got out the compass and when it continued to thicken up, set a course, although we could still catch glimpses of the shore now and then. It didn’t stop there, however, and soon we were alone, our skiff barely in sight as it tugged behind. We pulled it up close, just to be sociable, and to insure the painter from becoming too attached to its dear friend, the propeller, in case we should have to start the engine.

It is a queer sensation to be completely alone with just the lapping of waves and the rumble and screaming of fog horns—so near and yet so far (we hope!). One feels like “it” in the center of an invisible circle, fast closing in, tense and silent. Feelings were greatly relieved, however, when Ging got puffing on the old fish horn!

Pretty soon there befell a terrific Irishman’s hurricane—straight up and down—and we were having an exciting time starting Rebecca Jane and stopping her at intervals in order to hear all fog signals, for even the loudest couldn’t compete with our engine! We passed Watch Hill and headed north after finding ourselves too near the whistler. Suddenly a beacon popped out of the fog; we stopped the engine to look, or rather, hear around and heard breakers close by, running over Catumb Rocks—nice feeling! But a miss is as good as a mile and we continued to Napatree Point Bell, and from here on seemed to hit with astonishing exactness just where we aimed. After an eternity, it seemed, of creeping from buoy to buoy and past the two outer breakwaters, we finally anchored behind the inner Stonington mole. Supper certainly tasted good, and we had plenty to discuss!

August 31.—Fog still thick and crew discouraged with thoughts of a long day at anchor. However, by seven the fog began to lift and we lost no time in getting under weigh. . . .

Outside, there were so many buoys that we spent most of our time deciding whether or not to cut them. We dodged through the multitude of

islands—Baker, Dodge's, Lyddy, Rock—and finally sighted Fisher's Island in the distance. We were "on for the Connecticut River," though, so we kept right on toward a siren we had picked up and figured to be Southwest Ledge off New London.

The next I heard was Saybrook's high-pitched fog horn—the mouth of the River! For the few minutes we could hear it, we fell completely in love with Cornfield Lightship's deep rumbling horn.

We started up the Connecticut under sail but soon needed Prunella's help in order to keep up with a tug through the bridges. These bridges come nearer to giving one heart failure than any I've been under. They take their sweet time about opening while the unfortunate victims tack around in high distemper. Then before one is half way through, the massive mechanism begins to grind and the bridge descends slowly but surely. I don't suppose anyone ever was caught but many a heart has skipped a beat, I'll bet. . . .

After a swim—fresh water, now—we fixed up a chowder and ate it between snatches of scenery. Some of the sights along this river are beautiful, so European that one might be on the Rhine, stone castles, ancient wharves and all.

Since our charts stopped at Higganum we anchored before sunset and turned in to think things over.

September 1.—Narrow as the river was, we couldn't see across it when we came on deck this morning. Since it was far too thick to find the intricate channel down we decided to have a look at the town . . . By the time we had begged a can of water from a house by the way, the fog lifted enough to suit us and we proceeded downstream wing and wing.

By the time we got to Saybrook there was a flat calm. After some deliberation we decided to stay behind the breakwater for the night as we weren't pressed for time. In spite of the fog horns, which of course must needs blow all night, everyone slept well. . . .

September 2.— . . . This was the most leisurely day we have had so far. The West Island sailed herself under a light breeze while Daddy read Wells' "Outline of History" to a crew busy with various and sundry little jobs.

Southwest Ledge was blowing, its harsh siren sounding rather out of place on this clear day. The keeper must be quite a pessimist for he kept his horn going all the time we were there in spite of the silence of the other horns around. . . .

September 3.—We sailed out of New London moderately early with the distinguished escort of five destroyers. When these pass close up their wake is enough to make Jack Tar seasick!

Being a day ahead of schedule we decided to cross the Sound to Fisher's Island. A couple of early races took the same route and we maintained grandstand seats for quite a while. . . .

Our plan was to spend the night at Watch Hill, so we recrossed the Sound and entered Little Narragansett Bay. . . . It was still early afternoon

so we decided to push on in the swell quartering wind outside. It was swell sailing—all one could do to hold her. Waves looked higher than the stern, raised us to the top of the world and let us coast down. It certainly was great; we took short turns at the tiller to give each his full share of good ocean sailing.

It was dark before we picked up Point Jude, but this being familiar water, we found no trouble in getting in, snugging down, and turning in.

September 4.— . . . Our fine breeze continued—it finally got so strong that we had to take in a reef to ease things up, but that's all in the day's work.

About this time our skiff decided to part company and did so with a snap. After several attempts to get it in the heavy seas running, we had to organize things—clear the cockpit for action and set everyone at a definite post. Attempt after attempt—even the proverbial third time didn't work! Either we were up and the skiff was down or vice versa; Daddy was nearly dragged overboard when he tried to hold her. At last we "lassoed" her with a grapnel so that we could hold her and stay aboard at the same time. The painter was knotted and she yawed obediently in our wake once more—now carefully watched!

September 5—During the night I remember waking up several times and noticing rain and increasing winds, but I just snuggled down and felt thankful that a northeaster was the only dangerous wind here. However, four o'clock found Daddy getting side lights ready for a possible migration to protected Cuttyhunk Pond—it was blowing northeast, hard! Suddenly, "Barbara, come on!" and the fun began—we were already dragging.

Every inch of our 150 feet of warp was soon run off the chuck; we dropped a navy anchor over and waited. Ging and Lionel were feverishly trying to straighten out a hopelessly tangled, brand new rope for our third anchor. Meanwhile Daddy bent his back to Susabella—she didn't even sputter. Poor thing, at this time of all times we'd forgotten to plug her up coming across. She was now all but bursting with salt water. Our hopes of going into the Pond were blown to the winds now, so we turned our attention to anchors again.

Daddy set out in the skiff to carry the navy (stockless) anchor further out. It was a case of "first you see him and then you don't!" As he bobbed out into the black night, I didn't expect to see him again this side of heaven, but I mechanically payed out warp until the bitter end, signaled, and waited. Oddly enough, however, Daddy was still there when the skiff popped out of the darkness within arm's reach. Making sure everything was fast we then went below to lend a hand at tangling up the new rope. Finally we attached it, kinks and all, and Ging and Daddy carried it out, stretching it as far as possible. With three anchors out we were holding for the time being and all hands ducked below to warm up.

We had no sooner lit the stove, however, when we were hailed close up—the Coast Guard! They were counting on a pretty bad storm, so we accepted their offer to tow us in. Energy just ebbed away when we thought of those anchors! There wasn't time to think long for the C. G. threw us a line with a "Make that fast; keep it clear!" and started off. It almost looked

as if they expected to take us, anchors and all, so Daddy informed them of the situation as speedily as he could against the wind. They already knew it anyway, I guess, and had planned out everything. We just hauled in slack while they tacked us forward, and soon all three hooks were aboard. Through the narrow channel, into the crowded pond, and all but up to the beach they towed us before the word came to let go. We carried our two anchors in to where the water was only knee-deep and soon had everything all set. . . .

September 6.—Hopeful eyes observed the sun streaming in the port holes at daybreak but further search showed too much wind for comfort. While I took an icy dip alone, Daddy and Lionel put their heads together over Penelope X. The feminine portion of the crew spent the morning writing the log, cleaning ship, sewing, and watching the neighbors. Daddy was pretty discouraged by the time we interrupted the mechanics for dinner, but by two o'clock he had checked the timing and found the fault. Ging and I had fetched water and groceries and Lionel clams for bait, so we set off under motor. Outside, it was easy going now; we soon had on all our canvas and were bowling along.

Night found us back in home waters and in a flat calm. Attempts to start the engine were hopeless until we remembered that we had forgotten to take out the exhaust plug so carefully put in after yesterday's experience. We left Lionel off at Saunderstown and chugged around Conimicut Light at 2 A. M. The end of a perfect trip.

September 7.—Home to Whitinsville to move into our new house.

September 8.—School.

BARBARA E. DUTEMPLE.

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### MORE WISECRACKS

Never take a crack at the wise-cracker. He might get sore too.

---

The sharpshooter sometimes gets shot at.

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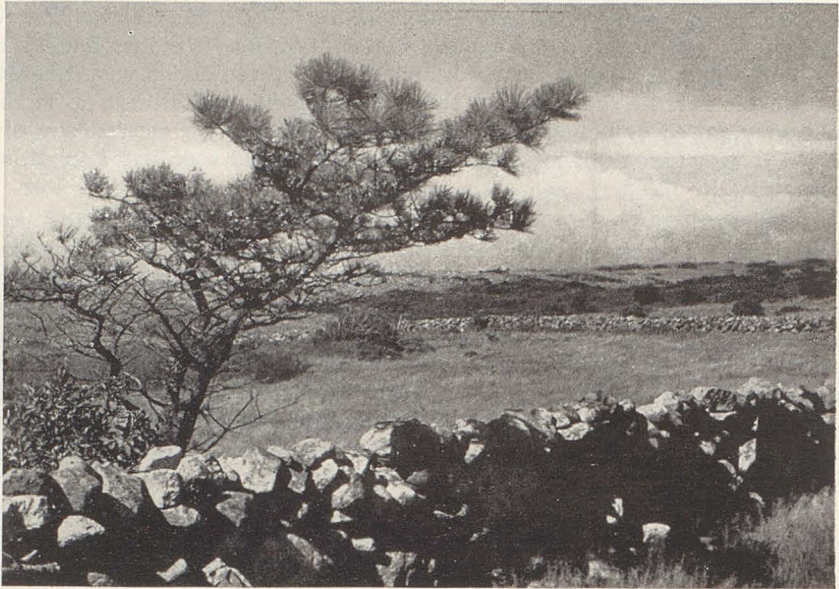
If you think the world owes you a living just try and collect.

---

Expect lower temperatures soon, but it's too early for cold feet.

---

Why one almost failed is a better alibi than why he did not quite succeed.



### MARTHA'S VINEYARD

Beloved Isle!  
 Set like a precious stone  
 Amid the waters' blue,  
 You're beautiful to me  
 With every passing hour.  
 When morn awakes  
 And o'er the ocean's broad expanse  
 Ascends the blood-red sun  
 To offer warmth and gladness  
 To a waking world,  
 You're glorious.

No less you're dear to me  
 When, after care-free hours  
 On sandy beach  
 Or roaming o'er the moor,  
 Down by some placid pool  
 Where fragrant lilies  
 Lift their shining heads;  
 Dreaming, perhaps,

In some wind-sheltered spot,  
One quite forgets his book  
And fosters sweet content  
In contemplating thee.

Anon at twilight  
When the glorious sun  
Again dips out of sight,  
I sit in wondering awe,  
Marvelling at the skill  
And wisdom of the hand  
That placed you here  
And left you  
That we might adore.

—SARA H. COLVIN.

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#### DISTANCE

A far, far journey  
To go to the place where you are;  
A long, long, waiting  
To find you beneath a strange star.  
A wild despairing  
If distance could keep us apart;  
But you can travel  
No farther away than my heart.

—ESTHER TROWBRIDGE CATLIN.

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To be seeing the world made new every morning, as if it were the morning of the first day, and then to make the most of it for the individual soul as if each were the last day is the daily curriculum of the mind's desire.

—JOHN FINLEY.

### THE WASHINGTON TRIP

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In the early hours of the morning of April 25, 1938, we, the members of the Senior Class, left Woodstock with the Nation's Capital as our destination.

The Class, accompanied by four chaperons, were conveyed to Hartford in private cars, where we boarded a special train for New York City. The entire train was made up of classes like ourselves, which gave us extra privileges.

Upon arriving in Grand Central Station we were transferred to New Jersey in motor coaches. From this point we traveled on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad the remainder of our journey.

During the afternoon a stop was made at Philadelphia to view its points of interest; especially, Independence Hall with its historic Liberty Bell.

When our train arrived in Washington we were immediately taken to our headquarters, the Hotel Annapolis.

One of the biggest thrills of our entire trip came the first evening as we toured the city by night. The parks and important buildings throughout the whole city were beautifully lighted, but especially the Lincoln Memorial and the Washington Monument, with the intervening basin of water. The majestic height of the Monument could be seen reflected in the silvery water of the basin.

It would take a volume to recount the events of the next two days. I can mention only a few, but I assure you that not a moment was wasted.

We visited the Senate and House of Representatives in session, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the White House, the Pan-American Union Building, the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, and many others. Motor trips were also made to Mount Vernon, Arlington National Cemetery, and the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The trip to Annapolis was made on Wednesday afternoon, which is dress parade day. Seeing two thousand midshipmen drilling in perfect form on the beautiful grounds of this famous academy was a sight we'll not soon forget.

Our stay in Washington came to an end on Thursday morning, when we again boarded the train, this time to go in the opposite direction. We arrived in Hartford early Thursday evening, a tired but happy group.

Now as our high school days are over, we realize that we have received something more in the way of education for having taken such a wonderful trip.

CONRAD A. COLLINS, 1933

## FREE SPEECH

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### LOOKING BACKWARD

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"From across the Fields of Yesterday there sometimes comes to me a little lad just back from play—the lad I used to be; and he has a wistful smile which makes me wonder if he hopes to see the man I might have been."

The above is the substance but not the exact wording of a quotation.

The boy I used to be was mostly concerned with play. Life was not yet a serious matter, but already great thoughts were beginning to form and ambitions swayed him. He was going to be a street car conductor or a railroad engineer; a policeman; or a cowboy and go out West and fight Indians. He didn't finally do these things, but if he did anything worth while it called for greater valor. He found that he had to be his own policeman and enforce the laws on himself. He met hostile Indians, whole tribes of them, and had to fight his way over the plains and mountains of human endeavor. He saved his scalp and that was something. The brave company that marched shoulder to shoulder with him has long since been dispersed. Some of them have gone other ways. Some have finished the job and lain down. Others have made a sorry mess of it. He didn't quite make a flop and maybe feels considerably set up about it, but as he is still on the job, he still has a battle to fight.

The question isn't so much what we have done with our lives as what we are going to do with them. The fields of today and tomorrow are still before us. Opportunity still calls and there is still work to do. The way it is done determines whether it is worth while or not. Maybe we can still acquit ourselves creditably. Life is not a matter of years but of deeds. In the remaining span there might possibly be accomplishments beyond and above what has been done and for which the long drab years that stretch out so interminably behind us have been only a preparation.

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### PATRIOTISM

On Memorial Day I was pained to notice much irreverence among the people attending the services at the Monument and the cemetery. It was thoughtless and unintentional of course, but many people whispered and visited during the speeches and band playing, and during taps; boys rode over the graves on bicycles instead of keeping in the road, and few stood at attention during the playing of the Star Spangled Banner. I hope all Alumni will bear this in mind on next Memorial Day, and show greater respect to our soldiers and flag.

## THE ESSENCE OF LIBERTY

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"O Liberty! How many crimes have been committed in thy name!"

Liberty is not always license. Because our forefathers wanted freedom to worship, to think, to speak, and to act as their consciences bade them, they embarked upon their great adventure; but because they believed it was the law which made them free, they took no liberties with the stern dictates of their conception of right and wrong.

Puritanism, we call it today. But on that concept they laid the foundation upon which has been built the greatest and freest nation the world has ever known. And they wanted to perpetuate all this; so, building stone upon stone, there later was evolved the Constitution of the United States and the Bill of Rights—but what a background of sorrow, sacrifice, sweat and blood this great document had!

I know that many of our readers can trace their ancestry back to those pioneer days. The sacrifice of our forebears has left its mark upon us. We more than any others have a right to be thrilled when the Stars and Stripes unfurls, or when we read the immortal Gettysburg address.

Let us not barter this sacred heritage for a mess of pottage. Let us stick to our democracy. Let us think carefully before we surrender to the many nostrums politically advocated. Let us elect real statesmen to public office, and above all fight to the last breath for the maintenance of our sacred Constitution.

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## EDUCATION

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Shall we educate our young folks? Or shall we let them, like Topsy, just grow! Sometimes it seems that the latter process is the more popular these days. We say, "My child must learn to stand on his own feet; let him make his own decisions, and thereby develop strength of character." That is good sense, if we limit his making of decisions to matters which he is capable of deciding for himself. But we sometimes forget that problems which we have long since met and settled are still entirely outside his knowledge. We should by all means give him the benefit of our experience.

If our young people are uppity, and won't take advice, that's our fault, not theirs. We have probably made them too dependent upon their own resources. It is my opinion that boys and girls of high school age are more eager than anyone else in the world to learn about life from the experiences of older persons. Perhaps they look to their teachers for such information more than to their parents, who are too much with them to be fully appreciated. Of course it requires care, thought, and much tact to present to them our experiences in an effective manner. But there is nothing worth while which does not require the same care, thought, and tact. And there is nothing more worth while than trying to insure that the world shall be managed

during the next generation by knowing, wise, and thoughtful persons.

Parents who beget children and leave their upbringing to the schools are as guilty of gross neglect as if they failed to feed and clothe their children. And teachers who pass up their opportunities to guide pupils along right lines are unworthy of their trust.

*Education* is a good word, a most satisfying word from the viewpoint of its derivation. *E* and *Duco*, *To Lead Out Of, Lead Forth*. It doesn't mean cramming facts into pupils' minds which are already too full to assimilate them. In fact, it is only the exceptional boy or girl, capable of understanding the relations behind the facts, that can get any good result from our present-day method of cramming. It is no wonder that our crowded city schools, whose pupils have no guidance, only facts, turn out such a large number of criminals.

