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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Edited by HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY of the Class of 1902

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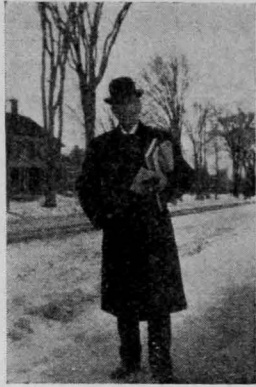
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Snapshots of the Colby Faculty



Professor Taylor



Professor Black



Professor Marquardt



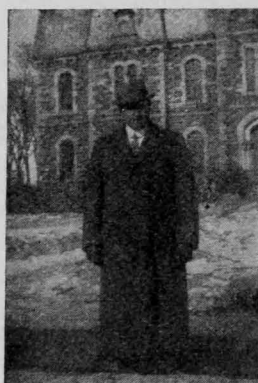
Professor White



Professor Parmenter



Professor Chester



Professor Ashcraft



Professor Grover



Professor Libby

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume VII

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Number 2

EDITORIAL NOTES FOR JANUARY

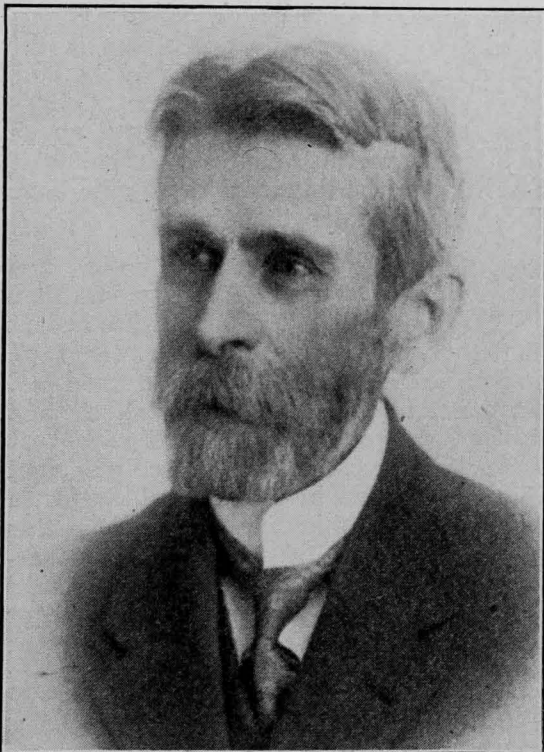
*Another Colby
Author.*

In another column of the ALUMNUS, Professor Clarence H. White, of the Greek Department of the College, contributes a review of a recently published book written by a Colby man, Rev. Henry Kingman, of the class of '84. Professor White is never satisfied with the doing of things in a half thorough manner, and this review will give one a comprehensive grasp of the essential thoughts of the book, a faithful appreciation of its general style, and a just estimate of its worth. That the reviewer has written most generous praise of the new publication will be most pleasing news to Colby men in whose company Mr. Kingman is happily counted. The book in question, to which the author has given the title of *The Faith of a Middle-Aged Man*, was written during a year's enforced absence on the Colorado

Desert. After Mr. Kingman graduated from Colby in '84, he entered Hartford Seminary from which he graduated in '87. A year after graduation from the Seminary, Mr. Kingman entered upon the work of a missionary under the American Board and was sent to North China where he labored faithfully and well for ten eventful years. Along in '98 he found himself unable physically to continue the work upon which he had set his heart, and returned to this country. For the last seventeen years he has been college pastor at Pomona College, in Claremont, California, but a few weeks ago he found himself so impaired in health that he was obliged to relinquish his pastoral work altogether, consenting only to serve as pastor emeritus. Mr. Kingman now hopes to give his future strength to some form of literary work, and that he will succeed in it, if his present book is a fair promise, there is no doubt whatever. Mr. Kingman's struggle against the tremendous odds that poor health accumulates is an inspiration and an incentive to those of us whose lines are cast in easier places.

