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THE MENACE

England, beware! the Hun is at thy gates!
A form more frightful than the Roman saw,
Who, like the beast that rends with tooth and claw,
Assails the world. To him all weaker states
That thwart his will deserve their certain fates:
Now with new terrors, false to right and law,
He hurls his legions forth for direful war,
And with a wrath that slays and desolates
Defies thy power to stay his swift advance.
No mere barbarian he, uncouth of lore,
Launching his hordes like some wild Asian Khan,
But in his pride of learning's ripest store,
He fronts the nations with intolerant glance
And bids mankind hail him the Superman.

To Belgia's fields and France's nearer plain
With power unrivalled, he lays sovereign claim;
And o'er them driving, fenced with shot and flame,
Levels whole cities, and a blood red stain,
Ashes and ruin where he comes remain.
The world's opinion moves him not: the name
"Vandal" or "tyrant" seems no brand of shame,
And all the protest of mankind is vain.
Alone he sits as judge of wrong or right,
Careless what trophies of the past may fall,
What helpless ones are slain, woman or child;
And where he holds destroys with aimless might,
Till nations gaze in wonder, and a wild
Fierce anger flames and fills the hearts of all.

God of the nations! must it ever be
That man his fellow man shall doom to bleed,
That human hearts must break because they need
Brave men they love shall die to make them free?
Shall evermore the autocrat's decree
Profane the earth with war's revolting deed,
And servile hosts uphold the soulless creed
That power is lord of right on land and sea?
Shades of our fathers, who so gloriously
Defied the tyrant's will to make you slaves,
And poured your lives on many a gory field,
Teach us in this new day of tyranny,
Upon the hallowed shrines of your free graves,
Like you to swear that we will never yield.

Edward J. Colcord.
A COLBY BOY IN THE CIVIL WAR

By William Goldthwaite, 1875.

II.

We were soon sent into camp for drill near Oscaloosa, and were quartered in the fair grounds. These grounds were surrounded by a very high board fence, and were furnished with large buildings in which we were quartered.

There were three tiers of bunks on two sides, like berths in a steamboat, but they were made simply of boards nailed to uprights and cross pieces. We were drilled eight hours every day. Of course eight hours was too long a time; the men lost their interest and enthusiasm, and were inclined to sulk like boys kept in the school room too many hours. Whether drilling men or teaching boys, a man must be the thing he wishes to teach. No drill-master or teacher can be that for six or eight hours every day.

My brother's wife happened to have acquaintances in Oscaloosa, and on her first visit to the camp she brought with her a young lady who was kind enough to invite me to call upon her in town. I gladly accepted her invitation, and fixed a date.

We were fortunate in our officers, many of whom were not only neighbors and friends, but gentlemen; and the word means quite as much in a soldier's life as at home in civil life. Moreover, we were granted more liberties in the west than soldiers in the east enjoyed.

For example, we were given passes to go outside when not on duty, but must be in at roll-call at nine o'clock in the evening. Our Captain was very particular about this. Our pass took us through the large gate, at which was stationed the guard for the day, a commissioned officer called the officer of the guard, with subs. and a detail of privates, perhaps twenty.

The privates were divided into three "reliefs", each relief being on duty two hours and off four. When on duty the men marched back and forth on their "beat", a distance of several rods, forming what was called a chain guard, designed of course to allow no one to go in or out without the proper pass, which in these cases must be written and properly signed. At the gate, however, as a rule, soldiers passed in without question.

My first call on the lady proved to be a very pleasant one, and when I called to mind that I had a date also with Captain Dillon for roll-call it was long past nine o'clock. Realizing now that I was out for the night, I spent another pleasant hour, fixed another date and started for the camp grounds, to see what I could see.

Just outside the fair grounds there was a large stack of straw, placed there for the convenience of those who were accustomed to bring their stock to the fair. On one side, the cattle had eaten so far into the stack that the upper part, projecting from the main stack like the roof of an open shed, afforded complete shelter, and there I found a comfortable bed for the night. On the next morning I was readily admitted through the gate, found Captain Dillon, made my explanations, and was excused with the warning, "not to let it happen again." But of what avail is a warning when a girl is in the case?

On the evening of the next date I easily got a pass, and as there was still daylight, took a stroll around the grounds to see if there was any weak place in the high board fence. I could find no loose board, but found a four foot log leaning up against the fence just at the corner, and I believed it was placed there to help a belated boy get over.

That evening we attended a lecture, and it was absolutely impossi-
ble for me to get back for roll call and because there were too many of us out of camp that night a sort of provost guard was sent out to “get us.” I thought of the log against the fence, and was not at all worried. We enjoyed the lecture and a pleasant hour afterward at the young lady’s home, and at a late hour I took my leave. I stole along near the corner of the fence and waited for the two guards to get as far as possible from the corner on their beat, and made my rush. In a moment they heard me, and wheeling about started for me, bawling “Halt! Halt there!” I saw through the dusk two bayonets pointing at me, and in a moment more, that the log which had been leaning against the fence was gone. I ran on, however, and made my very best leap, caught the top of the fence with my finger tips and, drawing myself up and over, ran to our quarters. I sprang into our bunk in the third tier, and was soon in the arms of my big “bunkie” fast asleep, although I found it very hard to control my breathing.

As I passed out of reach of those two bayonets, the men began to shout, “Turn out the guard”; and in a moment the whole guard was out hunting for just a “kid.” An officer and several men came through the quarters inspecting every bunk. He saw Joe and me sleeping sweetly and said, “All right here,” and disappeared. Again I breathed freely. Of course I thought, “It shall not happen again.”

As I recall the events of the night and see, in my mind’s eye, the boy sprinting for cover and the great arms of Joe about him, (he had to be a great man to hold his huge heart), they present a moving picture which I could wish my boys might see.

ALUMNI REUNIONS

CHICAGO

The Chicago Colby Club held its third annual meeting at the University Club on the evening of January 29. The following were present: Nathaniel Butler, ’73; Albion W. Small, ’76; W. H. Lyford, ’79; Shailer Mathews, ’84; F. D. Mitchell, ’84; James King, ’89; Dana W. Hall, ’90; Franklin W. Johnson, ’91; Herbert S. Philbrick, ’97; Sheppard E. Butler, ’03; Ray W. Hogan, ’12; Ernest C. Green, ’13; Leslie B. Arey, ’12; Phillip Campbell, ’14; Frank S. Carpenter, ’14; Harry P. Fuller, ’14; Everett D. Wyman, ’14. President Roberts, as at the two previous meetings, was the guest of the Club.

