

The Phillipian.

VOL. XXV. Special No.

Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., June 30, 1903.

Price 5 Cents

THE 125th ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

ANNIVERSARY DAY

Perhaps the greatest day that Andover's splendid preparatory school, Phillips Academy, has ever known came on Tuesday last when the meeting of the Alumni association with the dinner, an annual institution, was held in the new Borden gymnasium.

At that time the Alumni, as well as the Academy and the town, were honored by the presence of some of the most distinguished sons of old Phillips, and among them one who is almost, if not the most, distinguished one living, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States from China, a member of the class of 1882 at Andover and during his school days here a member of the baseball team.

One hundred and twenty-five years have passed since the Academy was founded by the Phillipses in 1778. This year's commencement exercises were therefore all the more notable and great preparations were made to bring about a celebration that should be worthy of the great occasion. The gathering of the Alumni, on account of the famous guests who were present, was larger and more extraordinary than usual.

Unfortunately the weather was not all that could be desired. The day previous had brought with it a soaking downpour accompanied by a strong wind that continued through the night. The morning of the great and opening day of the celebration dawned cloudy and unpleasant. As the day grew older, however, the clouds became thinner and the sun struggled between the rifts in the clouds, finally breaking through to shine brilliantly on Andover hill. The burst of sunshine appeared propitious, and as Phillips Academy has seemingly emerged from the shadows of disadvantages which had lightly enveloped it since the death of its beloved principal, the late Dr. C. F. P. Bancroft, by the election of a new, popular and efficient principal in Alfred E. Stearns, so the day took on a new lease of life in the eyes of all the attendants at the anniversary.

At 12:30 the Alumni assembled at the new Archaeology building where the register was found as well as the class badges. Then as Prof. Graves called for the various classes as far back as the 40's, the members of each present passed out and fell in behind the Andover brass band and the three hundred odd students of the Academy on their way as escort to the gymnasium where the dinner was to be served. As the building was reached, ranks were opened to allow the distinguished alumnus, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, accompanied by Rev. Alexander McKenzie, D. D., of Cambridge, president of the Alumni association, Principal Stearns, President. Bishop of the board of trustees, the trustees and faculty, with other prominent and invited guests, to pass between the files to the hall. Then the body of Alumni fell in at the rear and soon all had entered, passed to their places and remained standing while Prof. E. C. Smyth of the Andover Theological Seminary, invoked Divine blessing and the orchestra played "The Star Spangled Banner."

The handsome interior of the gymnasium was tastefully and beautifully decorated with oak leaves and laurel roping about the balcony, and with palms and green branches around the walls on the floor. The orchestra occupied an alcove on the balcony.

At a raised platform on one side of the main floor was laid the table where sat the distinguished alumni and invited guests. Behind it were displayed the American and Chinese flags. Down the length of the other eight or ten tables, one saw the sons of the Academy, some in the fall of life, others in the prime, still others in ranks of the young men just beginning to secure their footing on the ladder of success; and many others in life's spring time as represented by the graduating class who this week passed from the precincts of Phillips Academy into wider activity as college students or business men. In all about five hundred sat down to enjoy the good things provided by the caterer. In the balconies and about the sides of the hall were numerous ladies and other friends who had come to hear the distinguished speakers.

The dinner was an excellent one and after an hour of feasting, Dr. McKenzie again rapped for order and the first business of the day, the election of officers of the alumni association, was transacted, the election resulting as follows:

PRESIDENT

MORTIMER B. MASON, '90, Boston

VICE-PRESIDENTS

WILLIAM T. HARRIS, '54, Washington, D. C.
THOMAS D. KIMBALL, '59, St. Louis, Mo.
ISAAC FLAGG, '60, Berkeley, Cal.
DAVID J. BURRILL, '63, New York City
ALEXANDER VAN RENSALER, '67, Philadelphia
HORACE B. FRIZZELL, '69, Hampton, Va.
FRANK D. WARREN, '79, New York City
VANCE MCCORMICK, '91, Harrisburg, Pa.
FRED RUSTIN, '91, Omaha, Neb.

SECRETARY

GEORGE T. EATON, '73, Andover

TREASURER

FRED. E. NEWTON, '93, Andover

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

IRVING H. UPTON, '87, Roxbury
E. B. BISHOP, '89, Newton
FRED T. MURPHY, '93, Boston
SAMUEL L. FULLER, '94, Andover

ADDRESS BY DR. MCKENZIE

Dr. McKenzie, before introducing the other speakers made an eloquent speech which was listened to by all with the deepest interest, and which was frequently interrupted by applause. He said:—

Gentlemen—Brethren of the Alumni:

It is my first duty and fortunately my last duty as President of this local body of the Alumni to stand here today and to bid you welcome to this large and superb building, largely the gift of one of our boys, and to all the festivities and fellowships, the memories and hopes of this interesting day. The strength of Phillips Academy is here. It is in the Alumni, those who are here and those who are coming to be the graduates of this ancient school. It is very well for a school to have trustees; the teachers are sometimes of use; but the body that cannot be dispensed with is made up of the men who come here to

receive instruction, influence, impulse, and then go out to carry the line which they have learned and the impulse they have felt through the world, even to the ends of the earth. And it is that which we are doing, and as long as the Alumni of Phillips Academy are strong as they are here today, the welfare of the institution is safe. When Washington came north he heard of the battle of Bunker Hill. He did not ask who commanded or how many were killed or what the result was; he simply asked, "Did the militia stand fire? Then the liberties of the country are safe." It is in the militia—it is in you who are here today—that the strength and hope of this Academy must rest.

It has been sometimes thought that the associations which we have with an academy are more fragile than those we have with the college and seminary afterwards. It is possible there may be something in that. Yet I think as years go on we find that these early associations, formed when there was a freshness of attachment, when every impression that was received was likely to remain,—that these impressions and associations abide with us, so that we come in a very tender way back to the place of our youth to drink again of the old well of our boyhood. I am sure we feel today—I think I speak for you as well as for myself when I say these are very tender recollections. And while it is with a very sacred interest we wait at our own college and our college dinner, it is with an interest quite as real, perhaps as deep, that we gather here in this place of our youth to renew as far as we may the freshness of those days.

I hope it may be known that we who are the older graduates are very tender, very grateful here today, meeting one another, breathing the air of this place. If you should see anything in us in the way of grief, if you should notice any tear in the eye of any man whose hair is less black than it used to be, do not think it is from any feeling of regret or pain. It is simply because as the years have come they have brought our life closer together, the beginning and the end, and we are very generous in this meeting of the parts and portions, the deeds, the words, the thoughts of our life. My old friend, John Holmes, who was at one time a boy in this Academy, pictured with his great

imagination that which would have happened if Methuselah had continued to grow short as long as he lived. There was a theory that men as they grew older grew shorter. Imagine, he said, a man growing shorter and shorter for a thousand years. Bye and bye somebody comes upon him and finds him apparently weeping. "What's the matter, Thuse? What are you crying about?" "Why, I'm not crying; my shoestrings keep getting into my eyes." (Laughter and applause.) It is the shoestrings of our boyhood that do make us a bit tearful today, and tender, perhaps more inclined to commune with our own thoughts and be still than to talk, much more willing that others should speak to us than to enter upon any words of our own.

My own recollections go back further than most of those who are here. There are some to whom I look up as my venerated seniors. It is fifty years since I came here to fit for Harvard College. Those were great days, but they were days that are having their fulfillment now.

One hundred and twenty-five years—it is a very long time. And yet, if we think upon it, it is more momentous in the very circumstance of it than in its duration. Why was it 1778? If there was any event in the world's history which was less likely to be selected as the mark, the birthday of this Academy, it was the event that was selected. A peasant boy, away from his home, in an obscure village in an obscure province of the Roman empire—a peasant boy was born, and from that child's birth the Phillipses and others reckoned the time when our colleges and schools should date the beginning of their life.

Significance of 1778.

And yet if we take it in another way, bringing it closer to our own history, it is quite the same. 1778? Why, the cannonade was hardly quiet around Bunker Hill, Washington had barely taken charge of the American army—those days when a crazy king for our benefit was upon the throne of England and wise men for our profit were administering the affairs of these struggling, disjointed, discordant colonies—then these men dared to face the future, to anticipate it, to make a beginning. We are so much inclined to say, "Wait till the war is over, wait till the panic has subsided, wait till times are better." The wise man never waits for anything. He makes his occasion; he constructs his time. And in that day of beginning, when they had large hopes, entering upon the greatest work that has ever been done by men upon the earth, for which they had no precedent and no parallel, a work that has never been repeated and is very far from its completion, to build upon these wide and empty shores the first republic in history, was a tremendous daring, a tremendous achievement, and it was in the stress and strain of that beginning that these wise men laid the foundation of Phillips Academy, meaning that, if there was to be here a free country, there should be free men to live in it; meaning that, if there were to be scholars to go out from this hill into the world, they should have a place where every man could do his own thinking, govern himself and send the influence of his thought and life through the world.

Never was anything better timed than here. Just after the Declaration of Independence there came the declaration of this manhood which was to make independence worth the having, and this Academy sprang into being with the republic.

Dr. Taylor's Reign

Now it is fifty years ago, as I venture to say, that I came into this institution, making this venture out of the business world into this world of letters and into the broader life. There had been other masters here; I dare say there may be two or three gentlemen who remember something back of them; but at that time we had that heroic man at the head of this institution—it seems to me always as if there was no one before him. I never was strong on dates; I get Uncle Sam Taylor confused with Solon and Socrates and Plato (Laughter) and Arnold of Rugby and all the rest of them. They are very much of a jumble in my mind. The fact is, the best things have no chronology. But there he stood; "deep on his brow engraven" was all that could be admired; that great, strong, Scotch-Irish heart, the best blood the world has seen up to this day; that firm inflexible purpose, gentle as a woman of heart, stern as a commander in hand. If I have ever seen anywhere any semblance of despotism and absolute monarchy, it was Phillips Academy under Samuel H. Taylor. (Applause.) It was an absolute rule. During the early years we always looked up to the door

of No. 9, half trembling as we thought that some day we should go behind it, and yet finding it in the result not quite so bad as we had imagined. There was nothing he did not know. There was no wall so silent, there was no bedroom so secret, there was no midnight so dark, there were no recesses of the mind so obscure that the thought of any boy was not known to him. And oftentimes when we came up in the innocence of an artless life, supposing we had walked alone, there came that monotonous and ominous sentence after morning prayers, when every boy awaited that sentence that should come next, "The following individuals are requested to remain." (Applause.)

Well, after Uncle Sam came—well, nobody could come after him; the next man that came was bound to stay a very little while. There was not another man that could come into that place in that way. Those who were not under him have no idea of it. Why, we had study hours; they were study hours. When I went to Harvard College I found there were study hours there. I smile today at the artlessness of my life. The first time I was out as a fresh man of Harvard in study hours, how I stole round the back side of Holworthy and got in as quietly as I could that nobody could see me. It was not many days before I found out that Harvard College was a republic and that Phillips Academy was a monarchy. (Laughter.) And yet it was that training here, that insisting upon it that we should get a thing just right, that has stood by me and by many another man all these years through. I remember I had one classmate who was one of the obedient ones, though he was not brilliant, as I remember. "Where is that verb made?" asked the Doctor of him one day. "Second aorist." "Suppose I should say it is the first aorist?" "It must be so, sir, if you say so." (Laughter and applause.) You see that is the sort of man to go to Congress—a man who believes a thing is just as his officers say.

Then came that gentle man, scholarly and refined, my friend, my parishioner today—admirable scholar and admirable teacher; but it was not possible for Mr. Tilton, with his refined, gentle, quiet scholarship, to administer such a government as that, so he went away. Then there came that man over whose grave we have recently stood with our prayers and our tears, who for eight-and-twenty years fulfilled the beautiful ministry with his wisdom, his sagacity, the uprightness of his character, the intelligence, discretion, patience, balance of all his powers, which made his administration here very effective in its course and long to be cherished with grateful and affectionate remembrance. Then came—and he is still here—long will he be here—(Great cheering and prolonged applause.) If there is any ceremony of inauguration in any office, that is the kind, and our friend has received it two or three times already. "I shall enter into no encomium on Massachusetts," said Daniel Webster; "there she stands." (Applause.)

Well, we stand with this hope, looking forward,—this daring,—believing that there is a great thing yet to be done. The mandate has not been exhausted. It has been thought sometimes that with the springing up of high schools and private schools of many kinds, these academies might cease to be needed. Our high schools are doing a splendid work, but it becomes more and more evident as these years are passing by that there is still a place, long a place, for an institution like this and for the work that it is to do. There are those who will come into the country for the sake of pure air, its invigorating atmosphere. There are those who will come for the sake of being away from home, under a different government, in this preparation for college life in a school which is called—it is secondary, I suppose, because it is first. I think an Irishman must have invented the name "secondary school." It certainly is not second in importance, it certainly is not second in order, and in what respect it is secondary I don't know, except that it comes a little ahead of anything else.

But there is always an advantage in a school like this. I regret—I hope many of you regret—that a limitation by virtue of our common life, which is a life of compromises, is put upon our system of education. "Thus far and no farther." It is a very sad thing, to my mind it is a very unhappy thing, that our system of public education stops at the very moment when it should be pressing forward with all the energy it has, and that the best words in human thought or human language it is not allowed to speak save privately and under the breath. The great truths of religion, the great higher truths of righteousness, which for the sake of the feelings and opinions of our neighbors we must hold in abeyance, can be taught here; and if there is nothing else, I should maintain this academy because there is no truth of revelation, no truth of nature, no truth of life, no truth of immortality—there is no duty or truth or privilege of this age, or any age which ever shall be in any world which ever shall be, which cannot be taught and must not be taught upon this hill and in these rooms.

I was talking the other day with President Eliot and asking him if a certain man who had been famous at Harvard at one time and written a good many books would live. I said, "Will his books be read?" The President hesitated a moment in his careful way, and said, "No, no; if a man wants to be remembered he must put his life into an institution." And Charles Eliot was right, as he very often is. "Into an institution"; not buildings; those are well. Into men, into boys. Here stands the glory of the Academy today. Its strength is in its youth. It is to live on. It matters little whether you and I, who are older, pass away. If we know anything, somebody else has

learned it; if we have done anything, somebody else will carry it on, and the work which we have begun—no, a man never begins anything in this world; the work which we take up from the hands of those who are at rest will be passed on into the hands of those who will be at work when we ourselves are at rest. This is our confidence, and when you ask us, what we think, what we want done, what our purpose is, I always feel like answering like the old man in the ditty,—in the catechism, wasn't it—or where is it?—"A Conversation or Dialogue Between a Youth and an Old Man":

"What is your aim in life?" the youth inquired;
"I have no aim," the old man said, "I've fired."