*A Colby
Teacher at
Annapolis.*

In another column will be found an article on life at the United States Naval Academy, written by William O. Stevens, '99, Professor of English. The article will bear a careful reading not only that one may gain information about the educational work which is carried on in the Academy, but also that one may find points of comparison between Naval Academy and college. Some suggestive criticisms contained in the article are well worth further investigation and study. The method of arriving at accurate distinction in grading is one which we have in mind. It may well be questioned whether the care such as is exercised in the Academy in computing percentages is exercised among college and secondary school teachers. We doubt it very much. But the whole article is full of enlightening facts and striking com-



HENRY KINGMAN, D.D., '84
Author of *The Faith of a Middle-Aged Man*

parisons. It is a very great pleasure to write this paragraph about Professor Stevens and to print the article referred to, since it gives us an opportunity to make a great number of students, who have graduated since his years at Colby, a little better acquainted with him. For a year after graduation, from 1899-1900, he was an Instructor in English in Colby, taking the place of President Roberts, then Professor, during his absence for graduate study at Harvard. Later he studied at Yale, from which institution he received his degree of Ph.D. He was then called to the Naval Academy and has been on the teaching staff there ever since. Professor Stevens has written many stories for magazines and is an author of a valuable book dealing with the history of our navy. It would require more space than is available in this magazine to recount all of Professor Stevens' activities during his four years in Colby. While he maintained a high scholastic standing and graduated with Phi Beta Kappa honors, there were very few student organizations with which he was not connected. This interest in the student life of the College he has never lost even though his labors at Annapolis exact from him much of his time and thought. Those who knew him as a student, or who sat under him when he was a teacher here, hold for him a regard which deepens with the passing years. He approaches pretty nearly our ideal of what a Colby man should be.

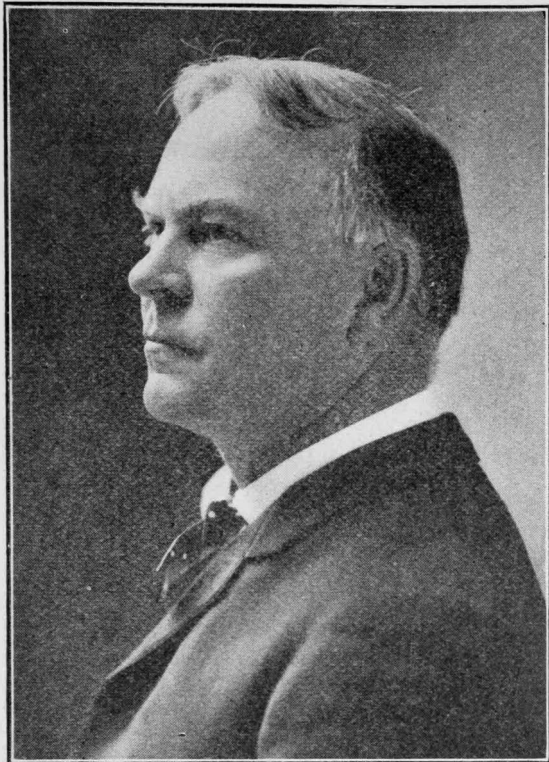
*Our Fitting
Schools.*

The articles written by graduates of Colby's four fitting schools will be read with great interest not only by many alumni who were former students at these institutions but also by a great many other alumni who have long been studying the growth of these institutions and their increasing importance to the College. There is also the greater reason why our alumni should be interested and that is because of the very intimate relations that exist, both educational and financial, between our College and these four large schools. What concerns one concerns the other; the success or failure of the one helps or retards the success of the other. The four articles are written in a most optimistic note: everything is conspiring to bring in better days. Plans for bigger institutions are in the making and this of course means bigger factors in community growth. It is well that all this is so, for if these in-

stitutions can be no better fitted to care for and equip students than do High schools accessible to academy students, then there is certainly no genuine excuse for their existence; and the sooner the duplication of work is avoided, the more useful to the community, because the better equipped and operated, will be that institution which receives the care and interest of all parties concerned. All the letters indicate that some of the needs of these schools are very pressing indeed. If this is so, then the Principals must see to it that these needs are brought promptly and forcibly and persistently to the attention of the Trustees. The Principals must go further even than this: they must join their own personal efforts to those of the Trustees in seeking out men and women who are able and willing to do for worthy schools. The way to get additional school-rooms is to make perfectly clear to generous givers that the present school-rooms are over-crowded; the way to get additional dormitory-room is to fill up all the dormitory-room available; the way to get more money for general purposes is to show that every dollar expended has brought forth a dollar in finished product. Philanthropists are not hunting for dead horses to bury. But it is an encouraging sign in these war-days to find that these articles read hopefully. If behind this spirit of hopefulness is the spirit that wills and endures to the end, then our graduates may expect Colby's four Maine fitting schools to forge ahead to a future which is as great as the ideals are high in the minds of those who have these schools upon their hearts.

