

**CRANBROOK'S NEW HEADMASTER:**

**Cites Role of Independent School**

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following is the complete text of the speech delivered by Robert M. Sandoe upon his installation Saturday as the fifth headmaster of Cranbrook School.

As my first order of business, let me hasten to say that I happily and willingly, and in full understanding of the responsibility which you have placed upon me, accept your charge as the fifth headmaster of Cranbrook School.

During the past two weeks I have received a number of thoughtful letters of congratulation and best wishes from the heads of the various other academic institutions. The warmth and cordiality of all have meant a great deal to me, even though the majority of them were expressing their regret for not being able to be present today.

As in many things of this sort, I found a favorite letter, which I thought I would read to you today, because it went beyond general good wishes to be specific. It was from James W. Wickenden, long-time headmaster of Taber Academy in Massachusetts. It reads as follows:

"DEAR MR. Sandoe: I am not going to be able to get out for the ceremony on Oct. 3rd when you will be installed as headmaster of Cranbrook School. I shall be thinking of you, however, I hope it will be a fine day. I hope the ceremony will be impressive. I hope you will have excellent speakers and I hope someone will place a check for \$10,000 in your pocket as you walk up the aisle!"

If anyone, as a result of this letter, belatedly realizes that he has missed a wonderful opportunity, let me say that I shall be somewhere near this point immediately following the ceremonies!

Some years ago a friend of mine who is a master at another school and who is an intimate friend of its headmaster, turned to him at the end of what he knew had been a long and wearying day and said, "Why on earth does anyone want to be headmaster?" The headmaster replied: "George, I'm not at all sure that anyone really does."

I SHOULD like to say that I do. This is the beginning of my sixth year as a headmaster and, although it has its difficult and frustrating moments, as does every profession, I can think of no position I would rather have.

Any position in the field of teaching is—and should be—both stimulating and fun for the teacher. And this is certainly one of my major reasons for making this my career.

I think it is fitting for me to tell the students, at this point, that I have only about six white hairs on each side of my head and that I am putting it squarely up to them to see that this number does not increase during the coming years.

Second, and more important, is the simple fact that I don't believe there is any more significant area in which I can serve than education. Education is the challenge to the dreams of mankind, the magic bridge between despair and accomplishment, and the means to discover God's world and to make our world His world.

I AM forever buoyed up by the fact that men climb mountains, that men dive to the bottom of the seas, that men climb into rockets because the challenge in this world is not enough, that men will not stop at "good-enough," that men are driven to seek beyond, and yet to find in a restless and relentless drive for perfection—for the ultimate achievement.

If our civilization, and if mankind, has a genius, it is this. And if our school has a genius, it must be this too.

And it is this, and what it portends for Cranbrook, which makes me happiest on this day.

If there is no field in our society more crucial to man's future than education, I would submit that there is no level of education which can be more significant than that of the secondary school; and further I would submit that there is no kind of school which is more ideally designed for taking advantage of new educational techniques and developments than the independent school—which stands as its own master, free to move or change, or to hold the line, in accordance with its own values and principles, and with its work made available in the market place of free enterprise.

AND I would finally submit, there is no independent secondary school in this country which has the potential for significance and for leadership than Cranbrook has.

Thirty-seven years ago the names of 80 boys were carved in the stone walls of this school as members of its charter classes. Today, through the dedication, work and support of men and women too numerous to mention, Cranbrook stands recognized as a school of the first rank.

Certainly, as one of the small number of schools selected by the Donner Foundation for endowment grants, we are a baby among ancient and venerable institutions. And today we have assets in our facilities and in our sister institutions which are unmatched below university level in this country.

SURELY THESE strengths place an enormous burden and responsibility upon us for our fu-

ture development. Because Cranbrook, by the design and purpose of its founders, and by its very nature, was born to lead.

Our first 37 years—our first generation—have gone into nurturing ourselves—into our growth and development. They have, by necessity, been directed inward. Now—today, if you will—we stand mature, ready for our flowering, ready to turn outward, ready for our full and significant role.

And if the genius of Cranbrook is truly a restless and compelling drive for the best that is in education—then where is our path and what are our goals?

THERE IS only one real goal and Western Europe has known it—and we used to know it, until we allowed ourselves to be sidetracked and deceived by a new, and I hasten to say, a praiseworthy

and vital concept: Mass Education. But as important as Mass Education is to our society, its goals are not our goals. Its goals are utilitarian, and at their highest peak, simply preparation for higher utilitarian education.

Our goals relate to development: To the bringing up of a boy, to the development of his mind and his purpose, to his search for God's truth, to helping him find his place

(See SCHOOL, 2F)

Beetle fans Caprice Chapman, Susan Woolley, Meg Gravin and Lee A. Waggener wrote this note to The Eccentric: "My friends and I would be very pleased if you would put John Lennon's birthday in the paper. (Just something about him and a picture if you could manage.) I'm sure that many other people would be pleased, too, since he has many fans..." Sorry, but our policy is to print only the local news. And the Beatles aren't local!