(Laughter.) Well, we've "fired." But we are not going to fall back. We will not be in your way, young men; press on. If you ever by chance saw anything in us worth doing, do it over; if you ever heard anything from us that was worth your hearing, repeat it.

So let the word go out, and in this confidence today, looking forward, we give the Academy into your hands, sure that every interest will be safe. That was a very pretty incident of the travellers in the Dolomites at one time who went up a high and rough mountain, not often climbed, and found themselves, as people generally do in that part of the world, in fog. Where they were, nobody knew. They did not dare to grope around to find the path lest they should plunge over a precipice. What should they do? They might wait, but they knew not how long. At last someone remembered that off against the mountain there was another mountain, and they said, "If we could strike that with our voices the echo would come back to us and we should know where we are." Finding that mountain we should find the world; we should find our place." So they cried to the East and to the West and to the South, and there was no echo. At last they cried to the North, and the voice came back, and they knew their way down the hill. They found their path. They were sure, because out of the darkness had come the light. And so it is as we look down these years for the country which needs so much, for the church, for the schools, for all these great interests of life. We look here and we look there; and we do not know our way and we are not over-confident, but our faith grows stronger this day and we believe we shall know our way and the school's way whenever out of the darkness that is before us there comes the voice of a Phillips boy. (Applause.)

I am not here, gentlemen, brethren, to speak to you. We have many distinguished guests today. They have come from many places. One has come farther than the rest, and that would distinguish him if there were any possibility of adding to the honors and the renown of his life. The land of China gives us back one of our boys. If we call him a member of the class of '82, he shares that with others. If I call him a guest, I fancy he would rather be called a brother. He left this institution in regret at the command of his government and returned to China, came back again presently in the service of the government, returned, and came back again with the highest authority the government could give him—the servant of China in this republic which he loves and which has given to him something of that blessing which he has carried to his own land. I do not know what quite to call him. I do not like to call him guest, for he has as much right here as anyone of us. I might call him statesman, I might call him brother, which I like the best; but whether I call him brother or statesman, I must still call him the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from the Chinese empire to the United States, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng."

The Chinese minister was greeted with great enthusiasm, the entire gathering rising and giving him a warm welcome of long and hearty applause. He spoke as follows:

ADDRESS BY HIS EXCELLENCY, SIR CHENTUNG LIANG CHENG.

Mr. President, Fellow Alumni, and Friends:

—It is a great pleasure to me to be able to participate in the celebration of the One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth anniversary of Phillips Academy. On such an important occasion, I hardly consider myself worthy to voice the appropriate sentiments of the large body of distinguished alumni. This task should have been intrusted to better and more competent hands. But since the great honor has fallen to me, I do not feel it any more incumbent upon me to enter on an encomium upon old Phillips than Daniel Webster did upon Massachusetts. She needs none. There she is. Behold her, and judge for yourselves. (Applause.) How majestic and serene she stands on these classic heights! Her fame is already spread over the world, and her influence is felt to the ends of the earth. In every department of human activity, in arts, in sciences, in letters, in finance, in governmental service, the achievements of her sons have been remarkable and splendid. The one hundred and twenty-five years of her history is a continuous record of noble work done in moulding the character of thousands of young men who have gone through the prescribed system of training within her precincts. On this anniversary day it is meet and fitting that we who have received the advantages of such a training should gather together in fraternal unity to do honor and renew our allegiance to our beloved Alma Mater. (Applause.)

To return to the scenes of my school days after years of absence makes me feel something like Rip Van Winkle when he awoke from his long sleep. (Laughter.) It was twenty-five summers ago when I first climbed these classic hills. I was then one of those students sent over by the Chinese Government to obtain an American education, and it was my good fortune to be under the direct charge of the late lamented principal, Dr. Bancroft. (Applause.) I shall never forget what lively interest he took in the progress I was making in my studies and in everything pertaining to my welfare. Since my coming here, I have missed nothing so much as the light of his kindly face.

What a host of memories the sight of the old Academy Building recalls! Attendance at morning prayers before recitations was the custom in those days as, I suppose, it is now. It happened that I was one of those who had rooms beyond the Fem. Sem. Woods (Laughter)—a quarter of the town much sought after on account of its imaginary attractions. (Renewed laughter.) How we used to race against time through those woods every morning, counting the strokes of the bell as we ran, for fear that its ringing might cease before we reached the chapel door!

I can recall how often I entered the recitation room with fear and trembling. I am quite sure that I was not the only student liable to be overcome by this feeling in the presence of such stern disciplinarians as Professor Comstock, Professor Coy or Professor MacCurdy, (laughter and applause), whom we affectionately, though irreverently called "Mac." (Renewed applause.) But the atmosphere that pervaded old Phillips was not that of a cloister. The campus, the Latin and English Commons, the Shawsheen Club, each contributed its share to make life at the Academy what it was, and furnished outlets for the overflow of superabundant youthful spirits. But the annual baseball game with Exeter was one of the chief events of the year which called forth the enthusiasm of the whole school.

I shall never forget the game with Exeter in 1881, in which I happened to take a part. (Great applause.) We had been defeated in the year before on our own grounds, and were straining every nerve to recover our lost laurels. The game was now to be played in Exeter. Feeling that the athletic reputation of the school was at stake, every member of the

nine went into the game with a determination to win, and was, at the same time, encouraged by the presence of a contingent of faithful supporters who came over from Andover. Our opponents were first at the bat. The batters were easily disposed of by our left-handed pitcher, Hubbard, on account of their inability to solve his mysterious curves. (Laughter.) Then our turn came. In a twinkling we had two men on bases. It was my turn to go next to the bat. I succeeded in smashing the ball to the centre for a three bagger. (Great cheering.) This enabled us to secure a commanding lead which our opponents could not overcome. The result of the game was at once flashed over to Andover. When the train arrived with the victorious nine, the whole school turned out to welcome them with torchlights, a brass band, and an omnibus drawn by enthusiastic students with a long rope. Even Rome could not have received Caesar with greater enthusiasm and pride when he returned from his famous campaigns in triumph! (Applause.)

I was however, not the only Chinese student at Phillips at the time. There were several others. It gives me great pleasure to say that they have one and all done credit to their Andover training. (Applause.) Some of you may perhaps remember Lin Leun Fai, P. A., 1882. On his return to China, he took a course in medicine, and became a very skillful physician. It was due to his unceasing efforts that the Chinese Government founded the Tientsin Medical College with its accompanying hospital, of which he became director. He did much to disabuse Chinese officials of their prejudice against foreign medicines. During the trouble of 1900 he had the foresight to secure protection for his hospital by opening it to the sick and wounded of all nationalities. (Applause.) But the anxiety and worry which he had to go through in those troublesome days were too much for him, and he got a severe fit of illness which resulted in his death. He lived, however, long enough to see the college which he had done so much to establish on a firm basis safe through the storm which threatened its utter destruction.

Another one of these Chinese students was Lew Yuk Lin, P. S., 1882. He early entered the Chinese diplomatic and consular service. For the last eighteen years he has filled various important posts at Washington, New York, Singapore, London, and lately as His Imperial Chinese Majesty's Charge d' Affaires at Brussels. He is now in China where he can be of good service to the Chinese Government.

There was also Wo Ying Foo, P. S. 1880. He entered the Chinese navy on his return, and had reached the rank of commander when the war with Japan broke out. He distinguished himself by his gallant services in the battle of the Yalu to such a degree that the Imperial Government conferred upon him the "Batu," a decoration similar to the Victoria Cross.

Many of the ladies of this town will doubtless remember Chow Chang Ling, P. S., 1881. (Applause.) He was well up in those accomplishments that captivate feminine hearts, as well as in mathematics. He is now the managing director of the China Merchants' Steam Navigation Company in Tientsin—the only steamship line owned by Chinese and one of the largest in China.

I need hardly add that time and distance have neither shaken the loyalty nor cooled the love of these sons of old Phillips in far-off China, for their Alma Mater. On the contrary they still take a lively interest in everything that pertains to her. If they were here today, they would join with me in wishing her a long and prosperous future worthy of such a glorious and honorable past. (Great applause.)

At the close of his remarks the distinguished speaker was given rousing cheers by his fellow alumni, and he expressed his keen delight at hearing once more the school cheers which he had so often joined in as a boy in his own Academy days.



THE PHILLIPS ACADEMY TEAM, 1901.

(Sir Chentung)

Dr. McKenzie:—

We shall now have the pleasure of listening to the president. A gentleman who stands somewhat high in the educational world today found himself with a crowd of visitors down in Boston Harbor, and some of the visitors wanted to land on the Island with the fort. The gentleman knew that that could not be done, and yet he wanted very much to oblige these visitors. The little steamer they were in made its way up to the wharf, and a sentinel was found there, and this gentleman called out to him to attract his attention, with a loud shout, and asked him to go to the commander of the fort and say that President Eliot would like to speak with him. The man was a little confused, and he called out, also in a loud voice: "President Eliot! President of what?" Now the president I am to present to you is not the "President of What," but the president of the trustees of this seminary, and has been for a considerable time. He came to his office in a time that needed a good deal of wisdom and courage. He followed one of the best of men. We have always been fortunate in our presidents—Alpheus Hardy, and then that admirable man who rested a little while ago, Dr. Fiske, who steered this ship so successfully and wisely and patiently through the somewhat disturbed waters of a few years ago. But through those years the man who succeeded him was very influential, very active, bringing all his legal learning and all his devotion to the Seminary and the Academy; and when he became himself, as he naturally did, the president, he brought the same high powers, the same assiduity and carefulness, and his administration has been marked in a signal way by more visible memorials, as in this building, in the building of Archaeology yonder, and in other ways marked by more visible memorials, than it falls to the lot of most men to secure. I do not introduce him, but I give way that you may listen to the president of the trustees, Judge Bishop.

ADDRESS BY HON. ROBERT R. BISHOP.

Mr. President: Dr. McKenzie told me a little while ago that he thought that about the hardest thing to do is to make an after dinner speech. He should have added, "Except for the Chinese Minister and myself." (Applause) It does one's heart good to witness this royal gathering of the alumni. It is typical of the character, the growth and the perpetuity of Phillips Academy. The germ of all we see about us, and of all we know Phillips Academy has done, and has been, was in the seed planted here one hundred and twenty-five years ago. Whether Lieut. Gov. Samuel Phillips derived the inspiration for his work from the earlier work of his predecessor in the same office of the State Government, William Dummer, at Byfield, fifteen years before, or from the writings of John Locke and especially from his "Thoughts on Education," published in England sixty years before, or whether the impulse came from his own noble spirit, he builded better than he knew, and the grace of God has given the fruition.

If then the trustees of Phillips Academy ought to give some record of their stewardship, not to say some reason for their existence, think what the principle was upon which this institution was founded. It was to promote piety and virtue and sound learning—all three—and sound learning in all its branches. Accordingly, the founder put into the constitution, after an enumeration of studies to be pursued: "And such other of the liberal arts and sciences or languages as opportunity and ability may permit, and as the trustees shall direct." The method by which Phillips Academy has grown, instead of aggregating here professional schools, of medicine, of law, for scientific pursuits, and other departments of advanced learning, as might have been the case, with the single exception of the great Theological school arising upon its foundation, has mainly been to keep pace with the development of general education, and of studies preparatory to college. And now a great change is coming over the colleges. Whether we like it or not, they are fast becoming Universities, and Phillips Academy is called upon to come up take the place of the college as it was.

What a mighty work has been done in training men in Phillips Academy, and what men it has trained! At the end of one hundred years, on the last leaf of the first volume of the records, a minute was entered, written by the facile pen of our beloved Dr. Bancroft, in part as follows: "The trustees"—assembled as they were at the Mansion House as it stood but a few years ago, and whose absence the Minister from China noticed as he passed the spot this morning—"The trustees, assembled this day at the Mansion House, review with thankfulness and exultation the historic facts, that more than 9000 students have enjoyed its advantages; that it is richly honored in its alumni, among whom are many distinguished merchants, manufacturers, inventors, scientists, college presidents and professors, lawyers, doctors of medicine, statesmen, diplomats, missionaries and ministers of the Gospel; that large numbers of its graduates have risen to high places of trust and honor; that not a few, for various eminent services, have been placed on the roll of the most distinguished men of our age, and that this Academy has been a fountain of measureless influences which through many channels have flowed forth for the good of our country and the world."

The students whom we can count now are nearly double the number stated by Dr. Bancroft in 1878, and their prominence in the affairs of the world is by no means diminished. When Dr. Bancroft penned this glowing tribute to the training of Phillips Academy, and spoke of the statesmen and diplomats

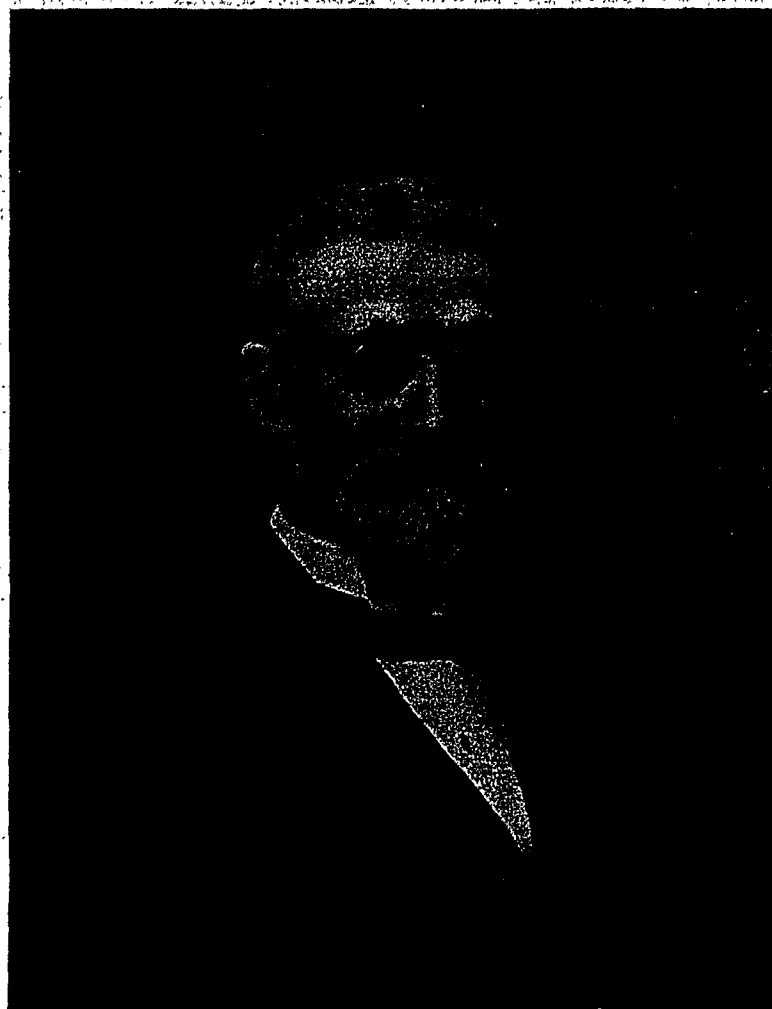
among others trained here, he could not have foreseen, and yet it has proved true, that one day there should come from the most distant and ancient kingdom of the earth, the great Empire of China, a student whom he had nurtured, now become statesman and ambassador from his own country to this, who should come back to the old school to do honor to his teacher and to drop a tear upon his grave. Such teachers, in such a school, train such men. (Applause.)