It is the custom at these dinners for all to sit about a single large table and the resulting informality is the most striking and agreeable feature of the occasion. No one comes with a speech to make, unless it be the President who after dinner makes a report of the most significant events at the College. This year the matter of most interest was the coming centennial celebration and the financial campaign to be brought to culmination in 1920. It was the general opinion that such a campaign should be launched vigorously and at once and the men present promised their support. It was felt that the recent vigorous growth of the college in the number of students and faculty, together with the evidence of good business administration, would not only assure the support of the graduates and immediate friends of the College, but would also make an effective basis of appeal to such institutional agencies as the General Education Board and the Northern Baptist Convention, and also to individuals who have not as yet had their attention called to the need and the opportunity which the College affords.

Thanks to these annual meetings the Colby men in Chicago are getting to know each other better each year. The older men have
taken a greater interest in the uniform success of the young graduates who have come to Chicago in the last three years. Seven of these were at the dinner. An event to which we are looking forward later in the year is a dinner at the University of Chicago as the guests of Albion W. Small and Shailer Mathews.

James King was elected President of the Club, to succeed W. H. Lyford, and F. W. Johnson was reelected Secretary.

PORTLAND

The annual meeting and dinner of the Western Maine Alumni Association was held at the Congress Square Hotel, Portland, on the evening of February 10th. There was a large attendance and the meeting was characterized by a spirit of loyalty to the college and an appreciation of what it has done and is doing for the cause of education.

President Roberts was the first speaker and he dwelt upon the needs of the college and the effort which is being made to double the endowment. He showed clearly the need of such an increase and how it could be used to increase the efficiency of the work done at Colby.

Dr. Anton Marquardt was the next on the program. The good Doctor's love for the Fatherland colored his speech, which was a fervid plea for the German cause. He admitted that he had no hopes of converting his hearers, who gave him close and sympathetic attention.

Mayor Chapman was received with cheers. He told of his experiences as head of the Portland city government and criticized some of the modern experiments in legislation.

Rev. W. B. Tuthill, of the Woodfords Congregational Church, plead for increased emphasis on Christian education. Dr. Alfred King deplored the tendency at the present day towards vocational education, and declared that a college should train a man to think. Other speakers were Edward F. Tompson, Principal W. B. Jack of the High school, Rex W. Dodge, and Ernest E. Noble.

Officers were elected as follows: President, E. E. Noble; secretary and treasurer, C. H. Libby; executive committee, W. G. Chapman, George Gould, P. A. Drummond.

NEW YORK

On Friday evening, March 3, twenty-seven Colby Alumni gathered at the Sherman Square Hotel for the annual dinner of the New York Colby Alumni Association. All of the others were critically ill, or were of the opinion that the Secretary intended to say March 4th, or that he had said March 10th, or that the call referred to 1917. We met, we ate, we sang, and went in swimming in a flow of language.

With intent to make a more efficient organization, the Association voted to abolish the old executive committee of five members and to elect three officers who should constitute the executive committee.

To show our desire to help the college and the local boys in attendance, the Association voted to amend Article 3 of the Constitution, "Annual dues shall be one dollar", to read, "The dues of the Association shall be three dollars a year, with the exception that for those who have been out of college less than three years the dues shall be one dollar. One-half of all money collected as dues shall be used to establish a loan fund for the benefit of students at Colby from New York City and vicinity, and shall be forwarded for this purpose to the person at Colby in charge of the general loan fund. The beneficiaries of the fund shall be selected each year by the President of the College, unless designated by the executive committee of this Association within one month after the opening of college for the fall term."

All those who can arrange to be present are to inaugurate a weekly
Colby luncheon at Lord and Taylor's at 12.20 o'clock, Thursday, March 9th. A regular place and time of meeting will be determined at that time.

The suggestion that the women graduates be re-instated as members of the Association was left in the hands of the executive committee. At length the Secretary sat down.

R. H. Bowen, '14, was the first of the real speakers. He spoke on "Our Lusty Baby". But since he is still unmarried, his remarks must be considered largely in the nature of a prophecy.

Mr. George W. Perry, '14, and engaged in Y. M. C. A. work gave us some sound advice. His idea was to work the regeneration of New York City by sending all of its sons and daughters to Colby.

Mr. Harry T. Jordan from Philadelphia, who had previously attempted in vain to interrupt the Secretary's stories and to interfere with the expeditious transaction of business, then arose to his revenge which was taken amply in an address on "The Politics of the City of My Adoption, and An Appeal for Support for the Present National Administration".

E. B. Winslow, '04, with E. F. Washburn, '12, at the piano, gave us an original song, "Finest Little College in the Land", sung to an indescribable and inimitable tune.

Judge Putnam, '70, presented the report of the Hall Memorial Committee, together with a photograph of the design, which is to be in bronze by Bessie Potter Vonnoh.

We had come to hear "Rob", and to us asking for bread he gave large loaves. He told us of the work of the college, her successes, her needs, her hopes, and her ideals. We are better Colby men for that talk. One indirect suggestion he offered, mentioning the way the older Chicago Alumni invite the younger Colby men to their homes. The officers of the New York Alumni Association are hopeful that this plan may be put into systematic operation in New York, to the increase of general loyalty to Colby and our unity of purpose to serve her.

President A. H. Bickmore, '93, appointed as a nominating committee: F. H. Hanson, '83, E. B. Winslow, '04, B. A. Gooch, '06.

The following officers were nominated and elected for the ensuing year: President, William Winter Drew, '02; Vice-President, George A. Marsh, '01; Secretary-Treasurer, Robert H. Bowen, '14.


W. W. DREW, Ex-Secretary.
THE ALUMNI BULLETIN

THIS SECTION IS DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE GENERAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF COLBY

OFFICERS 1915-1916

Rex W. Dodge, ’06, President
P. O. Box 917, Portland, Me.

Archer Jordan, ’35, Vice President
Y. M. C. A. Block, Auburn, Me.

Frank W. Alden, ’38, Secretary
61 Elm Street, Waterville, Me.