To lead our children forth, to lead them out of each situation that is met in such a way that they will be more understanding, quietly confident, and thus better able to meet the next problem which arises, that is the true meaning of education.

By all means, for their sakes, our own, and the world's, let us *Educate* our young people.

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Contributions of alumni to "Free Speech" will be welcomed. They will be printed anonymously. This department is intended for the free interchange of ideas on any subject of interest to the writers of these articles.

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Experience is the best teacher, but the lessons are usually learned too late to be of any value.

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Some people have troubles; most people borrow them.

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When a fellow is in hard luck it is poor consolation to tell him that he is better off than his grandfather was. Nevertheless there is more in life today than there was a hundred years ago.

## EXERCISES OF GRADUATION WEEK

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### ACADEMY SUNDAY SERVICE

First Congregational Church, Woodstock, Conn., Sunday, June 19, 1938, 2:30 o'clock P. M.

Processional, Festival Op. 63 No. 3  
Gottermann

Miss Constance Williams  
Organist

Invocation

Rev. Clifton Ross

Musical Selection, Romance      Bach  
Hibbard Trio

Responsive Reading

Rev. Henry D. Baker

Gloria Patri

Scripture Lesson

Rev. William Hawkinson

Prayer

Rev. Pierre D. Vuilleumier

Anthem, Send Forth Thy Spirit

Schuetky

Union Choir

Mr. Vernon T. Wetherell, Director

Sermon

Rev. Harold E. Craw,

Pastor, Westfield Congregational  
Church, Danielson, Conn.

Hymn No. 642, "Duke Street" Hatton

Benediction

Rev. Henry D. Baker

Recessional, Grande Choeur

Marchant

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Following is a resumé of the Academy Sunday sermon delivered by Reverend Harold E. Craw:

### Living For Tomorrow

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These words may seem to be a strange admonition when we are so often told to live for today and tomorrow will take care of itself. This latter is good counsel, but the fact remains that we live each day for the morrow, whether we like it or not. What we are today determines what we shall be tomorrow.

Most of us are looking for satisfaction or happiness in life. This sense of satisfaction is difficult to achieve, for when we think we have it it is gone, and when we least expect it, we find that we have it.

We face today the greatest possibilities for young people starting out into life that the world has ever known. I believe this because in the first place there is small chance to make a million dollars. This may appear to be a poor reason. However, I believe it to be true because it puts the emphasis back in the right place. The purpose of life is not to be a millionaire, but to live one's life as fruitfully as possible. In the second place, the world today is in an unsettled condition, old values in our moral, spiritual, economic, political and social world having been swept away. With life about us in flux, there is a real possibility to build anew. If conditions were set the opportunity for our generation to build a new world would be appreciably less. Finally, I believe my statement to be true, because happiness is a by-product of earnest living. All of us, if we are to get anything out of life in these times, must

work and work hard. I may enjoy the beauty of a farm, but I can never love it and appreciate it the same way as do those who have given of their very lives in making that farm a place of productive beauty. So it is with a piece of machinery or a great bridge. I may admire them, but I cannot appreciate them in the same way as may those who created them.

The solution of our world's problem lies with us as individuals. We find ourselves in our present situation because large groups of individuals have experienced a moral weakening. Thus we have a great responsibility as we face life. There are two things of particular importance to keep in mind if we would live today in thoughtful preparation for our tomorrows.

First, we must find our place in life. It may be in a lowly task or in a position of high responsibility. We may well remember that all tasks well done are equal in the sight of God. We need men who will do their job and do it well. We need women, some of whom will enter upon careers of their own and others who will help make the future homes of our land. Men need the counsel and sympathy of intelligent and spiritually sensitive women. To find our proper place in life is oftentimes not an easy assignment. We must be willing to apply ourselves with diligence in working out the purpose which we have chosen for our lives.

The other requisite for successful living for tomorrow is a knowledge and experience of God as one's spiritual Father. It is of considerable advantage if we may begin this experience as young people. We need to know God as Jesus did, and to

learn of him the true meaning of complete satisfaction in life. We must know what he meant when he said, "He who loses his life, for my sake, shall find it." We do find our lives only as we lose them in unselfish and sacrificial consecration to the service of mankind. If I were to have one wish for you all it would be that you might know God as did Jesus Christ.

It is indeed easier to read history than to make it, but let us remember that those who merely read history never travel far beyond the confines of the past. Those who make history ever venture forward into the dangers and uncertainties of the new and untried where they experience the thrill of triumphant living.

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The other public exercises of the class of nineteen hundred thirty-eight were held on Thursday and Friday afternoons, June twenty-third and twenty-fourth, in the Hall Memorial Gymnasium. Because of the capacity of the auditorium, which will accommodate many more persons than will Academy Hall, the audience did not need to be limited to the relatives and friends of the graduates, and the public was welcomed. This year the number attending these exercises was unusually large.

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#### CLASS DAY EXERCISES

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Processional

Song, "Woodstock Academy"

Leavitt-Rockwell

Greeting

Conrad A. Collins

President of the Class of 1938

## Class History

Katherine Meehan, Irene L. Lachapelle,  
Margretha C. Bennett

## Statistics

Catherine C. Cox, Irene P. Bosworth,  
Frank Vaida

"The Home Road" Carpenter

"Sailing" Marks

Woodstock Academy Chorus

## Class Will

Pauline Warchol, Mary Rosyar,  
Francis H. Logee

## Class Prophecy

Marie A. Carlage, Hazel B. Barrington,  
Elizabeth W. Cox

Festival Overture Flegier

Woodstock Academy Orchestra

## Presentation of Class Gift

Conrad A. Collins

President of the Class of 1938

## Acceptance of Class Gift

Proctor Foote

President of the Class of 1939

## Ivy Dedication

(Third Honor Speech)

Frances W. Latham

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**IVY DEDICATION**

I dedicate this plant on behalf of the Class of nineteen hundred thirty-eight, that we may have an ever living memorial of our four years here. This ivy is the embodiment of all our work; triumphs and failures, happiness and sorrows. It is the green and everlasting symbol of hope, striving for newer heights. The foundation of our lives has been well laid, and as the roots of the ivy form its foundation, so our minds have been moulded by the age-old influence of Woodstock Academy. As we look at this plant and think of its significance, may we strive to abide by our motto—"Deeds, Not Words."

Now, when we are about to leave,  
the words of "Fair Woodstock" hold  
a deeper meaning—

The years here have quickly fled  
away,

The work and pleasures all are  
passed

And now we part

But every heart

In love to thee's bound fast.

Old Woodstock, we can ne'er for-  
get thy name

As long as life shall last.

—Frances Warren Latham.

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**GRADUATION EXERCISES**

Processional

Prayer

Salutatory, "Romance of Painting"

Myrtle M. Johnson

"The White Queen" (Overture)

Metra

Woodstock Academy Orchestra

Address

Dr. Harold C. Jaquith  
Provost, Trinity College  
Hartford, Connecticut

Valedictory, "Mark Twain, His Life  
and Works"

Joyce Townsend

"Anchored" Watson

"See, the Conquering Hero Come"

Handel

Woodstock Academy Chorus

Presentation of Diplomas

Rev. Henry D. Baker

Pastor of East Woodstock Congrega-  
tional Church, East Woodstock

Presentation of Yale Honor Cups and  
Awarding of Prizes

William A. Simpson, Principal  
Song, "Fair Woodstock" Hall-Childs

Recessional

### PERSISTENT YOUTH

Address of Dr. Harold C. Jaquith  
Provost, Trinity College, Hartford,  
Connecticut

I am an intrusion. This is a day dedicated to you as seniors, to you as parents, to you as teachers. I can be no more than the vocal expression of your thoughts—your hopes—your unexpressed ideals.

Parents:

Twenty years ago you were emerging from a world war. Some of you were "over there," some here. Somehow, somewhere, you shared in the honor—the horror—the hopes and the sorrows of that gigantic world struggle—waging war to end war—a final effort to make the world safe for democracy—safe for your son or daughter.

Then came peace.

Then came this child who is now a senior. The hopes of your life were wrapped in this child, born for a new day and age, an era of peace on earth and good will to all mankind. This child was to redeem all your mistakes; the things of life you had been denied were to be given freely that this child might have that which had been withheld from you.

You had high goals of achievement—high standards of accomplishment. You had faith and hope—high purposes.

We know conditions have changed during the intervening time, because we have lived through these years. But youth is persistent. Human relationships are not greatly modified. Even uncertainty merely calls for more parental protection and draws the family closer together.

Are you satisfied, are you proud, are you contented, or is there a tinge

of disappointment, discouragement, a feeling of incompleteness, frustration, ingratitude. Is today all that you anticipated it would be seventeen, eighteen, nineteen years ago? You have made this day possible. It's your son or daughter that is graduating—not mine. It is your day of days.

Teachers:

I cannot epitomize your hopes and fears for these graduates. I cannot endear you to those you have initiated nor take away the affections of those that have worshiped at your altar. I can only bear testimony to your devotion to the high task that has been yours, the preparation of youth for living.

Irrespective of the number of classes that have passed through your rooms, I am sure you have never had more trying years, years filled with uncertainty, questionings, regarding the future for these students, more difficult years to explain in terms of the historical past and the undivined future, years in which both parent and pupil have been keenly aware of the uncertainty of a livelihood, unhappy amidst depression.

Yet you have held the supreme confidence of the community, you have steadied the swaying present, you have kept the ideals of the future undimmed. You have builded as ever the most enduring of all memorials, the living memorial in this country's tomorrow.

Some of these graduates of today will return to this school, bringing with them honor and glory. Some of these graduates, as the years roll by, will in friendliness express to you individually the debt of gratitude they owe to you for your wise

counsel, your untiring efforts, during these four years together. But whether you see the outward rewards of their success or hear the inner expression of their feelings, you can be assured, even though it never be audible, that each member of this graduating class will occasionally look back on these days and weeks and years together and inwardly say that some of you, maybe not all to any one student, have taught the irrevocable lessons of life, have impressed personalities indelibly on their lives, have helped them lay the foundation stones on which they have reared the structure of their lives. Be of good courage. Your labors shall not be in vain. Follow with forgiving tolerance, with unflinching faith, with joy and friendliness, the temporary failures and ultimate success of these graduates of today, these citizens and rulers of tomorrow.

#### Students:

You are entering a different world from that which faced your parents twenty years ago—from that which faced graduates of the school six years ago.

Twenty years ago, only twenty-eight per cent of the youth of high school age were in school; this year there are sixty per cent. Opportunities are widening. There are more of you graduating this year. You have been in competition with only a few. You now come into competition with many. The demands are more—the expectations greater.

No more certainty of the future is yours than your parents had. The only things you really know are past and present.

But the same characteristics of personality, the willingness to learn, use to the full of your mental and

physical equipment, are as essential today as yesterday—as important tomorrow as today. There are no new short cuts to success, to happiness, to health. Your education will help to make you more adaptable, more flexible to meet changing conditions.

You may question some of the economic expressions of the last years. You may agree or disagree with the political actions of Congress. These form the economic governmental environment in which you live and work. Nor can we say that for the larger good of all our citizens these days do not provide greater security, opportunity for the larger number. We cannot live alone, nor do we wish to. The good of all is the secret of combining freedom, democracy, and happiness.

Jacob Riis once wrote a book called "How the Other Half Lives." One day Theodore Roosevelt climbed the three flights of stairs to Mr. Riis' dwelling. Not finding Riis in, he left a note—"Read your book. Came to help." The present is an age of cooperation and interdependence. Men must work together in common unity for the greater good. You must meet the challenge of learning how others live and being willing to help where help is needed.

Whether you go to college or not is not the most important question for you to answer. Rather, are you determined that your education shall not terminate today. Persistent, persevering students of life, with all its meaning, you should be, carrying on the intellectual stimulus you have received here. For the measure of your success—the realization of your ideals and dreams—the fruition of the hopes of your parents—comes from a winning personality and a well trained mind.

Your contribution to the world is yourself. Your concern is for the well-being of all your comrades. Your duty is to make this, your country, democratic in government, the ideal democracy of the world.

A Connecticut poet, Edward Roland Sill, wrote the following lines:

Where there are yet a handful  
Of spirits vowed to truth  
Clear-eyed, courageous, manful,  
Comrades as in youth,  
Out of the darkness sunward,  
Out of the night to day,  
While all the worlds swing onward  
Life shall not lose its way.

And finally, graduates, let me congratulate you upon your opportunity to devote your lives to service at a time like this.

Reverend Henry D. Baker's words were somewhat reminiscent, as he recalled the day when he himself received his diploma from Woodstock Academy. He spoke feelingly of Principal Ely Hall, under whose guidance his education was received, saying that he taught better than he knew, and that the passing of time brought his students to an appreciation, not so much of the high quality of Principal Hall's teaching, but of his high quality as a man.

Mr. Baker voiced his approval of the motto of the graduating class, "Deeds Not Words." He stressed the importance of happiness, but made it clear that there could be no real happiness unless it should be combined with performance of duty. He urged the graduates to regard life as a grand adventure, even though it would offer many problems and disappointments to be met. And he told them that, although their ultimate destinations might be other than they wished, they had, after all,

only to live one day at a time, and the end would take care of itself.

He then presented diplomas to the following students, who formed a class of thirty, the largest in the history of the Academy:

#### College Preparatory Course

Myrtle Marie Johnson, West Woodstock.  
Anna Catherine Kiuru, West Woodstock.  
Frances Warren Latham, Eastford.  
Katherine Frances Meehan, Woodstock.  
Joyce Townsend, East Woodstock.  
Frank Vaida, Eastford.

#### Commercial Course

Beatrice Elizabeth Arvidson, Woodstock.  
Pearl Julia Barlow, Eastford.  
Margaretha Caroline Bennett, West Woodstock.  
Clarice Caroline Hall, South Woodstock.  
Irene Laura Lachapelle, West Woodstock.  
Eleanor Louise Wallen, South Woodstock.  
Pauline Warchol, Union.

#### General Course

Hazel Bernice Barrington, Eastford.  
Irene Paine Bosworth, East Woodstock.  
Charles Franklyn Buell, Eastford.  
Marie Agnes Carlage, Woodstock Valley.  
Carla Estelle Carpenter, Phoenixville.  
Anna Chernushek, Union.  
Conrad Axel Collins, South Woodstock.  
Catherine Childe Cox, East Woodstock.  
Elizabeth White Cox, East Woodstock.  
Elmer Arnold Fairfield, East Woodstock.

Ruth Esther Gurwitz, North Woodstock.

Asa Chandler Hibbard, East Woodstock.

Sybil Pomeroy Joy, Woodstock.

Francis Hibbard Logee, East Woodstock.

Helen Johanna Peterson, South Woodstock.

Mary Wilma Rosyar, Eastford.

Sylvia Frances Townsend, East Woodstock.

#### Class Officers

President, Conrad A. Collins.

Vice-President, Frank Vaida.

Secretary, Margaretha C. Bennett.

Treasurer, Irene L. Lachapelle.

Motto: "Deeds Not Words."

Class Flower—Rose.

Class Colors—Old Rose and White

The Yale Honor Cups, awarded annually to the girl and boy of the graduating class judged most outstanding in scholarship, leadership, and sportsmanship, were won by Frances Warren Latham and Conrad Axel Collins.

Other prizes were given as follows:

Law Memorial Fund Prizes:

English I, Albert Logee.

English II, Marjorie Newth.

Mathematics I, Rudolph Kempain.

Best Speller, Proctor Foote.

American History, Joyce Townsend.

Becker College Scholarship Key, Joyce Townsend.

Latin Prize, given by Miss Constance Holt in memory of Mr. Ely R. Hall, Ida Zipkin.

## Salutatory

### WELCOME

Friends, parents, and teachers: we of this graduating class welcome you here today. Another step, an important one, has been taken toward the completion of our education, and we realize how much you who have combined your efforts in helping us to secure this education, deserve our deepest thanks and gratitude.

### THE ROMANCE OF PAINTING

Nature put everything into the world, the sky, the earth, the elements; man, by observing the material provided thus by nature, caused art to be born into the world. According to the aim, for use or for pleasure, two types arose, the useful and the fine arts. What are the Fine Arts? They are the Arts born of man's longing to express the beauty in things he sees about him, his love for everything that is lovely, the emotions of his soul. The Spirit that creates true, living masterpieces in Art is a spark—a breath of the Divine; it comes as God pleases.

Who can say where the unknown sculptor who raised the immortal sphinx got his vision? Who can say where Beethoven found the music for those symphonies that stir and thrill the soul today? From whence did Raphael—that artist whose immortal masterpieces shall live forever—from whence did he receive the inspiration which prompted those lasting works?

Painting as a subject has provided material to fill countless volumes. I can but endeavor to point out to you the highlights in its Romance.

If one were to divide the History of Painting into chronological se-

quence, one would consider the following general periods: First, the Primitive; second, the Grecian and Roman; third, the Medieval or Gothic; fourth, the Renaissance, and lastly, the modern period.

The first painting was one that could be seen, yet could not be seen. Primitive man, in trying to transfer a thought or idea to another, drew with his finger an outline in the air. The figure was next drawn on the ground with a stick, this to be transferred to the wall of the primitive man's cave.