But we should fail to do justice to the claim of our school to public recognition and gratitude if we placed its claim wholly upon the list of distinguished men it has educated. There are others, a multitude, who have made no great figure in the world's eye, and yet who have been as true to the life and spirit of the old school as the needle is to the pole. The great bulk of work of the world must be done by the rank and file, and there is no higher office or duty than to train men for that work. This is a democratic school. There never have been, and I trust there never will be, classes and distinctions here. Above all, the school shall place the stamp of Christian manners and of true behaviour upon every one of us, so that, with the great master of our language, we can exclaim;

We are gentlemen,
That neither in our hearts nor with our outward eyes,
Envy the great, nor do the low despise."

In my introduction by Dr. McKenzie there was an allusion to the "Presidency of What." I thank my associates for the opportunity of serving the Academy for some years, and I wish to recount a few of the things which the trustees, through the loyal generosity of the alumni, have been able in very recent years to do for the school.

We are assembled—I say it without any fear of contradiction—in the finest and most complete gymnasium possessed by any secondary school in the country, (applause), and one the equal at least of any college gymnasium. It is the Borden Gymnasium, mainly the noble gift of a Phillips Academy boy, a New York merchant, Mr. Matthew C. D. Borden. (Applause.) Across the street, on the site of the first Academy, where Professor Churchill's house stood, has arisen the dignified and beautiful building, which every alumnus must have seen with pride as he passed, to be devoted to the department of American Archaeology, and also to be a home for the student and a rallying place for healthful recreation and social life. This, with the fund to maintain it, is the largest gift ever made to Phillips Academy, in all \$150,000; and the donors were an alumnus, and his wife, following his spirit, who forbid to have their names mentioned, but unknown they receive the gratitude of all our hearts. (Applause.) As you pass over the grounds and witness the new and substantial dormitories of brick which have taken the place of the old Latin and English Commons, —the Latin Commons entirely, the English Commons mainly—now become a reminiscence—you should know that they are the gift of Mr. Melville C. Day, a most loyal and faithful alumnus and merchant of New York. (Applause.) This afternoon we shall open, with a simple ceremony—and the boys, if the rain has not prevented, will open with a great game of ball—the new athletic field, within a few rods from the spot where we are assembled, comprised in a tract of land of 20 acres, now, and in the way of becoming, the finest athletic grounds in the country, not excepting Soldiers' Field at Harvard. (Applause) and, like that, the gift of an alumnus and trustee, Mr. George B. Knapp of Boston, my classmate, (Applause), who in the name of the field associates with himself his brother,



HON. ROBERT R. BISHOP, President Board of Trustees.

a beloved teacher in this school, Arthur Mason Knapp—"The Brothers' Field." I might go on and speak of other timely and encouraging gifts which have been made to the Academy, other improvements which have been made upon the hill, other developments which in recent years have come as the beginning of that which our friend, Mr. Deming, who will speak later, will say should be the ultimate development of Phillips Academy upon this noble hill, which an old alumnus called the base of a mountain, and which it should be the work and the loving duty of the alumni to provide. (Applause.)

But I have already spoken too long. In telling you what in recent years the Trustees have been struggling to do, the full list would be indeed long. I must not close, however, without saying one thing more. On the 4th day of October, 1901, Dr. Cecil F. P. Bancroft, from whose life Phillips Academy seemed to be inseparable, died. The Trustees had no light task and no little responsibility in selecting his successor. It was the easiest thing in the world to appoint a principal; and to make a great mistake in so doing, by selecting some one according to the judgment and eager friendship of the persons recommending him. We have done no such thing, but we have, upon our own careful, deliberate and mature judgment, made the selection of Mr. Alfred E. Stearns. (Applause.) It is not a disadvantage to Mr. Stearns that his lineage is of men intellectually distinguished, that his grandfather was the president of Amherst college, and that he is a kinsman of Dr. Bancroft; it is an advantage that he is a graduate both of Phillips Academy and of the Theological Seminary, but the chief promise of his success is that on trial as teacher, and for the last year as Vice-Principal, he has disclosed in his own qualities an aptitude for the place he is to fill. There have been eight principals of the Academy, no one of whom has been unfitted for the position, and five of whom have been distinguished men: Pearson, Pemberton, Adams, Taylor, Bancroft. Mr. Stearns will not fashion his course after any one of these, and he ought not to, and while I remember that he that putteth off the armour should be praised, and not he that putteth it on, especially to his face, I venture to say that in the high office he will hold he will pursue a course of his own which will both hold the school true to its ancient moorings, and will carry it on to the still larger fulfillment of its great design. And I bespeak for him the loyal and enthusiastic support of his great constituency, the alumni of this school! (Applause.)

Dr. McKenzie, I shall let the words that have been spoken and your own greeting take the place of any remarks of my own, and call on Principal Stearns. (Applause.)

ADDRESS BY PRINCIPAL STEARNS.

Mr. President, Fellow Alumni:

I thank you for the cordial greeting which you have given me this afternoon. It is in this spirit of co-operation and loyalty to the school that the success of Andover in the past has always been assured, and it is upon this same spirit of loyalty and co-operation that we must depend in the future if we are to meet the success which we all hope for. In the name of the school, in the name of the boys of the school, in the name of the faculty, whom I represent today, I extend to you the same cordial and hearty greeting which you have given to me as the school's representative.

I do not need to tell you that an occasion of more than ordinary significance brings us

together today. For any institution to have existed for one hundred and twenty-five years calls for more than passing notice. But we have far more than this to arouse our interest and to kindle our enthusiasm at this time. We are met to show our loyalty and to renew our allegiance to Phillips Academy, the grandest and most famous of American schools; a school founded and endowed by the truest of patriots, patterned on American lines, and permeated through every phase of its life with that broad democratic spirit which has ever been the glory and strength of our country. Born with the Republic, cherishing the same ideals and the same hopes, dedicated to God and to country, Phillips Academy, like the mother country, has undergone for a century and a quarter a steady growth and a vigorous development, until, in spite of trials and disappointments, in spite of obstacles and difficulties, yes, in spite of bereavement and sorrow, she stands today in the full glory of her strength, more prosperous than ever before, cherishing the same ideals, serving the same God and the same country, and sending out her influence into every corner of the world.

I need not speak of the past history of the school. Her history speaks for itself and her deeds are known to everyone of you here today. It is of her present and of her future that you wish to hear from me.

No man who has returned to Andover during these days but has been impressed with the marked changes that have taken place upon this hill during the last few years. You have already had those changes pointed out to you and I need not go into them in detail now. As you come up the hill you see the old Academy building with its repaired roof, rendering it more dignified in appearance, and still capable of the old service it has rendered in the past; the imposing Archaeological building, representing the most recent branch that the parent tree has put forth; the new gymnasium in which we are gathered today; the old Brick Academy, newly remodelled and now representing one of the best dining halls in the country; the new field which you are to christen; and altogether signs of prosperity and signs of material growth which cannot fail to bring satisfaction to every one of you.

But I wish to emphasize the fact that this material growth which you see upon the outside is not merely external adornment. Perhaps some of you may have feared it was that. It is not that. It represents a natural growth due to internal expansion, to internal development. These buildings and improvements which you see are but manifestations of the strong and vigorous and active life which exists in the school today.

As to the internal life of the school, let me say that Phillips Academy with all its new improvements and all its marked changes, stands for the same ideals, for the same high purposes and aims, for which she has always stood and because of which she is unique among American institutions today.

There is a great temptation in these days to favor a school which renders a boy's career during his school days, so far as it is possible for any human agency to make it so, absolutely free from temptation and danger. Gentlemen, Phillips Academy does not believe in that ideal. Phillips Academy believes in giving to every boy a chance to work out his own problems under a safe guidance, under a limited restriction, placing upon him so far as possible responsibility, giving him opportunity to enable him to see for himself what are the possibilities of his manhood and what are the opportunities of his life. And it is that spirit which has always characterized the school—that spirit of broad, helpful, strong and vigorous manliness which still fills and permeates our life here today.

I often think that this tendency to follow the guide of schools in other lands, this tendency to patronize the so-called church school, which is doing a noble work in its way and which for some boys is undoubtedly the right place, is not altogether right, that it is not altogether American, that it does not represent the best thought of the land. It seems to me if I were called upon to compare the two types of school I could compare them best by likening one to the evergreen tree which we cut down at Christmas time, and on which we hang our candles and our decorations, and which for the time being makes its display and then passes away. It cannot last and cannot endure. And on the other hand Phillips Academy, representing the tree in the forest standing by itself, buffeted by the winds, striving with the forces of nature as they contend against it, protected and sheltered in a measure by the stronger growths which stand guard about it, and gaining strength in every storm and every conflict, until when the right time comes the fruit appears, rendering its service to mankind, and the tree endures. (Applause.)

As to the internal life of the school during the last few years you have heard a great deal already today. I do not need to go into details perhaps and yet I must touch briefly upon some things which are going on. The external speaks for itself and can be seen by all of you, but what are we doing in the more serious life of the school? The real purpose of the school is not to build buildings, not to have an athletic field. It is to train the mind, to develop character, to make the young men who come to us from year to year worthy citizens of the Republic and worthy servants of God. What are we doing to accomplish this?

In scholarship Phillips Academy still maintains its high ideal. During the last year we have undertaken to raise the standard of scholarship. We have introduced one or two new plans which perhaps have not been altogether pleasant for those who have had to bear them, but which have been accepted with a magnifi-

The Phillipian.

BOARD OF EDITORS

T. A. CUSHMAN, '04 Managing Editor
H. B. PERRIN, '03, Business Manager
L. G. WEAVER, '04 Asst. Business Manager

J. W. MARSHALL, '04,
FRANCIS L. HARTTRIDGE, '03,
ALLAN F. KITCHEN, '03,
ALONZO J. FINLAYSON, '06

Published every Wednesday and Saturday during the school year.

Terms: \$2.00 per Year. Single Copies 5 cents

Entered as second-class matter at the Andover Post-office.

THE ANDOVER PRESS

June 30, 1903

The editors desire to express their appreciation of the courtesy of the Andover Townsman from whom much of the material for this issue has been secured.

Those who were privileged to attend the Anniversary exercises on June 16th are not likely soon to forget the occasion. Since the centennial celebration, twenty-five years ago, great changes have taken place on Andover hill. The quarter of a century which has just closed, and which may rightly be called the period of Dr. Bancroft's administration, has indeed been one of notable achievement. The school has steadily increased in numbers: the faculty has been enlarged, new courses have been added and new departments opened; while the material equipment of the Academy has received most noticeable additions. Dr. Bancroft's years of unselfish and devoted labor for the school have indeed borne rich fruit. Today the Academy faces new problems and new opportunities. With an active and wide awake board of trustees, with a strong and united faculty, with a new principal in touch with the life and traditions of the institution, and with a loyal and enthusiastic body of alumni and students, we believe that Phillips Academy may justly look forward with confidence to a future of continued success and of enlarging usefulness.

Attention has been called elsewhere in this issue to the Biographical catalogue, just published, covering the first fifty-two years of the Academy's life. The value of this volume cannot be overestimated. The list of famous names which the catalogue contains cannot fail to kindle the pride of every Phillips boy and prove an incentive to all to strive more earnestly to uphold the reputation of a school that can boast of such a famous past. The thanks of all Andover men are due to Mr. Carpenter to whose tireless energy and enthusiasm the completion of this work may be attributed. Now that so substantial a beginning has been made it is to be hoped that in the near future the catalogue may be continued and completed up to the present date. That this may be accomplished the Phillipian again urges that addresses and all other data bearing upon the record of the alumni be sent to the school authorities.

The visit to Andover of the new Chinese Ambassador to the United States, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, P. A. '82, was one of most attractive features of the Anniversary period. The genuine enthusiasm of the distinguished alumnus was commented on by all. His continued loyalty to the school was manifested not alone by his presence at this time, but by the assurance that others of his countrymen whom he had brought with him to receive the best training American institutions can offer, are to be placed in Phillips Academy at the earliest possible date, and that he looks forward to the day when his own sons like himself shall become Phillips boys. Most interesting perhaps of all that Sir Chentung said was his summary of the record of his countrymen who had been fellow school-mates of his in the early eighties, before the ban of the Chinese Empire had been placed upon American education for Chinese boys. The study of that record is a most interesting one, revealing as it does the widespread influences which Phillips Academy through its students is exerting even in the far East.

Send all notices of change of address, new occupation, etc., to Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

ADDRESS OF PRINCIPAL STEARNS

Continued from Page 3.

cent spirit of co operation on the part of the boys, and as a result, with a slightly smaller number of students, we can show after the work of the winter term, fifty boys on our honor list as against thirty-two last year. That speaks of an improvement which counts. We are endeavoring, by making our divisions smaller, by increasing the efficiency of our faculty, by giving to each boy a chance to come into closer and more individual and personal contact with his teacher—we are endeavoring to strengthen him, to find out his individual weaknesses, and to help him overcome them as far as we can, and to make him a stronger and a better man.

The religious life of the school has taken on a practical turn. I do not believe that it was ever stronger or truer than it is today. During the past year the Society of Inquiry, which represents the active religious life of the school, has undertaken practical work. Each term collections are made from the various students, of old clothes, of magazines, etc., which are sent to the Sailor's Home in Boston, or the Seaman's Friend Society, of which our honored president is also the president, and which has on its list of officers many old Phillips boys. It has also sent material assistance to Dr.