C. P. Chipman, ’06, Necrologist
Colby College, Waterville, Me.

Russell H. Lord, ’12, Treasurer
Ticonic Bank, Waterville, Me.

R. W. Dunn, ’08, Chairman of Ex. Com.
40 College Avenue, Waterville, Me.

COMMENCEMENT DATES, JUNE 24-28

THE ASSOCIATION'S PART IN COMMENCEMENT

One of the chief aims of the General Alumni Association during the last two years has been to awaken a greater interest among the alumni in Commencement, and to encourage a more general attendance upon these exercises. The results have been most gratifying. Through the co-operation of the college authorities and the officers of the Association, a number of sweeping changes have been made in the program, which have all tended to make it of much greater interest than formerly. Any who were present last June will testify that we had a jolly, good time and that the whole proceeding resembled a big, happy family reunion.

By the introduction of new ideas, it is hoped that we can overcome to a considerable extent the quite general plan of returning to Commencement only every five years. In the case of many living at great distances, it is realized that perhaps they cannot come more frequently, but the great body of alumni can and will, if the proper inducement is given, return nearly every year. Our program is very carefully arranged, in conjunction with the set collegiate exercises, and every bit of the non-essential eliminated. Tuesday is the great alumni reunion day: just as much has been crowded into this one day as possible, so that there will be something going on all the time of interest to someone. The novel and enjoyable exercises on the campus, Tuesday afternoon, make the return worth while. To two of these your attention is particularly called.

The Alumni Luncheon is by far the most enjoyable event on the program. The attendance the last two years has exceeded any previous record. The time was when this did not seem to appeal to as many as it ought: this is no longer the case. We aim to have the business meeting brief; then the speeches are limited to four or five, these are brief, to the point, snappy, and scintillating with wit and humor.

A decided innovation to Colby is the Alumni Parade. This immediately follows the Luncheon and every alumnus gets in line in costume and marches across the campus to the ball-game. An attempt to describe the costumes is needless: they must be seen to be appreciated. The gay colors, together with the harmonious decorations of the Campus and the attractive gowns of the ladies, make a picture difficult to depict.

Commencement at Colby should be a real home-coming! We want the atmosphere to be so friendly, so radiating with mutual interest and pleasure that no matter whether you have been out of college
fifty years or one year, you will feel yourself a part of all that is going on, and find genuine pride in being a Colby man.

Perhaps the best idea of what we desire is the analogy to Old Home Week, so prevalent in New England towns several years ago. This movement was the out-growth of a desire to reunite those who had left their native towns and gone to other parts, and it doubtless served a most useful purpose. The analogy differs in this respect for Colby’s sons, that this is not a spasmodic attempt to stir up a greater loyalty and interest in the old College, but it is rather a part of a concerted movement which will ultimately result in a greater and better Colby.

SOME WAYS ALUMNI CAN HELP

In June the largest number of men in the history of Colby, approximately fifty-five, will be candidates for degrees. Very likely only a small proportion of these have made definite plans as to what line of activity they will take up; the rest are casting about to find something that best suits their talents.

These young men are full of ambition and hope to accomplish great things in the future, and as most of us know, much depends upon getting the right start. This is where we Colby men, who have our feet placed, can help. What more constructive work for Colby can you do than to place one of these young men in a position where he will have the opportunity for advancement?

Keep this in mind between now and June.

Apropos to the above our Chicago Alumni have been doing most excellent service in getting Colby men positions out there. There are nearly a dozen recent graduates in business in Chicago, who are “making good”. This is the kind of advertising that helps the College.

Not only have the Chicago Alumni been instrumental in getting these young men positions, but they have gone further, they have kept in close touch with them; have freely given advice and counsel; have entertained them in their homes, and have kept general oversight over them. If these boys succeed, as they undoubtedly will, they will have much for which to thank the loyal Chicago Colby men.

One of the easiest ways for us to help Colby is to return to Commencement in June—to give to and receive new enthusiasms from real college spirit. It is difficult to get this result from “absent treatment”. There must be a constant rebirth of our college spirit and loyalty, to keep it up to the proper pitch. To accomplish this we must get together as much as we can; throw off reserve and restraint, and enter whole-heartedly into the spirit of the occasion.

Commencement has lately been through a renaissance period; much of the old has been changed; new ideas and much greater enthusiasm have been injected into the program, and now we have something that attracts and holds interest. Of course it is not complete or as well-rounded as it will be later, but we are steadily improving in this respect.

What we need more than anything else is a larger attendance. This has been increasing each year. Nothing will help you or the college in promoting the real “Colby spirit” like a rousing attendance, with everyone contributing to the joy and enthusiasm of the occasion.

Plan now to come to Commencement!

CLASS REUNIONS

It is none too early to begin plans for your class reunion at Commencement. The following classes will have reunions: 1856, ’61, ’66, ’71, ’76, ’81, ’86, ’91, ’96, 1901, ’06 and ’11. Class secretaries should
begin preparations for a full attendance of their respective classes. The class of 1906 has elaborate plans under way, and intends to let everyone know that it is in Waterville “en marsi” at Commencement. Classes should not forget the “Class of 1906” loving cup, to be awarded to the class having the largest per cent of representation. This has been twice awarded to the class of 1864, and it might be said that this was the most enthusiastic and vivacious aggregation on the Campus. We can all take a lesson from their unwavering love for Colby extending over more than half a century.

THE FUTURE COLBY

There are undoubtedly big things in store for the Colby of the future. Plans are already under way, which if brought to fulfillment, will greatly add to the material welfare of the college. Before this is an accomplished fact, there is a need of a comprehensive plan for the development of the campus. Such a plan has been conspicuous by its absence heretofore. The possibilities for beautiful development are not generally realized now. Situated as it is, on the banks of the Kennebec, with its beautiful trees, “the willows”, and the broad stretches of green beneath, it is possible to make our campus one of the most beautiful in New England.

A definite plan of development should be made. The best landscape architect should be secured to draw a picture of the future Colby, which would provide a working plan, so that as additional buildings are erected, the officers of the College will know where they can be placed to the best advantage.

The back campus is practically undeveloped and unimproved. Impartial observers have repeatedly declared that a great opportunity is being lost by not making better use of it. As far back as the time of President Champlin the matter of employing a landscape architect was considered, as the one who had laid out Central Park in New York City could have been secured at that time, but the plan never materialized. It would seem that it is time to do something about this.