Color came next. The first color used was undoubtedly red,—that exciting blood color. Then the outlines began to be filled in with green and brown as well. In Spain there is what is known as the Altamira Cavern where wall paintings have been found which are 50,000 years old and painted in three colors.

Those ancient people, the Egyptians, Babylonians, and later the Romans and the Greeks, each developed their own distinctive mode of painting. The Greeks in particular produced marvelous works in Art, and for that reason must ever be included in any account on that subject. A little story has come down to us about Zeuxis, the Grecian painter of the 5th century B. C. He painted a boy holding a bunch of grapes—grapes which looked so real that the birds tried to peck at them. He entered this picture in a contest to which a rival painter named Parrhasius contributed, to decide which of the two was the greater artist. It seemed decided that Zeuxis would win since his grapes were so real that birds tried to peck at them. A curtain was drawn across the front of Parrhasius' painting. "Well," challenged Zeuxis, "draw the curtain

and show us your picture." To which Parrhasius made answer, "The curtain is my picture! Even you, a human being, was fooled into thinking it was real. You fooled the birds but I fooled you—and what's more, the boy you painted holding the grapes couldn't have been very lifelike or he would have scared the birds away!"

In the third period, the Gothic era, the paintings created were of a strictly religious nature, intended to teach the common, unlettered folk the message that was being preached to them. Much of the work produced at this time was crude, the principle of perspective having not as yet been introduced into the paintings. No attempt was made at modeling the figure; merely flat washes of tempera color were applied. "Tempera" simply meant that their water colors were mixed with the white of an egg to bind them and so prevent the colors from flaking off when dry.

With the turn of the century came the Renaissance, and the general trend of enthusiastic creativeness of this period was further evidenced to a magnified degree in the field of Painting. Religion as a subject for painting was not abandoned, but these inspired artists, Michelangelo, Da Vinci, Raphael and others put into their work a "something" which heretofore had been lacking—that "spark of the Divine" which rendered those works immortal.

That artistic marvel of the Renaissance was Leonardo Da Vinci, master in art and science. He could build huge sewer systems, write dainty court plays, carve golden dagger hilts, design artillery, and play a silver flute in tones that stirred the heart. He is chiefly known, however, for his exquisite paintings.

There is Mona Lisa, whose haunting, indescribable smile has never failed to fascinate art critics. For producing that creation which we all love and recognize, whether we are acquainted in the subject of Art or not,—namely, the "Last Supper," Leonardo Da Vinci's name will live forever. It is foremost among the paintings that are reproduced today.

At the center of the long supper table Christ is seated with six disciples on either side of Him. It is evident that He has just uttered the words, "One of you shall betray me." The little medieval halos of celestial fire have left the Apostles' heads, and they are merely a group of human beings, questioning, anxious, troubled. The calm repose seen in the divine face of the Master is sharply contrasted with their excited gestures and questions directed toward Him.

Unfortunately, Da Vinci digressed from the old style fresco manner of painting and painted his Last Supper on the dry plaster of the wall. As a result, before many years passed, flakes of the paint began to peel off. When this happened, lesser artists, thinking the masterpiece needed "touching up," applied their daubs of paint and their erroneous interpretations to the work. The painting seemed doomed, for presently the monks decided to cut a door in the wall on which it was painted, thus marring the lower part of the picture, disfiguring it more. Later, Napoleon, while leading his armies through Italy, stopped in the city, and his soldiers used the room of the Last Supper as a stable for their horses. For amusement they flung their boots at the famous painting, aiming to hit Judas Iscariot, the Betrayer of Christ. Thus, as the years passed, the Last Supper became

more and more disfigured, and, in spite of the later efforts to mend the masterpiece, it remains today a mere shadow of the original.

The second great Italian artist typical of the Renaissance was Michelangelo, better known perhaps for his marvelous sculpture. Due to the influence which this had on his painting, it is known as "sculpturesque."

Raphael has a name that stands out in painting as Phidias does in sculpture, Alexander in war, Demosthenes in eloquence, and Shakespeare in literature. He could paint anything and everything and paint it to perfection. He is noted for his Madonnas. One of them, called "The Madonna of the Chair," is a tondo and has an interesting fact in connection with it.

Raphael was walking in the country one day when he noticed a young woman with her baby seated in a doorway. "What a beautiful madonna!" muttered the artist to himself. "I must paint her immediately before she changes." Looking hurriedly about for something to paint on, he spied the round top of a barrel. Hastily he sketched the mother and child, and as soon as he reached home he made a painting of them on the barrel top.

There were also at this time other artists famed for their fine works. Among them were Titian, known for his marvelous coloring; Corregio, master of sunlight, Tintoretto, and others. But the works of Da Vinci, Raphael, and Michelangelo, above all others, symbolize the Renaissance and all that pertained to it.

The 17th century which followed the Renaissance produced a number of painters greatly famed for their

works of art which today command untold prices. There was Rembrandt, called the Shakespeare of Holland, master of light and shadow, Rubens of Flanders, Watteau of France, Velasquez of Spain.

The last period, that following the Renaissance from the 18th century on to our present day, is regarded as the modern age of painting. In England at this time Sir Joshua Reynolds, Gainsborough, Turner, and that great animal painter, Landseer, applied their talents to art.

When Europe was advancing in its culture, we find that America was fighting for its existence. The dominant struggle to provide for the needs of the settlers enlisted all their resources and energy. Gradually, however, as these needs were met, the American people, stirred by the desire for higher interests, began to look about for something more esthetic, to relieve their otherwise drab existence. Art when introduced into American life did not have to pass through the evolutionary growth experienced in Europe.

The first American artist to become famous was Benjamin West. As a boy he lived in a section of Pennsylvania thickly inhabited by Indians. The frontier village in which he lived had no paint or brushes to offer the boy, but his Indian friends gave him some yellow and red war paint. The third primary color was supplied by his mother in the form of bluing. His brushes were made with the help of the cat; before many weeks had passed, it was noticed that the poor animal hadn't much hair left!

Decades passed and across the career of modern art there flashed

such names as Copley, the Peales, Trumbull, characterized by his stirring Revolutionary War scenes, Gilbert Stuart, who painted the best loved portrait of Washington we have, John Singer Sargent, Whistler, and Winslow Homer, who loved the stormy sea and proved a master in its portrayal.

With the change of times people's tastes and the trend of ideas vary. Today people realize more than ever the appeal which art has to the senses. As a result the business world has utilized it for the advancement of their commercial enterprises. Because a picture will catch the eye and carry a message so much more dramatically than mere words, commercial art today has come to be of prime importance, and the work of the commercial artist invaluable.

And so, we find in tracing the Romance of Painting that from the time when primitive man, in his struggle for existence, first combated the elements, through the eras of time to the present modern age, he has always found time to capture the beauty of his surroundings and record them in creations of art to the satisfaction of the finer qualities of his nature. With the passing of the decades man's tastes and ideas have accordingly changed, but always there has been that desire in everyone's make-up for something higher. We of this generation must not lose sight of the need for an appreciation of Art—of Painting—for by its comprehension we may make our lives so much richer, finer, and more complete.

—Myrtle Marie Johnson.

## Valedictory Essay

### MARK TWAIN, HIS LIFE AND WORKS

On November 30, 1835, little Samuel Langhorne Clemens was born in Florida, Missouri. Being a very frail child, he was not expected to live; but because of the beautiful summers spent on a farm, he became a healthy boy. It was after he and his family moved to Hannibal, Missouri, that he had those exciting experiences related in "Tom Sawyer." Although he mixed with a gang of boys who were considered disrespectful, it was with them that he had Tom Sawyer's mischievous experiences. The following incident might give you an idea of the daring games they played: Every Sunday when the churchgoers would "dress-up" and start out for church, the gang would assemble on the top of a steep hill and roll stones down as the carriages came around the bend. They managed to measure the time so that the stones just missed. One Sunday a rock as big as an omnibus that, after days of toil, they had succeeded in uprooting went bounding down the hill. Below, a negro, frantically whipping his mule to escape from the path of the giant rock, managed to get directly in its path. Fortunately, the rock struck a projection and went sailing over the negro.

While Sam was still young, his father died. Sam went to work as a printer in his brother's office, without having any further education. In his ability to set type he proved to be a second Ben Franklin. Soon, however, his brother's business failed and Clemens decided to travel. He visited New York and wrote letters

home, which gave hints of his ability to write compositions.

After more printing and traveling he met with Bixby, a pilot, recalling his old love for the river. He decided that he'd like to become a pilot and asked what knowledge was necessary to pilot a steamboat. Bixby mentioned one thing, another, then another, and rambled on and on until, finally, Clemens interrupted him with: "When I get so that I can do that, I'll be able to raise the dead, and then I won't have to pilot a steamboat to make a living. I haven't got brains enough to be a pilot and if I did I wouldn't have strength enough to carry them around, without crutches." In spite of this Sam learned the trade and became a very good pilot.

After piloting he tried prospecting and mining. Because Sam didn't have the patience and ambition to be a miner, he fell back on journalism. His letters and articles, full of delicious humor, extended his fame into the East. At the advice of his friends Sam went on a lecture tour, which brought much money. Mention should be made that at this time Clemens decided to use the name of "Mark Twain" as "nom de plume."

Financial position now permitted Twain to go around the world. From the different ports he wrote letters, which were real literature. Through Charles Langdon, a companion on the trip, Clemens met Olivia Langdon, who later became his wife. From the letters and incidents of his trip Clemens wrote the story "The Innocents Abroad." It was a success from the start. If Mark Twain was not already famous, he was unquestionably famous now.

By the influence of his beloved

wife Mark became a changed man. Before his marriage Clemens was a care-free man, always doing what he pleased. He never really grew up. In real life he was as jolly and comical as the author of his stories. Mark Twain was careless in appearance. Due to the careful watching of his wife Clemens changed, becoming neater, more dependable, and more responsible.

In his married life Clemens held up his position on the paper, writing humorous articles. Encouraged by the success of "The Innocents Abroad", Mark Twain wrote another novel, "Roughing It". This was based on his experiences as miner, prospector, and reporter in the West. It proved to be a great success.

Twain decided to visit England. He was greeted very enthusiastically and at once was thrown into a whirl of social engagements.

So sudden and complete was his acceptance in London that Clemens was a little frightened. He would not have been human had he not realized the full meaning of his triumph and had he not exulted in it a little to the folks at home. In one of his letters home he said that he was applauded so vigorously when his name was called at a dinner that he would have perished on the spot had it not been for the support of his friend, Sir John Bennett. He didn't tell the real reason why he might have perished. Here it is: During the long roll call of guests at the dinner Clemens had lost interest and was whispering with Sir John Bennett. Now and then he applauded when others indicated that a distinguished name had been pronounced. All at once the applause broke out with great force. Thinking that this must be a very dis-

tinguished man indeed, he joined with great enthusiasm. When it was over, he whispered to Sir John: "What name was that?"

"Mark Twain," replied Sir John. Whereupon the support was needed.

On his return home Sam spent the summer on Quarry Farm where he began "Tom Sawyer," a story of his boyhood adventures. He finished it in a few months and it immediately took its place as foremost of American stories of boyhood.

"Life begins at forty!"—Certainly this saying held true for Mark Twain. He was at the height of his fame. Everyone knew him. People addressed letters to him bearing "Mark Twain, United States"; "Mark Twain, The World"; "Mark Twain, Somewhere"; or "Mark Twain, Anywhere." These letters always reached him.

Clemens now took another trip to Europe. Around his adventures on this journey he wove the story "A Tramp Abroad". As all the rest of his works, it was widely received and read, 25,000 copies being sold in advance. One must remember that Mark Twain was always writing literary projects for newspapers. He even attempted to write plays. Never, however, were they very popular. In this period of writing he also finished "The Prince and the Pauper." It was published in Canada, Germany, England and the United States.

The next journey that Clemens took was to the West. Traveling on the Mississippi recalled his experiences as a pilot. From the recollections he wrote "Life on the Mississippi."

"A Connecticut Yankee at King Arthur's Court" was Mark Twain's next great triumph. This story is

nothing less than a brief of human rights and privileges, offending and satirizing the English nation. When it was published in England, many criticisms were made, but the praises balanced them.

Mark Twain spent the following period in traveling in Europe, amid popularity and social engagements. Clemens was not happy, having invested thousands of dollars in an invention of a type-setting machine. Soon he received word that it was a failure. He had to return to lecturing. From the returns of these and his new book, "Huck Finn," Clemens paid off his debt in time. The world heralded it as a splendid triumph.

To add to the grief of indebtedness, the Clemens' lost their eldest daughter. The family was so stricken with grief that they stayed in Europe for about two years. Soon after their return to America Mark Twain's wife died, taking the very light out of his life. He published no important works after that. His fame, however, was still great. Clubs were named after him. Newspaper men offered as much as five hundred dollars for a two-hour talk with him. He was given degrees at Yale, Harvard, and Columbia University. As a final tribute to his great ability and loving character he was named Doctor of Letters at Oxford.

At the age of seventy years Mark Twain was subject to terrible pains in his heart. He spent his time playing billiards, the only pleasure which he now found in life. "It is the best game in the world," he said of billiards.

In his seventy-fourth year Mark Twain was taken to bed. He was nearing death. Having lost so many dear companions, Clemens welcomed

death. He lay only four days in suffering. On a peaceful spring afternoon his noble head turned a little to one side, there was a fluttering sigh, and the breath that had been unceasing through seventy-four years had stopped forever. Thus passed into the estate envied so long the greatest American humorist.

#### Valedictory

It is my privilege now, on behalf of the Class of 1938, to express gratitude to the parents, teachers, trustees and friends of this school. We realize that we owe our education and happiness of the last four years to you. You have done everything possible for our welfare and we are indeed grateful.

Classmates, we have learned to love our Alma Mater. As we say farewell, let us resolve to appreciate her teachings and high ideals to make her proud to claim us as her own. Now, with a wish for success and happiness in your future careers, I bid you farewell.

—Joyce Townsend.

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#### COMMENCEMENT WEEK

##### From the Viewpoint of a Senior.

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The last week of our high school career, for which we had so long waited and hoped, opened with the Baccalaureate service on Sunday, June 19, 1938. At two-thirty p. m. the senior class and a majority of the students of Woodstock Academy attended the service at the First Congregational Church on Woodstock Hill. The church was crowded with relatives and friends. The address was delivered by the Reverend Harold E. Craw of Danielson, who spoke to us of the necessity of our finding our place in the affairs of the world

and of our potential usefulness in a properly selected field of endeavor. He impressed upon us the fact that a certain amount of "spunk" is needed if we are to go out and accomplish things.

There was something inspiring about wearing those caps and gowns for the first event. It was then that we first realized this week was our last together.

After the benediction we marched from the church to end the first day of our most important week at the Academy.

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday were passed in preparation for our coming events.

On Class Day, Thursday, we once again wore our caps and gowns. After the exercises, as we gathered near the gymnasium to hear the ivy dedication by Frances Latham, we began to realize that we would soon be scattered over the world and that perhaps we might never see some of our classmates again.

At Graduation, on Friday, the thirty members of the senior class of the Academy assembled on the stage of the gymnasium to receive their diplomas. It was hard to realize through the heat and discomfort of the day that this was really our graduation, the day to which we had looked forward with great zeal and anxiety.

The address, "Mark Twain, His Life and Works," by the valedictorian, Joyce Townsend, and "Romance of Painting," by the salutatorian, Myrtle Johnson, were an interesting part of the program. A very inspiring address was delivered by Dr. Harold C. Jaquith, Provost of Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut. Although he apologized as an extra in a ceremony which was meant for

parents, teachers, and graduates, nevertheless his speech brought to us an appreciation of what we had so far accomplished through sacrifice of parents and teachers; and it gave us the inspiration to continue to strive for our goals in life while living up to our motto, "Deeds Not Words."

Then we sat waiting for our names to be called by the Reverend Henry D. Baker, who presented the diplomas. We marched, with pride, from the gymnasium with our diplomas in our hands. We were proud of our class, for we have the largest and best (?) class that ever graduated from that institution.

The solemnity of the afternoon was relieved by the reception of the evening. The dance ended all too quickly and the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-eight became alumni of our Alma Mater, dear old Woodstock Academy.

—Katherine Meehan.

On Tuesday afternoon, June 21, the Senior Class, with Miss Evelyn Johnson, class advisor, and their Principal, Mr. William Simpson and Mrs. Simpson, attended a tea given by the Misses Holt of Woodstock.

Upon arriving Miss Constance and Miss Sylvia Holt took us through the lovely rooms of Roseland, the former home of the late Henry C. Bowen, who did so much for the academy and Woodstock. After several games, refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Then we were shown through the garden and later enjoyed bowling in the barn. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent by all.

The class of 1938 wishes to extend its appreciation to the Misses Holt for this generous and kind considera-

tion shown to it and to each graduating class.

On Saturday evening, June 18, the seniors attended, as guests of the alumni, the alumni banquet held at the Grange Hall on Woodstock Hill.

The Grange served a very nice supper of roast beef, potatoes, carrots and peas, rolls, coffee, and strawberry shortcake.