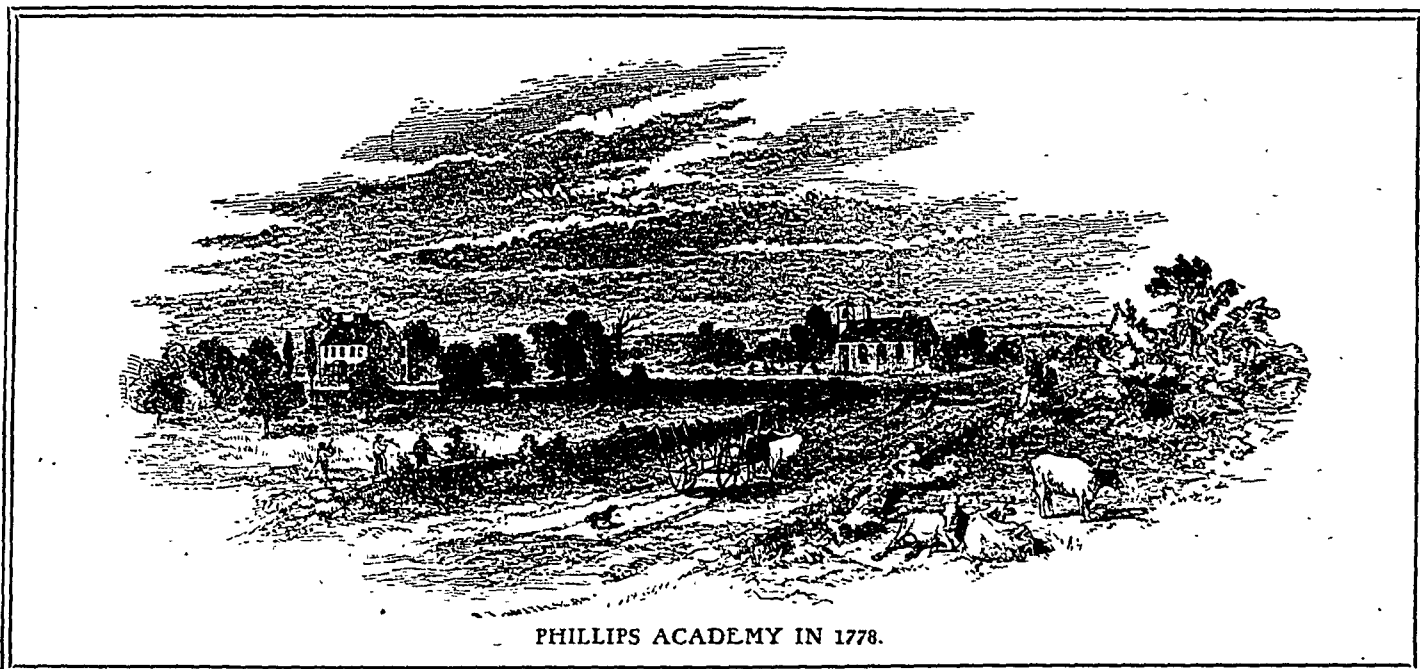
accepted that as a grand good step, and others have hesitated and felt skeptical, and have wondered whether after all we were not yielding to the pressure which comes from certain quarters to make out of this school a church school, founded on the stamp of the English ideal, a "close" school, so-called, different from what Phillips Academy has ever been. I wish to relieve your minds at once of any doubt on that score. Neither trustees or faculty have the slightest intention of departing one whit from the old traditions and ideals which have always been the glory of Phillips Academy. It is no idea of making a different school of this that prompts them to take these steps, but it is merely to meet changes and conditions which make such a movement as this necessary.

What Phillips Academy needs today is to strengthen its lower classes. I do not mean to speak of individual cases, for some of the most loyal men we have ever had have been men who have been here for but a year or two. But in a majority of cases the man who has the strongest loyalty to the school, the man who goes out with the best impress which the Academy can give upon him, and the man who does greatest service in after years for Phillips Academy and for the world, is the one who has had three or four years of the Phillips Academy life and training. The battles of "Prep" year! We all know what courage it took to go through them, and we look back with pride to

know that you and I know that he will be patient with me, and I shall be stronger because of your criticisms, because of your allegiance and because of your loyalty. As I think of him today my feelings are voiced in the words of the poet Tennyson crying for the friend he had lost but from whose influence he could not separate himself:

"Be near us when we climb or fall;
Ye look like God upon the rolling hours
With larger other eyes than ours,
To make allowance for us all."

And so, Fellow Alumni, as we face the future with its new opportunities I wish briefly to remind you that in spite of what seems to be our outward prosperity here today, the school has increasing needs which must be met. Prosperity means added work, it means added opportunity, it means increased responsibility. If we are to meet these opportunities and to face these responsibilities aright, we must have the material equipment to do it, and we must have the allegiance and loyalty which you have given us in the past. Some of our needs are most pressing. We must have an infirmary to take care of our illnesses. We need a new Academy hall, for, as you know, we have no place for gathering now except as we use the church. We need funds which shall enable us to secure the best teaching talent which can be obtained. Phillips Academy deserves only the best, and to have the best we must have the funds. We need funds to make possible a permanent career for those men who have shown



PHILLIPS ACADEMY IN 1778.

Grenfell, in the Deep Sea Mission work on the Labrador coast; and this summer it is planning to run, during some of the summer weeks, a camp for poor boys from the large cities. In this way we are endeavoring to give the boys some practical, vigorous work, work which will appeal to what is manifest and best in them, and which will deepen their religious life.

In our athletics we have been unusually successful. Our record this year is probably known to most of you. Against our old and honored rival, our sister school at Exeter, we have come off victorious in every contest, while the spirit of true sportsmanship between the two schools has never been more friendly or more manly. The reason for our successes is not hard to find. I have often heard outsiders say when a school or college team has met with success—"professionals." And in that one word those who are familiar with athletics will know what is meant. In other words, no credit to the team, but credit to outside individuals who are supposedly secured to help out the athletic name of the school. Phillips Academy does not stand for and it will not tolerate anything of that sort; and the reason we have been able to compete with the leading colleges of the country, to be successful against the strongest college nines and college teams, is not because we have had to call in outside assistance but because the life and spirit of Phillips Academy bring out what is best in the men who are here. Professionals and outsiders who come here—for they do come here and try to get in—have always fallen by the wayside, and again and again I have noticed how men with a reputation have gone down before the Phillips boys. Reputation does not count here except as a man makes it for himself. It is because of these great principles of individual initiative which govern the life of the school, and because of our broad democratic life which inspires each boy with the feeling that his is a school worth working for, and which brings out the best there is in a boy, that we are enabled to make the records we have made in the past and which have brought some fame to the school.

I have spoken of the general life of the school. I wish to speak a little more in detail of the problems which confront us now. We face new opportunities; we face great possibilities. Conditions have changed. Dr. Bancroft again and again used to say to me, "Well, such and such a change must be made, but I cannot do it. My successor must do that. He realized, as we all realize, that we are no longer a country town way out from the life of the world. He realized that the college curriculum was changing year by year and throwing more work back upon the preparatory school. He realized that new opportunities were opening up before us and that we must meet them, and that to meet them we must make certain changes. And so, as we look forward to the future, there are some changes we know must be made. You doubtless have heard that it is the plan of the trustees to set aside several of the Academy houses for the use of younger boys, and some of you have

the time we had to go through them and are thankful that we did.

We desire to strengthen the classes in the lower years, so that by the time these men have come to their senior years they come with a full sense of their responsibility, with a full knowledge of what Phillips Academy stands for and what its ideals and traditions are; and we can simply say to them, as we love to say now so far as conditions justify, "Take these things into your own hands, the faculty does not wish to interfere." It is the glory of Phillips Academy that we can trust our boys, that we can rely upon them in the majority of cases to set the pace, to lead the school on to greater achievement. Just the minute we build up our lower classes, just that minute we can more and more throw upon the boys in our upper classes the added responsibility we wish to give them and which we believe they will accept.

This, in brief, is the message that I would give you today. But as we look about us and see the signs of prosperity on every hand, I am reminded that that great life to which so much of this success has been due is no longer here. I am reminded that the success has not come about through the labors of the last two years, as many of you may think. It has not been due to the efforts of individuals who have come in here and have done what they could during the last year or two, but it has been due primarily, and almost wholly, to the untiring effort, to the unselfish zeal and to the loyal devotion of our former beloved principal, Dr. Cecil F. P. Bancroft, and I cannot help feeling sad today as I think how he would like to be here and to look into your faces; how he would rejoice with us in the growth and strength of the present school, and in the prosperity which it enjoys. Others indeed have labored, and we have entered into their labors.

Dr. Bancroft was a rare man. I need not speak to you of what he has done for the school and for you. His acts are known to every one of you. I do not suppose there is a person in this room who has not come under this wonderful influence, to whom he has not done some individual deed unknown to the public, but known to you, which made you stronger, which quickened your life and increased your hopes for the future. To me Dr. Bancroft early took the place of a father. When I was here in school he was not only my teacher; he was a rare friend. It was through him that I came back to the Theological Seminary, it was through his influence that I joined this faculty, and if there is anything in my life today which makes me worthy of following in his footsteps, it is because of what he has done for me in the past. And I hesitate as I think of the great opportunities and of the great responsibilities which lie before me as I take up the work which he has laid down. And I only dare to do it because I have had his training, and feel that I shall be stronger to do the work because of what he has done for me and because I know that I have the support of those who are interested in the school. And if I make mistakes I

by their work here their fitness to remain as teachers on this faculty, and as the directors and guiders of the young men who come here. And then, gentlemen, we need buildings to replace the old Commons. We cannot let the Commons go, if by letting them go we are to do away with that strong element, those hard working boys who for years have been the strength and the glory of Phillips Academy. We must replace the old Commons at an early date with buildings which shall offer opportunities to boys who have not the means to occupy more expensive quarters. We must have scholarship funds to make possible the maintenance in the school of a certain number of these boys from year to year, and to enable them to secure here the advantages which Phillips Academy has always offered to boys of that class. There are many of you here today who owe your success in life to the knocks you received in Commons; and we must be able to replace those buildings which now have reached their last stage of usefulness, I regret to say, even those four which are left, and which must be supplanted at the earliest possible date.

These are some of the needs. I am reminded today by one of the members of the committee that the infirmary fund, which was started through the efforts of the class of 1902, now amounts to \$2200 cash and \$900 pledged. We hope to continue that work and possibly to break ground in the near future. The committee will be only too glad to explain to any of you who wish to contribute the purpose and intent of this building.

As I leave you, I can only remind you once more that we who administer the affairs of the school today are counting on you for the steadfast support which we have had in the past. We want your criticisms, we want your friendly, fair, and straightforward criticisms, and we invite them. And if we make the failures, if we do not meet the approval of all of you, just bear in mind that we cannot always test your thought; we cannot always tell, how the thing looks from your point of view and that you can do no more loyal act to the school and no more loyal and friendly act to us than to tell us what you believe is wrong and to give us your idea of what you believe is right. That is what we invite, and if we can have that spirit of hearty co-operation we shall go forward and meet successfully the opportunities which are opening before us day by day and which if we are to fulfil our mission in the world we are bound to accept. (Applause.)

Dr. McKensie:—

I shall not detain you from the Brothers' Field by any words of mine, and yet there are three other gentlemen present whom we very much wish to hear. I therefore present to you at once the president of the New York Alumni Association, Mr. Horace E. Deming of the Class of '65.

ADDRESS BY MR. HORACE E. DEMING.

Mr. President, Fellow Alumni and Guests:

The remarks of the president of the board of trustees and the eloquent speech, just closed, of our new principal, have suggested to me a couple of thoughts which with your kind permission I shall speak of briefly. President Bishop has very wisely called your attention to a transformation which has been going on in our educational system in this country for fifty years, and with increasing acceleration during the last quarter of a century. The demands of the time have created universities and the old type of American college here in the East is disappearing — has already largely disappeared. The old class spirit that was so strong in your time and in my time, and which did so much toward the education of the young man at college, the old kind of student life which prepared him, and prepared him well, for what he was to meet afterwards in the world, is gone. But that is not all. The methods of instruction are very different. Nor is that all. In those days it was a youth of 14 or 15 who entered college. It is now the youth of 18 or more, often 19, who enters the university, already a young man, with the main lines of his character already marked out, with his mental habits, good or bad, already pretty firmly fixed. The atmosphere of a university is wholesome and inspiring for the virile, the well trained; it is dangerous to the raw youth whose character is still gelatinous, and whose mental habits are still unformed. We fathers know full well, if we wish our sons to grow up into strong, self-reliant, forceful men, to become equipped not merely to appreciate and to get the best of the intellectual and social advantages in our universities, but to become good citizens and to do their part in manly fashion in the world, whether they attend universities or not, we must not keep them sheltered too long in the home nest. The boy must be given opportunities to try his wings, to find his place, to find himself. Whither shall the parent turn for aid? Amid what surroundings and under what influences shall he put his boy during those fateful formative years, from 14 to 18 or 19? There was a time when our colleges supplied that need. East of the Alleghenies the colleges no longer supply the need. That gap, if it is to be filled at all, must be filled by the growth and development of secondary schools, like Phillips Academy, Andover, where thoroughness and accuracy in intellectual training is supplemented and complemented by a student life permeated and informed by the spirit of regulated liberty; the best type of education for the American boy, who is soon to grow into American citizen, clothed with the grave responsibilities and enjoying the rich opportunities of American citizenship.

I may not dwell on this theme; there is not time. But the ideal of education toward the attainment of which the greatly loved and honored Bancroft devoted his life, and toward which his worthy successor is giving unstintedly of his exceptional abilities, appeals with exceptional power to the fathers of the growing generation of boys, soon to develop into young manhood.

There is, however, another thing of which I wish to speak, a thought suggested to me by one of the former speakers, for it deeply concerns the future of this noble academy whose 125th anniversary we are assembled here to honor. What is that future to be? Is Phillips Academy, Andover, to continue to be an inspiring and energizing educational leader? Is she to go on in the van with keen insight, for what is practical, and with also clear-sighted vision for what is possible and desirable? Is she to move steadily forward with sure-footed tread toward the ideal of American education for American boys? Is she to be the embodiment of that kind of education which tests and proves and improves the moral fibre of a lad as well as trains and disciplines his mind? The answer to that question—and I cannot lay too much emphasis upon the answer, as it seems to me—depends upon the management of the school, and that, fellow Alumni, rests with the board of trustees. They hold the rudder; they must steer the course. Every man on that board should have a hospitable mind, an energetic power of initiative, a profound sense of the opportunity for public service which his membership affords, and an effective determination to avail himself of that opportunity. Every chip of dead wood, every ounce of dead weight, that goes on that board, will impair the usefulness and hinder the progress of our beloved alma mater. There is no proper place there for contemplative senescents, no matter how distinguished their past, how pure and high their motives or their morals. Fellow alumni, great as has been the past of Phillips Academy, glorious as are her traditions, proud as we well may be of her achievements, they will not make her future. A wise, clear-sighted, far-sighted management, by able, intelligent, energetic trustees, will bring a future greater than her past, and a longer roll of higher achievements than any in her past history.