The Colby of 1930 or 1940 should be visualized. There should be a definite plan of development, which should be the goal towards which we should strive, so that every friend of Colby can see what we hope to accomplish in this respect.

The Alumni Association would suggest this matter for the consideration of the President and Trustees, as one deserving their early action.

HEDMAN MEMORIAL SONG CONTEST

Don’t forget the prizes of $50 offered by the Class of 1895 for original songs. Announcement of the conditions has been made in previous issues of the ALUMNUS and the Echo, but the matter is so important that it should be kept constantly before all interested; for this reason we repeat the conditions, viz:

The contest is open to all under the following conditions:—
1. For consideration songs must be complete, i.e., all parts written, and if words are submitted they must be arranged in proper place for singing.
2. All music must be written on standard manuscript.
3. Choose a name for your song.
4. Write your name and address plainly on the manuscript.
5. First consideration will be given to songs containing both words and music. However, either may be submitted.
6. The Class of 1895 especially desires words that can be sung to the tune “Marching Through Georgia” to replace “Phi Chi,” which is not a distinctly Colby song. Anyone writing such words would do
well to consider the purpose of such a song—to be used by a crowd to urge a team on to victory and to celebrate its achievement, or any other important college event.

7. The contest will close May 15th, 1916, and no songs received after that date can be considered for a prize.

8. Manuscript must be mailed or handed to Charles P. Chipman, Librarian, Colby College.

Committee in Charge,
WOODMAN BRADBURY,
REX W. DODGE,
ELWOOD T. WYMAN.

ATHLETIC SITUATION AT COLBY

R. L. ERVIN, Graduate Manager,

The writer has been asked to outline the athletic situation at Colby for the ALUMNI BULLETIN. I wish first to point out the position Colby has taken in athletics among the New England colleges: Colby stands on an equal footing with any of the smaller colleges. In the past five years Colby teams have won more victories than they have suffered defeats, and I believe they will continue to do so in the next five years.

But while the college has been growing in numbers and the athletic teams have been winning victories, there has been no increase of alumni membership in the Athletic Association. The officers of the Athletic Association do not believe that this is due to lack of interest among the alumni, for there is abundant evidence of their interest in the success of Colby teams. The officers do not believe it is because the alumni cannot afford the membership fee, which is too small to be missed. Then why is it? It is impossible to meet the cost of athletics from student fees and gate receipts. There is a deficit which is growing every year, with no funds to meet it. What would you advise us to do? Are you unwilling to help support the Athletic Association? It would seem so. Letters asking for support have been sent out twice to the 1800 alumni of the college, but less than 100 responses have been received. This does not seem possible, but it is true.

If the alumni of Colby are not interested enough in the success of the Athletic Association to contribute the small sum asked for as annual membership dues, there is but one thing for the Association to do: We must curtail expenses, do without coaches, and be content to drop out of our present place in athletics. That this would react unfavorably upon the college there can be no doubt. Do you wish to see this step taken? If not, you must come to the help of the Athletic Association. It is up to you.
The unusual amount of alumni news has crowded out of this issue several special articles, including the department "Around the Totem Pole". If the alumni would subscribe in sufficient numbers, the number of pages in each issue could be increased, and much interesting material which is now consigned to the waste-basket could be published.

The efforts on the part of the alumni to organize an Outing Club among the Colby students have proved unavailing. The ALUMNUS is at a loss to account for the apparent indifference on the part of the men of the college to this movement. It would seem from the interest in other forms of athletics that Colby men would eagerly welcome this opportunity to indulge in out-of-door exercise. Can it be that the majority of the students prefer to take their exercise vicariously, through the regular teams? Or is the lack of interest due to the fact that the Outing Club does not perform before an admiring throng of spectators? In either case it would seem that something is wrong with Colby students.

It is nearly a year since the joint committee of trustees and alumni was appointed to form plans for the centennial endowment fund. To date no public announcement has been made of the committee's policy or plans. The ALUMNUS respectfully suggests that it is time for the committee to take the graduates of the college into its confidence. The money cannot be raised secretly. There are now but four years before the centennial celebration, and four years is a short time in which to raise a half million of dollars. Definite, well-directed, persistent effort will be necessary if success is to be achieved. And above all there must be publicity. Let the world know our needs and our intentions. The suggestion made in the Alumni Bulletin of this issue, that a concrete scheme for the future development of the campus should be drawn up and adhered to, is of especial importance at this time and in this connection. Let there be no uncertainty in our planning.
WHAT COLBY MEN ARE DOING

1861.

Rev. Albert C. Hussey, ex-'61, died at Wells Depot, Me., on January 25, 1916. Mr. Hussey was born in Fairfield, Me., on August 17, 1836. He entered Colby in the class of 1861, but left at the end of the Freshman year. For ten years he taught in the schools of Maine. In 1869 he entered the Newton Theological Institution, graduating in 1872. In 1876 he received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Colby. He held pastorates in Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, and Rhode Island, but retired from active service in 1910. For the past four years he had made his home at Wells Depot. He leaves one son, Albert F. Hussey, of Boston.

1862.

The address of Isaac Selden Clifford, ex-'62, is Springdale, Washington County, Ark.

1863.

Colonel Francis S. Hesseltine, a retired Boston lawyer, veteran officer of the Civil War and Massachusetts commander of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, died, Thursday, February 17th, at his home, 403 Walnut street, Newtonville, where he removed about two months ago from Melrose, which long was his home. His illness was brief. He was born in Bangor, Me., eighty-three years ago. At the age of fourteen years he was left alone to fight his own way and started as clerk in a shoe store in Maine and later in Boston. His love for Maine returned and he soon left Boston and went to Maine once more. In the late fifties he listened to James T. Fields in one of his lectures, which stirred young Hesseltine to literary and educational efforts, whereupon he went to Fairfax, Vt., and attended school in the old academy there. At the end of his school year, not having money to travel by cars he walked all the way home, one hundred and fifty miles. Finally, he entered Waterville, now Colby, College and taught school winters to help out his finances and he had the usual experience with unruly boys. But he pursued his course and was graduated with high honors, being a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

When the Civil War began young Hesseltine was the first man to enlist from Waterville and he was followed by a large body of students, who formed nearly the whole of Company G in the Third Maine Regiment, of which company Hesseltine was made captain. The regiment under the command of Colonel Oliver O. Howard was ordered to Washington, and soon after was engaged in the Battle of Bull Run. When the Thirteenth Maine was organized Hesseltine was sent to Maine to recruit for that regiment and was finally made its lieutenant-colonel. He performed unusual service and more than thirty years after this the war records at Washington were looked over and it was clearly decided that he was entitled to a medal of honor and the same was issued to him. He was mentioned for gallant conduct by General Howard in his report of the Battle of Bull Run.