The Bloomfield Republican Women's Club will meet Tuesday at 1:30 p.m. in the home of Mrs. S. D. Steiner, 3950 Walbridge, Bloomfield Hills. Dr. Tyrone Gillespie, campaign director of Citizens for Goldwater, will speak on "The Campaign and Coming Election."

Assisting Mrs. Steiner will be Mrs. Samuel Vetraino, club president, Mrs. John Costello, Eleanor Paton, Mrs. John Crisman, and Mrs. Robert Lytle.

**Bits of Birmingham**

**Political Club Hears Goldwater Supporter**

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**The Birmingham Eccentric**

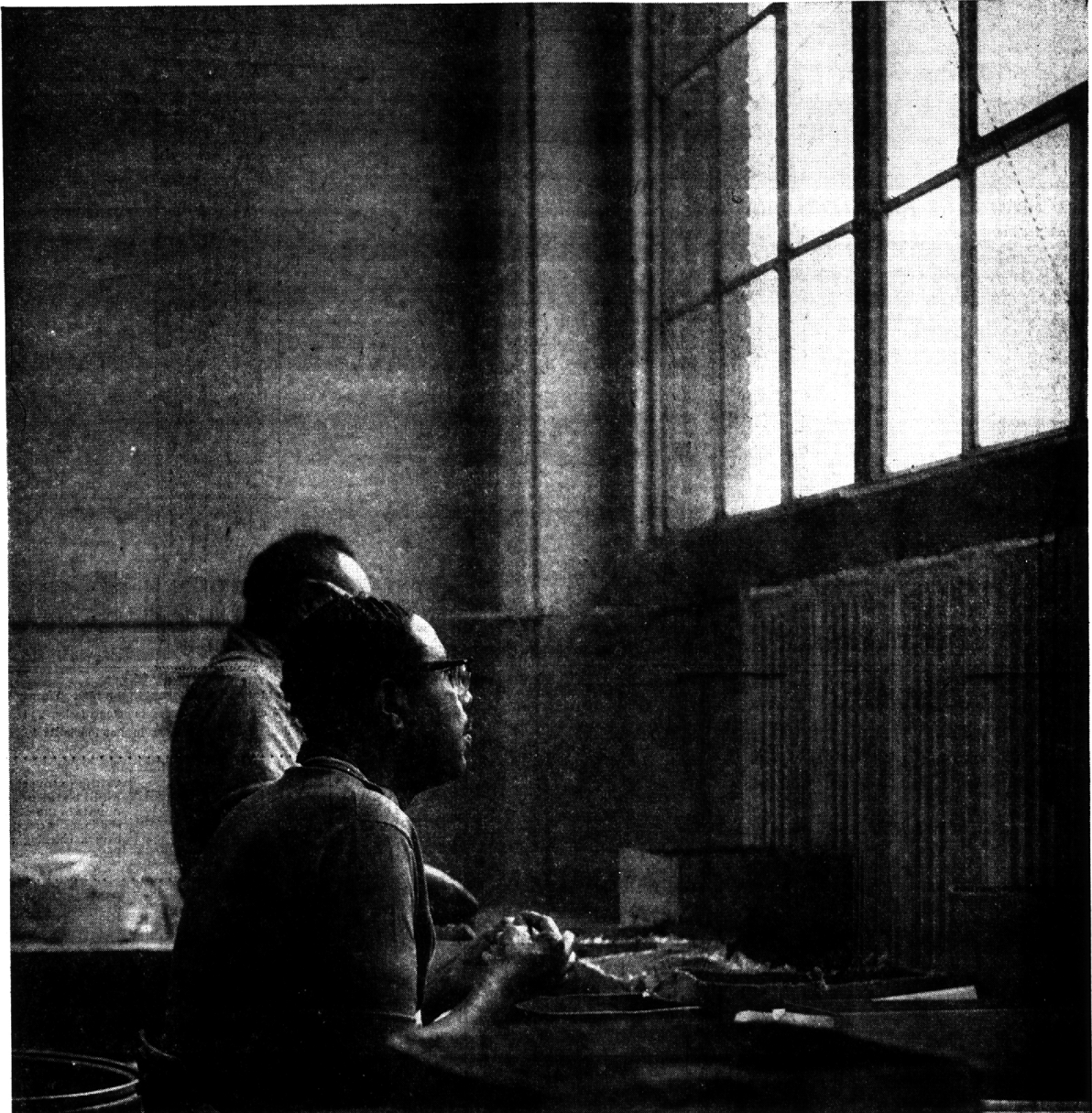
BIRMINGHAM, MICHIGAN

OCTOBER 8, 1964

**SECTION F**

IN THIS SECTION: General News

Have you often—or ever—been impressed with the truism that doing good to and for others is, in and of itself, motivation of your spiritual best self? And that in the doing, you are measuring up to perhaps the greatest way in which you may prove your inner dedication to Deity? And that in the doing, your abiding reward comes from "that still, small voice" that says: "You ARE a good man . . . or woman?" (GRA)



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