In that time, after all not so very far distant, when our names shall have been forgotten, and our great-great-grandchildren shall be citizens of a developed and glorified Republic, and the flag of our country shall float over a government which is the embodiment of perfected democracy, may there be another celebration on the hill, on the 250th anniversary of the founding of this great Academy, and may the loyal sons of Andover then celebrate a past even greater and more glorious, achievements even more notable, than the great and glorious past, and the long roll of achievements which we are assembled here today to celebrate. For one, I surely believe that time will come and that celebration will be held. (Applause.)



PHILLIPS ACADEMY BUILDINGS, 1903.

Dr. McKenzie:—

We shall go out now presently to the Brothers' Field. This Academy has always been closely identified with many of our Universities, but with two in a very marked manner, and we want a word of greeting from Yale and from Harvard. I present to you at once Professor Warren of Yale University. (Applause.)

ADDRESS BY PROF. WARREN.

Mr. President, Brothers of the Alumni:—

It seems hardly necessary to bring any formal greetings from New Haven to Andover on the part of Yale University. For many years—for generations, we might say—the larger number of the graduates of Phillips Academy have gone to the foundations at New Haven and have become Alumni of Yale. The connection between the two institutions is unusually close and unusually vital. This very building, as I am told, in which we are gathered today, the gift of an Alumnus of Phillips Academy, is the counterpart in another way of a larger building dedicated to more academic purposes at New Haven, for which the funds were mainly raised by the same man as an alumnus of Yale, and that building is to be dedicated this week.

Not only in men, but also in buildings, not only in energy, but also in the view of life, do Phillips Academy and Yale unite. The push, the enthusiasm, the organization of this strong body of Phillips graduates in every class at New Haven has made to a great extent the life of Yale University. What would it have been without them? It is difficult to say. We can only say that it would have been different. And so I bring you greetings, not at all from one academic institution to another, not from strangers or even from sympathetic friends. Rather do I bring you the greetings of a family—from an older brother, we might say, to a younger brother. The measure of the prosperity of Phillips Academy has been and will be, we trust, to a great extent the measure of the prosperity of Yale. We congratulate you especially on the fact that you have a young principal who can lay out plans which will take years in their fulfillment, to which he can confidently look forward to help and plan and be aided by all those who are connected with this institution.

Gentlemen, I think there is no better way to help on all the interests of Phillips Academy than to be loyal to it through our college life. At Yale there is a Phillips club. I am not aware that there is a Phillips club at other colleges, and if I might suggest anything as an alumnus of Phillips Academy, as I have not time to say anything more except as a representative of Yale, I would suggest that the Alumni of other institutions, gathered in their own colleges, should see that the younger men, graduates of Phillips Academy, organize a

Phillips club and thereby keep up the influence, the life and the enthusiasm which distinguishes this great Academy. (Applause.)

Dr. McKenzie:—

We hoped that President Hadley and President Eliot might be here this afternoon. They have been unable to be present, but they have sent worthy representatives, and it is fitting that the last word, like the first, should be spoken by Harvard. I present to you Professor Fenn of the Harvard Divinity School. (Applause.)

ADDRESS OF PROF. FENN

Mr. President, Alumni of Phillips Academy—Ladies and Gentlemen:—The anecdote which Dr. McKenzie told early in the afternoon of the almost incredible ignorance of the sentinel in Boston harbor may be matched, I think, by one of an equally incredible ignorance on the part of a German theological professor, to whom, so the story goes, Professor Park was once introduced as Professor of Theology in Andover. Whereupon the German professor asked, "Andover? Where is Andover?" To which, with awful dignity, Professor Park replied, "Andover, sir, is the next town to Tewksbury." (Laughter.)

It is a privilege and a pleasure to bring to this honored and honorable school—in the next town to Tewksbury—the salutation, the congratulations and the best wishes of Harvard University. We have been reminded that a large proportion of the students of Phillips Academy go to Yale, and it is true that only a few, comparatively, go to Harvard. Nevertheless, in the words of the poet whom one of the founders of this institution especially honored, as appears from the charitable donations, "It is written that wisdom shows a narrow path, with here and there a traveller." (Great laughter and applause.)

Even were your greeting less kindly than it has been, I would not feel a stranger here.—although I have no right to a presence in this company of scholars,—for my own preparatory school may fairly be called the grandmother of Phillips Academy. It is said of the Boston Latin School that she dandled Harvard College on her knee, and two of the founders of Phillips Academy were Alumni of Harvard College. To be sure, I fancy that we in the Boston Latin School before the days of inter-scholastic contest knew very little about the boys in Andover, and perhaps we had strange opinions concerning them. Taught by Oliver Wendell Holmes, we may perhaps have thought that the chief business of a student on Andover hill from the first form in Greek through the senior class of the Theological school was to decline *quæstiones*. And it is not improbable that the feeling was typified by the story which was told of one of the principals of Andover Academy, who at the close of a reci-

tation is said to have announced a prayer meeting in the following words: "At the close of this recitation a prayer meeting will be held. Those who wish to lie in the everlasting burnings will depart; others will remain," (laughter) and then apologized to the two brave souls who departed, saying he feared he had been the occasion of their committing the unpardonable sin. But both the Boston Latin School and Phillips Academy, and we may add, Harvard University, are children of the Puritans. They are products of the Puritan spirit. We are akin. One of the most eminent representatives of Calvinism in the world today has recently said that the glory of Calvinism is that it made science possible, because, in the first place, its doctrines of degrees gave the presupposition of science in a wider universe, and in the second place, its distinction between particular and common grace made it possible to separate the church and the school, giving to the school with its science the domain of the world where common grace ruled, and giving to the church the domain of particular grace. Whatever may be said of this explanation, the fact simply is that twin products of the Puritan spirit have been the free church and the free school. (Applause.) We say very much in these days in sentimental praise of the Puritan, precisely as twenty-five years ago there was a deal of silly rebuke of the Puritan. We may neither chide nor laud the Puritan in comparison with the present time, any more than we should applaud or denounce the green, hard fruit on the apple orchard of June compared with the mellow maturity of the fruit. Both are stages in one process of unfolding life. But we are true to the spirit of the Puritan, we honor the Puritan supremely, when we are thoroughly and unflinchingly loyal to the twin products of the Puritan spirit, the free church and the free school. (Applause.)

Dr. McKenzie:—

Professor Fenn reminds me of a story that they are telling of President Eliot in Harvard. He went south a few weeks ago and visited one of the small southern colleges. He was introduced to its president by President Prichett of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The president of the southern college, evidently, did not catch the name. When they had shaken hands he turned to President Prichett and said, "Is your friend also interested in education?" He was informed that President Eliot had some connection with a small kindergarten at the north, and appeared to be satisfied. Now we are all somewhat interested in education. This is the end. Now younger and braver hearts will go out to do good work in the world, and we will take Brothers' Field by the way.

CHINESE MINISTER IN ANDOVER.

The newly appointed Chinese Minister to the United States, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, arrived in Andover on Tuesday, June 16, at 11:30 A. M. He came out from Boston on the special car of President Tuttle of the Boston & Maine road, and was accompanied by Vice-Consul Nickerson of Boston. Sir Chentung left Washington for Andover Monday afternoon immediately after having formally presented his credentials to President Roosevelt. At the Andover station he was met by Judge Bishop, president of the board of trustees, Principal Stearns of the Academy, Professor Graves, and Professor McCurdy, with whom he had lived during his school days in Andover. The distinguished alumnus was driven at once to the house of President Day of the Seminary, whose guest he was during his stay in Andover. From Dr. Day's house he went with the other alumni and guests to the gymnasium where the anniversary dinner was held, after which he was an interested listener at the dedication exercises on the new Brother's Field. At the close of these exercises he was driven to the old campus where he watched the ball game between the Alumni and the Academy nine, and enlivened his companions by recalling incidents of his own school days when he had contributed to the success of the school baseball team. In the evening Sir Chentung was a prominent figure at the reception given by Principal and Mrs. Stearns at the new gymnasium. After the reception he was entertained at one of the society houses of the school. On Wednesday morning the minister attended morning chapel exercises, and was later taken for a drive by Dr. Day and Principal Stearns. The different school buildings were visited and inspected, and calls were made upon members of the faculty whom the distinguished guest had known in his school days. At Professor McCurdy's a packet of old letters was produced which had been left behind by the Minister at the time of his hasty recall to his native land. They proved to be letters written to the Andover boy by his father shortly before the latter's death and were welcomed as real treasures. Sir Chentung left for Boston on the 12:11 train with assurances that he looked forward with pleasant anticipation to returning often during his stay in America to the place where he had passed his school days. Before leaving he discussed plans for the accommodation of several Chinese boys whom he had brought with him to this country and who were to enter Phillips Academy just as soon as they had completed their preparation in English.

DEDICATION EXERCISES.

At the conclusion of the exercises at the gymnasium the company of students and Alumni, with the trustees and faculty and invited guests, proceeded to Brothers' Field, where the exercises of dedication were conducted by Principal Stearns.

Mr. Stearns called upon the Rev. James Hardy Ropes of Cambridge, a member of the board of trustees to offer prayer. At the close of the prayer Mr. Stearns said:

Brother Alumni—Ladies and Gentlemen:—I need say very little to you at this time to tell you why we are gathered here. The occasion is known to you all. The place which athletics are coming to occupy in our college and school life is due to no mere chance, it is due to no mere craze, but it is the recognition that above and beyond the physical development which every man gets who enters into the sports of his school and college life there comes a mental and moral training which is of infinite value in the battle of life which comes to him at a later time. The saying of Wellington, old as it may be and oft as you have heard it, is still true, that it was on the playgrounds of Eton that the battle of Waterloo was won. And so here today, as these men who come to the school meet in their contests, they are securing that training which later in life means success or defeat. It is something to know how to take success; it is something to know how to take defeat. And those of us who have entered into the sports of our school and college days know how much we owe to the way in which we had to face both success and defeat. I am glad for one it was not always success, and I am glad, too, that it was not always defeat, for both have contributed to that training which meant so much to us in the years that have gone by.

It is owing to the generosity of one of the trustees and one who himself was a Phillips boy in years gone by that we meet today to dedicate one of the best athletic fields in the country, and I take pleasure in introducing to you Mr. George Brown Knapp of the board of trustees, to whose munificence we owe this magnificent field. Mr. Knapp. (Applause.)

Address of Presentation by Mr. George Brown Knapp

Mr. President:—In the corps of teachers of Phillips Academy in 1863 was a young man of rare scholarship, who had just been graduated at Harvard College. Although never a pupil in this school, having prepared for college at the Boston Latin School where he had taken the highest honors of his class, yet so favorable were the testimonials of the President and Professors of his Alma Mater that Dr. Taylor had offered him upon his graduation a position as a teacher in the Classical department here.

He entered upon his duties with enthusiasm and with high hopes. But his hopes were destined to be disappointed, for before the close of the year he received an injury while playing ball with some of the pupils, from the effects of which he suffered greatly at times during the remainder of his life. He made a brave effort to keep on with his work here, but was finally compelled by disability to resign his position, and for a year or more was able to move about only with the aid of crutches. But his term of service was long enough for him to win and hold the hearts of his boys. There are men doing good work in the world today who acknowledge their indebtedness to him as their teacher here, while they still cherish the memory of their boyish affection for him. He afterwards found his life work in the Public Library of the City of Boston, where for twenty-four years he served the public not only with exceptional fidelity and ability, but with a personal interest seldom found in a public official.

When I was first chosen to a place on this Board of Trustees, one of the problems that I found confronting us was a site for athletic sports. It seemed to me strange that of all the broad acres held by the Institution some unused portion could not at once be set aside for the purpose. But when I learned that the Academy and Seminary lands, though inextricably dovetailed together, were, as regards transfers and interchange, as distinct and as widely separated as if they were on different continents, I began to appreciate the difficulties of the situation. Gradually it was "borne in upon me," as our Quaker friends say, that there was an opportunity for me to prove my loyalty as an alumnus and at the same time to associate permanently with the Institution, with which he was for so brief a time connected, the memory of my dear brother, Arthur Mason Knapp. Learning from Dr. Bancroft that this land—the only tract that seemed available—was on the market, it was purchased, and the result you see before you.

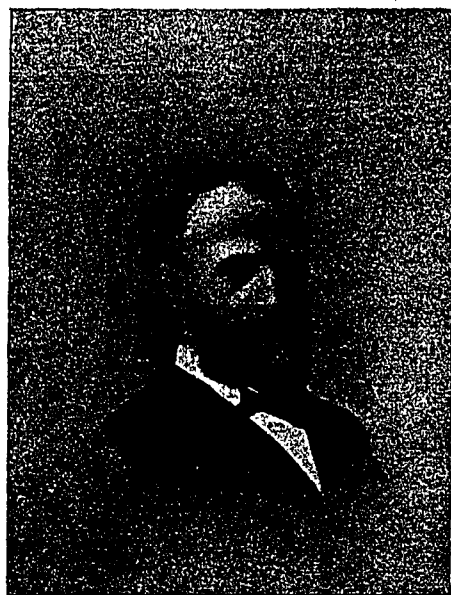
Too much praise cannot be given the Athletic Association of Phillips Academy for the admirable and thorough manner in which they have accomplished the work they assumed, of putting the field in condition for use.

When you and I, Mr. President, were here as classmates years ago,—how many I dare not say, lest we forget how young we are—"athletics" was a word not to be found in the school vocabulary. Well may we rejoice that we have lived to see better days, when wise training of the bodily powers accompanies the education of the mind, and provision is made for the healthful and legitimate exercise of animal spirits.

Let us then, so far as we may, dedicate this field to healthful, manly sports. May many generations of boys here find recreation and training that shall fit them better for the more serious duties of life. Here may they acquire endurance and courage that shall give them victory in many a conflict "in the world's broad field of battle." And here, too, may they learn to bear defeat (for there must be defeat as well as victory) patiently and hopefully, not cast down nor discouraged, but re-

DEDICATION OF BROTHERS' FIELD

ADDRESSES OF PRESENTATION AND ACCEPTANCE BY MR. KNAPP AND JUDGE BISHOP.



ARTHUR MASON KNAPP.



GEORGE BROWN KNAPP.

solved to press on to greater excellence until success is achieved.

It is because my brother and I were more than brothers—good comrades—and, until four years ago, almost inseparable companions, that I have associated myself with him in the name I have chosen, The Brothers' Field.

May it be prophetic of the fraternal spirit that shall prevail in all contests on the field.