He was discharged at the end of his term in 1864 and immediately took up the study of law as a student in the office of Edward Fox, afterwards judge of the State and United States courts. He was admitted to the bar in Portland, Me. For five years he made his home in Savannah and later was appointed register in bankruptcy,
but finally removed to Boston, where he long carried on his profession as lawyer, making his home in Melrose.

Colonel Hesseltine had delivered many Memorial Day addresses and numerous lectures on various subjects before societies and clubs, and had been a contributor to the *Outing* and *Black Cat* magazines, and besides these accomplishments he was an able artist, as his products on the canvas indicate. In addition to all this he was a poet, canoeist and bicyclist. He believed in physical education to the letter. Colonel Hesseltine was for many years corporation counsel for the city of Melrose.

He had made several tours on his bicycle through Europe, including part of England, France, Belgium, Norway and Italy. He always took with him a camera, from which he produced some beautiful views. His description of these trips was most entertaining.

Before he was discharged from the army the colonel married a Waterville girl, the daughter of Stephen Stark. His first wife having died, he again married in 1900 Mrs. Caroline Thomes of Boston. He had by his first wife three children, two daughters and a son, Norman F. Hesseltine, who is now a lawyer in Boston.

1865.

Silas R. Morse, ex-'65, has been Curator of the New Jersey State Museum for twenty years. Mr. Morse entered Colby with the class of 1865, but enlisted in the Union army in the summer of 1862 and went to Washington. Owing to the state of his health he was not mustered into service, and returned to Hammonton, N. J., where he taught for three years. He then went to Atlantic City and held a position in the public schools for eight years. For fifteen years he was County Superintendent of Schools. In 1893 he had charge of the New Jersey Educational Exhibit at Chicago, and on his return was made a member of the State Board of Education, a position which he held for twenty years. For twenty-six years he was a member of the Atlantic City Board of Education. For the past thirty years he has been Treasurer of the Atlantic City Building and Loan Association, and he has been a director of Atlantic City's leading bank ever since its formation. Mr. Morse spends his summers at his old home in Livermore, Maine. He was present at the fiftieth reunion of the class of 1865 last June, and presented the college library with a valuable set of the "Reports of the New Jersey State Museum" at that time.

1870.

The address of Rev. F. H. Eveleth is 111 Parkwood Boulevard, Schenectady, N. Y.

1875.

Rev. Herbert Tilden has removed from Hebron, Me., to 34 Pleasant Street, Auburn, Me.

1876.

Dr. Clarence E. Meleney was recently unanimously re-elected for another term of six years as Associate City Superintendent of Schools for New York City. He was sworn into office before Justice Harrington Putnam of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, another Colby alumnus, of the class of 1870. Doctor Meleney began work in New York City in 1893, having previously served five years as Superintendent of Schools in Paterson, N. J., and five years in a similar position at Somerville, Mass. From 1893 to 1896 he was Professor of Education at Columbia University and head of the Horace Mann High School of Teacher's College. In 1896 he was elected Assistant Superintendent of Schools for New York City, and
after the consolidation of the “Greater New York” he became Associate City Superintendent. He organized the Department of School Attendance and had charge of all the officers, the Children’s Court, the regulation of child labor, and the enforcement of laws governing such cases. He initiated the vacation schools and play grounds. The work of planning new courses of study for the elementary and high schools engaged much of his attention and for many years he has had charge of the selection of text-books for both elementary and high schools. In 1911 Doctor Meleney was transferred to the division of Brooklyn and had eight school districts under his supervision. For the last three years he has had charge of all the high schools of Greater New York, embracing 52 buildings with about 2,300 teachers and 63,000 pupils. During this time new courses of study have been arranged and three new high schools have been established. Two new buildings have been erected and one is now under construction.

In addition to this work Doctor Meleney has given courses of lectures in the extension courses for teachers at Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute and Adelphi College during three years, and has given courses in Education at the Dartmouth Summer School for eight years. In 1913 Doctor Meleney was delegated to represent the Board of Education at the International Congress of Infant Mortality in London. Last year he represented the Department at the Convocation of the University of the State of New York. Numerous papers from his pen have been printed in pamphlet form.

The following tribute from a recent issue of the Portland Sunday Press is reprinted here as of interest to all Colby men:

For more than two years the writer of this series of sketches has gone on week after week giving at least an honest opinion of some noted citizen, and not one of the very many who have been written about, “written up,” some might say, has had the least idea in advance of such an intention on the part of anybody. Only the editor of the Sunday Press, and the writer have been in the secret, and week after week someone has been surprised, and generally has been told by someone else to look on a certain page of the paper because despite a generally received opinion to the contrary, the average man sees almost everything in a paper first, and a notice of himself last of all. No one can explain why it is so, but the fact is beyond dispute.

In this instance a well known citizen will be spoken of not because he is well known but for other and better reasons. He has earned the right to be termed a beloved physician, and he has done perhaps more than any one other man here to bring many back to strength, because he has been closer to them and has watched over them. Dr. Charles D. Smith of the Maine General Hospital has been at once a physician, a business man, and a close student of the science of keeping well. He has written much, a surprisingly large amount all things considered, and always well. He has devoted his life in the very highest way to the sick, and he has kept abreast of the tide of medical discovery based on patient research. He is a good talker, and can say whatever the spirit moves him to utter in a vigorous way, and he has a habit of talking straight to the point. He was for years a general practitioner and during other years a professor and lecturer, but beyond all doubt the ripest fruits of his life-long study and observation has been given to the Maine General Hospital, and it will be one of his enduring monuments, and it may well be his greatest.

