

Taken from The Business Educator, March 1924

An open letter from Fielding Schofield

Editor's note: This veteran penman and teacher celebrated his 79th birthday on January 17, 1924, the day having been made one of overflowing happiness to him by the remembrances of his friends.

Our contributing editor, Horace G. Healey, who is ever watchful in the interests of the members of The Old Guard, informed some of the members of that body of the meaning of that day to Mr. Schofield. That his friends and professional brothers, responded most liberally to, Mr. Healey's suggestion, is evident from the letter the BUSINESS EDUCATOR received from Mr. Schofield.

Such incidents are the flowers and fruits of friendship, good will and a true fraternal spirit. May they increase!

While Mr. Schofield was in the zenith of his skill in penmanship he was a frequent contributor to penmanship journals, the files of which fully attest his masterful work.

The words of gratitude to those who remembered him were penned in a hand that puts to shame the writing of many younger members of the profession. They follow:

Jan. 17, 1924.

Dear Friends and Kindred Spirits:

I am overwhelmed with kindness. In response to your very kind and generous letter, let me thank you with an overflowing heart. And I wish you would please in some way through the columns of the BUSINESS EDUCATOR, convey the warm, deep, sincere- gratitude which you must know fills my soul on this my natal day, to the members of the profession I have ever fondly loved, and to those who have so generously and gloriously helped me in celebrating the biggest and best birthday I have ever known, or ever expect to enjoy. As I view the silent evidence of their friendship and regard now spread before me, and think of the days that are no more, words seem totally inadequate to express my feelings. And I am so completely snowed under with the showers of blessings that have descended upon my unworthy head, it all seems like heavenly dew coming upon very parched ground. But the result is blessed. It seems well nigh impossible for me to reply, as I would like, to each and every letter and card received. But all may be assured of the joy and satisfaction it gives me to know that time has but strengthened the affection of my friends. They have made me exceedingly happy today, and given me something to count besides my years. And I can only hope as the night approaches to be worthy of it all - "until the day breaks and the shadows flee away".

Sincerely yours,

Fielding Schofield
40 Teel Street
Arlington, Mass.