A COLBY BOY IN THE CIVIL WAR

By William Goldthwaite, 1875.

My children have often asked me to write my reminiscences of army life, but until recently I have felt disinclined to do so. For many years I have not cared to think or speak of that period of my life. But it is now more than fifty years since I was mustered out of the service, and fifty years do much to soften the memories of those days which took so many lives and broke so many hearts. I have been asked to contribute some of these sketches to the ALUMNUS. I suppose some of the boys will look upon them as ancient history, but to me it seems only a short time since I was answering roll call and cleaning my rifle.

In the spring of 1862 my older brother Charles came east from his home in Iowa to visit our parents. On his return I was sent with him because I wanted to go to war and my parents were unwilling. By sending me West, my father shifted the responsibility for the decision upon my brother, with the result that on the tenth of the following August we both enlisted. I had passed my seventeenth birthday, and so with some excuse could say I was eighteen, the enlisting age.

A new life now began for the boy. A few days after our enlistment a big fellow who had enlisted the day before, named John, came into my brother's shop and, strolling up to me, said with a sneer: "So you have enlisted, too? You'll make a healthy soldier!"

This was my first case of discipline. I kept my mouth shut, but never forgot, and in a few weeks an event occurred which gave me great satisfaction. Although not in its place in the sequence of events, I will relate here the sequel of the incident.

After a few weeks' drill we were sent down the Mississippi River to Helena, Arkansas, and were immediately put on picket duty. The picket post was stationed a half mile from the town, near which our regiment was encamped, and was composed of a commissioned officer, several non-commissioned officers, and fifteen or twenty privates. The post was stationed at some convenient center from which the videts were sent out ten or fifteen rods in advance and on either side, as spokes radiate from the hub of a wheel.

We kept a little smouldering fire at the post so that we might be able to consult our watches. Just in front there was shrubbery, and farther out, where the videts stood, there were trees. The ground between was very rough and was cut up by deep ditches, which the rain had washed and worn still deeper until they were often from four to eight feet in depth.

The enemy knew the ground as one knows a checker board. They were accustomed to dash in on their horses, scoop up a picket, and dash off again before any effectual resistance could be offered. Spies, too, were continually working through the lines, and woe to the videt whom they came upon dozing!

It was our first night on picket duty and a natural nervousness which we felt was not conducive to sleep. About eleven o'clock the second relief was called and my bold friend John started out with a corporal to relieve his man. It was very dark and the rain had made the earth on the sides and bottoms of the ditches soft and sticky.
In a few moments we heard a rifle shot. Captain Gore seemed always awake and his, “Get into line, men!” was like an echo of the shot. In a moment we were in form to receive the enemy. Videts were instructed not to fire without good reason, so that we were expecting every moment to see the Johnnies. As none appeared, two men were sent out to see what was the matter. They soon returned, supporting my stalwart comrade John, pale and half-fainting. He had tumbled into one of the ditches, discharging his rifle and shooting off the thumb of one of his gloves, hardly drawing the blood. My feelings of disgust for the great baby were equalled only by my feelings of resentment over his sneers at me before we had left home.

Leading the “boy” out to one side I said to him: “Bill, you may get shot, you take a soldier’s risk, but don’t ever make a d- - - f- - of yourself.” These two circumstances will explain many things the “boy” did in his endeavor to show that he could be just as bold a soldier as any of them. The sight of big John coming in pale and wobbly was a bracer for him, and in a few hours he needed it.

Snoozing under my blanket, I felt a gentle kick and heard: “Come, Bill, it’s time.” The third relief was called. The sergeant went out with me some little distance, where we could see the outline of a tree against the clouds, and said: “Charles is out under that tree. Work your way out there to relieve him. Go as quietly as possible and be careful not to get outside the picket line.”

Conditions were right to scare a boy. I was afraid, all right. I was afraid of the dark, of the rain pattering on the leaves, of the ditches, too, and the spies with their ready knives. Yes, I was afraid. I couldn’t tell where my heart belonged. It seemed now in my throat, now thumping in both ears at once. Sometimes I knew it was down under my belt by its weight and the sinking sensation I felt. In a few minutes I slipped into one of the ditches, but as I was able to reach the top I soon got out. Making my way through the shrubbery and underbrush some distance further I softly called my brother’s name and heard his quiet: “Here.”