It means a good deal to be the head of a great hospital. There are a multiplicity of business cares resting on the superintendent. He must keep things going. He must see to it that there is not too
great a deficit, and at the same time what would a hospital be worth to the public were it to be run for the purpose of making money? Months ago he said, and his remark had a rich freightage of Carlyle's eternal verities, that a public hospital had no right to be self-supporting, that is it could never trim its sails to catch the financial breeze and must always and at all times stand ready to do its best for the poor as well as for the rich. A modern hospital is one of the greatest things in the world everything considered. The superintendent of a hospital cannot insist too closely on bringing about even the most desirable of financial results. Even "Uncle Joe" Cannon, were he a doctor and the superintendent of a hospital could not hope to do anything of the sort.

As has been said Dr. Smith has lived a very active life. Be it said of him very briefly in passing, that he was born in 1855, that his father was Col. Lewis B. Smith, an honored citizen in his day, and it was a long one; that he graduated from Colby, and from the Bowdoin medical school; that he received degrees and collegiate honors from both institutions; that he was in the general practice of his profession from 1881, until 1902; that he was as has been said a lecturer on hygiene and professor of physiology at Bowdoin, a visiting physician, and then the resident physician and superintendent of the Maine General Hospital, and for years the president of the Maine State Board of Health. Surely he has covered much ground, and has shown a willingness to do his best for the State, the city, and above all for those who have been patients at the Maine General Hospital.

He has his enemies as a matter of course. An enemyless man is not worth the knowing. His enemies followed George Washington with their abuse until the grave closed over him. It is said that Ben Wade, who was a good hater, remarked to Lyman Trumball after the death of Abraham Lincoln, "We can never say anything bad about him because he's gone up there," with a sweep of his hand upward, but he lived to say many good things of him. Col. Roosevelt's enemies have been many, but they have not harmed him, and Horace Greeley's enemies followed his memory beyond the grave or tried to. Dr. Smith has not pleased everybody and if he had he would have fallen far short of the target of his possible success. He has pleased those who have come into close touch with him at the hospital.

After all is there or can there be a higher or nobler profession than that of a physician? Hundreds of miles from here a man who for weeks at the Maine General Hospital lingered between life and death said, "Dr. Smith pulled me through. Others looked after me more I suppose, but he cheered me." There is no doubt that the true physician, one who has received in a special sense a consecration for his work, must carry with him to the sick room the thought of hope and a real atmosphere of comfort. Then there must be the little thoughtful acts, the odds and ends of life at a hospital, but every one of them down to the most minute of all meaning so much to a sufferer.

Not many months ago a woman lay sick almost unto death at the Maine General Hospital, and one day she said, and there was a world of hope and revived confidence in her whisper, "Dr. Smith gave me a magazine today." She could only look for a little while at the pictures, but the kindly and thoughtful act told her that the head of the hospital believed in the possibility of her recovery. Her own physician, on whose skill she rested, had said the same but in some way the superintendent reminded her that her interest was still great in the living world of active men and women.

This fine quality of cheerful helpfulness was well brought out by Ian Maclaren, in his character of the old doctor of the glens. "He was rough on the outside, but the very sight of his face, which was as the sun in its strength, let light into the room." We can every
one of us remember a like incident, and a like strengthening result.

For years the story of Dr. Smith has been that of the Maine General Hospital, and no man has been readier than he to give to others a high measure of credit for their work. He has been a modest man, and his works and not his words have praised him. The Maine General Hospital is like all other institutions of the sort if well conducted in the main features, but there is no place on this earth where the individuality of a man has greater room for development.

Dr. Smith has been many times forced to say, “There is no hope,” but it has been after the fight has been carried to the very last trench, to use a well understood figure of speech in these battle filled days, and when he has been compelled to admit that human skill could go no further, he has made the dread announcement as tenderly and as thoughtfully as possible. Then there must be unavailing regret for the one who is passing into the Great Mystery, and human sympathy for the living.

The nurses as well as his associates believe in him. He is a good disciplinarian, but he is also the kindest of friends. At the Maine General Hospital, and again be it said that this must be true of all well conducted institutions of a like nature, the comfort of the patients is made the one end sought, and the winning of them back to health the best result. Dr. Smith has had his part in that work from the first to this time, and it can be said of him that he has been faithful.

Out at Old Orchard under the trees Rev. Dr. Lewis B. Bates, of apostolic memory, said that no man is really great unless he is so in the tiny things of life, the little duties, and as he said, “the small sufferings and worries,” and those who know Dr. Smith, the best will say that he has stood that test well. He gets righteously indignant at times and small wonder, but he has worked on and the story of his life can be told now in a better way than by quoting long tables of statistics.

But more and better his life-long ministry of healing has carried with it the elements of the very highest kind of success; and there are thousands who recall today how full of hope has been his voice how tender his care for the sick, and then when the restored health has made itself manifest in many ways, how strong has been the grasp of his hand, and how sincere his congratulations, and to many has come the thought “God bless you, Doctor.”

1880.

Professor H. L. Koopman, Librarian of Brown University, is giving a series of ten lectures in the extension course at Brown. Ten books selected from among the works of noted writers will be considered; the books rather than their authors will form the subject matter of the lectures; and the chief attention will be bestowed upon their meaning rather than their literary quality. The volumes chosen range from Plato’s “Phaedo” to Bunyan’s “Pilgrim’s Progress”.

1881.

George Albion McIntire is now living in East Stanwood, Washington. A letter recently received from him reads in part as follows:

“More recently I have engaged in fruit raising and stock raising and general farming. I am now engaging to operate my farm as an experiment and demonstration station. I have raised a family of six children, all of whom are with or near me. As time in his travels invariably leaves his mark I can claim no immunity. While still erect and weighing nearly two hundred at sixty years, still my hair is white. Though still pretty spirited I don’t think I am quite the ‘fire-eater’ of old.”
Colonel C. H. French, ex-'81, is a popular figure on the lecture platform in all parts of the country. He has an extensive list of lectures including such subjects as the Panama Canal, the Yellowstone Park, the Grand Canyon, Japan, India, Alaska, etc., etc. All of his lectures are illustrated from his collection of lantern slides, which the colonel maintains is one of the best in the country. His home address is 1492 East 120th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. Alfred I. Noble, Medical Superintendent of the Kalamazoo State Hospital, and widely known as an authority upon insanity, died suddenly at the Hotel Tuller, Detroit, on January 20, 1916, while en route to the meeting of the board of trustees of the Pontiac asylum for the insane. His death was due to acute gastritis, super-induced by the grip, from which he had just recovered.

