

Of course, an institution like Deerfield is never finished. Some day there will have to be another Recitation Hall, because the Massachusetts authorities will forbid the holding of any classes in basement recitation rooms.

Some day there will have to be an endowment to help provide for the maintenance of the grounds and buildings, for scholarships, and for faculty salaries and pensions. Compared to the other leading schools in secondary education, Deerfield's present endowment is pitiful. I am told that at Exeter 39 cents of every dollar spent comes out of endowment; at Deerfield only 3 cents.

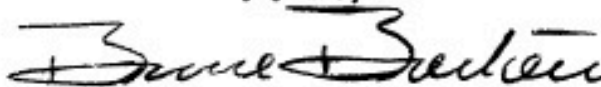
But these are things for a later date. You and I set out five years ago to raise the mortgage; now we have paid off \$100,000 on the mortgage and put up these new buildings, and we have a right to draw a deep breath and congratulate ourselves.

Since Frank will not see this letter in its final form, I might say that this year marks his 50th anniversary at Deerfield. If any of you should want to make something out of that at Christmas time, you have my permission and blessing.

What we have done I think is proof that there still lives the spirit set forth in the following paragraph from a sermon delivered by the Reverend Joseph Lyman, A.M., on January 1, 1799, at the opening of the Academy:

It is with pleasing confidence expected that the friends of freedom, of order, of science, and of religion, will be the friends of Deerfield Academy. It will be the care and felicity of the Trustees to merit the approbation and encouragement of such worthy patrons. They will labor to improve, with economy, the revenues of the corporation - to impart to youth its many privileges and advantages - to provide instructors, who, by example and teaching, shall advance the interests of learning - of liberty - of social order - of wisdom - of virtue - and of Christianity. They will humbly endeavour when they shall be called off from this honourable service, that this trust be committed to faithful men. That their labors may be animated, may be wisely, directly, and happily succeeded; may a gracious God give to His servants wise and understanding hearts. May the Almighty Ruler of the Universe ever have the Academy, its officers and members, in His holy keeping.

Sincerely yours,



Bruce Barton