During the supper the toastmaster, Mr. Maurice Childs, a former

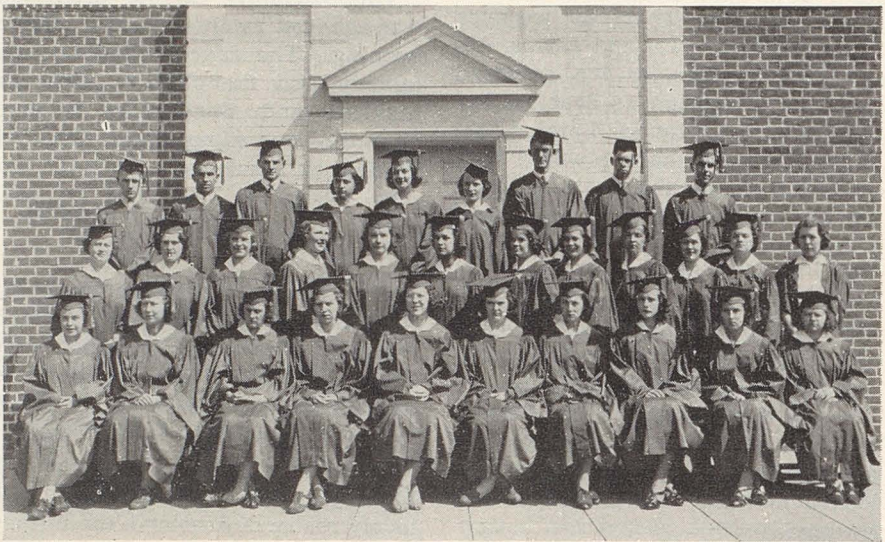
principal of the academy, called on representatives of the different classes to speak. Among them were Mr. Henry Baker and Dr. Hamilton Holt of Rollins College.

The annual business meeting of the Alumni Association was held.

Later we adjourned upstairs, where we were entertained by a magician. This part of the evening's program was open to the public.

—Sylvia Townsend.

### THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1938



Front Row, Left to Right: Hazel Barrington, Mary Rosyar, Sybil Joy, Beatrice Arvidson, Frances Latham, Katherine Meehan, Sylvia Townsend, Joyce Townsend, Clarice Hall, Anna Chernushek.

Center Row: Elizabeth Cox, Carla Carpenter, Anna Kiuru, Greta Bennett, Helen Peterson, Marie Carlage, Pearl Barlow, Eleanor Wallen, Pauline Warchol, Catherine Cox, Ruth Gurwitz, Miss Evelyn Johnson, class adviser.

Back Row: Francis Logee, Frank Vaida, Elmer Fairfield, Irene Lachapelle, Irene Bosworth, Myrtle Johnson, Franklyn Buell, Chandler Hibbard, Conrad Collins.

## THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

### OFFICERS

President: Vernon T. Wetherell.  
 Vice-Presidents; Cedric Child, Thelma Johnson, Elisabeth Rollins, Gladys Harrington.  
 Secretary, Editor of the Gleaner, and Treasurer of the Gleaner Fund: Ethel E. Upham.  
 Treasurer of the Association: C. Leonard Anderson.  
 Executive Committee: Mildred Brown Townsend, Carl Feiler, Florence Warren Latham, Stuart Morse, Gladys Young Anderson.  
 Finance Committee: Martin A. Nelson, Florence Johnson, Pearl Allton Gifford, Franklin Wetherell, Constance Williams.

### Report of the Treasurer

#### RECEIPTS

August 3, 1938	
Cash on hand	\$62.02
Sale of tickets for 1938 banquet	84.25
<b>Total Receipts</b>	<b>\$146.27</b>

#### EXPENDITURES

Senexet Grange, 138 dinners at 50 cents		\$69.00
Table favors, etc.		3.40
Mr. Pierson, Magician		15.00
Donated toward W. A. Tennis Fund		25.00
E. Upham, Secretary's Record Book		.75
<b>Total Expenditures</b>		<b>\$113.15</b>
Balance on hand		33.12

C. Leonard Anderson,  
Treasurer.

### Report of the Treasurer of the Gleaner Fund

June 24, 1937, to June 18, 1938.

#### RECEIPTS

Cash on hand	\$134.02
Sale of Gleaners	40.57
Contributions, 1937	48.26
Contributions, 1938	7.00
Dues of Sustaining Members, 1937	86.50
Dues of Sustaining Members, 1938	24.00
Advertisements	106.00
Interest on bank deposit	3.68
Trustees' contribution toward expenses	20.00
<b>Total Receipts</b>	<b>\$470.03</b>

#### EXPENDITURES

Printing the Gleaner	\$149.44
Editor's Salary	50.00
Postage	13.47
Printed Stationery	7.75
Miscellaneous	3.55
<b>Total Expenditures</b>	<b>\$224.21</b>
Balance on hand	245.82

**\$470.03**

Of the balance on hand, the sum of \$215.50 comprised the permanent Gleaner fund, which, with additional receipts since June 18, has increased to about \$228.00 at the present date, July 28th.

Ethel E. Upham,  
Treasurer.

The financial report speaks for itself. Thanks to the sustaining membership plan, we are adding regularly to the permanent fund, while also helping to pay the annual costs of publication. We have fifty-five sustaining members, and there are several others who make a practice of contributing annually. We should like more sustaining members; if you are willing to become one, please send the editor a statement telling how much you will give annually and for how many years you will give it. But if you don't like to promise, but wish to help, just send in your contribution. Half of whatever is received, whether dues or contributions, will be placed in the permanent fund, interest only to be expended.

Our apologies to members for not sending receipts for dues received. When we are rich enough, we will be more business-like. For the present, please consider your name on the following list as your receipt. To date all but eight dues have been received.

Acknowledgment is made to the following members and contributors: William H. Allen, Myrtle Ware Anderson, Wallace Armstrong, Bertha Hibbard Bannister, Edith Bemis, Elizabeth Flynn Bingham, Mary Burdick Blake, Gertrude Way Burritt, Edward Child, Maurice F. Childs, Hazel Wood Coburn, Sara H. Colvin, Frank Davenport, Henry H. Davenport, Hattie L. Deans, Edith Hall Dohan, Mary Barney Evans, Howard Frost, Anne Hall Gaylord, William D. Goodwin, Mary Nelson Goss, Alice Sharpe Hammond, Mary Fenner Heyworth, Constance Holt, Hamilton Holt, Henry C. Holt, Har-

old Johnston, Harriet Nelson Jones, Myrtie Chaffee Jordan, Eleanor Keith Lewis, Dorothy Richardson Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. George Lord, Dr. George McClellan, Lillie Stevens Maher, Mildred Foye Mill, George E. Moore, Lucy Mason Morse, Anna E. Nelson, Florence Child Paine, Robert and Agnes Childe Paine, Jessie Bowen Palmer, Henry J. Potter, Gardner Richardson, Frank F. Russell, Raymond Sheldon, Blanche Shippey, Amelia Williams Tillinghast, Lyle Turner, Sidney Upham, Helen Chandler Wallace, Halsey Weaver, Channing M. Wells, Mary Taylor Whitney, John Williams, Lucy Allen Wyman, Laura Cross Pringle, Leslie Sumner Parker, Constance Grigg, Mary Barney Evans.

Thanks for the help we received in securing advertisements.

Please patronize the Gleaners's advertisers if you can. The alumni who advertise take that way of helping the Gleaner, and are as worthy of appreciation as the members and contributors listed above. Let us see who they are: R. K. Safford, Carl Danielson, Selma Danielson Baker, Searls, Russell & Bradford (through Mr. Russell), Oliver Bowen and Wendell Bosworth, Charles and Harry Tatem, Keith Lewis, Anthony M. Tourtellott, Walling's (Lydia Taber), Cargill Chevrolet Co. (Frank Perrin), Miller's Auto Stop (Harris May), Louise Lindeman Child, Martin Nelson, Place Motor Co. (Lois Harrington), Wetherells' Dairy, Harry Wells, A. R. Scranton, Jr., James Hutchins, Florence Dean, R. C. Paine, Albert Hibbard, Harry Clark (Annette May), Capitol Garage (Eleanor K. Lewis)—and for trustees, William Warren and Dr. Pike. Patronize them and the other advertisers as

much as you can. We lost one this year because he could not see that his advertisement had brought him any customers. They are helping us; let us help them.

To all who have contributed material for this issue of the Gleaner the editor is sincerely grateful. So, we know, are the readers, for all these contributions add variety and interest to our publication. If there is any disappointment in the mind of the editor it is that the "Free Speech" columns have not been more generously filled. For there must be many a question on which alumni would like to express themselves, and their expressions would furnish interesting and edifying material for the rest of us.

The success of certain parts of the alumni news items is due to the efforts of various persons who were willing to undertake the gathering of news about their classmates or acquaintances. The editor is especially grateful to these persons.

Here is an extract from a non-graduate's letter:

"I think it would be a good thing if an article was put in the Gleaner making it clear who is eligible to attend the meetings of the Alumni Association. There has been a question in my mind. Some schools only allow graduates to attend."

Following is the answer, found in the written constitution of the Association.

"Art. III—All persons shall be considered members of this association, who have at any time been students of Woodstock Academy. Also all officers and teachers of said Academy shall be honorary members of this association."

Amendment I—"All honorary members shall be entitled to hold office and cast votes the same as active members."

It may be well for us all to review Amendment III, which is as follows:

"Under the auspices of this association, a magazine shall be edited and published annually by the students and alumni of Woodstock Academy, and shall be called 'The Woodstock Academy Gleaner'. Its purpose shall be to publish all facts about the Alumni and the Academy worthy of circulation and preservation, also to provide a field for the exercise and display of literary talent. It shall be the duty of the secretary of this Association to see that a complete file of this newspaper be preserved in the Academy Library."

### The Alumni Supper and Annual Meeting

The eighteenth was one of the few "rare" June days we enjoyed this year, which may account in part for the large number who attended the third alumni reunion supper, held at the Senexet Grange Hall. So many more came than were expected that a large number had to wait for the second table.

While those unfortunate ones were still eating, Mr. Albert Williams called the group to order for the business meeting of the association. Reports were heard, officers for the coming year elected, and the sum of twenty-five dollars was voted for the Academy tennis court fund.

Next the roll-call of classes was held. The earliest group represented was made up of those who were students in the old Academy building, of whom there were two present,

while the youngest member of the association, the class of 1938, was represented by twenty-three of its thirty members. Former members of the faculty who attended were Mrs. Mildred Foye Mill, Miss Ethel Upham, Mrs. Marguerite Burns Millar, Principal Maurice F. Childs, Miss Priscilla Drake, and Miss Constance E. Grigg. Principal Dutemple was represented by his daughter, Miss Barbara Dutemple.

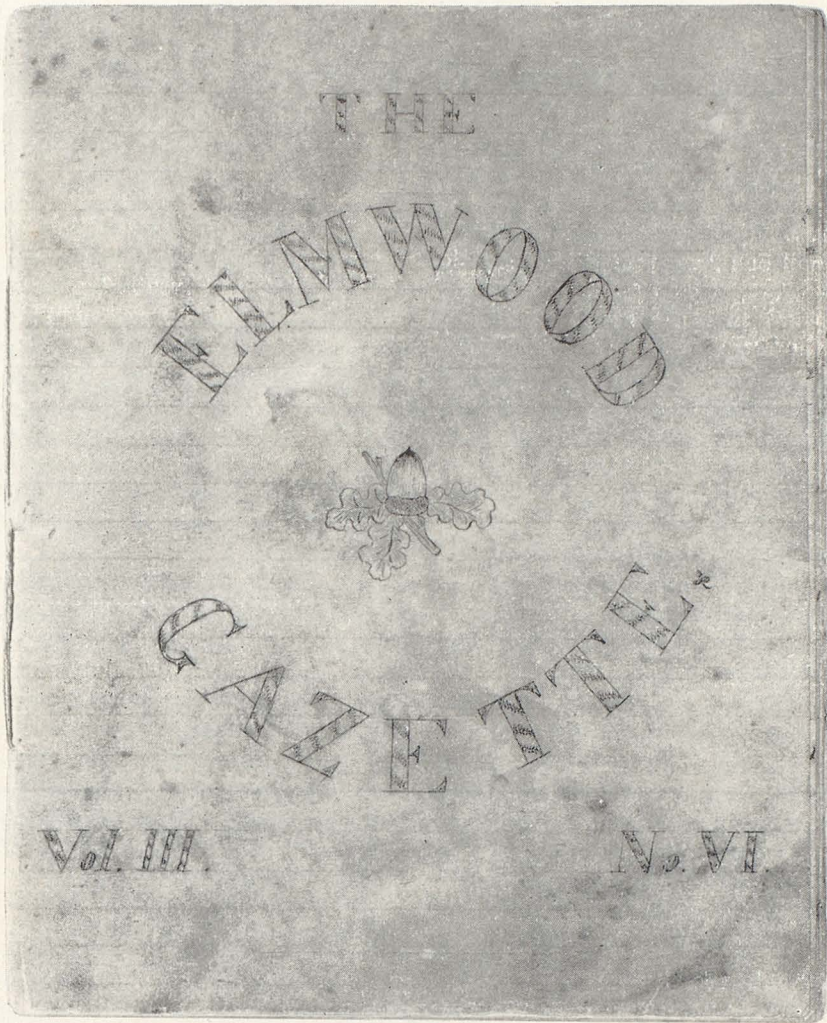
At the conclusion of the business meeting Mr. Williams presented Mr. Childs as toastmaster. After appropriate words of greeting Mr. Childs called upon Reverend Henry Baker, Mr. Williams, and Miss Helen Johnson to read various messages from alumni and friends who could not be present. Those sending words of greeting were former Principal Willard Wyeth, former teacher William Closson, Reverend David P. Hatch, who was closely associated with the activities of the Academy while he was pastor of the Hill church, Fritz Rockwell, Frank Rockwell, Hazel Wood Coburn, Harriet Sampson, Alfred Child, and Mrs. Ruth Williamson Gallup.

Reverend Henry Baker gave a toast to the memory of Mr. Ely R.

Hall. Toastmaster Childs called upon several for brief remarks, and then introduced Dr. Hamilton Holt, the principal speaker of the evening. At the close of Dr. Holt's talk, which was both informal and serious, we went upstairs to the hall to enjoy the entertainment provided by Puzzling Pierson, a professional magician from New Haven. Before the performance Mrs. Millar sang two selections for us. She also accompanied Mr. Pierson's sleight of hand tricks with music on the piano.

This somewhat sketchy account of the supper reunion can hardly convey to those who were not present much idea of the pleasure I know the occasion must have given others, as it did me. For this we are indebted to Principal William A. Simpson, who was responsible for the innovation of having the annual meeting in conjunction with a supper and social gathering. The success of this year's reunion is sufficient evidence of the wisdom of his suggestion. Again both alumni and friends of the Academy had the opportunity to experience the Woodstock spirit of friendliness and loyalty.

—Constance E. Grigg.



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In last year's issue of the Gleaner mention was made of a copy of The Elmwood Gazette, the gift of Mrs. Tillinghast. Above is a picture of the cover of this interesting publication, dating back to Civil War times. Two of its contributors were Amelia Williams (Mrs. Tillinghast) and Henry T. Child. It may be of interest to peruse their compositions and reflect upon the style and subject matter of schoolboy and schoolgirl efforts of nearly eighty years ago. See last year's Gleaner for the complete list of contributors. Spelling and punctuation in the following articles are for the most part as in the original compositions.

## Extracts From "The Elmwood Gazette"

### "GOING HOME"

"Going home," says the school boy, when after long months of constant study he once more takes his seat in the cars, that are to carry him to his native village, and the home of his childhood: no more study for him; he feels like a long imprisoned bird let loose.

"Going home," cries the soldier, when after many months of toil and suffering on the bloody battlefield, he prepares to return home. With what joy his friends gather around him, all anxious to hear him relate his adventures. He tells them of his sufferings from hunger, the many dangers he has braved, and the narrow escapes from death. The mother silently lifts her heart in prayer to God thanking him for having spared the life of her son, and permitted him to return to his home in safety, while so many mothers' hearts are made desolate.

"Home," sadly whispers the wanderer; would that I had never left those loved ones; but I dare not return. Wanderer, little dost thou know the anxiety thou hast caused thy friends. Return like the prodigal, and be made happy at home.

"Homeward bound!" cries the sailor. We wonder not that thou who hast seen the terrors of the deep art glad to set thy face homeward.

"Going home," feebly murmurs the aged man, to that home I have looked forward with joy for many years; going to meet those that have gone before, yes, truly thou art going to a home of rest, where none shall say "I am weary."

AMELIA WILLIAMS.

### "BALLOONS"

The first balloon was made by two brothers named Montgolfier, natives of a small village in France. It was made of linen cloth, and, sent up by means of a fire of straw kindled under it, the air thus rarefied, carried it up rapidly to the height of a mile and it fell to the ground at the distance of a mile and a half from the place of ascent. When the news of this experiment reached Paris, it created great curiosity and excitement and means were immediately taken to have the experiment made there.

The name of the first man that ever ascended in a balloon was Rosier. Balloons are made of various sizes, commonly from fifteen to twenty feet in diameter. Balloons have been of no practical use till within a short time. They have been used in overlooking the rebel operations.

HENRY T. CHILD.