Doctor Noble was born in North Fairfield, Me., March 3, 1856. After his graduation from Colby in 1883 he studied medicine at the Medical School of Maine (Bowdoin), receiving the doctor's degree in 1886. After one year in Boston he became first assistant medical advisor in the Massachusetts State Hospital for the Insane at Worcester, a position which he held for nineteen years. His work there attracted the attention of the Michigan authorities when they were looking for a superintendent for the Kalamazoo hospital in 1905, and he was chosen for the position. His eleven years service in Kalamazoo strengthened the position he held as an authority on mental diseases. He had made for himself a large place in the social life of the city, and held a prominent position in fraternal circles.

Doctor Noble leaves a wife, a brother, Frank Noble, of Waterville, and a sister, Mrs. Clara Tobey, also of Waterville.

Education for February, 1916, contains an article by Principal E. E. Cates of Los Angeles entitled, "Supervision Must Supervise".

The January issue of the Journal of Political Economy contains an article on "Some Larger Aspects of the Trade in War Materials" by Shailer Mathews, Dean of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago. The article was read before the Tenth Conference of the Western Economic Association, held in Chicago on November 26, 1915.

The address of Veranus W. Lothrop, ex-'84, is North Monmouth, Maine.

The address of Roscoe G. Ricker, ex-'84, is 292 Court St., Auburn, Maine.

Thomas P. Putnam, of Houlton, has nearly recovered from his long and severe illness and will resume his former professional and business activities.

Dr. Stephen Elvaro Webber died at his home in Calais, Me., on January 12, 1916, after a lingering illness. He was born in Chesterville, Me., on October 1, 1860, and was graduated from Colby in 1886. For five years he served as Principal of Calais Academy, and proved a very successful teacher. In 1894 he graduated from the Harvard Medical School, and returned to Calais for the practice of his profession. He was highly esteemed in the community as a skillful and careful physician, and as a useful citizen. For many years he had served as a member of the local School Board, and was for a time Superintendent of Schools. He was a member of the Congregational Church. On the afternoon of the funeral the public schools of Calais and the places of business were closed in respect, and prac-
tically every member of the medical fraternity of the St. Croix valley attended the services, marching in a body to his late residence. Dr. Webber is survived by two sons and one daughter. The address of Hubert Knox, ex-'86, is Ontario, Calif. The address of George A. Plummer, ex-'86, is South Paris, Me.

1887.

A new book by Holman Day is announced for spring publication by Harper and Brothers. It is to be called "Blow the Man Down."

1889.

The following is clipped from the editorial columns of the Watchman-Examiner of February 10, 1916:

"Only one Baptist pastorate in Massachusetts exceeds in length of service that of Dr. Nelson S. Burbank at Revere, which has continued twenty-five years. The length of this successful pastorate is the more remarkable as Revere is not a rural community in which conditions have remained substantially unchanged, but a live and growing town which has just become the youngest city in the Commonwealth. The difficulty of Christian work in Revere is also aggravated by the fact that it includes the popular Revere Beach, with the multitudes of daily visitors, especially on Sunday, and its great variety of amusements. In this multiplex community it is a high tribute to the ability and devotion of Doctor Burbank that he has maintained a strong, devoted, and prosperous ministry for a quarter of a century. From a public point of view the most notable of Doctor Burbank's achievements is his leadership in bringing and holding Revere to no-license, the most noteworthy instance of prohibition in the state. But from the religious point of view the present Revere church is Doctor Burbank's greatest memorial. Beginning with an audience of forty in a small unplastered chapel, he now ministers to a large church and congregation in a fine, commodious house of worship in the finest location in the city." The twenty-fifth anniversary of Doctor Burbank's pastorate was celebrated by an anniversary service on February 6, and a reception on February 9.

Parker P. Burleigh, of Houlton, has announced his candidacy for Register of Probate for Aroostook County.

1890.

Walter Cary, of Houlton, occasionally finds time and is kind enough to present papers of literary worth to his fellow-townsmen. During the past year he read a paper on "Thomas Jefferson" before the Democratic Club of Houlton, and at one of the meetings of the Unitarian Church he gave an article on "Bronson Alcott and Brook Farm Philosophy". Both papers were of exceptional value.

1891.

Rev. William A. Smith has resigned the pastorate of the Second Baptist Church, Suffield, Conn., to take effect April first. He has been pastor at Suffield since 1907.

George A. Gorham, of Houlton, aside from his law practice, is one of the directors of "Summit Farm," a corporation which makes a specialty of breeding high grade Holstein stock, at Davidson, Me.

1892.

The address of Roswell A. Wing, ex-'92, is Livermore Falls, Me.

1893.

George Otis Smith, Ph.D., Director of the United States Geological Survey, delivered two addresses before the Second Pan-American
Scientific Congress which was recently held in Washington. One was on "The People's Interest in Water-Power Resources", and the other was on "The Public Interest in Mineral Resources". Both addresses have been published in pamphlet form and may be obtained from the Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

The address of Joseph F. Shepherd, ex-'93, is 88 Broad St., Boston, Mass.

The address of John F. Wood, ex-'93, is Blue Hill, Me.

1894.

Melville C. Freeman was the speaker at the meeting of the Boston Woman's Social Union on February 7, 1916. His subject was "Washington".

1897.

Professor Charles H. Whitman of Rutgers College has been granted a semester's leave of absence and will spend the time in research work, probably at the University of California.

1898.

On April first Rev. Arthur W. Cleaves will finish ten years of successful pastorate with the Baptist Church at Newburyport, Mass. It is a fine old town with fine people and the church has never been in better condition. The congregations are large, the people are loyal, and there are many good workers. Mr. Cleaves finds that the minister's influence in all matters of civic interest increases with the length of his stay. He adds to his influence as pastor by editorial writing for one of the local newspapers.

John L. Dyer, Principal of Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, Me., is making a large place for the Institute and incidentally for himself, among the educational forces of Aroostook County. Mr. Dyer is frequently called upon for addresses of an educational nature outside of Houlton.

1901.

A. M. Blackburn is Principal of the High School at Warren, Mass.

1902.

Rev. Charles F. McKoy is meeting with continued success as pastor of the First Baptist Church at Long Branch, N. J. The indebtedness of the church has been reduced $1,000 during the past year; $1,200 has been spent on improvements; and $2,300 has been raised towards the purchase of a new organ. Eighty new members were received into the church during the year.