*Hebron's
Famous
Teacher.*

For many long and eventful years, William E. Sargent has stood at the head of Hebron Academy. In fact, to mention Hebron is to have in mind Mr. Sargent, and one cannot think of Mr. Sargent without thinking of Hebron. It is very doubtful if any school principal is better known in educational circles in Maine than is this man about whom this paragraph is being written. It is certainly true that no secondary school principal in Maine has any stronger grasp on all the problems that confront teachers than has he. And it certainly goes without saying that there is no principal anywhere in the country who is more universally loved and respected by those who have been under his care than is Principal Sargent. The close and in-



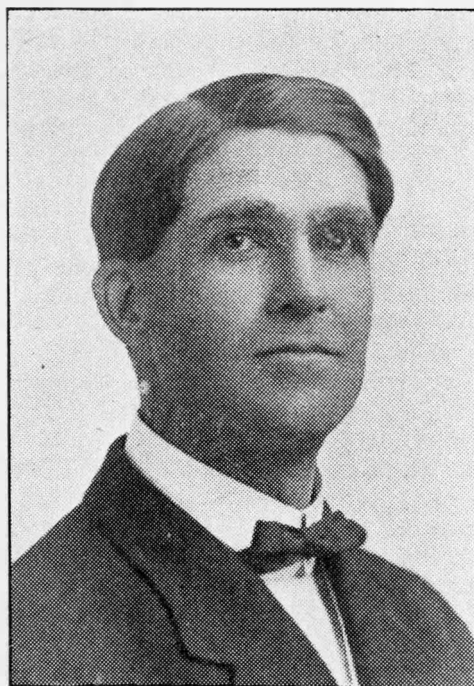
WILLIAM E. SARGENT, Litt. D.
Principal Hebron Academy

imate touch that comes with four years of daily association between teacher and student tends to bring the two together in bonds that are not easily broken, and Principal Sargent has been wise enough to make the most of this intimacy in order to be of the greatest help to his students. But a visit to Hebron will disclose other characteristics of the head of the institution which are also highly commendable. The buildings are kept in excellent condition; the grounds are tidily cared for; and the first and last impression of the place is one of thoughtful care of all that may have an influence upon the life of students. Principal Sargent is a graduate of Bowdoin, and while he is justly proud of that fact, as he ought to be, his college affiliations in no way interfere with boys who are fitting for any of the other Maine colleges. He is interested in seeing boys go to college, but as to what college is a matter of secondary importance. A great many things could be said of the excellent progress of Hebron, of the steady growth of the school in numbers, of the material equipment, and of the helpful spirit of the institution; and a great many things could be said of Principal Sargent's ideas of education, his manner of conducting

his school, his judgment in selecting teachers, and of his own successful methods of giving class-room instruction, but all this is to be kept for other times and other places. The purpose of this editorial is simply to re-introduce Principal Sargent to our family of readers, to express our thanks to him for the praiseworthy work he is doing, and to wish him in these days, when his health is none too good, many more years of successful school administration.

*Ricker's New
Principal.*

To one who has travelled extensively through Aroostook county and talked with men and women who are interested in educational institutions, the idea will be borne in upon him more than once that no section of New England offers a larger field for educational work than does the rich territory in our northernmost county. The idea will be suggested, too, that given the right man at the head of Ricker Classical Institute and there would come into being an educational institution not to be surpassed in Maine. That man must possess certain special characteristics. He must be broad-minded in the sense that he must be able to grasp the peculiar needs of the county and to meet the people halfway in their efforts to work out their educational salvation; again, he must be



JOHN L. DYER, '98
Principal Ricker Classical Institute

able to present the needs of the institution to well-to-do men and women of Aroostook, so that they may be induced to invest some of their money in human material; and thirdly, he must be a twelve-hour-per-day worker. A year ago the trustees called to the head of Ricker John L. Dyer, '98, and these are the testing days of his fitness for the big task which he has undertaken. Principal Dyer has had a good many years of experience with rural school problems, has a profound sympathy with boys and girls struggling for an education and has been eminently successful in all of his teaching experience. A man of vision, of high ideals, practical, and in no sense sparing of time and energy, Principal Dyer is believed to be the right man for the place. That this would seem to be true may be judged, in part at least, from the facts contained in the article which he contributes to the ALUMNUS. That the school is attracting a larger number of students, that needed repairs have been made in the school buildings, and that other plans for enlarging equipment and product are in the making are facts in the new Principal's favor. All this has meant work and then more work; it has meant the giving up of many days of vacation—hours of leisure for reading and social life and attendance on educational meetings. But it has meant also the supreme satisfaction in the knowledge that some advance is being made toward the goal. The graduates of the College already congratulate Principal Dyer on the progress the school is making, but they reserve the right to send more congratulations later on.

