Dr. Distler and Members of the
Board of Trustees, Ladies and Gentlemen:

In behalf of Mrs. Hartman and myself I want to
extend our sincere thanks for your very gracious
recognition of the service we may have been able to
render here throughout the years. We think of our long
years of service on this campus not as a task but as
a privilege which we have greatly enjoyed.

My present position (presumably retired but
still, because of present world conditions, busy
serving the needs of Academy boys) reminds me of an
old legend concerning Lucifer and his angels leaving
heaven. After they had gone, one angel asked another
whether he felt that he was missing anything since he
had left. The angel replied "I think I shall miss the
sounds of the silver trumpets." Now the sounds of a
family of 100 or more teen-age boys all around you
from early morning until late at night, may not be
as musical as those of silver trumpets, but I enjoyed
them sufficiently to say that if I were to live my life
over again I should choose to invest it again in living
and working with interesting and impressionable teen-age
boys, especially if I could do it with a teaching staff as
able and cooperative and a Board as generous and considerate
as it was my good fortune to work with throughout my long
experience.
Since the passing of the years and present day college conditions throughout the nation seem to indicate that the Academy buildings may now render their best and most needed service within the program of the College, my regret at the passing of the Academy is at least somewhat softened by the thought that the change will help to meet the urgent needs and to increase the service of my beloved Alma Mater to whose campus I came 55 years ago.