Charles was eleven years older than I was and had heard John sneer at me in the shop at home. Although I did not think he needed anything to brace up his courage, I had to tell about John’s tumbling into the ditch and shooting off the thumb of his glove.

As I was to “stand” until daylight and should then be able to see where I was going, my feelings soon quieted down and I gave myself over to “watchful waiting” for the rest of the night. One more scare was due, however. As I was sitting at the base of the tree, listening to the “quiet voices of the night,” a screech owl in the branches just over my head gave out one of his weird cries. Then I suffered another attack of palpitation of the heart. If the note of the screech owl be an expression of his mind or disposition, one would hardly choose him for a companion.

I suppose some of the boys at Colby (if any of them think these stories worth reading) will say: “That wasn’t much, anyway.” Perhaps not, but if one of you, on the young side of eighteen and timid by nature, will take a stroll through the woods some night when it is dark and rainy, to say nothing of spies and ditches, you will know something of how the boy felt.

I will digress here for a moment to say that I believe the laws of cause and effect obtain just as fully in human thought and action as in physics or chemistry, although they are perhaps not so easily traced. Big John was naturally a coward and he tried to reassure himself and develop his courage by considering how superior he was to me in age and size and flattering himself that he was thus more likely to escape the casualties of a soldier’s life. A man sometimes blusters to show his courage, but his bluster, rightly interpreted, is only an evidence of his cowardice.
A NOTABLE PASTORATE*
By E. C. Whittemore, 1879.

After seventeen and one-half years of a very successful pastorate with the Court Street Church, Auburn, Dr. F. M. Preble, solely on account of his health, has resigned. Dr. Preble is a native of Maine, a graduate of Coburn, Colby, and Newton, and before going to Auburn had had a very significant pastorate of ten years at Camden. During those years of faithful and uplifting service on the part of the pastor and his wife, who in all gracious ministries has always been his co-laborer, the church doubled its membership, built a parsonage, dispensed with Convention aid, and took a place among the best churches of the state which it has ever since maintained.

In June, 1898, he became pastor of the Court Street Church, Auburn, and began a work that has resulted in the building up of the church and in permanent benefit to the community. His preaching has always been sincere, thoughtful, eloquent, and illustrated from a broad range of study and observation. Of a singularly sensitive organization, the beauty of the world and of the Christian faith deeply moved him and found fitting expression in all his public utterances. He saw the great realities of the Bible in their changeless truth but also in their designed adequacy to the needs of the new time, and thus has been a preacher whom thoughtful business and professional men delighted to hear. They had confidence both in him and in his message. He was in sympathetic and helpful touch with all the activities of the church. His success, therefore, was not of the sensational, but of the permanent kind. The membership of the church is now larger than ever before, every department is in flourishing condition, and the benevolent contributions and other forms of Christian service have greatly increased. Meanwhile there has been prosperity in material things, until the church has now one of the finest properties in the State.

Dr. Preble’s ability, human fellowship, and kindness of heart were early recognized, and gave him an enviable standing in the community. When the occasions were joyous, his wit added to the delight; when sorrow came, he was privileged to bring comfort to a multitude of hearts. In weddings and funerals he was without rival in the twin cities.

Dr. Preble is a trustee of Coburn Classical Institute, to whose funds he is one of the largest subscribers; of Colby College, and of Newton Theological Institution. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on him by both Colby and Bates Colleges. He was for a time Professor of Church History in Cobb Divinity School.

Dr. Preble has been a prominent figure in the work of the Baptist denomination in the state for many years, and was on the Committee that arranged for the union of Baptists and Free Baptists. He has been the president of the Convention and of the Education Society, and has been the representative of Bowdoinham Association on the Board of the Convention for sixteen years. He was elected a member of the new Board of Education.

He has been in frequent request for baccalaureate, ordination, and dedication services in many parts of the state. All this, with frequent lectures, has made a large addition to the work of the pastor of a large and important church. It is little wonder that Dr. Preble came to feel the need of more rest than the summer vacation could give, and so was constrained to tender his resignation. This was received with every manifestation of sorrow and regret, for Dr. and Mrs. Preble have won not only the heads but the hearts of the people.