Response by Hon. Robert R. Bishop

My dear associate trustee, and classmate and friend:—I wish it were in my power adequately to return to you the thanks of all concerned in the affairs of Phillips Academy for this noble and most timely gift. I wish I could thank you adequately for the school. When classmates here we parted, you wrote in my album, in the boyish way in which we gave tokens to each other, some phrases that contained an exhortation to a life of constant, quiet usefulness. You have yourself always furnished the pattern of such a life, and the way in which you made this gift is only characteristic of it. It came in the nick of time. It was when search had been made for a field and for a donor, it was when our minds were looking for some friend to come and bring to us this great assistance, that you stepped into the gap and made this noble present to Phillips Academy. It was a beautiful exercise of love as well, that the gift is to be also in memorial of one so close to your heart, your brother, a beloved teacher in this school, laid aside from that service, that he might according to Divine Providence (we doubt not) perform a higher service, and held in lasting memory by his pupils and by all who knew him. His life of rare devotion, and your act of high fidelity as an alumnus and trustee shall be perpetuated here in the generations to come. The melody of the one word "faithful" will be sweet and will remain. Thanking you with all our hearts, I accept the gift and transfer the field to the keeping of the school. The gift is to the school, and as such I in turn transmit it to the school through the principal, Mr. Stearns.

Acceptance by Principal Stearns

I need say little more in addition to what has already been said. I thank Mr. Knapp most heartily in behalf of the school for this splendid evidence of his interest in our welfare. I know that this field will mean much to us in the future. I know that it will mean fewer cases of discipline. I know that it will mean better physical development, and with better physical development an added mental and moral development. It will mean a gain in enthusiasm and in strength of character. And in behalf of the school and in behalf of the faculty I extend to Mr. Knapp our most sincere and heartfelt thanks. I know of no better way by which the school can express to Mr. Knapp its appreciation of what he has done for us than by giving him in school boy fashion a rousing cheer.

Cheers were thereupon given for the donor of the field, after which Mr. Stearns said:

Now, ladies and gentlemen, we have been disappointed in not being able to open the field this afternoon with a game with Brown University which was scheduled for this time and place, but owing to the weather and the soft condition of the diamond we have been obliged

to cancel that game. At the same time, in order that those of you who have come back may not be disappointed, we are going to have a game on the old campus, and the opposing team is to be composed of Alumni of the school, men who have won fame on college diamonds since they have left us. We cordially invite all of you to witness the game.

DEPARTMENT OF ARCHAEOLOGY

The Department of Archaeology carried on explorations in Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas and Missouri during April and May of this year. While many finds of more or less importance were made, the work in the Ozarks was especially interesting.

Along the bluffs of the tributaries of the Arkansas river are numerous rock-shelters and small caverns. It was found that some of these had been occupied by man. One place in particular, named Jacobs Cavern in honor of the discoverer, two miles from Pineville, Mo., seemed worthy of examination. Accordingly, Dr. Peabody and Mr. Moorehead spent some weeks in excavation.

Jacobs Cavern lies about forty feet above the old channel of Sugar Creek. It is about seventy feet wide and seventy-five feet deep. Over the irregular floor are scattered ashes varying from two to five feet in depth. In the ashes were numerous flint implements, broken or split bones, pottery fragments, hammer-stones, etc.

At the rear of the rock-shelter stalactites had grown down from the roof and formed large stools over the ashes and other remains. Whether these stalagmite stools require few or many years in forming it is impossible to say. Professor C. N. Gould, Geologist of the University of Oklahoma, spent a week in an examination of the geologic formation of the cavern and surrounding ledges.

The Department shipped to Andover some hundreds of pounds of stalagmites and stalactites containing broken bones, flint chips, bits of charcoal, etc. It also took numerous photographs, made a careful survey of the place, drew plans and prepared notes, from which a monograph may be published next fall.

Both Dr. Peabody and Mr. Moorehead wish to be conservative in their views regarding the antiquity of the remains. However, the exploration has brought before archaeologists and geologists something somewhat different from the ordinary run of inhabited caves. The problems presented by Jacobs Cavern are difficult of solution, and, consequently, are the more interesting.

Alumni who desire a copy of the monograph should write

Department of Archaeology,
Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Preachers

The religious life of the school during the year has been marked by activity and strength. At the beginning of the year the trustees voted to appropriate a sum to be used for securing the best preachers available for the Sunday services. In addition to the regular Seminary pastors the following men have appeared in the Chapel pulpit during the school year: The Rev. Charles H. Richards, D. D., of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; the Rev. William J. Tucker, D. D., President of Dartmouth College; the Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D. D., of Detroit, Michigan; the Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., of Brooklyn, New York; the Rev. George Harris, D. D., President of Amherst College; the Rev. William F. Slocum, D. D., President of Colorado College; the Rev. William H. P. Faunce, D. D., President of Brown University; Dr. Grenfel of the Labrador Deep Sea Mission; the Rev. William Osborne of the Seaman's Friend Society of Boston; the Rev. Charles H. Oliphant of Methuen; the Rev. Robert A. McFadden of Chelsea; the Rev. William Wolcott of Lawrence; and the Rev. John Hall of Dover, New Hampshire.

Society of Inquiry

The Society of Inquiry has had a prosperous and satisfactory year. The Sunday evening meetings have been well attended and have aroused more than usual interest because of well known speakers who have been secured. The society has aimed to have regularly addresses by men who are well known in the religious work of the various colleges and in the broader Y. M. C. A. work of the country. Prominent men from Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Amherst, Williams, Dartmouth, Brown and other colleges have addressed the meetings, and have contributed much to the religious life and thought of the school.

During the year a weekly Bible class has been conducted under the leadership of Mr. Raymond Oveson of Harvard University. The class has met regularly on Wednesday evenings, taking the place of the meetings of Inquiry which were formerly held at this time. The attendance has been gratifying and has increased steadily throughout the year. Mr. Oveson's work has been most deeply appreciated by students and faculty alike, and it is hoped that the leader's services may be retained for the coming school year.

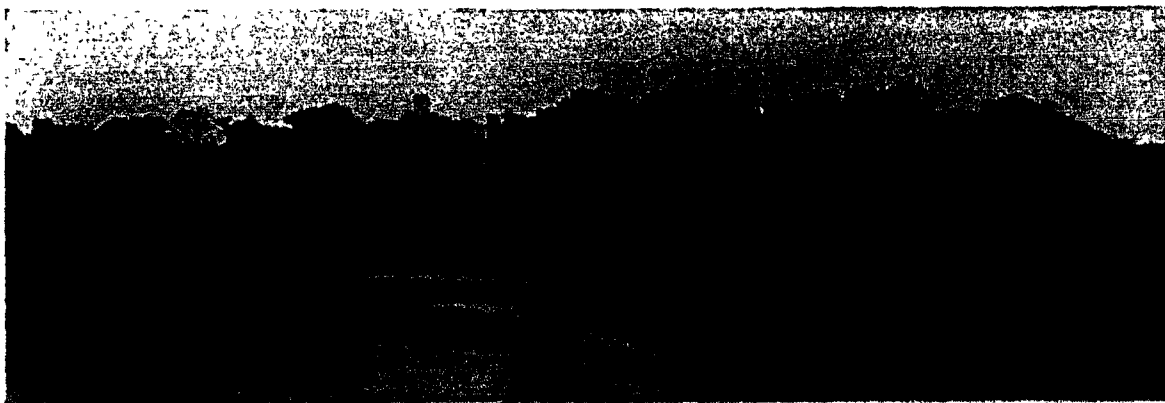
The society has also undertaken this year some practical work. Once each term collections of old clothing, periodicals, etc., have been made throughout the school. The collections of the fall and spring terms have been forwarded to the Seaman's Friend Society of Boston, many of whose officers are old Phillips boys; that of the winter term was sent to Dr. Grenfel for use in his Deep Sea Mission work on the Labrador coast. The school has responded generously to the appeal made to them and substantial contributions have resulted.

For the present summer the society has established a camp in New Hampshire for poor boys selected by the Fresh Air Society of Boston. The camp will be open for only two weeks this year owing to the expense involved in making the first start. It is hoped that by another year the conditions will be such as to make possible the continuance of the camp for at least a month. The officers of Inquiry invite contributions for this work from all who are interested in the undertaking. It is believed that the effects resulting from this venture will have a most stimulating influence upon the life of the school.

FAMOUS AMERICAN SCHOOLS.

"SOME FAMOUS AMERICAN SCHOOLS", by Oscar Fay Adams. Dana Estes & Company, Publishers, Boston. Author of "The Story of Jane Austen's Life", etc.

A full description of the foundation, history, and traditions of such noted American boys' schools as Phillips Andover, Phillips Exeter, St. Paul's, Lawrenceville, St. Mark's and others. The book is written in a popular, anecdotal style, and includes accounts of famous events in the academic and athletic life of the schools represented, and anecdotes of the undergraduate days of famous alumni. This is the first and only publication in its especial field, and is the result of untiring research and correspondence. The book is illustrated with more than fifty half-tones from photographs. Cloth, 12 mo., \$1.20 net.



ALFRED ERNEST STEARNS.

Alfred Ernest Stearns, A.M., B.D., (Phillips Academy 1890, Amherst College, 1894, Andover Theological Seminary, 1900) was unanimously elected Principal of Phillips Academy by the Board of Trustees, May 23, 1903, to succeed Dr. C. F. P. Bancroft, who died October 4, 1901. This action, while occasioning great satisfaction, was not a surprise. One year ago Mr. Stearns was elected Vice-Principal. It was understood, although it was not stated, at that time that this unusual proceeding, involving the creation of a new office, was intended to secure, for the young and unmeasured candidate, an adequate trial. For a position of such great and growing importance, no rash choice could be ventured. With fine good sense and manly modesty, Mr. Stearns accepted the decision, and without question or demur proceeded to do the next and plain duty. But every month of experience strengthened his hold upon the higher position. No other name was ever broached by the trustees; who, rather, observed with increasing satisfaction Mr. Stearns' competent and skillful handling of the situation; a situation rendered difficult because of needed disciplinary measures, on the one hand, and of the material embarrassments due to the coal famine and the disuse of the Academy Hall, on the other. The universal approval of Mr. Stearns' candidacy was sounded, with increasing clearness, by the alumni of Boston, Washington and New York, whenever he appeared before and addressed them. What the elders thus showed to be their judgment, the active members of the Academy, teachers and pupils, reaffirmed with emphasis. The school was for him to a boy. So the election came as a matter of course; and the Hon. R. R. Bishop, President of the Board of Trustees, in his address at the banquet, on the occasion of the one hundred and twenty fifth anniversary, admirably summed up the whole case when he said: "The trustees had no light task and no little responsibility in selecting Dr. Bancroft's successor. It was the easiest thing in the world to appoint a principal, and to make a great mistake in so doing by selecting some one according to the judgment and eager friendship of the persons recommending him. We have done no such thing, but we have, upon our own careful, deliberate and mature judgment, made the election of Mr. Alfred E. Stearns. The chief promise of his success is that on trial as a teacher, and for the last year as vice-principal, he has disclosed in his own qualities an aptitude for the place he is to fill. There have been eight principals of the academy, no one of whom has been unfitted for the position, and five of whom have been distinguished men: Pearson, Pemberton, Adams, Taylor, Bancroft.

"Mr. Stearns will not fashion his course after any one of these, and he ought not to. And while I remember that he that putteth off the armor should be praised, and not he that putteth it on, especially to his face, I venture to say that in the high office he will hold he will pursue a course of his own which will both hold the school true to its ancient moorings, and will carry it on to the still larger fulfillment of its greater design; and I bespeak for him the loyal and enthusiastic support of his great constituency, the alumni of the school."

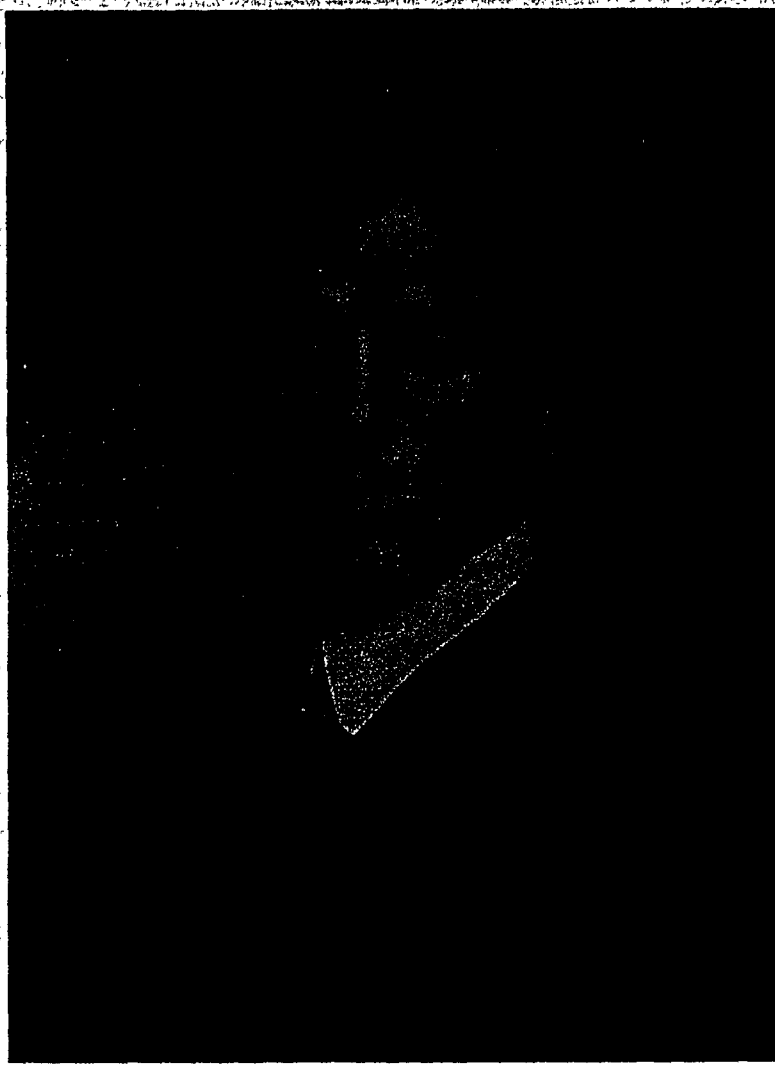
Mr. Stearns' ancestors and antecedents prepared him for and assigned him to this office with predestinating clearness. In the ship named "The Eagle" or "The Arabella," which brought to these shores John Winthrop and Simon Bradstreet, came the Rev. George Phillips and Isaac Stearns; ancestors of the sixth and eighth remove, respectively of Lieut. Gov. Samuel Phillips, founder of the Academy and of the new principal. Among the original twelve trustees were two of his great-great-grandfathers, Jonathan French and Josiah Stearns; and the son and grandson of the latter, both being named Samuel, taught here. Mr. Stearns' great-uncle, Rev. Jonathan French Stearns founded the famous Philomathean society, seventy-five years ago. His grandfather, Rev. Dr. William Augustus Stearns, who became President of Amherst College in 1854, was a Phillips boy of 1823, and for twenty years a trustee. Mr. Stearns' father, a Christian merchant in the East India trade at Bombay, was the personal friend and financial helper of David Livingstone, the explorer of Africa. His uncle, Adjutant Frazar Augustus Stearns, fell at the age of twenty-one at Newton, N. C., March 13, 1862, a martyr for his country. In the young principal of Phillips Academy are thus to be found the best strains of New England history, of culture, piety, philanthropy and bravery; and all of it of the good Phillips Andover type and stock. Thus pointed out by tra-

dition and blood, Mr. Stearns has had an unusual training for the post he is about to take.

