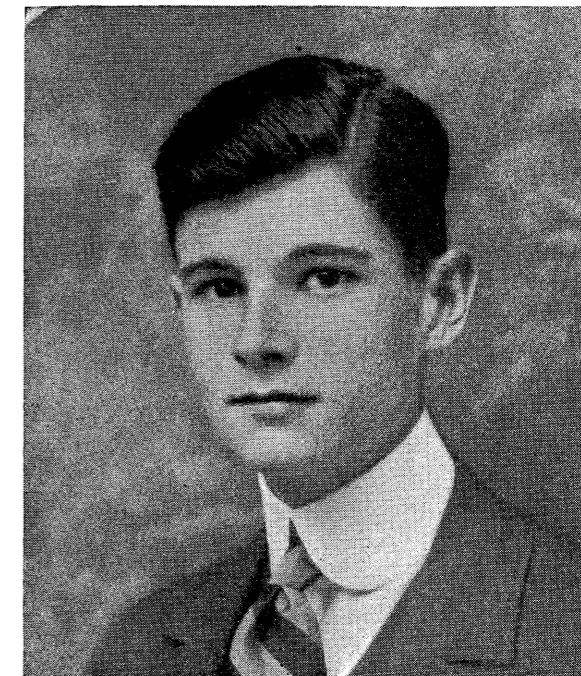


automobile accident on December 20th, and on the last day of the year he died at the City Hospital, in Miami, as a result of this accident.

A brief service of which alone the facts are known, but it is easy to picture this young man, eager for duty and desirous of doing his bit, entering perhaps the most dangerous branch of the service, qualifying for actual flying, sailing for Europe with the hope and anticipation of fighting against the enemy and after two months of routine duty being returned to the United States, when the war came to an end.



MINOT JONES

1913-1915

NOT a few boys find in the School a true home and loyally make St. Paul's their alma mater, who do not remain long enough to graduate. In this large company of boys who have remained perhaps one year, or two or three, was Minot Jones. He, like many another, left his valued mark and remains as a living memory in the minds of many of his masters. It is not length of days at the School, any more than it is length of days in the world, that counts so much as the affectionate intensity of our time.

"It is not growing like a tree,
In bulk doth make men better be;
Nor standing long—an oak three hundred year
To fall a log at last, dry, bald and sere.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL

A lily of a day is fairer far in May."

"In small proportions we just beauties see
And in short measures life may perfect be."

Thus it was with Minot Jones at St. Paul's School. He came in 1913 as a Second Former, carrying away at the end of that year a First Testimonial. He left in 1915.

The records of the Adjutant General's Office show that Minot Jones was inducted into the military service on October 15th, 1918, at Morristown, where his guardian, Mr. Roswell Field, resided, for neither of his parents was living. He was assigned to Company C 305th Battalion Tank Corps, Camp Polk, Raleigh, N. C. It was but two months after his enlistment that the dread disease of army camps, pneumonia, attacked him and there at the southern encampment, so the war record goes, Private No. 5648153 died of broncho-pneumonia at General Hospital No. 12.

These numbers are impressive and we record them, not because they are cold and formal, but because they show the immense sacrifice involved. Minot Jones, the cared for, the gentle, the sheltered (for so we vividly remember him), was amply content to become Private No. 5648153, and laid down his life gladly and valiantly just as a private in Casual Company No. 1 at General Hospital No. 12. But we, his friends, believe that to the Heavenly Father he was there, and always, a beloved and individual child.