*Reprinted from Zion’s Advocate.
After a winter in California they will return to New England, and Dr. Preble will undertake some long-planned literary work. It is an ideal close to an ideal pastorate. His brethren in the ministry, and he has made them his brothers indeed, and a great host of friends will wish for him a happy winter and a speedy recovery of his health and strength. Then Maine wants his cooperation in all good work for many years longer.

A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN

Rex Wilder Dodge, division superintendent of traffic of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company for Maine, and one of the best known telephone men in the state, has been appointed division commercial superintendent of the company for Maine, and began his new duties on January first. In his position as division superintendent of traffic Mr. Dodge has been in charge of, and responsible for, the telephone service within the limits of Maine, and has been at the head of an army of nearly eight hundred employees. In his new position he becomes the representative of the telephone company for the direct handling of its relations with the public. The position is one of great responsibility and is given only to men of exceptional tact, personal popularity, and the best business judgment. The fact that Mr. Dodge was the unanimous choice of the officials of the company is a high tribute to his ability.

Mr. Dodge was born in Damariscotta, Maine, on December 12, 1884. He prepared for college at Lincoln Academy, Newcastle, and entered Colby in the fall of 1902. While in college he took an important part in all student activities, and was one of the most popular men in his class. After his graduation in 1906 he was for one year Principal of Wilton Academy. In the fall of 1907 he entered the employ of the telephone company as a student at Boston. In the fall of 1908 he was appointed assistant traffic chief at Lewiston. Early in the following year he was made division supervisor of traffic in charge of service inspection in Maine and transferred to Portland.

In the summer of 1909 Mr. Dodge went to San Francisco, where he was offered a position as head of the service inspection of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, covering the states of Washington, Oregon, and California. Mr. Dodge, however, declined the offer, and returned to Maine to assume the position of district traffic chief at Lewiston. In March, 1910, he was appointed to the position from which he has just retired, with headquarters at Portland.

The high esteem in which he is held by the telephone company is shown by the fact that in October, 1912, he was given charge of the central division of the telephone company, comprising central New Hampshire and northern Massachusetts, in connection with his regular territory in Maine. The occasion for this was the sudden resignation of the head of the central division. Mr. Dodge presided over both districts with marked success for one year.

Mr. Dodge is a Trustee of Colby and is connected with many local Portland organizations. He is also a member of the Boston City Club, the Sons of the American Revolution, and the Masonic order. In 1911 he married Miss Rebekah Cassard of Baltimore, Md. They have two children.
PORTLAND'S NEW MAYOR

For the first time in five years the city of Portland, Maine, has a Republican mayor. The man who succeeded in overturning the Democratic majority is a well-known Colby graduate, Wilford Gore Chapman, '83. He was elected by the largest plurality received by a Republican since 1904, and the total vote cast was the largest in the history of Portland.

The new mayor is a native of Portland, where he was born on June 29, 1860. After his graduation from Colby in 1883 he studied law in the office of the late Josiah H. Drummond, Colby, '46, one of the greatest lawyers Maine has ever produced. In 1885 Mr. Chapman opened a law office in Portland and speedily became identified with the civic life of the city. He has been a member of the city council for several terms, and has also served as city solicitor. Two years ago he was the Republican candidate for mayor and was defeated by less than a dozen votes. He has been chairman of the Republican city committee and is now chairman of the first congressional district committee of his party. He has a thorough knowledge of the inside working of municipal machinery, and is well qualified for his new office. He is one of Portland's big, broad men, of the best type of citizen.

Mr. Chapman is closely identified with college interests, and is a member of the Board of Trustees, of which he is secretary.

PROFESSOR SMITH WRITES HISTORY

There has recently been published a new history of South Dakota in five volumes, of which one is the work of a Colby graduate, George Martin Smith, A.M., '73, Professor of German in the University of South Dakota, Vermillion, S. D. Professor Smith's volume covers the period from the admission of South Dakota to the Union to the present day. He brought to his work a long and intimate acquaintance with South Dakota since it became a state and a profound grasp of affairs, thus making his book a real contribution to history.