## Alumni News Items

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### Faculty

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**Faith Sanborn Brainard** and her sister were glad to entertain some of their Woodstock friends in June on the occasion of the graduation of Joseph Spalding from a course at the Agricultural College in Amherst.

**Mr. Maurice F. Childs** was present at the alumni supper in the capacity of toastmaster, to the pleasure of all who attended. Mr. Childs is still in Mount Vernon, New York, serving as Assistant Principal of the A. B. Davis High School. On the evening he was in Woodstock he came near calling a faculty meeting of his former Woodstock teachers, for seated across the table from him were **Marguerite Burns Millar**, former supervisor of music, **Constance Grigg**, who has continued to teach in Whitinsville since leaving Woodstock, and **Ethel Upham**, all of whom served under Mr. Childs during the greater part of his principalship, 1922-1926. **Mrs. Millar** was called home in June by the death of her father. She was accompanied by her husband, who was obliged to return to his business in London after a few weeks here, while Mrs. Millar remained for a longer visit.

Welcome guests at the alumni banquet were two Woodstock Academy babies, Lois Childs, who accompanied her father from Mount Vernon, and Barbara Dutemple, who came with her teacher, Miss Grigg. Both girls were born while their fathers were principals at the Academy. Lois is a freshman in high school, while Barbara will be a senior this

coming year. Barbara does honor to herself, her English teacher, and her father's sailing ability in the interesting "Log of the West Island" found on another page. The "Ging" of the Log is doubtless Virginia, the Dutemples' younger daughter.

There are to be changes in the present faculty the coming year. **Mrs. Donald Williams** has resigned her position in order to better look after her household duties.

**Miss Marion Spring** has also resigned, to take a position elsewhere.

**Miss Evelyn Johnson** is taking a summer course at Storrs. We regret that she has recently decided not to return to Woodstock Academy in the fall. She will teach at Putnam High School.

There is interesting news of **Mr. Roger Warner** in the "Noon" column. Mr. and Mrs. Warner will live in Mrs. Johnson's home in Sprucedale next year.

So far as we know the other members of the faculty are spending their vacations at home, and September will find them again on duty at the Academy.

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### Alumni Before 1888

The passing of **Anna Child Bracken** takes away the oldest of Woodstock Academy's alumni. Two weeks after her ninety-seventh birthday she passed away peacefully at the sanitarium in Framingham Centre where she had spent the last years. There is no doubt that Mrs. Bracken possessed keenness of intellect and musical ability far above the aver-

age person. Doubtless she showed signs of these faculties when, as a child of ten, she was a pupil at the Academy. Most of us will not be able, as she was, to look back eighty-seven years to our Academy life.

enclose one dollar for this year and hope for the success of the Gleaner as usual. I have just had a visit from **Mrs. H. T. Child**. I think we are the only ones left of the class of '69. We renewed some of those days,



Mrs. Amelia Williams Tillinghast  
A Student in 1860

**Mrs. Amelia Williams Tillinghast** is now our only nonagenarian alumnus. More power to her! Her memories of Academy days go back nearly as far as Mrs. Bracken's, for she was a student here in the early 1860's. Elsewhere in the Gleaner may be found a composition of hers, written during those student years.

We hope that **Alice Sharpe Hammond** won't mind being quoted: "I

happy days, but a little sadness would creep in as we thought of the many, the very many, who had passed on." We sympathize with that sadness, which must needs be felt even by persons many years younger than Mrs. Hammond. May we submit a part of a little verse which seems to show the other side of age, the richness of life and experience which only years can

bring:

"What a wonderful time is life's  
autumn  
When the leaves of the trees are  
all gold,  
When God fills each day, as He  
sends it,  
With memories priceless and old;  
What a treasure house filled with  
rare jewels  
Are the friendships of year upon  
year . . ."

Perhaps **John Morse**, who died in Putnam during the past year, was a schoolmate of Mrs. Child and Mrs. Hammond. His passing removes a colorful and lovable figure from among our alumni. Mr. Morse was a neighbor and contemporary of **William H. Flynn**, whose sister, **Miss Mary Flynn**, remembers them as boys together. In those days John Morse was fond of whittling, and turned out many an exquisitely formed trinket, to the admiration of the younger children. As most of us know, this talent, together with Mr. Morse's aptitude for music, in later years found expression in the manufacture of violins, many of which instruments, formed with excellence and precision, came from the hands of this skilled artisan. He excelled also in musical performance, and was a well-known teacher and orchestra leader—in the latter capacity a familiar figure at Academy graduations. The Morse family has made its home in Putnam for many years. Mrs. Morse, the former **Annie Dennis**, also an Academy student, survives her husband. She has been doubly bereaved this year, losing her sister, **Miss Clara Dennis**, and she has the sincere sympathy of her Woodstock Academy friends.

**Constance Eugenia (Genie) Allen** continues to reside in the home in

Portland, Maine, where she cared so long for her mother, **Sarah Briggs Allen**, until the latter's death four years ago. She hopes to revisit Woodstock some day.

**Lucy Mason Morse** has nothing new to offer. She continues to live a quiet life in her home in Easthampton.

Mr. and **Mrs. Charles H. Blake (Mary Burdick)** have now passed the fifty-first milestone of their married life. On the occasion of their golden wedding, August 3, 1937, they celebrated with a family party at their home in near-by Brooklyn. Their son, Charles Edwin Blake, lives in Rochester, New York. He is married and has two sons. Their daughters, Florence and Dorothy Blake, live with their parents.

**Judge Frank F. Russell** this June attended the fifty-fourth reunion of his class at Trinity College in Hartford. He found that his classmates had dwindled in number through the years. Judge Russell himself seems to have plenty of vim and vigor, and is, from all accounts, a very busy man. Part of his law business takes him outside the state. In spite of his responsibilities he finds some time for vacationing at Misquamicut Beach.

**Mrs. Frank E. Randall (Mary Elizabeth Hopkins)** resides in Southbridge. The only member of her family living is her elder daughter Edith, who is a teacher in the elementary schools, and organist and choir director at the Central Baptist Church.

**Mary Fenner Heyworth** of Providence sends all good wishes to those of us back home "who are instrumental in continuous loyalty to Woodstock Academy." Her yearly

letter to the editor is highly appreciated.

News has reached us of the death in Los Angeles of **Miss Joanna Gaylord**. It was only last year that we learned where she was located. A clipping which came to us through **Miss Nellie Chandler** seems worthy of quotation in full:

May 21, 1938.

Since the opening of the school in September, 1922, to the present date, Miss Gaylord was librarian at John Muir Junior High School. She gave generously of her time, her thought, her interest, her strength in never-failing devotion to her task. Students and teachers recognized in Miss Gaylord a soundness of intellect and character as sturdy as the granite of the New England hills among which she was reared. She set for herself lofty standards of accomplishment and service. Well-bred, gentle, courteous, she guided by example, rather than precept, the students who came under her direction. She found rich fulfillment in her daily work, in friendships, in sincere spiritual living. We rejoice that we have been privileged to know Miss Gaylord—to be touched and enriched by her personality.—John Muir Junior High School Faculty, by Agnes E. Peterson, Principal.

**Gertrude Way Burritt** hasn't much to offer that is new. However, we feel that she is almost one of us now that her daughter is living at the Lester home on Woodstock Hill, and consequently we hope to see more of her than in past years.

**Reverend George L. Hibbard** of Worcester is retired, but frequently is called upon to supply pulpits or

perform other ministerial services. He and Mrs. Hibbard are bird enthusiasts and often go on bird walks. Identifying twenty-five species of birds in an hour was a recent experience of theirs.

Mr. and **Mrs. Charles Perrin** again spent the winter in Florida.

**Mrs. Annie Leavitt**, as usual of late years, spent the winter in Rochester with **Miss Olive Paine** and her mother.

**Sara Bowen Gage** expresses in a letter her continued interest in anything that concerns Woodstock, and especially in the Academy. Mrs. Gage lives in Lowell, Massachusetts.

**Ida M. Sanger** spent part of last winter in St. Cloud, Florida, where she enjoyed the warmth and flowers and the opportunity to visit with her old friend, **Clara Maynard**. They have much in common in their artistic interests.

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#### Since 1888

In regard to hobbies, **Halsey Weaver** writes that during the last few years his has been to make a living and keep his bills paid. Well, that is some accomplishment these days. Hobby or not, Halsey's enthusiasm is all for the piece of road he has just been building, ten miles of the new Merritt Highway, a stretch between Stamford and Norwalk, said Highway being "the most modern and up to date highway in the country both from the motorist's standpoint and the safety factor." Halsey is to be envied his opportunity of working at something which so arouses his enthusiasm and which is of so enduring a nature as this fine road.

**Myrtie Chaffee Jordan** spent last winter in Norwich.

**Alfred T. Child** has left Terre Haute, and spent most of last year in or near New York. Alfred, Jr., is now in the States for a short vacation after spending three years as teacher in the government school in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, U. S. A. He returns to take the position of Superintendent of Schools on the island of St. Croix.

Much has been happening this year in **Edith Hall Dohan's** family. She and her daughter Katharine were abroad several months. In Rome Edith worked on the forthcoming publication of bronzes and pottery from Etruscan tombs in the University Museum in Philadelphia. Rome was also the setting for Katharine's wedding which took place in March. Her husband is Denys L. Page, an Oxford don. After the wedding Edith went on to Germany for three weeks of museum work in Berlin. Soon after she reached home she attended the graduation of her son David at Yale University. That event prevented her from attending the June alumni supper at Woodstock, but Edith's loyalty to Woodstock Academy is as great as ever, and now that she has been made a trustee, she hopes to be of more service than ever to the well-loved institution. We think she will not spend a lot of time with us this coming year, for David is to study law at the University of Pennsylvania and live at home, and Katharine and her husband are to be in this country during the second college semester, when Mr. Page, on sabbatical leave from Oxford, is to lecture at Princeton University.

**Estella Tompkins Waterbury** is

still a resident of Monrovia, California, or was last September. At that time she wrote of her son Leonard, with a fine job in Los Angeles, and her daughter Harriet, who was secretary to a gymnasium teacher and attending night school in Pasadena.

**Jessie Bowen Palmer's** daughter Carolyn is having a three months European trip with the Bureau of University Travel. For the past year she has been librarian in one of the Los Angeles Junior High Schools. Jessie and her husband are planning only a few motor trips for their vacation, though they would like to come as far as New England.

**Ned Child** was one out-of-town alumnus who attended the June alumni supper, but says there's no news about him for the Gleaner, as life goes on as usual.

**Louise Lindeman Child** spent part of the winter in California with her sister, **Johanna Halstead**. In May she returned home, and Mrs. Halstead accompanied her, to make her home in Woodstock for the present.

**Albert Hosmer** was soloist at the Woodstock church one Sunday this summer.

**Lucy Allen Wyman** and her husband had a fine automobile trip through the three northern New England states, New York, Canada, Michigan, Illinois, and back to Boston. This summer she is to be found at her cottage near Crystal Lake, in Woodstock Valley.

**Hattie Fitts Arnold** lives in Putnam with her family. Her second son, Lester, returns this fall to State College, Colorado, for his sophomore year. He is studying forestry. The eldest son, Philip, is employed by the Cargill Trust Company. Her youngest son is in high school and

her daughter is to enter Junior High in September.

**Henry J. Potter** continues with the Hartford Accident and Indemnity Company in engineering and accident prevention work. He gives us some helpful hints on accident prevention on another page.

**Florence Warren Latham** is postmistress in Eastford. Her two daughters are now alumnae of the Academy, while her son is still a student there.

We sympathize greatly with **Earl Bemis** in the loss of his wife, who died in July of this year after a long illness. Earl's oldest daughter graduated from Simmons College in June. He has two other daughters and two sons, the youngest aged eleven. His home is in Paxton, Massachusetts.

**Gardner Richardson**, who has been Commercial Attaché of the American Legation in Vienna since 1934, has been transferred in a similar capacity to the American Legation in Bucharest, Rumania.

**Hattie L. Deans** spent a year and a half outside New England in St. Petersburg, Florida, and Columbia Falls, Montana. Here she lived in a log cabin in the shadow of the Rockies. Glacier National Park was part of her itinerary. Now she may be found at her former address in Boston.

**Wendell and Christine Paine Bosworth** saw their older daughter graduate from the Academy this June. The younger, Margaret, is still a student there.

**Frank Davenport** writes again from the "Davenport Lunch," Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. His news is about his sons, Frank, Junior, a graduate from Dartmouth this year, and

Henry, one year behind his brother, and also at Dartmouth.

**Captain and Mrs. Frank Rockwell** spent a night in Woodstock recently, and called on various friends in this vicinity. Frank is now located at naval headquarters in Washington, D. C.

Harvey, son of **Fred and Gertrude Taber Howard**, was a graduate of Trinity College two years ago, and is now in Detroit, an employé of the Kelvinator Company.

**Bernice Leavitt** made her accustomed trip South last winter.

**Harry Tatem's** son **Stewart** was a student at the Academy for a while, then transferred to a school in New Hampton, New Hampshire, from which he will graduate next year. Harry's older son is associated with him in the Tatem Handle Company, and his daughter is married.

**Lottie Howard Spalding** and **Louise Howard Clark** are attending summer school at the University of Maine, where they are working toward degrees in Education. They are to teach at the same schools as last year, Chandler and North, respectively.

**Mary Myers Graham** is still a teacher in East Haddam. Her son Julian has a degree of Master of Arts from the University of Pennsylvania.

**Lyman and Edith Briggs Fitts** have purchased the home in which they have lived for some years. They are in Portland, Maine.

**Harold Briggs** is an electrician located near Springfield, Massachusetts.

**John and Grace Hawkins Healey** spent a vacation in Woodstock this summer. Their daughter, Sarah Caroline, graduated from high

school this year.

**Eleanor Keith Lewis** continues to teach the grammar room of the Center school in Eastford. She went as delegate to the National Education Association convention in New York this summer.

**Rolfe Lyon** is one of the officials in charge of the W. P. A. community center in Putnam.

**Edwin Howard** has built a new house on the site of his sister Lottie's home, which was burned a few years ago. He and his mother, with Lottie Spalding and her family, moved into the new home last spring.

**Ruth** and **Helen Bjornberg** were students at the Yale Summer School this summer.

Last year **Hazel Wood Coburn's** twin son went to camp, and this year the twin girl is having a like experience. Ruthie, aged eight, departed in high spirits the day before Hazel answered the Gleaner letter. Hazel greatly enjoyed a visit from **Mary Chamberlin** this spring, and wishes more of her Woodstock friends could visit her. In June she made a visit to **Ruth Bates Keith** in Whitinsville, and saw other friends in this vicinity.

**Eleanor Lindeman** continues in her work at State Teachers' College, Trenton, New Jersey. She loves home and Woodstock, and is glad to get back here for her summer vacations.

**Louise Lindeman Landres** and her two daughters have spent several weeks of this summer at her parents' home in Woodstock or camping at Crystal Lake. In the fall Mr. Landres is to be transferred from the Highland Park Y. M. C. A., where his work has been for some years, to the Y at Flushing, New York.

**Jean McClellan Whitney** is living this summer at the family's summer home on the Palisades. In the winter she is to be found at her home on Park Avenue, New York City.

**Julia Johnson** (Mrs. **Frithiof Johnson**) continues to live in Worcester. She has one daughter, Carol.

**Merrill** and **Dorothy Bundy Healey's** little son was very ill during a part of the year, but is now fully recovered. His aunt, **Sarah Healey**, was his nurse during his illness.

**Raymond Safford** has news for his friends in the "Noon" column.

**Harold Johnston's** work as patent attorney takes him on frequent trips to the nation's capital. He continues in the employ of the Scoville Manufacturing Company of Waterbury.

**Hobart** and **Evelyn Calhoun Sanger** are at home in Harrisville. Hobart is employed by the Connecticut Light and Power Company in Danielson. Evelyn is active in the Young Mothers' Club of Woodstock and the Sunshine Club of Putnam.

**Myrtle Ware Anderson** and her husband have recently purchased the Ekman place between East and North Woodstock and are making it an attractive home. Myrtle continues to teach in Woodstock and will again have charge of the upper grade room in the South School.

**Annette May Clark's** school had to move when the West Woodstock schoolhouse, an old landmark, burned to the ground one day in late fall. Since then Annette has had to journey to the Red-White school, where the upper grades of the west part of the town attend. She is making no change this coming year.

**Marvin Barrett** and his wife are living in the former Morse house in

North Woodstock. Marvin is an employee of the State in the Department of Public Welfare.

**John McClellan** is with the law firm of Pullman and Conley in Bridgeport.

**Beatrice Healey Whaples'** news is in the "Morning" column.

**Howard Foskett**, with his wife and two little girls, is living in a newly built house near North Woodstock.

**Alice Cross Hemenway** is "still a happy housewife who wishes to greet her classmates through the medium of the Gleaner," and who cordially invites all her friends to visit her in old, historic Concord.

**Doris Lindeman Burbank** and her sons spent two weeks or more in Woodstock this summer. Her son Bobby was ill for a long time in the winter, but is very well now.

After some effort we have at length learned **Elna Skoogberg's** married name. She is now Mrs. Gunnar Carlson. She resides in Norwood, Massachusetts, and sometimes visits the Harrison home in Canton, where some of us Woodstockians were happy to see her recently.