1905.


Cecil W. Clark, M.D., has opened an office for the practice of medicine at 341 Water St., Augusta, Me.

1907.

Albert W. Stetson, of Houlton, and Miss Hazel Hewes, of Danforth, were married at the bride's home on the evening of December 24, 1915. Only the immediate friends were present. After a wedding trip to Boston and New York the newly married couple returned to Houlton, where they will make their home. Mr. Stetson is a member of the Pioneer Publishing Company, and also Recorder of the Houlton Municipal Court.
Rev. F. H. Rose, who is a missionary of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society in the Philippines, is Principal of the Jaro Industrial School. This school, which is located about four miles northeast of Iloilo, the second city in importance in the Philippines, was established by the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society in 1905. It has 211 students in the central school and 248 in seven affiliated village schools, 459 in all. Its aim is to provide an opportunity for Filipino boys to gain an education under Christian influences by working their way. Besides the academic work, instruction is also given in carpentry, cabinet work, practical electricity, farming, and the commercial branches.

Harry W. Kidder has been selected as a member of the George Washington University debating team which is to debate against Pittsburg. Mr. Kidder is a student in the Law School of the University.

The following letter from James Perry, who is studying in Geneva, Switzerland, will be of interest to his Colby friends:

"Champel, Geneva, Switzerland. 3 January 1916.

"Today I have seen a side of the European war, of which I presume you read but little in the American papers. Although I have not seen a battlefield, nor have I heard a rifle shot or a cannon roar, yet this sight of today will stay in my memory as long as I live. I saw the ‘evacues’ pass through Geneva—that is to say, the people of the invaded territory of northern France who are permitted to return slowly from Germany (where they were transported at the beginning of the war) to the southern part of France, under the supervision of the Red Cross. They pass here twice a day, five hundred in the morning and five hundred in the afternoon, and they have passed now up to the number of 100,000. Keeping this last fact in mind let me try to describe what I saw this afternoon between five and six o’clock. I went to the station with the Poulin family,—father, mother, son, and daughter, all of whom were carrying gifts. Madame for example had little babies’ bonnets and socks which she had been making through the winter, and Mademoiselle had cushions and sacks which she had been making too. The men took things to eat. When we arrived at the station, behold, a great crowd was there in spite of the rain and in spite of its being the two-hundredth time that the people had gathered to witness this sight. It was necessary to have the soldiers guard a lane through which ‘les evacues’ might pass. After a little they appeared, slowly and sadly approaching us. The good Swiss soldiers were carrying the little babies in their arms, while the little mothers walked beside them leading perhaps two or three other children. In their hands they carried a few meager bundles containing the sum of their worldly possessions. As this mute procession came near, the people began giving them things to eat and to wear, and I saw one young girl who was deftly putting coins into the hands of many of them. How can I describe their faces! I am sure Victor Hugo would admit them the title ‘Les Miserables.’ Anguish, sorrow, despair; resignation, poverty, utter misery—all these were personified in flesh and blood and walking before us! From the station they went to the large gymnasium of a public school near-by, where the Red Cross has installed equipment to handle a thousand a day as they come. By the kindness of an officer in the Army I was permitted to enter this large room where they all were assembled. A flash-light picture was taken, a speech of welcome was made by a Geneva man, and then the French Consul at Geneva spoke to his people. With warmth of heart he thanked the Genevoise for all they are doing—(and their work is colossal, and gratis too!). With tenderness he comforted his people, and with burning
confidence and a glowing face he assured them of a righteous outcome of the war. During the speeches one could hear a baby crying or a mother sobbing violently, but nearly all were calmed by the strange excitement and the sweet words of comfort. After this the manager of the work announced what was to be done; all babies could be washed and given entirely new clothing; all sick could be cared for freely; at one side of the room where there were lists of thousands of names all could seek information concerning parents or relatives lost. Then the Swiss national song was sung by the Red Cross workers. I happened to be standing near a mother who was holding her baby in her arms, two other children were beside her, and she was crying, crying, crying. Madam Poulin spoke in words of comfort to her, asking the poor woman if she knew where her husband was. The response was sad and emotionless ‘I don’t know’ (Je ne sais pas.) Practically all the mothers there would have given the same response if we could have heard it, and that is the response all the women have given these long months past. Among these people there are those who once were rich but who have not even a ‘soul’ now. Madam Poulin tells a very touching incident in her experience with them last year when she used to go every morning with needle and thread to sew on buttons. (Early in the war we heard much of the buttons on the trousers of the German soldiers—two sets for ease and efficiency! This incident tells of buttons of love!) She was sewing the buttons on the coat of a refined old gentleman, who was quite astonished at first at the procedure. But when it was finished, being moved perhaps at the remembrance of other feminine forms that had thus carefully bent over him, he kissed her heartily on the cheek as if it were the most natural thing in the world. And such it was! Her eyes filled with tears, knowing that he thus expressed genuine gratitude in the midst of all that sadness. His act expressed more than words could convey.

“I imagine, you of the grand old State of Maine, the people of Portland, Lewiston, and Bangor having to migrate to Michigan by the way of Montreal, leaving behind them their homes, their lands and all they possessed, and not knowing if their husbands are killed, wounded or in prison! True, these ‘evacues’ are given a small sum of money by the French government by which they may try to live, but their life will be a fight against hunger and misery of all sorts. “I came away from the sight heavy at heart. The saddest and most tragic thing of all is the broken homes. What quarrel had these people with the home-lovers in Germany? If these people were given the vote in international affairs, I wonder would they vote for war or peace, if the question at stake could possibly be arbitrated? What glory can our age claim, if the combined wisdom, intelligence, and Christian morality, cannot put a stop to such misery as this for all time, after this war is over?”

1912.

Seymour Soule, ex-’12, is with the Davis-Smith Company of New York City, doing “direct-by-mail” advertising.

1913.

Roy Good, ex-’13, who graduated from the Harvard Dental School in June, 1915, is with the Forsyth Dental Hospital, Boston, Mass.

Donald H. White, who graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in June, 1915, has been appointed Superintendent of the new sulphur-chloride plant of the Berlin Mills Company, Berlin, N. H.

Irvin L. Cleveland, who has been in the office of Swift and Company at St. Joseph, Mo., has recently been transferred to the company’s office in Toronto, Canada.