Professor Smith was born in Belgrade, Maine, on May 30, 1847, and was graduated from Colby in 1873. He was principal of high schools and academies in Massachusetts, Vermont, and New York until 1889. He then spent two years in study at a German university, and in 1891 he became Professor of Greek in the University of South Dakota. This position he held for eight years, relinquishing it in 1899 for the Professorship of German, which he still holds.

In 1908 he became editor of the South Dakota Educator, a monthly periodical devoted to educational interests. He has also published numerous volumes, including: "A Vocabulary to Caesar", "Outlines of Civics for South Dakota", "The State and the Nation", "History of Civil Government in South Dakota", and "Outlines of Pedagogy". Professor Smith is a member of the Author's Club of London, England. He has ever been a close and discriminating student of history, and of the vital problems which constitute effective forces in shaping public thought and action.
THE ENTERPRISE OF LEARNING

By Professor Clarence H. White.

This fall again, as each fall for the past few years, about one hundred and fifty young men and women have entered Colby College. Probably most, if not all, of these young people entertain in some fashion the traditional view of colleges, that they are institutions of learning. But it would be interesting to know how many have come to college as their grandfathers came—or would have come, had fortune favored them—attracted to the place as an institution of learning. Suppose the opportunities for distinction in athletics, for “making” fraternities and clubs, for passing a few years very pleasantly with congenial companions, for acquiring certain tricks of behavior, certain conformities of conduct that give social standing and professional advantage—suppose such opportunities should be materially curtailed and the college should stand forth again, as once it stood, conspicuous chiefly as an institution of learning: what would be the effect? how many of these one hundred and fifty young people would still come knocking at the doors of the college to be admitted as volunteers enlisting for the enterprise of learning?

A few years ago there appeared in a well known periodical, from the pen of a prominent educator, a college president who has made a special study of American colleges and written much about them, an article entitled, “Should College Students Study?” And classic is now the remark of that other educator who, while he was still president of a venerable American university, said that he was getting tired of being ringmaster in a circus in which the side-shows were putting out of business the main tent. As President of the United States in these troublous times he has doubtless bigger worries now, but perhaps hardly more perplexing.

Our thought reverts to that other President who held the helm of our ship of state in the days of its greatest trial and strain—how as a lad he sprawled before the fireplace, conning eagerly in its fitful light the precious book that he walked many miles to borrow. We remember, too, Elihu Burritt, the “Learned Blacksmith”, early apostle of that gospel of “world peace” that is so much preached but seems so little practised just now—how he toiled double time at his forge, so as to make double wages wherewith to purchase precious leisure to pursue his studies, devouring the Greek grammar meantime as he toiled, so that he might read Homer in hours stolen from the night.

These two stalwarts, the rail-splitter and the blacksmith, never made a touchdown nor a fraternity, for they never got to college. But what students they were! how whole-heartedly devoted to the enterprise of learning! And how they managed to find and follow the great paths of life! And how they put to shame the average collegian of to-day, whose chief concern seems to be that he shall not by any enticement whatsoever of his instructors be betrayed into becoming a “highbrow” or a “shark”.

Lest we may seem to be forgetting the gentler sex, let us hasten to add: Even the young women nowadays seem fluttered with the same fear of being “highbrows” and “sharks”, or so esteemed. Now of all bogies that were ever conjured up to scare young people, surely the “highbrow” is about the absurdest. What is a “highbrow” anyway? and how does one get to be one? Would it be too great a perversion of Scripture to ask, Who by study can lift his brow one
hair's breadth? With all her zeal for learning, Alice Freeman Palmer was probably never accused of being a "highbrow". Those ardent learners, the ancient Greeks, were not a race of "highbrows".

As a goblin, the "shark" comes closer to reality—close enough, in fact, to have acquired the bad reputation of bolting his victuals. Now the "cramping" process must not be mistaken for learning; education is no quick-lunch affair. One must come with a good healthy appetite to the intellectual feast (student means "eager") and must take time enough at table to detect and enjoy the flavor of each course (school means "leisure"); only so will one discover that learning is good sport. It is high time that more of our young collegians were making that discovery. To gain the power to appreciate "the best that has been thought and known in the world" and then the further power to do a bit of thinking for one's self: This is the enterprise of learning.