There doesn't seem to be much news about the other **Skoogberg** girls. **Lilly** is **Mrs. Harry Crummit**, of Islington, Mass., and **Mildred** is **Mrs. Arthur Lord** and lives in Dedham.

**Fosdick P. Harrison** and his wife are now living in a remodeled cottage near his parents' home. **Elizabeth** is assistant social worker at the Florence Crittenton Home and Hospital in Brighton and lives at home. We are not quite sure about **Burton**, except that he is working. Though **Caroline** didn't attend the Academy her friends will like to know that

she is now editor of the Norwood Free Press. Over twenty Woodstock friends visited the Harrisons in their attractive home one day in the early summer.

**Hazen Calhoun** and his family continue to live in Middletown, where Hazen practices medicine. He is particularly interested in X-ray work.

**Louise Lowe** is employed by the H. E. Shaw Company in Worcester.

The names of **Olga** and **Eric Ericson** are frequently found in accounts of the musical activities of this and other localities. They have been for some years members of the Worcester Festival Chorus.

**Helen Johnson** is studying at the University of Maine this summer. She will again teach in Quassett.

**Elsie Johnson Nilsen** lives in North Cambridge, Massachusetts. She has a small son, **John Oscar**, born in December.

**Arnold Johnston** and his wife attended the alumni supper. At the present time Arnold is doing work connected with the insulation of houses.

**Marion Stahl Hosmer** and her two little folks spent a week at her old home in Woodstock Valley in June. Marion's husband is engaged in clerical work in Worcester and is also an organist, playing regularly in one of the Worcester churches.

**Sarah Pike**, after a year of study at the University of Maine, in June received her degree of Master of Science in Education.

**Walter Anderson** spent a short time in Woodstock this summer. His health has not been good this past year. We sincerely wish him recovery soon.

**Arthur Johnston** is with the Humble Oil Refinery in Goose Creek, Texas.

**Harry Rutishauser**, employed by the American Optical Company in Southbridge, visited his sister, **Gretchen Rutishauser Sprenger**, in Ohio this summer.

**Gerald Phaneuf** is with the Union Investment Company in Detroit.

**Laura Cross Pringle** still lives in Weatogue with her husband and "two fine boys." See Morning. She wishes some of her old friends would drop in and see her.

The arrival of little Lawrence Albert has turned **Irene Esterbrook Bedard** from teaching to baby training. Not that she will cease to teach, but now all her effort will be concentrated on the education of one pupil, her son.

**Elizabeth Lowe Haberlin** and her husband are living in Florida.

**Ruth Sodergren** writes from Chicago Heights, Illinois. Her letter is now nearly a year old, but at that time she was well and happy, having recovered from a serious illness of seven months. She was especially happy in the society of a small niece, who had come to make her home with Ruth's family.

**Walter Chrzan** continues to live in South Windham. The news of his marriage is to be noted in the Noon column.

#### The Class of '28 in '33

The Class of 1928 has been out of Woodstock Academy ten years. It seems that this period has been one of changes; changes of many types. Our outlook on life and the world in general has changed. We realize that the world is not at our command, as we may have thought when we graduated. Our physical appearance is

different, for better or worse. Our occupations have changed, in some cases several times, and as a result of this our home addresses have changed. Most of the girls have changed their names and in two cases the boys have caused names to be changed. And the class can now boast of a second generation consisting of five girls and three boys.

So here is the "status quo" of the Class of '28 after weathering ten years "on our own," in which time we have experienced the "Depression" and the beginning of the "Recession."

**Miss Priscilla Drake**, who was our faculty advisor, and left the Academy at the same time we did, has since been a member of the faculty of Mary E. Wells High School in Southbridge, Massachusetts.

**Kenneth Pike** has recently been a linguistic missionary in Mexico, studying the language there, preparing to translate the New Testament into the Mixteco language.

**Ellen Carlson** is now Mrs. Alfred Kallgren, living in North Woodstock. She spent considerable time in the employ of Stillwater Worsted Company in East Woodstock.

**Esther Johnson** answers to the name of Mrs. Henry Norman and has three children to care for, a girl and two boys. The Normans are operating a farm in the Center District.

**Marcus Johnson** at present is at home waiting for his next position to develop. At the last session of the legislature he was a Senate door-keeper.

**Helen Woodbury** is living in Easthampton, Mass. She is now Mrs. Robert Putnam and has a daughter who will enter school this fall. Mr. Putnam is an operator for the Electric Light and Power Co. in Mt. Tom.

We understand that **Robert Pike** is a married man now. He is a mining engineer located in Dividend, Utah.

**Constance Wetherell** is Head of the Physical Education Department at Walnut Hill School for Girls in Natick, Massachusetts. She coaches the various sports and conducts some classes. In the summer she spends six weeks as head counselor at a camp in Denmark, Maine.

**Warren Peckham** is helping H. R. Hurlbut with his farming at Meadowbrook Farm in Putnam. He is married and has one child, a daughter.

The girl we used to know as **Esther Hicks** is now Mrs. Ralph Larkin. There are three in the Larkin family, a daughter being the third member. They own their own home, which is in Unionville, where Mr. Larkin is employed in a bolt factory.

**Florence Child** and her husband, **Henry Young**, are living in Elmvale. Henry is helping at Valley-side Farm. Florence has to get a daughter off to school every morning and also attend to the wants of a son.

**Rebecca Hibbard** is living in Milton, Mass. The inquiring reporters were unable to get much information about her.

At present **Cedric Child** is living in Elmvale, employed as supervisor for the Agricultural Conservation Program in Windham County, with headquarters at the Farmers' Association office in Putnam.

And that is the present standing of the Class of '28. In another ten years we will probably have something else to report.

**Evelyn Butts** is doing private nursing in Fall River, with her headquarters at the Truesdale Hospital.

**John McWilliam** was again in Florida last winter.

**Anna Johnson** is a teacher in New Britain. The past year she, with her sister **Alice** and **Elisabeth Perrin**, had an apartment in Hartford.

**Ruth Palmer** has been in New York the past year studying shorthand, and will return there in the fall. This summer she is at home in Pomfret, where she and a friend are conducting a private lending library of modern books.

**John Eugene Hibbard** and his family are living in East Woodstock. The family has just been increased by the coming of a little daughter.

**Thelma Johnson** is spending the summer in study at the University of Maine. She will teach the East school this fall.

**Howard Johnson** was one of the counselors at the 4-H Club Camp at Black Pond this summer. We believe that he intends to do more 4-H Club work later.

**Geneva Cross White** is one of Woodstock's popular young housewives. She and her husband live in Mrs. Perry's house on the hill. Mr. White is employed in Southbridge.

Look in "Morning" to learn something about **Evelyn Morgan Weimann**.

**Dorcas Johnson** has finished her course at the Hahnemann Hospital. She is now head nurse of a ward in the Charles B. Chapin Hospital in Providence.

**Donald Child** is living on Woodstock Hill, and doing carpentering work on his own.

**Dudley Gifford** graduated from Colgate University this June, and now has a summer job in the West.

### 1933

Five years old, and seemingly well launched upon the sea of life.

**Helen Morris Delone** is living with her family in Putnam.

**Elizabeth Kallgren, R. N.**, is on the staff of the Day Kimball Hospital in Putnam.

**Sophie Chrzan Kowalski** is living with her family on Senexet Road.

**George Neely** is night foreman at American Optical Company in Southbridge, where he has been employed for almost five years.

**Anna Petersen, R. N.**, is on the staff of the Harrington Memorial Hospital in Southbridge, Massachusetts.

**Carl Ranta** is a mechanic at Marcy's Garage on Woodstock Hill.

**Dorothy Williams Bennett** is at home taking care of her family.

**Dorothy Chapman** is at home at the present time.

**Edith Tourtellotte Child** is very busy taking care of her home and two children.

**Henry Child** is a teacher of vocational agriculture at Hardwick Academy, in Vermont.

**Esther Collins** has been on a European tour, but is expected home soon.

**Evelyn Child Collins** is taking care of her small family.

**George and Evelyn Basto Davis** are living on a farm in West Woodstock. George is also employed in W. P. A. work.

**Katherine Lancaster** was the winner of a Phi Beta Kappa key during her senior year at Smith College,

from which she graduated this June.

**Lloyd Williams** received a degree of Bachelor of Science from Connecticut State College in June. At present he holds a temporary position with the State Department of Agriculture in the Bureau of Market Reporting, and is located in Hartford.

**Beulah McWilliam** continues in the same position in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

**Marion Vredenburg Belanger** lives in Hartford. Her family now includes a small daughter and a smaller son.

**Mary Meehan** will return this fall to Massachusetts State College for her senior year.

**Sumner Spence's** course at Connecticut State required six weeks of military training at Camp Devens during the summer. Here he did some record rifle and pistol shooting, with the result that he, with twelve others, are to spend an additional three weeks at Camp Perry, in Ohio, where they will compete with others.

**Anita Klausen** is employed in the office of the J. M. Tatem Handle Company in Eastford.

**Ruth Young** continues to work as a salesgirl in the Montgomery Ward store in Putnam.

**Olga Kallgren** was employed during the past year at the Stillwater Worsted Company mill in East Woodstock.

**May Foskett** is employed by the American Optical Company in Southbridge and stays most of the time with her sister **Katherine, Mrs. Leroy Lawrence**, in that town.

**Raymond Anderson** will return to Massachusetts Institute of Technology for his sophomore year.

## 1936

Two years old, and getting around quite a bit.

**Thelma Barlow** has recently been appointed assistant postmaster in Eastford.

**Sven Arvidson** is now recuperating from an automobile accident in which his jaw was slightly "banged up."

**Geoffrey Beames** is a student at Massachusetts State College.

**Nancy Bjornberg** is working for Mrs. Hardy on Woodstock Hill.

**Harold Goldman** is a student at New York University. He is home for the summer.

**Dorothy Harper** is employed at the Associated Hospital Insurance Co., New York City.

**Louise Hibbard** has been assisting at Elmlawn.

**Alice Johnson**, after spending the winter at the Connecticut Institute of Hairdressing at Hartford, is now employed in the Aylward Beauty Shop in Putnam.

**Jane Johnson** is in training at Hahnemann Hospital, Worcester.

**Lois Johnson** is in training at a children's hospital in Newton.

**Anna Kallgren** is a student at the Providence Bible Institute.

**Rachel Kiuru** is employed at Stephen Slesinger Inc., New York City.

**Lillian Kuper** has been working in Southbridge, but is at home now.

**Keith Lewis** is now the owner of a garage in Phoenixville.

**Betty Perrin** is employed at the Connecticut Mutual Insurance Co., Hartford. She now has a car, so drives home for the week-ends.

**Scott Peterson** is working at the Stillwater Worsted Company, East

Woodstock. So are **Lillian Salling** and **Presly Wetherell**.

**Lilian Reese** is employed part time in the Town Clerk's office in Eastford.

**Norman Skinner** is working at the American Optical Company, Southbridge.

**Tessie Smoolca** is employed in Southbridge.

**Joe Spalding**, after completing a course at Massachusetts State and a trip to California, is settling down to a job in Holyoke.

**Augusta Starr** is employed at the home of Mrs. Jackson in Southbridge.

**Annie Zipkin** is at home after working for a time out of town. She was cashier in a market in Providence.

**Eleanor Zombeck Mackovish** is the only one, so far, in the class of '36 to have married. Eleanor is also working at Craig City Metal Co., New York City.

## 1937

This class of alumni seem pretty lively for one-year-olds.

**Gladys Willis** and **Jennie Shishko** are students at the Willimantic Normal School.

**Norine Durrin** and **Anna Young** have both worked in Putnam as salesgirls, but are now employed by the Stillwater Worsted Company.

**Charles Saltonstall** and **Charles Sandison** have recently begun work at the plant of the Stillwater Worsted Company.

**Laura Rutanen** and **Henry Johnson** are among the employees of the American Optical Company.

**Susan Latham** and **Doris Beames** are students at the Katharine Gibbs

Secretarial School in Providence.

**George Chilkott** and **Arthur Newth** have spent the year in work at their home farms in Eastford.

**Laurence Foote, Jr.**, will return to Boston for his second year of study at the Bentley School of Accounting.

**Russell Foote** is a student at Cincinnati College of Engineering. As the course there consists in part of practice, he has been able to spend a part of the year at home, doing his practical work at the American Optical Company's plant in South-bridge.

**Geneva Lemanski** has found occupation at or near home.

**Frances Piecyk** has been taking a beautician's course.

**Helen Ranta** is at home; **Robert Goldman** has also spent a part of the year at home.

**Warner Gardner** is engaged in farming in partnership with his uncle in English Neighborhood, with whom he has lived for several years.

**Paul Spalding** finds plenty to do raising chickens at his home in Elm-vale.

**Anna Floeting** has been doing office work in Hartford.

**Herman Barlow** is employed by Mr. Trepal, a carpenter and contractor of Phoenixville.

**Marjorie Brown** has studied during the past year at St. Margaret's School in Waterbury. This fall she is to enter upon a four-year course at a Normal School near Campton, New Hampshire, in which town her family now resides.

**Stephen Morse** has spent the year in study at Massachusetts State College.

### 1938

Our newest alumni seem to intend to live up to their class motto, "Deeds, Not Words," if their plans for this fall are any indication, for at least fourteen of them hope to find work to do. These are **Pearl Barlow**, **Franklyn Buell**, **Carla Carpenter**, **Conrad Collins**, **Elmer Fairfield**, **Clarice Hall**, **Chandler Hibbard**, **Irene LaChapelle**, and **Mary Rosyar**, while **Helen Peterson** is to be with the Mutual Life Insurance Company in Hartford. We believe some of the boys will find their work on their home farms. **Greta Bennett** and **Pauline Warchol** hope to find commercial employment. If work fails **Beatrice Arvidson** and **Eleanor Wallen**, they will return to the Academy for post-graduate study. Another who intends to return for further study is **Elizabeth Cox**.

As with most classes nursing has its appeal for some of the girls. **Sybil Joy** will attend the Boston Nursery School, **Anna Kiuru** is all set to enter the Springfield Hospital School of Nursing on September 6th, and **Sylvia Townsend** also prefers to be a nurse.

In this present age hair dressing has become a popular trade, and **Hazel Barrington** and **Marie Carlage** are to attend the Connecticut Institute of Hair Dressing.

Those who have signified their intention of further study at higher institutions are **Irene Bosworth**, at a school of physical education, **Anna Chernushek**, who will study cooking at the Hartford Trade School, **Catherine Cox**, who means to study accounting at business school, **Ruth Gurwitz** and **Frank Vaida**, both of whom will attend Connecticut State

College, **Myrtle Johnson**, who has been accepted as an advanced student in art at Pratt Institute, **Frances Latham**, who will follow in her mother's footsteps and attend Arnold College in New Haven, **Joyce Townsend**, who will enter Bates College, and **Katherine Meehan** and **Francis Logee**, who plan for college eventually, although they have not designated the schools of their choice.

On Graduation Day these youngsters were warned that their destinations in life might be other than they planned, but we wish the members of this large and active class success in their favorite occupations, and hope that their Gleaner news in future years will consist of accounts of successful ventures along their chosen lines.

Last-minute flashes: A letter just received from **Grace Church White** tells of two weddings in her family. Her oldest son, Russell, was married in August, 1937, and her daughter, Cynthia, in September, 1937. And on August 9, 1938, Grace became a grandmother, when little Lawrence

Cockcroft Cargill arrived in her daughter's family.

A pretty home wedding took place in South Woodstock on August 21, when **Ruth Young** and **Keith Lewis** climaxed a friendship begun in their Academy days by becoming man and wife. The best of luck to them!



## REPORTS

### THE TRUSTEES

#### Officers

President Emeritus, Dr. G. E. McClellan  
 President, Dr. E. R. Pike  
 Vice-President, William C. Child  
 Secretary-Treasurer, Edward R. Rollins  
 Assistant Secretary, Bert J. Johnson.

#### Honorary Trustees

Dr. G. E. McClellan  
 Mrs. A. E. Brunn

#### Alumni Trustees

Vernon T. Wetherell, 1 year  
 Mrs. Elizabeth Bingham, 2 years  
 Miss Ethel Upham, 3 years  
 Mrs. Leslie S. Parker, 4 years  
 Mrs. Eleanor K. Lewis, 5 years  
 Martin A. Nelson, 6 years

#### Trustees at Large

A. H. Williams and Halleck Lefferts, 1 year  
 E. R. Rollins and L. S. Place, 2 years  
 W. S. Warren and Mrs. Edith Hall Dohan, 3 years  
 B. J. Johnson and Henry C. Holt, 4 years  
 W. C. Child and Henry D. Baker, 5 years.  
 Dr. E. R. Pike and Dr. Hamilton Holt, 6 years

#### Ex-Officio Trustees

Herman Marcy  
 W. S. Warren

### REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE TRUSTEES.

The school has lost three teachers this summer by voluntary resignation. Mrs. Williams leaves us to care for home duties. Miss Spring and Miss Johnson are to get larger salaries elsewhere. We congratulate them for the promotion which is at the same time a testimonial to the good service we have been receiving. We are glad to help them on their way, but wish that Woodstock might be able to properly reward skilled service.