In the fall of 1886, he entered the Junior class of Phillips Academy and remained the entire four years an inmate of the family of his uncle, the principal, Dr. Bancroft. During these years of Andover life he entered with his whole energy into the different phases of his academic surroundings. He was foreman of the Phillips fire department, president of the tennis association and champion in the tournaments with Exeter, editor of the *Phillipian*, president of the Philomathean Society, captain of the baseball team, member of K. O. A., and at graduation was voted by his classmates to be the most popular man and the best athlete of his class. From Phillips he went on to Amherst College and repeated his Andover successes, adding thereto pre-eminence in scholarship and in writing. He was chosen orator of the class of 1894, was senior assistant in the department of Public Speaking, and was awarded by the faculty the Woods prize given for general culture and improvement.

After graduation, he taught for three years at the Hill school, at Pottstown, Pa. He then completed a theological course at Andover Seminary, a fact which makes his selection peculiarly grateful, in view of the close relations between the Seminary and the Academy. He married Miss Deane of Springfield, Mass., on August 29, 1900. He began work in Phillips Academy, where he had given some instruction during his Seminary course, as Registrar, and Instructor in History, in the fall of 1900, under Dr. Bancroft. During the long struggle for health and gradual failure of his distinguished uncle, Mr. Stearns was his main helper; and it was his strong shoulder which largely carried the school during those trying months. He comes to his present work as no novice, but has become something of a veteran, in hard experience.

But his own personal force of character after all, constitutes the best equipment of Mr. Stearns. While he has as yet, made no special mark as a scholar, he has the scholarly instinct and judgment and has already shown his ability to master present and solve the new problems which the changing conditions of preparatory school work are bringing to the front. He has behind him an able and loyal faculty, and he himself has a keen and trained eye for teaching material of the best sort. While a man of matured academic judgment he is just within the thirties, and has all the great growing years ahead of him. As a moral force, and a friend and guide of boys and as a sincere and devoted Christian, Mr. Stearns is a rare man. He combines a firm hand, a warm heart, sincerity, tact, and finality of moral decision in an unusual degree. The more he rules, the better his students like to have him rule.



ALFRED ERNEST STEARNS, Elected Principal, 1903.

He has a personal magnetism that wins and holds. The older men feel that, and the boys yield to it. It is a power born of truth to himself and to his own experience and convictions. Thus it happens that he can don his baseball togs, and play a match game with the Juniors; and can grace, with dignity and apt and able speech some important occasion, and be at each precisely the same man, modest, natural, earnest, commanding absolute respect.

Mr. Stearns was born in Orange, N. J., June 6, 1871. He is tall, of athletic build, keen eyed, of aquiline face; with a bearing full of sunshine, good cheer and manly courage. If his health holds good, and there is no reason why it should not—he will guide and inspire an administration second to none of those which have made the old school deservedly famous. He assumes the position of Principal of Phillips Academy, July 1, 1903.

C. O. D.

JAMES C. SAWYER.

Mr. James C. Sawyer was elected a member of the board of trustees of Phillips Academy in February, 1901, and later in the same year was appointed Treasurer of the Academy, and of the Theological Seminary, to succeed Mr. Alpheus H. Hardy of Boston. Mr. Sawyer is the son of Hon. Charles H. Sawyer, of Dover, New Hampshire, who was formerly governor of the state. In the fall of '86 he entered the Junior class of Phillips. Mr. Stearns was



JAMES C. SAWYER, Treasurer.

a member of the same class, and it was during those early days of their school life that the strong friendship was formed which has continued to the present day and which has proved and must continue to prove, a most helpful force to both in the

administration of the affairs of the school.

Graduating from Phillips Academy in 1890, Mr. Sawyer entered Yale, where, as at Andover, he became one of the most prominent and most popular men in his class. He was entrusted with positions of responsibility, being manager of the 'Varsity Musical Clubs and assistant manager of the 'Varsity Football Association. He was a member of He Boule, Psi U, and Scroll and Key.

After completing his course at Yale, Mr. Sawyer studied mechanical engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard, and then became agent of the Somersworth Machine Company of Dover. He later accepted a business position in Boston, from which he was called to his present position in Andover.

In June, 1897, Mr. Sawyer was married to Miss Mary P. Frost of Dover. They have one child.

Both by training and natural ability Mr. Sawyer is especially fitted for the position he now holds. Many of the most noticeable improvements to the school property have been brought about through his efforts. The work of the Treasurer's office has been systematized and rendered more efficient. Through a direct and personal supervision the various interests of the Academy have been most thoroughly looked after. Too much praise cannot be given to the new Treasurer for the way in which he has planned and carried out the many recent and much needed changes on Andover hill.

ANDOVER MEN IN COLLEGES.

YALE (Academic)

- G. T. Arnold — Business Manager *Lit*; Class Historian; Φ . B. K.; Z. Ψ .
- R. G. Bushong — Leader University Band.
- C. O. Day, jr. — Leader Banjo and Mandolin Clubs; Ψ . Y.
- J. M. Dreisbach — Class Deacon; President Navy, Skull and Bones.
- R. H. Elwell — President Yale Union; Thatcher Debating Prize; Class Orator.
- M. K. Fitch — Editor *News*; Ψ . Y.
- Alan Fox — President Football Association; Yale-Harvard Debater; Φ . B. K. Elihu Club; Dramatic Club; Thatcher Debating Prize.
- N. S. Fulton — 'Varsity Track Team; Wolfe's Head.
- H. C. Holt — 'Varsity Football Team; Skull and Bones.
- N. C. Hull — Chess Team.
- W. P. Johnston — Senior Promenade Committee; Class Day Committee.
- P. Lindenberg — Scroll and Key.
- C. W. Littlefield — 'Varsity Baseball Team; Scroll and Key.
- H. C. McClintock — 'Varsity Football Team; Four-oared Crew; A. K. E.
- R. Proctor — Governing Board of University Club.
- H. C. Phipps — Four-oared Crew.
- H. R. Stern — Dramatic Association; 'Varsity Hockey Team.
- W. B. Tyler — Wolfe's Head.
- H. M. Wallace — 'Varsity Football Team; Skull and Bones.
- F. W. Wilhem — 'Varsity Football Team; Skull and Bones.
- K. Twining — Editor *Law School Journal*.
- A. Barnwell — 'Varsity Baseball Team.
- R. H. Edwards — Reappointed General Secretary of Y. M. C. A.
- G. W. Adams — Manager Dramatic Association; Skull and Bones.
- G. H. Arnold — Second Dispute; Φ . B. K.; Wolfe's Head.
- G. Chittenden — Editor *Lit*; Scroll and Key.
- W. S. Cross — 'Varsity Crew; Class Deacon; Skull and Bones.
- H. Drummond — 'Varsity Football Squad; Wolfe's Head.
- W. B. Ely — Wolfe's Head.
- D. T. Farnham — Editor *News*.
- G. M. Gelser — First Colloquy Φ . B. K.
- D. B. Green — Captain Second Baseball Nine; First Colloquy Φ . B. K.; Ψ . Y.
- E. T. Paine — Editor-in-Chief *Record*; Editor *Courant*.
- G. E. Parks — Promenade Committee; Leader Banjo and Mandolin Clubs 1904; Scroll and Key.
- E. W. Lucas — Assignment Editor *News*; Swimming Team; Scroll and Key.
- L. P. Reed — Ten Eyck Speaker; 'Varsity Baseball Manager; Φ . B. K.; Class Deacon; Skull and Bones; Promenade Committee.
- R. S. Smitley — Second Baseball Nine; Ψ . Y.
- G. S. Hopkins — Second Baseball Nine.
- H. H. Stebbins — Class Deacon; President Y. M. C. A.; Elihu Club.
- T. D. Thatcher — Editor-in-Chief *News*; Promenade Committee; Skull and Bones.
- E. P. Townsend — Elihu Club.
- L. S. Tyler — Glee Club; A. A. Φ .

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES JUNE 14---18, 1903.

Baccalaureate Sermon

The baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class was preached Sunday afternoon in the Stone chapel by Rev. Henry A. Stimson, D. D., of the Manhattan Congregational church, New York City.

His text was, "And having done all to stand," Ephesians VI: 13.

He said that if he were speaking to older men he might say that it is by no means to do nothing to have struggled bravely and to have failed. He spoke now to a group who had done all that was required of them and had succeeded. They had completed their course and passed their examinations. They had endured discipline; they had learned the great lesson of meeting a daily duty, and completing appointed tasks.

Draper Prize Speaking.

The 37th annual speaking of selected declamations for the Draper prizes at Phillips Andover academy, took place Monday evening in the chapel. The inclement weather caused the attendance to be small, but much interest was taken in the result.

The prize winners were the following: First, Ralph Angell of Mooers, N. Y.; second, Henry Francis Burns of Fayetteville, N. Y.; third, Joseph Augustine O'Connor of Lawrence.

The judges were: Charles Alexander Robinson, Ph. D., of Princeton University; Philip Wingate Thomson, A. B., of Andover; Hon. Appleton Park Williams, A. B., of West Upton.

Principal's Reception.

On Tuesday evening the Borden gymnasium was brilliantly illuminated and beautifully decorated for the reception given by Principal and Mrs. Stearns to the graduating class. Besides the Phillips seniors, the young ladies of the two upper classes at Abbot, and many of the alumni and townspeople were present while Sir Chenting was an honored guest.

The Columbian orchestra played throughout the evening from the balcony and dainty refreshments were served. The reception was in many respects a very informal affair and on that account was all the more enjoyable.

Late in the evening dancing was begun, the gymnasium floor being especially well adapted for this purpose.

Class Day Exercises.

The class day exercises were held on Wednesday in front of the Borden gymnasium where bleachers and settees had been arranged, the speakers standing on the gymnasium steps. Cyril Sumner, president of the class, presided. The oration was given by Joseph A. O'Connor of Lawrence, the prophecy by John Reynolds, jr., of Montclair, N. J., and the poem by William Andrew DeWitt of Wilton, Conn.

Senior Promenade.

On Wednesday evening the Senior Promenade was held in the gymnasium. About one hundred couples took part in the dancing which lasted till a late hour. During the intermission refreshments were served at the dining hall close by, the main room being prettily decorated for the purpose. The affair was excellently managed by the Promenade Committee of the Senior Class composed of John Reynolds, jr., of Montclair, N. J., Edward C. Boynton of Detroit, Mich., and Edward L. Pratt of Lewiston, Me. The patronesses were Mrs. Alfred E. Stearns, Mrs. M. S. McCurdy, Mrs. W. K. Moorehead, and Mrs. W. K. Newton.

Graduation Exercises

The Graduation Exercises were held in the Stone Chapel at 10:30 A. M., Thursday.

The essays delivered by members of the graduating class were as follows: "Homer," Seth Turner Crawford of Randolph; "The Grotesque in Art," George Philip Braun, jr., of Chicago, Ill.; "The Automobile in Modern Transportation," Edward Buckingham Hall of Morristown, N. J.; "Don Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra," John Glenn Benbow of Fort Madison, Ia.; "The Meaning of the Success of Greece against Persia," Charles Otis Pomeroy of Andover.

Announcement was made by Principal Stearns of the following prize awards for the year:

The Draper prizes for selected declamations, \$20, \$12, and \$8—Ralph Angell of Mooers, N. Y., first; Henry Francis Burns of Fayetteville, N. Y., second; Joseph Augustine O'Connor of Lawrence, third; committee of award, Prof. Charles A. Robinson, Ph. D., of Princeton University, Philip W. Thomson, B. A., of Andover, and the Hon. Appleton P. Williams of Providence, R. I.

The Means prizes for original declamations, \$20, \$12 and \$8—Thaxter Eaton of Andover, first; Hugh Claudius Gillis of Mt. Pleasant, Ia., second; Albert Trowbridge Gould of Thomaston, Me., third; committee of award, Prof. E. Y. Hincks, D. D., of Andover, Prof. John W. Platner, D. D., of Andover, and the Rev. Owen H. Gates, Ph. D., of Andover.

Harvard English prizes for excellence in English Composition and Rhetoric, \$15 and \$10—Thaxter Eaton of Andover, first; Henry Bartlett Stimson of New York City, second; committee of award, Prof. John H. Gardner, A. B., assistant professor of English at Harvard University.

The Robinson prizes for extemporaneous debate, \$12, \$10 and \$10—Joseph Augustine O'Connor of Lawrence, first; John Martin Cates of Cambridge, second; Charles Pomeroy Otis of Andover, third; committee of award, the Rev. Charles O. Day, D. D., of Andover, Mr. Corwin F. Palmer, A. M., of Andover, and the Hon. John A. Sullivan of Boston.

The Crane prizes for excellence in Vergil—

Copies of Dr. Crane's translation—Charles Pomeroy Otis of Andover, first; Cornelius Francis Sullivan of Lawrence, second; committee of award, Prof. Charles H. Forbes of Phillips Academy, Andover.

The Dove prizes for excellence in Latin, \$20, \$15, \$10—Cornelius Francis Sullivan of Lawrence, first; Seth Turner Crawford of Randolph, second; James Greenleaf Fuller of Andover, third; committee of award, Prof. Clifford Herschel Moore, Ph. D., Harvard University.

The Joseph Cook prizes for excellence in Greek, \$15, \$10, \$5—Richard Douglas Davis, jr., of Ashland, Ky., and Charles Pomeroy Otis of Andover tied for first; John Glenn Benbow of Fort Madison, Ia., second; committee of award, Prof. Thomas D. Goodell, and Mr. Samuel E. Bassett, both of Yale University.

The Convers prizes, excellence in mathematics, \$20, \$15, \$10—Charles Pomeroy Otis of Andover, first; Thaxter Eaton of Andover, second; Abner Howard Burtch of Fonda, N. Y., third; committee of award, Prin. Edwin H. Lord, A. M., Brewster Academy, Wolfboro, N. H., William H. Terrill, A. M., Brewster Academy, Wolfboro, N. H.