Collegians of to-day are too prone to be content with mediocrity and to do their thinking as they do their cheering, en masse. This is to realize the vices instead of the virtues of democracy. Let Young America, then, count it no disgrace to win and wear the Phi Beta Kappa key: it may unlock pleasure-halls as well as treasure-chests.

BOOK REVIEWS


In this interesting pamphlet of twenty-eight pages Professor Padelford turns once again to his chosen field, Spenser and his times, and "attempts to determine the poet's attitude to the political, economic, and social ideas of his day". The work shows not only a close acquaintance with the writings of the poet, but a wide reading in the political and social history of the period. Professor Padelford concludes that Spenser was an unqualified exponent of the doctrine of the divine right of kings; a political conservative or "standpatter"; and essentially aristocratic in his social views.


Among contemporary American novelists no one knows better how to tell a rattling good story than our own Holman Day. His latest book will, it is safe to say, rank as one of his very best. It is a political story, telling the fight of an unknown reformer against the powerful "ring" which holds the state in its grip. The opening chapters, which are by far the best, contain some of the author's whimsical fancies, full of quaint charm. And the unknown knight errant's devotion to the orphan child whom he adopts—to lose so soon, alas!—forms a very human and touching episode. The reader who wishes amusement for an idle hour will find it in this entertaining volume.


This pamphlet is Scientific Paper No. 255 of the Bureau of Standards, and is of a highly technical nature.
COLBY CHRISTMAS, 1915

The enrolment of this year's Thousand Christmas Club is only three hundred and eighty-five. It should be remembered, however, that this number does not include all those who are rendering the College substantial assistance. The friends of Colby who are sending students here—their own children or other people's—are the year's largest benefactors, even if their names do not appear in the Christmas list.

A summary of graduate givers by classes may be of interest:

'50-1; '53-1; '57-1; '62-2; '63-4; '67-1; '68-4; '70-1; '72-2; '73-1; '74-2; '75-5; '77-6; '78-2; '79-8; '80-3; '81-4; '82-7; '83-3; '84-5; '86-5; '87-6; '88-6; '89-4; '90-12; '91-7; '92-11; '93-7; '94-8; '95-10; '96-10; '97-6; '98-9; '99-1; '00-6; '01-4; '02-12; '03-8; '04-8; '05-10; '06-7; '07-8; '08-10; '09-8; '10-7; '11-9; '12-14; '13-17; '14-22; '15-14.

The total amount of this year's gifts is three thousand, four hundred and thirty-eight dollars.

Special thanks are due those who, though not members of the College, are glad to contribute to its needs.

The members of the Thousand Christmas Club of 1915 are as follows:

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Frank W. Alden, '98
Elvin L. Allen, '01
Mrs. Mary Stuart Allen, '04
Harrison S. Allen, '98
Frank L. Ames, '94
Alfred Williams Anthony, LL.D.,'14
David K. Arey, '05
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Ralph K. Bearce, '95
Belfast, Unknown
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Ralph A. Bramhall, '15
Mrs. Helen Beede Brenewman, '93
Professor Henry W. Brown
Frederick Bryant, '95
Judson B. Bryant, '86
Milfred I. Baker, '09
George Bullen, '53
Nelson S. Burbank, '89
J. Edmund Burke, '90
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Mary L. Carleton, '94
Frank S. Carpenter, '14
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Victor A. Gilpatrick, '13
Leon O. Glover, '93
William Goldthwaite, '75
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Mrs. Alice Thomas Good, '11
Leonard W. Grant, '15
Walter L. Gray, '95
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Roydon K. Greeley, '13
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Helen N. Hanson, '15
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Frank B. Hubbard, '84
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James H. Hudson, '00
Ephraim Hunt, '90
[Oldest living graduate]
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Elmer H. Hussey, '13
Philip W. Huxsey, '13
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Gertrude L. Ilsley, '96
Reuben L. Ilsley, '91
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Charles F. Warner, '79
L. Ernest Warren, '14
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Edward E. Washburn, '12
Homer T. Waterhouse, '95
Herbert S. Weaver, '82
Grace E. Weston, '14
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Mellen A. Whitney, '90
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Elisha Sanders, '86
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Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01
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Lester H. Shiboles, '15
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South Berwick Baptist Church
Charles C. Speare, '81
Charles W. Spencer, '90
Rev. George H. Stair
Leon C. Staples, '03
Stephen Stark, '92
George D. Stevens, '63
George S. Stevenson, '02
Mrs. Marjorie Elder Stevenson, '02
Mr. W. H. Stobie
Eugene H. Stover, '92
T. Raymond Pierce, '98
Nina G. Poor, '02
Henry G. Pratt, '14
Henry C. Prince, '88
Alice M. Purinton, '90
Francis B. Purinton, '94
Harrington Putnam, '70
Harry L. Putnam, '86
Mildred Ralph, '12
Mrs. Ruth Stevens Reed, '97
Eva M. Reynolds, '12
Ralph L. Reynolds, '06
Mrs. Edna Owen Rice, '02
Merle C. Rideout, '12
Walter J. Rideout, '12
Mrs. Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15
Mrs. Abbie Lothrop Riggs
In memory of Harry T. Riggs, '95
Albert Robinson, '93
Arthur J. Roberts, '90
Mrs. Arthur J. Roberts
M. Philip Roberts, '13
Henry E. Robins, LL.D., '90
Nathaniel E. Robinson, '15
Ray D. Robinson, '15
Mrs. Nellie Lovering Rockwood, '02
Willard H. Rockwood, '02
Renworth R. Rogers, '11
Mrs. Margaret Fielden Rogers, '11
Louise A. Ross, '11
Nettie M. Runnals, '08
Ralph E. Nash, '11
Frank B. Nichols, '92
Alfred I. Noble, '83
Samuel J. Nowell, '82
Mr. F. F. Noyes
Jessie H. Ogier, '93
Charles E. Owen, '79
Lincoln Owen, '89
Robert E. Owen, '14
Mrs. Eva Pratt Owen, '14
Frank W. Padelford, '94
Mrs. Grace Ilsley Padelford, '94
Frederick M. Padelford, '96
Mrs. Jessie Pepper Padelford, '96
Hartstein W. Page, '80
Irving O. Palmer, '87
Professor George F. Parmenter
Horace W. Parmenter, '95
Arthur B. Patten, '90
Charles S. Pease, '91
Gustavus I. Peavy, '75
Charles H. Pepper, '89
Carroll N. Perkins, '04
Cassilena M. Perry, '10
George W. Perry, '14
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<td>David M. Young</td>
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The generosity of the class of 1895 has made available again this year the Hedman Memorial Prizes for the best Colby Songs. The response last year was disappointing in the small number of songs submitted. That there is a great need of songs is acknowledged by students and alumni alike. Perhaps it is too much to expect that the offer of prizes will bring Colby the songs that are wanted. The true college song is undoubtedly a spontaneous expression of college loyalty. But the prizes offered should serve to turn the thoughts of Colby men to this important phase of college life, and certainly should result in songs superior to anything yet produced. What is wanted is not a college hymn—we already have that; we need rather a spirited, well-written rallying song, set to tuneful, singable music. There ought to be some one who can write such a song.

The 1916 edition of Who's Who in New England has just been issued. A careful examination of this volume, which lists some twelve thousand of New England's "leading men and women," reveals the fact that the names of 152 Colby men are included. Now, according to the college records, there are 706 Colby men living within the borders of New England, and therefore a little more than twenty-one per cent are to be found on the roll of New England's leading men. That so large a percentage have achieved the degree of success in life which merits inclusion in this galaxy of celebrities is a cause for real gratification, since the work is no "pay-as-you-enter" scheme, but an earnest attempt to list the citizens of New England who have accomplished something worth while.
WHAT COLBY MEN ARE DOING

1864.

Ira Waldron has had recently an experience which is worthy of record. In 1865, soon after graduating from college, Mr. Waldron took out a life insurance policy in a well-known company. He paid the premium for the first year and then forgot the matter. No further payments were ever made. Late in October, 1915, the company, which had long been searching for Mr. Waldron, located him within a few doors of its home office, and paid him the amount due him on his policy, amounting to nearly three times the sum he had paid fifty years before.