Tuition to all out of Woodstock pupils was raised in 1937 to \$105.00 per pupil. If Woodstock paid this per-pupil tuition, it would amount this year to \$9450.00. Instead of that, we are asking Woodstock to pay the lump sum of \$8500. This difference is not unjust to the other towns; because the actual expense of the school and library is \$150.00 per pupil. The lump sum makes it easier for both the school board and the trustees to plan a budget; for an unexpected increase of ten pupils means an additional \$1050.00 for the town to pay; while ten pupils less would mean \$1050.00 less income for the academy. This is difference enough to cause a serious inconvenience either way. The increase in the charge to Woodstock from \$8000.00 to \$8500.00 will provide a small increase in teachers' salaries and help on some needed repairs to the buildings.

The present plans for the tennis court when fulfilled, will make the

academy more than ever a recreation center for the young folks. The skating rink possibilities will largely increase the number of people to be benefited by the court.

—Ernest R. Pike.

### REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Aug. 15, 1937, to Aug. 15, 1938

To the Members of the Woodstock Academy at the Annual Meeting, Sept. 3, 1938.

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, 1937	\$ 407.52
Dividends, stocks	2,974.83
Interest, Mtg. certificates	1,911.23
Principal, Mtg. certificates	20.00
Note, Cargill Trust Co.	250.00
Water charges	43.09
Tuition	
Woodstock	8,000.00
Eastford	3,360.00
Pomfret	42.00
Union	105.00
State of Conn.,	
Homemaking Dept.	518.83
Sale of Supplies	19.62
Rent, 8th Grade room	150.00
Other Rent and Sundries	27.00
Insurance Premium return	117.37
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$17,946.46</b>

#### Expenses

Teachers	\$9,335.00
Janitor	900.00
Librarian	148.00
Treasurer	150.00
Disbursing Agent	50.00
Text Books	503.64
Supplies, General	606.23
Supplies, Agricultural	105.81
Supplies, Homemaking	190.29
Supplies, Janitors	232.17
Telephone	44.25
Interest	4.31
Notes paid	250.00
Labor and Material	1,385.42
Electric Light & Power	423.70
Insurance, Fire	459.35
Insurance, Accident	67.15
Coal	708.90
Oil, Janitor	96.25
Library, Cataloging and Supplies	37.41
Equipment (Chem. Lab.)	40.50
Graduation	111.40
Gleaner, Reports	20.00
Library Ass'n and Librarian (Geo. C. Holt Mem. Fund)	24.00
Sundries	28.00
Pump Repairs	6.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$15,928.28</b>
Balance, Cargill Trust Co., Aug. 15, 1938	\$2,018.18
	<b>\$17,946.46</b>

#### Bills Payable

Capital Account	\$ 90.00
Back Interest due to Cen- tennial Fund	147.07
Summer Work	
Paint (approximately)	700.00
Roof (approximately)	300.00
Floor (approximately)	100.00
Stoves (approximately)	200.00
<b>Total (approximately)</b>	<b>\$1,537.07</b>

**WOODSTOCK ACADEMY ASSETS****Stocks**

(Quotations as Aug. 12, 1938)

440 shares Chase Nat. Bank @ 32¼ (par \$20)	\$14,190.00
192 shares Central Hanover Bank & Trust Co. @ 87 (par \$20)	16,704.00
390 shares Chemical Bank & Trust Co. @ 41 (par \$10)	15,990.00
430 shares Irving Trust Co. @ 11 (par \$10)	4,730.00
416 shares Bank of the Manhattan Co. @ 16¼ (par \$20)	6,760.00
5 shares of Connecticut General Life Insurance Co. @ 24½ (par \$10)	122.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$58,496.50</b>

**Mortgage Bonds**

\$20,000.00 Participating Certificate Bond & Mort- gage Guarantee Co. @ 70	\$14,000.00
\$3,000 Participating Certi- ficate, Bond & Mortgage Guarantee Co. @ 70	2,100.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$16,100.00</b>

**Bank Deposits**

Society for Savings	\$ 408.47
Putnam Savings Bank	2,056.51
Cargill Trust Co. (Checking Acct.)	2,018.18
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$4,483.16</b>
<b>Total Assets</b>	<b>\$79,079.66</b>

N. B.: The above assets do not in-  
clude land, buildings or equipment.

**COMPARATIVE VALUE OF  
ASSETS**

1935	\$ 85,957.64
1936	111,730.92
1937	106,341.35
1938	79,079.66

**SUMMARY OF FUNDS**

Centennial Fund	\$2,283.79
Library Fund	1,119.08
Rev. Jonathan Curtis Fund	100.00
William A. Paine Fund	2,000.00
Marcy Fund	1,200.00
Law Scholarship Fund	1,014.33
Tennis Court Fund	853.10
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$8,570.30</b>

**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, '41	
American Eagle	2,000
Expires Aug. 1, '41	
Hartford	2,000
Expires Aug. 1, '41	
N. Y. Underwriters	2,500
Expires Aug. 1, '41	
Continental	3,000

Expires Aug. 1, '41	
Continental	3,500
Expires Sept. 20, '38	
Fidelity Phoenix	2,500
Expires Sept. 20, '38	
American Eagle	3,000
Expires Sept. 20, '38	
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	\$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, '40	
National	1,500
Expires Sept. 20, '38	
Ins. Co. of North America	500
Expires Aug. 1, '41	
Aetna	1,000
Expires Jan. 1, '41	
	<hr/>
	\$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, '40	
Liverpool London & Globe	1,000
Expires Dec. 5, '38	
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	\$6,000
Total Insurance Library	
Bldg. and Contents	\$18,000

**Insurance Hall Memorial  
Gymnasium**

National	\$5,000
Expires Jan. 1, '41	
Phoenix	5,000
Expires Jan. 1, '41	

**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 ACCOUNT****Receipts**

On hand, Aug. 15, 1937	\$59.62
Memberships	48.00
Gifts	13.00
Fines	25.05
Party	30.50
Geo. C. Holt Mem. Fund	24.00
Other Funds	35.58
Town of Woodstock	100.00
Value of Books Received	
from State of Conn.	100.00
Paid by Academy in excess	
of other receipts	156.71
	<hr/>
Total	\$592.46

**Expenses**

Books, by Ass'n	\$218.43
Value of books from State	100.00
Librarian	
By Academy	148.00

By Library Ass'n	18.00
By Holt Fund	6.00
Cataloging and Supplies, by Academy	37.41
Postage, by Ass'n	.34
Repairs, by Academy	3.50
Insurance, by Academy	9.38
Flowers, Mrs. Bracken, by Ass'n	3.00
Balance in hand of Assn. Aug. 15, 1938	48.40
Total	<u>\$592.46</u>

### Library Funds Held By the Academy

(Quotations as of August 12, 1938)

Edward A. Bowen Fund, 10 shares Bank of Manhattan	\$162.50
Jessie T. McClellan Fund, 16 shares Irving Trust Co.	176.00
George C. Holt Memorial Fund, 16 shares Bank of Manhattan	260.00
George C. Holt Fund, 5 shares of Connecticut General Life Insurance Co.	122.50
Founders Fund, 19 shares Irving Trust Co.	209.00
George C. Holt Memorial Fund, Putnam Sav. Bank No. 47481	25.36
Available Fund, Put. Sav. Bank No. 19275	163.72
Total	<u>\$1,119.08</u>

### REPORT OF BUILDING COMMITTEE

The house committee of Woodstock Academy has found plenty to do this year.

During the winter there began to be trouble with the sewerage. Act-

ing on advice from the Extension Department from Connecticut State College we laid over 1000 feet of land tile and hope our troubles from that source are over, for at least several generations.

Two great improvements that have been completed this year are putting two coats of white paint on the Academy building and insulating the third story of the same building. We anticipate the insulation will prove a comfort for those who work on the third floor as well as a saving on our fuel bill.

The remaining windows of the recitation rooms have been weather-stripped.

The senior room (or for the older alumni, the downstairs room formerly used by the principal) has had a new floor and new desks. We hope to replace all the seats within a few years.

The home-making department is having some state help this coming year, so we have been able to add two more electric stoves and another sewing machine.

We hope the Alumni and friends of the Academy will be pleased with the improvements and the appearance of the buildings, and of the Common which we have kept mowed all the year with a power mower.

Come and visit the Academy. The principal, Mr. Simpson, will always be glad to show anyone around the buildings.

William C. Child,  
Chairman.

### LIBRARY NOTES

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With enjoyment and profit Academy students continue to take advantage of library privileges afforded them. Through the continued generosity of town and state we are enabled to increase each year our fine collection of books by means of carefully selected new and desirable publications.

In an attempt to stimulate a deepening interest in biographical works as one feature of Library Week, a plan was carried out in early autumn which necessitated considerable research work by students in the field of biography.

Announcement was made in advance that a prize contest would be conducted at the Library in which members of the senior class might participate. In order to qualify, each contestant was requested to be prepared to relate an interesting incident in the life of some distinguished individual. At the time appointed for the contest each participant would be expected to come forward, throw a small fagot of twigs upon the glowing open fire, and, while the fagot burned, entertain the audience of friends and fellow-students with the incident chosen for the occasion and narrated from memory.

The result of this adventure into the realm of biography was very gratifying. Twelve seniors responded admirably. Carefully chosen historic episodes were graphically described in such a creditable way that it was a difficult matter to make the awards. Students were allowed to vote for the most successful contestants with results in favor of Miss Myrtle Johnson of Woodstock as winner of the first prize and Miss Pauline Warchol of Union as the sec-

ond choice. Each of these young ladies received a desirable book as a souvenir of the occasion. Students who did not take part in the contest enriched the program by giving choice quotations which emphasized the importance of good books.

It is earnestly hoped that the memorable Fagot project of Library Week may have intensified in the minds of students a desire to test by experience the inestimable value of familiarity with choice literature, whose enriching possibilities have been thus set forth in verse by Emilie Foulsson:

"Books are keys to wisdom's treasure,  
Books are gates to lands of pleasure,  
Books are paths that upward lead—  
Books are friends; come let us read."

—Elizabeth F. Bingham.

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### PROGRESS ON THE TENNIS COURT PROJECT

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About a year and a half ago a fund was started to build tennis courts on the Academy grounds. At the present time there is a little more than half the amount necessary for the construction of one court. Until recently it had been hoped that the first court could be built this summer, but when the members of the committee obtained official bids and found them higher than had been anticipated, and especially as they learned about the superior qualities of an increasingly popular material, Colprovia, they felt it worth while to wait until enough money should be procured to pay for this slightly more expensive, but more satisfactory material. For a number of rea-

sons this seems to be the best material of which to construct the courts. Walking on courts of this material with ordinary shoes, or even driving upon them will do no damage, as Colprovia is used a great deal at the present time in road construction. It is not as hard on the feet as cement. There will be practically no expense for upkeep after the courts are once constructed. As well as being used for tennis it is an ideal finish for roller skating, and when flooded can be used for ice skating in the winter. Thus the courts can be of use for sports of one type or another during the entire year.

The proposed location of the courts is on the Academy grounds, between the Academy and gymnasium buildings. There is room here for two courts, and it is hoped eventually to have a second court, although at first one only will be built.

Tennis is a game which, if learned when one is young, will furnish a healthful recreation and interest

throughout life. Football, baseball, and basket-ball all have their places; but when school years are over the majority do not continue in these sports as they are able to do with tennis. It therefore seems that tennis courts will be of real benefit to pupils attending the Academy, as well as to citizens of the town, who will have access to them when school is not in session.

The money has been raised mainly through the donations of alumni and interested friends, although some has been added by the presentation of plays last summer and again this spring; and the committee plans to have other benefits from time to time. It is earnestly hoped that more donations will be made to this fund, and that the support of the public in the vicinity will be given to benefits for the project, so that by next year at least one tennis court can be constructed at Woodstock Academy.

Elisabeth Rollins,

Member of Tennis Court Committee.

## The Faculty

### PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

To the Alumni and Trustees of Woodstock Academy:

I am pleased to submit my sixth annual report as principal of your institution.

The school year opened on Sept. 8, 1937, and closed on June 24, 1938. It was in session 182 days.

Enrollment for the year was as follows:

Woodstock—Seniors, 21; Juniors, 16; Sophomores, 21; Freshmen, 34. Total, 92.

Eastford—Seniors, 8; Juniors, 8; Sophomores, 5; Freshmen, 11. Total, 32.

Union—Seniors, 1. Total, 1.

Pomfret—Sophomores, 1. Total, 1.

Totals—Seniors, 30; Juniors, 24; Sophomores, 27; Freshmen, 45—126.

The average daily attendance was 115.07.

The faculty was much the same as the last year:

Principal and teacher of mathematics: William A. Simpson.

Assistant principal and teacher of science, mathematics, and director of boys' physical education: Roger L. Warner of Williamsburg, Mass., a graduate Mass. State College. He

succeeded Richard D. Williamson, who accepted another position.

Senior teacher, teaching seniors English, History, and French, and two classes of Latin: Evelyn E. Johnson.

Junior teacher, teaching juniors and sophomores in English, History, and French: Mrs. Hope K. Williams.

Sophomore teacher, teaching commercial subjects: Dorothy R. Ernst.

Freshman teacher, teaching homemaking and science, and directing girls' physical education: Marion Spring.

Agricultural teacher (hired by the state under the Smith-Hughes plan): Henry J. Dunleavy.

Instrumental music: Nelson Frink.

Vocal music: Edith M. Stevens.

Note: The freshman classes in English and Social Study were conducted by Ryford Williams, the eighth grade teacher, in exchange for two classes taught by Mr. Warner.

Faculty changes for next year:

Mrs. Hope K. Williams and Miss Marion Spring have resigned. The former is to pursue her duties as housewife and the latter has accepted another position.

Miss Elinor Brown of Leicester, Mass., a graduate from Mass. State College, is to succeed Mrs. Williams. Miss Dorothea I. Rowse of Bedford, Mass., a graduate from Mass. State Teachers' College, Framingham, is to succeed Miss Spring.

Mrs. Marcia Lachapelle is to succeed Miss Stevens as teacher of vocal music.

#### Work of the Year

Integration of classes rather than departmental work has continued to be the general procedure. It is my belief that this emphasizes the principle of teaching boys and girls

rather than subject material. In this system each pupil has at least one teacher who is responsible for his progress and welfare. Only two pupils, both members of the Freshman Class, have left school during the year.

The homemaking department has been approved by the State Board of Education for "George Deen" funds. This department now is on a similar basis as the agricultural department.

#### Plans For Next Year

Other than the expansion of the homemaking department, due to "George Deen" assistance, I expect but little change in the instruction next year.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. A. SIMPSON,  
Principal.

Woodstock, Conn.,  
July 15, 1938.

#### Mathematics and Science

Freshmen not taking the college course enrolled in the business arithmetic course. The elementary principles of business calculation were studied.

As only two students chose solid geometry and trigonometry the classes consisted of discussion periods and problem solving, the students completing many advanced problems.

This year the instruction of chemistry was aided materially by the assistance of burners and "Pyrofax gas." The fundamental concepts of chemistry were thoroughly studied and discussed. Problems played an important part in making the subject material more vivid.

### Physical Education

In the physical education classes the boys participated in soccer, basketball, and baseball in season. Each boy was scheduled to have at least two periods of organized play each week. This was followed as much as possible.

During the past year the athletic success of the Academy has been varied. With few veterans in both soccer and basketball, the school enjoyed only a fair season. However, with an eye to the future, a promising group of reserves has been developed.

We had a very successful track season, setting a new state record in the C-D class mile relay, easily winning our three dual meets, placing second in the quadrangular meet at Killingly, and fourth in the C-D class at the Conn. Interscholastic Championships at Yale. We also have two individual state champions in the C-D class, Frank Vaida in the 440, and Mitchel Vaida in the half-mile. The team also broke five of the old school records.

In losing very few through graduation we look forward to successful seasons next year.

Roger L. Warner.

### SENIOR NEWS

This past year the Senior Class has been much occupied both with scholastic work and extra curricular activities. Although the integration of courses could not be carried out thoroughly in United States History and English literature, it has been used whenever possible. The pupils have benefited by various reports and questions relating to either of these fields; and, as the class is exceptional, could well afford to give

some time to different phases of education which are very beneficial, but not specifically required.

During Library Week Mrs. Bingham sponsored a fagot party in which the members of the class participated. The class gathered in the library, various members giving brief anecdotes characterizing an incident in the life of some great man. Prizes were given for the two best stories. This added to their work in English and history by giving an opportunity for research and oral presentation.

The class has given various events with a trip to Washington, D. C., as its goal. In December a play was presented, and during the year two suppers and three food sales were held. Friends in Eastford sponsored an Amateur Program, and friends in East Woodstock, two dances to add to the finances for the trip to Washington. Both increased the treasury considerably, and the class is very grateful for this help.

On April 25, twenty-four of the thirty members of the class, with friends of the class as chaperones, left for our Nation's Capital. Two members left on the same day for New York City. On the way down many enjoyed the novel experience of having luncheon on the train.

Our first stop was at Philadelphia, where we saw various places of interest, including the Betsy Ross house, Independence Hall, and the Philadelphia Post Office, the only one in the world having three approaches, land, air, and water. We first saw Washington at night. Many of the class thought this the most impressive sight of the trip. We visited the Congressional Library and were much impressed not only by the smallest book in the world, the fifty miles of shelves of books, and other

interesting things, but also by the superb structure of the building. Afterwards we saw the Lincoln Memorial flooded with lights and reflected in the water. On the opposite side of the pool the Washington Monument and the Capitol cast their reflections.