The Valpey prize for excellence in Latin composition, \$10—Thaxter Eaton of Andover; committee of award, Prof. Charles A. Robinson, Ph. D., Princeton University.

The William S. Wadsworth prize for excellence in Physics in the Scientific department, \$10—Julio Enrique Madero of Parras, Mexico; committee of award, Prof. William B. Graves, Phillips Academy, Andover.

The Valpey prize for excellence in Greek composition, \$10—Thaxter Eaton of Andover; committee of award, Arthur Stanley Pease, B. A., of Andover.

Special Honors

For excellence in Greek—John G. Benbow of Fort Madison, Ia., Richard D. Davis, jr., of Ashland, Ky., Charles P. Otis of Andover and Cornelius F. Sullivan of Lawrence.

For excellence in Latin—John G. Benbow of Fort Madison, Ia., Cornelius F. Sullivan of Lawrence, and Charles P. Otis of Andover.

For excellence in English—Hugh C. Gillis of Mt. Pleasant, Ia., and Ronald L. Paterson of Omaha, Neb.

For excellence in French—Seth T. Crawford of Randolph.

For excellence in History—Sidney L. Kahn of Little Rock, Ark.

For excellence in Physics—Cornelius F. Sullivan of Lawrence.

Dr. Day, of the board of trustees, made the address to the graduating class and awarded the diplomas.

ANDOVER MEN IN COLLEGES

Continued from Page 7

F. H. Wiggin—Leader Glee Club; Ψ. Y.; Skull and Bones.

J. H. Williams—Editor *News*; A. Δ. Φ.

B. Winslow—Captain Baseball Team, '03-'04; Promenade Committee; A. Δ. Φ.; Scroll and Key.

G. E. Woodbine—Φ. B. K.

J. R. Bloomer—Varsity Football Team; A. Δ. Φ.

A. M. Coit—Editor *Record*.

F. H. Day—German Committee; Manager 1905 Crew; A. Δ. Φ.

C. S. Fallows—Track Team; A. Δ. Φ.

H. A. Gardner, jr.—Editor *News*; Δ. K. E.

Melzer—Σ. E. Honor Society.

G. Richardson—Assignment Editor *News*; A. Δ. Φ.

E. E. Spaulding—Secretary and Assistant Manager Football Association; Secretary and Treasurer of the Wigwag; A. Δ. Φ.

R. R. Chase—Freshman Crew (1906.)

L. D. Dousman—Captain Freshman Hockey Team; Manager Freshman Musical Clubs; Freshman Baseball Team.

J. N. Greeley—Contributor to *Lit, Record, and Courant*.

G. M. Heckscher—Freshman Crew and Football Team.

F. O'Brien—Varsity Baseball Team.

L. J. Perrin—Editor *News*.

J. F. Stimson—Contributor to *Lit and Courant*.

E. White—Manager Freshman Football Team.

YALE (Shelf)

C. W. Babcock—Class Deacon; St. Elmo.

J. E. Sweet—Honor Man; Cloister.

F. G. Webster—Bicycle Team; York Hall.

D. P. Thompson—Track Team; Cloister.

F. S. Bailey—Substitute Varsity Crew; Cloister.

T. F. Bissell—Second Eleven; Cloister.

J. Farson, jr.—Second baseball Nine; Cloister.

R. E. Hasenwinkle—Substitute Varsity Baseball Team; Cloister.

J. R. Kineon—Gun Club; Class Crew.

C. D. Rafferty—Captain Varsity Football Team; Cloister.

C. Dewey—Class Crew; T. Company.

F. M. Carter—Class Baseball Team.

H. Cartwright, jr.—Class Football Team; Cloister.

R. P. Kinney—Varsity Football Team; Varsity Track Squad; Cloister.

J. W. Leavenworth—Captain Class Football Team; York Hall.

W. McLanahan—Varsity Track Team; College Record in Pole Vault; York Hall.

C. H. Murphy—Manager Class Mandolin Club; Varsity Orchestra.

J. E. Owsley—Varsity Football Team; Cloister.

C. H. Scribner—Class Baseball Team.

J. E. Washington—Class Baseball and Football Teams.

E. W. Baker, P. A. '00—Δ. Y.; Checker Team.

HARVARD

F. L. Collins, P. A. '00—Manager Freshman Crew; Advocate Board.

W. Drinkwater, P. A. '00—Crimson Board; Treasurer Harvard-Andover Club.

F. J. O'Connor, P. A. '00—Freshman Football Team; Vice-President Harvard-Andover Club.

J. Seabury, P. A. '00—Varsity Mandolin Club; Hasty Pudding Theatricals; Institute 1770; Secretary Varsity Tennis Association.

S. C. Adams, ex-P. A. '01—Freshman Baseball Team; Institute 1770.

H. S. Deming, P. A. '01—Weld Sophomore Crew; Varsity Guitar Club; 1905 Honor Man.

W. C. Matthews, P. A. '01—Freshman Baseball Team; Substitute Varsity Football Team; Varsity Baseball Team.

C. R. D. Meier, P. A. '01—Crimson Board.

Whitney, P. A. '01—Δ. Y.; Coxswain 1905 Crew.

C. W. Whiting, P. A. '00—Manager Freshman Baseball Team.

R. W. Ruhl, P. A. '99—Crimson Board; Advocate Board; Varsity Musical Clubs; Class Football Team; Hasty Pudding; Institute 1770.

G. W. South, ex-P. A. '01—Secretary Class of 1903.

W. T. Sugden, P. A. '99—Freshman Football Team; Varsity Football Team; Senior Spread Committee; Manager Lacrosse Team; President Harvard-Andover Club; Hasty Pudding; Institute 1770; Hasty Pudding Theatricals; Director Harvard Dining Association.

L. Albright—Freshman Mandolin Club; Varsity Gun Club.

A. Ames, jr., P. A. '98—Manager Varsity Football Team; 1903 Class Day Committee; Class Football Team; Hasty Pudding.

S. Blakie, P. A. '00—Substitute Varsity Debating Team; 1903 Spread Committee; Class Football Team; Hasty Pudding; Honorable Mention at Graduation, History and Political Economy; Magna cum laude.

P. N. Coburn, P. A. '98—Varsity Baseball Team; Δ. K. E.

J. J. Mahoney, P. A. '99—Senior Debating Team; Phi Beta Kappa; Honorable Mention in History; Magna cum laude.

W. A. Schick, P. A. '01—Varsity Track Team; Secretary of Class; Institute 1770.

F. H. Fobes, P. A. '00—Δ. Y.; Phi Beta Kappa; 2d year honors in Classics.

W. A. Larned, P. A. '01—Vice-President Tennis Association.

F. A. Goodhue, P. A. '03—Manager Freshman Football Team; Secretary of Class, 2d Assistant Manager Varsity Football Association.

H. Paine, P. A. '03—Leader Freshman Banjo Club.

S. Pease, P. A. '98—Phi Beta Kappa; Highest 2d year and final honors, Classics; Summa cum laude; Honorable Mention, Greek and Latin twice; Salu-

tatory at Graduation; A. M.; Bowdoin Prize Latin Composition.

S. H. E. Freund, P. A. '97—Instructor in English; Law School Review Board; Lecturer on Bankruptcy; Highest honors at graduation; Secretary Rhi Beta Kappa; Recently appointed Instructor in Chicago University Law School.

Washburn, P. A. '01—Candidate for Advocate Board.

H. M. Dick, P. A. '01—Lacrosse Team Manager.

H. A. Taylor, P. A. '02—Freshman Baseball Team.

Burns, P. A. '02—Freshman Baseball Team.

C. T. Ryder, P. A. '02—Contributor to Advocate.

S. B. Serviss, P. A. '98—Assistant in Physics; A. M.

P. S. Smith—Leader Pierian Sodality.

P. W. Thomson—Editor *Crimson*; Boylston Prize in Elocution; Hasty Pudding Sullivan—Phi Beta Kappa.

PRINCETON

F. L. Janeway, P. A. '97—Reelected Gen. Secretary of the Philadelphian Society (Y. M. C. A.)

R. G. Burkam, P. A. '99—3d general group at graduation.

W. T. Katzenback, P. A. '00—University Triangle Club; Honor Man.

G. M. Goldsmith, P. A. '00—University Track Team; Campus Club.

C. G. Stevens, ex-P. S. '01—Tiger Inn; Captain Varsity Baseball Team for 1904.

Varsity Football Team.

R. G. Davis, ex-P. A. '00—Captain Varsity Football Team; Varsity Baseball Team.

J. C. Angus, P. A. '00—Tower and Colonial Clubs.

E. R. Rinehart, P. S. '00—Tower and Colonial Clubs.

H. B. Noble, P. S. '00—Triangle Club; Campus Club.

T. J. Burke, P. A. '01—Varsity Football

BIOGRAPHICAL CATALOGUE OF PHILLIPS ACADEMY.

The trustees have recently had published a biographical catalogue of Phillips Academy covering the years 1778 to 1830 inclusive. The volume is the result of the untiring and persistent labor of Rev. C. C. Carpenter who has devoted years to the task and has compiled as a result probably the most complete catalogue of its kind ever published. The work is one which cannot fail to prove of most intense interest to the alumni and friends of the school everywhere. The catalogue includes not only the names of students, but of trustees, principals and teachers as well. As a result of an exhaustive correspondence and examination of town and library records, etc., Mr. Carpenter has been able to receive much valuable data of a biographical nature. From 1800 to 1830 this data is especially full. The following extract from the author's prefatory note gives a good idea of the nature and extent of the work:

"The compilation of this Catalogue was begun in 1878, the year of the Centennial Celebration, on the plan of the ordinary college triennial. This was afterwards modified so as to include biographical data, deemed worthy of preservation. The record of students, extended beyond the half-century limit to 1830, the date of the organization of the Teachers' Seminary (at the wish of Principal Bancroft, who was deeply interested in the work), was completed and stereotyped in 1892. Issued now for the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the Academy, sketches of all the Trustees, Principals, and Assistant Instructors have been added, together with a list of the 'Divinity Students' in Phillips Academy before the founding of the Andover Theological Seminary."

This catalogue is now ready for distribution and will be sent post-paid to as many of the alumni as desire it. Application should be made to Principal Alfred E. Stearns of the Academy.

W. T. Sugden, P. A. '99—Freshman Football Team; Varsity Football Team; Senior Spread Committee; Manager Lacrosse Team; President Harvard-Andover Club; Hasty Pudding; Institute 1770; Hasty Pudding Theatricals; Director Harvard Dining Association.

L. Albright—Freshman Mandolin Club; Varsity Gun Club.

A. Ames, jr., P. A. '98—Manager Varsity Football Team; 1903 Class Day Committee; Class Football Team; Hasty Pudding.

S. Blakie, P. A. '00—Substitute Varsity Debating Team; 1903 Spread Committee; Class Football Team; Hasty Pudding; Honorable Mention at Graduation, History and Political Economy; Magna cum laude.

P. N. Coburn, P. A. '98—Varsity Baseball Team; Δ. K. E.

J. J. Mahoney, P. A. '99—Senior Debating Team; Phi Beta Kappa; Honorable Mention in History; Magna cum laude.

W. A. Schick, P. A. '01—Varsity Track Team; Secretary of Class; Institute 1770.

F. H. Fobes, P. A. '00—Δ. Y.; Phi Beta Kappa; 2d year honors in Classics.

W. A. Larned, P. A. '01—Vice-President Tennis Association.

F. A. Goodhue, P. A. '03—Manager Freshman Football Team; Secretary of Class, 2d Assistant Manager Varsity Football Association.

H. Paine, P. A. '03—Leader Freshman Banjo Club.

S. Pease, P. A. '98—Phi Beta Kappa; Highest 2d year and final honors, Classics; Summa cum laude; Honorable Mention, Greek and Latin twice; Salu-

tatory at Graduation; A. M.; Bowdoin Prize Latin Composition.

S. H. E. Freund, P. A. '97—Instructor in English; Law School Review Board; Lecturer on Bankruptcy; Highest honors at graduation; Secretary Rhi Beta Kappa; Recently appointed Instructor in Chicago University Law School.

Washburn, P. A. '01—Candidate for Advocate Board.

H. M. Dick, P. A. '01—Lacrosse Team Manager.

H. A. Taylor, P. A. '02—Freshman Baseball Team.

Burns, P. A. '02—Freshman Baseball Team.

C. T. Ryder, P. A. '02—Contributor to Advocate.

S. B. Serviss, P. A. '98—Assistant in Physics; A. M.

P. S. Smith—Leader Pierian Sodality.

P. W. Thomson—Editor *Crimson*; Boylston Prize in Elocution; Hasty Pudding Sullivan—Phi Beta Kappa.

W. T. Sugden, P. A. '99—Freshman Football Team; Varsity Football Team; Senior Spread Committee; Manager Lacrosse Team; President Harvard-Andover Club; Hasty Pudding; Institute 1770; Hasty Pudding Theatricals; Director Harvard Dining Association.

L. Albright—Freshman Mandolin Club; Varsity Gun Club.

Team; Secretary of Class.

E. W. Kellogg, P. A. '02—One of three highest stand scholarship men in class.

F. R. Nason, P. A. '02—Honor Man.

Ogden Dutcher, ex-P. S. '02—Varsity Football Team; Track Team.

H. S. Edwards, P. S. '02—Varsity Football Team; Track Team.

AMHERST

Taplin has secured a fellowship from the college and is located at the South End College Settlement in Boston.

Morse—Δ. K. E.; Editor of *Lit*; Chairman of Y. M. C. A.; Handbook Committee.

D. W. Boynton—X. Φ.; Sophomore Cider Team; Leader of Man. Club; Banjo Club.

Knapp—X. Φ.; Leader of Glee Club; Class Chorus; Class President; Class Football Team.

Woods—Ψ. Y.

Derbyshire—Δ. Y.; Glee Club; Class Debater; Kellogg Five.

Lynch—Class Baseball Team.

F. S. Bale—Ψ. Y.; Class President; Winner of Kellogg Five; Walker Honor Man in Mathematics; Class Baseball Team; Member Col. Customs Committee.

WILLIAMS

I. A. Hatch, P. A. '99—Kappa Alpha; Captain Football Team; President of "Gargoyle"; Class Day Marshall; Class President Sophomore Year, President Dramatic Club; President Andover Club.

A. C. Bacon, P. A. '00—Δ. X.; Editor *Williams Weekly*; Class Baseball Team.

G. Crawford, P. A. '00—Σ. Φ.; Varsity Relay Team; Class Football Team.

W. C. Kitchell, P. A. '00—X. Φ.; Editor *Williams Weekly*.

F. L. Robbins, P. A. '02—A. Δ. Φ.; Mus. Clubs