N. B. This is not an advertisement, but the ALUMNUS will gladly send the name of the company upon request.

1877.

Charles Francis Meserve, LL.D., has entered upon his twenty-second year as President of Shaw University at Raleigh, N. C. Dr. Meserve has been engaged in educational work for forty-two years, and during that time has failed to keep only one appointment, and that on account of a temporary illness. He is now the senior in point of service as President of a colored college in the Southern States, conducted by the American Baptist Home Mission Society. Shaw University will observe its semi-centennial next May during Commencement week. This institution that has done such a great work for the South has had only two presidents. Dr. Henry Martin Tupper, a native of Monson, Mass., served from its founding for twenty-nine years, and President Meserve, a native of North Abington, Mass., was his immediate successor.

1878.

Rev. Howard Benjamin Tilden died in Jamaica, Vermont, on December 6, 1915. He was born in Chesterville, Maine, September 13, 1848. He prepared for college at the Nichols Latin School, Lewiston, and entered Colby, graduating in 1878. He taught for a year at Oakland, Maine, and was pastor at Lamoine for two years. In 1882 he entered the Newton Theological Institution, from which he was graduated in 1885. He was pastor of Baptist churches in Maine, Massachusetts, and Vermont. He is survived by a widow, a sister, and two brothers, Rev. H. W. Tilden, D.D., '72, and Rev. Herbert Tilden, D.D., '75.

1881.

John F. Davies, librarian of the Butte, Montana, Public Library, was elected President of the Montana State Library Association at its annual meeting in November.

The address of Frank D. Bullard, M.D., is 1219 Marsh Strong Building, Los Angeles, Calif.

1882.

William Moor Pulsifer, M.D., died at his home in Skowhegan, Maine, on November 13, 1915, after a lingering illness of some months. He was born in Waterville on August 18, 1863. After graduating from Colby in 1882, he taught for a time, and then entered the Harvard Medical School, from which he was graduated in 1886. He also studied at the Hahnemann Medical College Philadelphia, and in Europe. In 1888 he began practice in Skowhegan, where he had remained, except for a short period spent in Waterville, until his death.
1885.

Rev. W. W. Cochrane has recently completed a monograph on the Shans of Burma. The book was written at the request of the Governor of British Burma, where Mr. Cochrane served for many years as a missionary, and is being printed at the Government Press. Mr. Cochrane’s present address is 21 Octavia Street, San Francisco.

1893.

Ivan C. Hight, ex-’93, of the Hotel Touraine, Boston, was elected President of the New England Hotel Greeters’ Association at the annual meeting held in Boston in December. This association is an organization of hotel managers, clerks, auditors, and book-keepers. Mr. Hight was also chosen a delegate to the national convention to be held in Salt Lake City in June, 1916.

1894.

At the annual meeting of the parish early in January, the Woodfords Congregational Church voted to increase the salary of the pastor, Rev. W. B. Tuthill, by the sum of $250 as a mark of their appreciation of his services.

1896.

Rev. Charles E. Sawtelle has been pastor of the Baptist Church at Needham, Massachusetts, for twelve years. He has shown marked executive ability and his work has been very successful.

1897.

A son, Charles Baxter Williams, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Percy F. Williams, West Newton, Mass., on June 2, 1915.

Rev. Charles L. Snow, pastor of the Baptist Church at Hopkinton, N. H., has recently declined a call to the church at Groton, Vermont.

1898.

Frank W. Manson, ex-’98, who has been on the staff of the Waterville Morning Sentinel since the establishment of that paper twelve years ago, resigned his position on November 29th, to accompany Senator Charles F. Johnson to Washington, where he will have a position in the Senator’s office.

1899.

Rev. H. L. Hanson began the second year of his pastorate at the First Baptist Church, Charlestown, Mass., in December. During the year the Bible school of the church was graded and its attendance increased ten per cent. The church services have been well attended and there have been several conversions.

1900.

The address of Simon P. Hedman is 6 Manor St., Worcester, Mass.

1902.

Rev. George W. McCombe, ex-’02, is pastor of Grace Baptist Church, Belleville, N. J.