During our short stay in Washington we visited many public buildings, including the Washington Monument, Pan-American Building, Red Cross Building, the Capitol, White House, Old and New Museums, Federal Bureau of Investigation, and the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. On other tours we stopped at the Franciscan Monastery, Mt. Vernon, Arlington Cemetery, the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, and Annapolis, which we were fortunate enough to visit when they were having their dress parade. The whole trip lasted only four days, but much enjoyment and information was crowded into this short time.

After the return from Washington the time was spent in study and in preparation for the various events which end the school year. To further their education, many members of the class have chosen varied fields of training such as: college, art, dramatics, secretarial work, kindergarten, physical education, and nursing. We hope that the members of the class may be as enthusiastic and successful in their future work as they have been at Woodstock Academy.

—Evelyn E. Johnson.

### JUNIOR NEWS

The Junior Class has had the opportunity this year to appreciate more completely than before the system of integration of courses, as American Literature was introduced

for the English course. With American history, the correlation here is much more real.

Although the group is comparatively small, it has done very well in all its extra curricular duties. At Christmas time they more than doubled the estimated profit on the sale of Christmas cards and wrappings. Then with their play, presented in April, and the selling of advertisements for their programs they showed the same enthusiasm, which made that activity entirely successful. In May the last social activity of the year, the Junior Promenade, called for the cooperation of every member of the class. They proceeded in a systematic manner to figure all their measurements and placements of wires for the design before putting up any of the paper. They were thus able to complete all arrangements in a shorter time than usual.

During the spring vacation this class lost one of its most popular and valued members, Matt Kiuru. His death has been very keenly felt by the class as well as all the school. In the last month of the school year the Juniors were delighted to receive a new member, Louise Roy, who was transferred from New Hampshire.

This Class has worked hard in all its undertakings and deserves a happy and successful Senior year.

—Hope Williams.

### SOPHOMORE CLASS

The sophomores have had a very busy year. On February 11, they presented two one-act plays entitled "The Orange Colored Necktie" and "Murder in Hollywood."

Shortly after that date, they met to discuss plans for a May Festival. The date decided upon was May 25th.

Committees were chosen to draw up definite plans and work began in earnest.

During their spare time, the boys became woodworkers and designed and made such articles as bookends, lamps, candlesticks, dolls' chairs, and dolls' cradles.

The girls took advantage of the fine lessons in needlework which they had received while members of the homemaking classes. The excellent workmanship of the luncheon sets, towels, aprons, pot holders, crocheted pocketbooks, and kerchiefs which they displayed at their Fair testified that girls enrolling in the home economics department are securing very practical benefit from their instruction.

Previous to the Festival, announcements inviting them to attend were sent to the public and on the appointed day, parents and friends arrived to join in the celebration.

The big feature of the afternoon was a May Pole Dance by the freshman girls, under the direction of Miss Spring. Sybil Joy, who was chosen May Queen by popular vote of the school, was crowned Queen, and she and her attendants made a beautiful picture, as, clad in evening gowns, they marched from the academy building and paused in front of the May Pole.

In the evening, a dance was held in the gymnasium and was very well attended. The music was furnished by the Connecticut Collegians, an orchestra from Storrs College.

Booths for the Festival were made by the members of the Agriculture Class, with Mr. Dunleavy directing. They were of an unusual type as they were made of birch and decorated with branches of evergreen. They were particularly appropriate for the display of plants which the

Grove Street Greenhouse sent us to be sold on commission.

Refreshments were on sale during the entire day and evening and were much in demand.

This was the first affair of its kind to be held at the Academy and the sophomores appreciate the cooperation which they received from everyone—particularly the splendid efforts of Miss Spring and Mr. Dunleavy.

Dorothy Ernst,  
Class Adviser.

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### Commercial Department

The commercial department reports the exchange of three of our typewriters for new semi-noiseless Remington machines. We now have twelve typewriters in the department—3 Underwood machines, 3 Royal machines, 3 L. C. Smith machines, and 3 Remingtons. This makes it possible for each commercial pupil to obtain instruction on the operation of all of the more popular makes of machines. That these machines may be operated at a greater rate of speed is evidenced by the fact that several of the first-year pupils are now writing at a net speed of between 35 and 40 words a minute for fifteen consecutive minutes. Typewriting for personal use will be more strongly stressed next year as we are finding that the enrollment of college preparatory students for a year or two of typewriting is increasing each year. Pupils are beginning to realize that the ability to typewrite is of unestimable value to the college student because so many essays and theses are demanded. It saves time to typewrite them in preference to writing them out in longhand, and the type-

written sheets may be more easily read.

Aside from its commercial value, shorthand is very valuable because at the time of a lecture, notes may be taken in shorthand and transcribed at a later date. Occasions are repeatedly arising where individuals would like to obtain notes on some particular phase which interests them, but cannot write it down fast enough in longhand. Shorthand is the answer to their problems. We are happy to say that enrollment in the second-year shorthand class for the school year 1937-1938 was larger than that of any year to date.

The number of pupils taking the commercial course, or some part of the commercial course, is increasing. Classes are in session eight periods a day, or the entire school day, and, in some instances, double classes are held so that anyone who desires instruction is able to get it.

Respectfully submitted,

Dorothy R. Ernst.

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### Home Economics

The Homemaking Classes consisted of twenty-nine enthusiastic girls who enjoyed their tasks in the laboratory redecorated by the girls of last year. The first Fall event, the Woodstock Fair, gave the older girls the opportunity to arrange an exhibit of their first unit, clothes in relation to the individual. They planned a wardrobe for a school girl, using garments made in the department the previous year. Posters were made to show coloring, lines and designs of style related to particular types of individuals.

In September there were a few weeks in which to can vegetables which the girls stored for use in

serving hot luncheon dishes and soups during the colder months. Soup was served by groups of these girls who took charge of menus, making the soup stocks, and serving the hot dishes to the other members of the school.

In the Foods Classes, they worked in groups on luncheon units. Later on they planned, prepared, and served luncheons, to which they invited a member of the faculty to be their guest. By so doing they learned table service and social etiquette. Later in the year they served an afternoon tea to the members of the senior class. In the Spring, a buffet supper was served to a group of guest players who put on an entertainment at the Academy.

The clothing projects consisted of a wool skirt, a blouse, a silk dress, and two cotton sports outfits. A few girls also accomplished a remodeling program. During January, they made sweaters in the knitting classes. In June the clothing classes sent five of their members to represent the School at a Home Economics meeting of the schools in Windham County. Two of these girls brought home first prizes for garments which they wore in the clothing contest.

The younger girls, in their first year of homemaking, oriented themselves first with the use of the laboratory equipment and made such simple problems as a patch-work holder and a peasant apron. Then they undertook the more difficult problems of construction and completed underwear or pajamas, a tailored cotton blouse, and at least one cotton dress. In their clothing work, they became familiar with the different materials, and were able to distinguish between good and poor quality in purchasing ready-made

clothes, as well as yard goods.

In Home Management, the girls studied budgeting of time and energy, as well as income. They took a small house and planned by rooms its interior arrangement and proper color scheming according to certain general principles of design. More emphasis was placed upon kitchen planning. It was to be a workshop for the modern homemaker of extremely moderate means.

The cooking classes attempted to give the younger girls experience in simple cooking of foods which would make finally a balanced breakfast unit. Each group of four girls then planned, prepared, and served a breakfast. Table service and flower arrangement were studied at this time.

Then came the unit of luncheon preparation, starting with soups and carrying through a whole well-balanced dinner. During this time, the girls worked out balanced menus on a limited weekly budget for their own families, thus bringing into actual practice that which they were learning in school. Several girls reported to have spent less than their family had usually set aside for the food budget. This was, indeed, most gratifying.

In April, this class served a most successful afternoon tea to the members of a visiting nurses' association.

The rapidly growing interest in homemaking will be met this next Fall by the addition of new equipment which has been promised under the State Aid Fund. This will be a great advantage to the girls at Woodstock in order that they may have a still more complete program.

Marion Spring.

June, 1938.

### Biology

Students in Biology this year kept a winter garden, terrarium, and an aquarium. In the early Spring, they went out and gathered young ferns and mosses and set them in a terrarium to watch them mature. They took nature walks as the spring flowers began to appear, and kept a chart of the many varieties found. Two prizes were given at the end of the year to Anna Mae Goodhall and Frances Neeley for having brought in the largest number of the first flowers.

Through the fall and winter months, the study had to do mainly with insect and animal life, and later with the subject of physiology.

In May, the class took a field trip to Cambridge, Massachusetts, to the Peabody Museum. There they saw the famous Baleska Collection of glass flowers. While there they visited the Museum of Natural History and saw many famous collections from Indian relics to precious stones.

The members of the class did extra work compiling books of pressed flowers, ferns, mosses, and leaves, which were of great value to them in their understanding and appreciation of the field of Biology.

Marion Spring.

June, 1938.

### Agriculture

This year saw the Academy's largest enrollment in agriculture classes. Twenty-four representative farm boys from various sections of Woodstock and Eastford made up the enrollment. Keen interest was shown by the boys in their classroom work, in their Future Farmers of America Chapter work, and home project ac-

tivities in crops and animal enterprises. Though our quarters on the third floor have become a bit cramped with the present enrollment we managed to adjust ourselves satisfactorily. The senior group, consisting of six boys, ranked high in farm interest. The first year group studied animal production in the form of poultry and dairy husbandry while the older group studied farm management. There were many activities during the year the significance of which could be stressed, but one of the most important studies undertaken was a complete farm management study of a dairy farm in East Woodstock, the farm of Mr. Ernest Hibbard, father of a class member. This parent's courtesy and interest were deeply appreciated and we hereby express our acknowledgment.

This farm management survey was complete from the standpoint of all existing accepted farm management standards. Fields and farmstead were plotted, soil samples taken throughout the farm, and every enterprise studied from the standpoint of efficiency, labor distribution and profit. Plans were made, where indicated, for additional enterprises to increase income. Efficiency factors were adequately weighed and considered. As this boy, upon graduation, intends to stay on the farm to gain his livelihood the importance of utilizing the extra man hours to be thus available were investigated and suitable increases planned. It may be seen that a project such as this, based on actual Woodstock conditions, was of highest value to the

boy, the class and the instructor. Such studies better prepare the farm boy to face the problems which will confront him upon graduation. As time passes we also hope the agriculture work will encourage our farm boys to become affiliated with the Woodstock Young Farmers' Group sponsored by the local Farm Bureau.

Such an affiliation, in fact, might well be one of the main objectives set up in our agriculture work. The instruction offered in farm records and accounts and our other studies integrates exceedingly well with the general forms of activity carried on by the Young Farmers' Groups and the Farm Bureau itself. We have always felt our students who farm are especially fortunate in having available the several instructional and advisory services offered by the college. It is through these agencies that young farmers and others may keep themselves in touch with the many changing practices which make for greater farm efficiency and income. Increased incomes make for a fuller farm and community life and therefore enhance farming as a satisfying mode of life. We hope also that our classes will have instilled in them habits of all round cooperation thus making them eager to perform their duties as citizens and leaders. As in the past we have received the fullest cooperation from trustees, principal and faculty. Also, as in the past, we have leaned heavily on the splendid services so willingly given us by the Commercial Department.

Henry J. Dunleavy.

**STATEMENT OF WOODSTOCK  
ACADEMY BANK**

Cash on Hand, June 24, 1937:		Class of 1941	7.10
Student Organizations:		Home Economics	
Student Council	\$ 17.80	Dept.	26.27
Class of 1938	318.85	Agricultural Dept.	16.87
Class of 1939	68.19		—————\$3,009.33
Class of 1940	35.74	Other Funds	
Home Economics		Sale of Supplies	\$5.75
Dept.	5.04	(Ret. to Academy)	————— 5.75
	————— \$445.62	Total Expenditures	\$3,015.08
Net Balance on Hand, June 24, 1937	\$445.62	Balances on Hand, June 24, 1938	\$435.63
Receipts—1937-1938		Student Organizations:	
Student Organizations		Student Council	\$ 9.90
Student Council	\$864.37	Class of 1939	230.44
Class of 1938	635.35	Class of 1940	144.27
Class of 1938		Class of 1941	24.50
Washington Trip	483.90	Home Economics	
Class of 1939	590.20	Dept.	1.52
Class of 1940	329.30		————— \$410.63
Class of 1941	31.60	Scenery Fund	\$25.00 25.00
Home Economics			————— \$435.63
Dept.	22.75	Balances Deposited in Bank	
Agricultural Dept.	16.87	as follows:	
	—————\$2,974.34	Citizens National Bank,	
Other Funds		Checkings, Putnam	\$403.63
Sale of Supplies	\$ 5.75	Citizens National Bank,	
Scenery Fund	25.00	Savings, Putnam	32.00
	————— \$30.75		————— \$435.63
Total Receipts and Balances	\$3,450.71	Interest on Savings Accounts	27.21
Expenditures for Period			————— \$462.84
Student Organizations			
Student Council	\$872.27		
Class of 1938	954.20		
Class of 1938			
Washington Trip	483.90		
Class of 1939	427.95		
Class of 1940	220.77		

Dorothy R. Ernst,  
Cashier

Audited June 24, 1938  
Edward R. Rollins.

## MORNING

Sweet babe, in thy face  
Holy image I can trace.

—William Blake.

September 1, 1937, a son, Richard Berry, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Clifton Hosmer (Marion Stahl) of Worcester.

September 6, 1937, a son, Wesley Paul, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ringdahl of Woodstock.

September 14, 1937, a son, Gene Child, to Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Whaples (Beatrice Healey) of Glastonbury.

September 17, 1937, a son, Schuyler Gerald, to Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Phillips of Washington, Rhode Island.

November 2, 1937, a daughter, Deborah Gail, to Mr. and Mrs. Roger Child of East Woodstock.

November 8, 1937, a daughter, Janet Marie, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Peckham of East Woodstock.

December 23, 1937, a daughter, Jacqueline Edith, to Donald and Edith Tourtellotte Child of Woodstock.

December 30, 1937, a daughter, Eleanor Edith, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lawton (Eleanor Peterson).

January 11, 1938, a daughter, Joyce Mary, to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fokett.

March 16, 1938, a daughter, Donna Jean, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Larkin (Esther Hicks) of Unionville.

April 12, 1938, a son, Gordon Rex, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weimann (Evelyn Morgan) of Senexet Road, South Woodstock.

June 2, 1938, a son, Robert Cross, to Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle (Laura Cross) of Weatogue.

June 17, 1938, a son, Arthur Albert, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bellerive (Myrtle Neely) of East Woodstock.

July 10, 1938, a son, Lawrence Albert, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Bedard (Irene Esterbrook) of East Woodstock.

July 27, 1938, a son, Albert Booth, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hutchinson (Beatrice Booth) of Woodstock Valley.

July 31, 1938, a daughter, Ann Caroline, to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hibbard of East Woodstock.

## NOON

My true-love hath my heart, and I have his,  
By just exchange one for another given:  
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss,  
There never was a better bargain driven:

My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.

—Sir Philip Sidney.

October 7, 1936, Eleanor Peterson and Mr. Robert Lawton.

July 6, 1937, Donald Barber Williams and Miss Hope K. Williams of

Auburn, Maine.

August 21, 1937, Walter Chrzan and Miss Myra Crandall of South Windham.

September 3, 1937, Dorothy Lucille Neely and Arthur Daniel Baker.

September 25, 1937, Sylvia Christine Collins and Ellery Marcy.

October 15, 1937, Geneva Clausen Cross and Mr. Elmer Morse White.

October 30, 1937, Arline Stowell and Mr. Everett Merriam.

November 20, 1937, Gladys Sheldon Prescott and Mr. Peter Gabler.

November 26, 1937, Raymond K. Safford and Miss Palma Sandness, in La Moure, North Dakota.

March 10, 1938, Robert Grannis

Pike and Miss Madlyn Billington, in Provo, Utah.

March 18, 1938, Katharine Dohan, daughter of Edith Hall Dohan, and Mr. Denys L. Page, in Rome, Italy.

April 30, 1938, Margaret Lyon Child, daughter of Alfred Child, and Harry Freeland, in The Little Church Around the Corner, New York City.

July 27, 1938, Mr. Roger Warner and Miss Dorothy Cook, in Hadley, Massachusetts.

August 6, 1938, Hilda Kuper and Mr. Richard C. Neal of Putnam.

### NIGHT

Dear, beauteous Death! the jewel of the just,  
 Shining no where, but in the dark;  
 What mysteries do lie beyond thy dust,  
 Could man outlook that mark!

—Henry Vaughan.

December 16, 1937, William Lucas, Jr., aged nine months.

January 27, 1938, Evald Rosene, a student in 1907-1908.

February 14, 1938, Miss Clara Dennis of Foxboro, Massachusetts.

March 10, 1938, Mrs. Anna Child Bracken, aged ninety-seven.

April 27, 1938, Matt Kiuru of West Woodstock, aged sixteen, a member of the class of 1939 of Woodstock Academy.

April 30, 1938, John Child, of East Woodstock, aged sixty-nine.

June 18, 1938, John A. Morse of Putnam.

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