Noah V. Barker is teaching in the high school at Barre, Vermont.

1903.

The address of Wendell C. Washburn is 115 Winthrop Street, Medford, Mass.
1906.

The following is from the *Hartford Courant* of December 28, 1915:

One of the most level-headed and observing players taking the trip with the All-Americans and All-Nationals to the coast came back with the story that Jack Coombs was through as a pitcher.

"I batted against Coombs during the playing season this year," he said, "and there were times when he showed flashes of his old craft but out West he had nothing. He could barely get the ball up to the plate, and it was a strain and effort for him to do anything.

"I don't think Coomb's money-making usefulness is over. He ought to make good as a manager, coach or even a utility outfielder. Jack can play the outfield and also hit. He would be a mighty valuable man to have around just to give pointers to the youths."

1907.

Walter C. Craig and Miss Thelma E. Davis were married on December 14, 1915, at the home of the bride's parents, Greenville Junction, Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Craig will make their home at Greenville Junction, where he is employed by the Hollingsworth and Whitney Company.

1909.

Otis B. Read has removed from Mt. Holly, N. J., to Santa Paula, Calif.

Rev. Edwin V. Merrill is rector of Grace Episcopal Church, Ludington, Mich.

Frank O. Dean and Miss Ethel R. Knowlton were married at the Unitarian Church, Waterville, on December 22, 1915. Both Mr. and Mrs. Dean were graduated from Colby in the class of 1909. They will make their home in Waterville, where Mr. Dean is engaged in the practice of law.

1911.

James Perry, who graduated from the Hartford Theological Seminary last June, sailed with Mrs. Perry in September for Geneva, Switzerland, via Bordeaux. In Geneva he is perfecting his knowledge of the French language preparatory to entering his work under the International Young Men's Christian Association.

1912.

On December 7, 1915, the engagement of Ernest H. Cole and Miss Marie L. Chase of Portland was announced. Miss Chase, who is extension secretary of the Portland Young Women's Christian Association, was a student at Colby in the class of 1911. Mr. Cole is a secretary of the New England Children's Aid Society of Boston. His address is 27 Harvard Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Robert E. Baker is Shop Foreman at the Boston Industrial School for Boys. He is married, and has one daughter. His home is at 30 Sedgwick St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Leslie B. Arey received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Harvard University in June. He is now Instructor in Anatomy in the Northwestern University Medical School, Chicago, Ill.

1913.

Frederick G. Davis is Principal of the Buckfield, Maine High School.

1914.

George W. Perry, who was assistant secretary of the Gary, Indiana, Young Men's Christian Association last year, now holds a simi-
lar position with the Association at Columbia University, New York City.

Harold W. Nutting is employed in the cost department of the Corbin Screw Division of the American Hardware Corporation, New Britain, Conn. His address is 45 Lennox Place.

Harvey Knight, who is a student in the Boston University Law School, was recently elected to represent his class on the Student Council, winning the election over nine other candidates in a class of 190.

Stanley B. Miller is employed as a travelling salesman for the Mutual Candy Co., 91 Fulton Street, Boston, Mass.

1915.

Rev. Chellis V. Smith, ex-'15, has recently accepted a call to the pastorate of the Essex Street Baptist Church, Lynn, Mass.


R. B. Luce is with W. A. Read & Co., bond and investment brokers, 19 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

R. O. Osgood has a position with the Merrimac River Towing Company, Newburyport, Mass.

A. H. Yeaton is with the United Shoe Machinery Co., Beverly, Mass.

G. H. G. Campbell is with the Corbin Screw Division of the American Hardware Corporation, New Britain, Conn.

E. W. Pratt is principal of the high school at Ashby, Mass.

Ralph W. Weston is employed by the Ricker Hotel Co., South Poland, Maine.

A. D. Gilbert is with the Lyster Chemical Company, Methuen, Mass.

D. W. Ashley is with the advertising department of Every Week, New York City. His address is 50 Willow Street, Brooklyn.

Frank A. James and Miss Edith J. Gilbert of Bangor were married at the bride's home on December 11, 1915. They will make their home in Houlton, where Mr. James is Instructor in Science at Ricker Classical Institute.