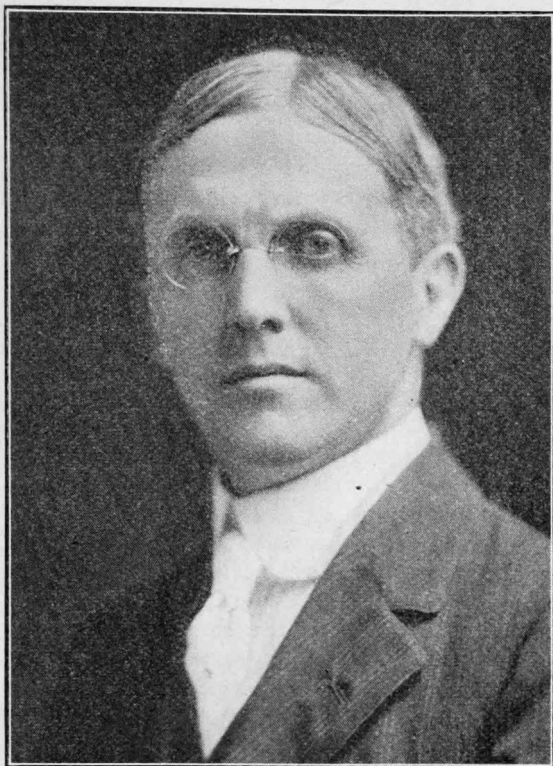
*A Colby Man
at Higgins.*

The institution at Charleston has had a struggle in recent years that has tested the faith of everybody connected with it. The financial situation there has not been as encouraging as it might be and a frequent change of principals has not been altogether for its good. But to those who are at all familiar with the location of Higgins, with its long record of work well done, with the personnel of its Board of Trustees, and with the influences that have surrounded the school, there can be very little doubt about its future growth and prosperity. That future will be determined in very large measure by the man who heads the school. The Trustees have just called to the principalship William A. Tracy, '14, a young man who is himself a grad-

uate of the school in 1907, a graduate of Colby in the class of 1914, and who has been for the past year on the Higgins' staff. Principal Tracy both in temperament and training and in first-hand knowledge of the school would seem to be unusually well equipped to accomplish all that rightfully may be expected of him. He is a quiet, unobtrusive, clear thinking, determined young man, with a faith in the future of the school and all that it stands for that peculiarly fit him for the service he is to render. And not only this, but he is not one who will be watching the clock nor awed into numbness at the figures of his salary; he stands ready and willing to work from year's end to year's end that the purpose of the founders of the institution and the wishes of the Trustees may be fully and speedily realized. All that he asks or all that he rightfully expects is a positive and intelligent support by those in whose hands have been lodged the guardianship of the welfare of Higgins. That the Trustees will see to it that he is supplied with the sinews of war is a certainty; and that, with these, he will carry the school forward with excellent success there can be no doubt.

*Principal
Harthorn at
Coburn.*

Principal Drew T. Harthorn, '94, of Coburn Classical Institute is presently to complete twenty-five years of continuous service in the class-room. The word continuous is used advisedly; out of the twenty-five years he has not lost more than fifteen days of teaching. That record will stand as something of a challenge to other Colby teachers. Along with these years of class-room work has gone a commendable interest on his part in all organizations and movements which have had to do with the educational progress of Maine and New England. Only recently, he has found time to attend several important out-of-state meetings of educators and to add his influence to the policies there adopted. For eleven years he was at the head of Wilton Academy, then for two years at the head of the Rumford Falls High school, and then Wilton called him back for another five years. In 1912, at the urgent invitation of the Trustees of Coburn, he was induced to come to Waterville and head this important institution. Here he is working out his ideas in education under certain handicaps which, he believes, prevent Coburn from holding a



DREW T. HARTHORN, A.M., '94
Principal of Coburn Classical Institute

more important place in the educational life of Maine. Principal Harthorn came to Coburn at a most difficult time. George S. Stevenson, '02, had just resigned the principalship after an attempt to build up the institution on modern lines. Mr. Stevenson was a man of very high ideals, with most ambitious purposes for the school, and sought in all ways possible to get the needed support to carry out his ideas. Had his unselfish efforts been given the unstinted and loyal support which they richly merited, a new era would have set in among the preparatory schools of Maine. When this support was not forthcoming, Mr. Stevenson resigned the principalship. Principal Harthorn took his place. There was no reason why a new Principal should forge ahead and look for support that was not forthcoming. It was left for Principal Harthorn to work out a readjustment of school purposes, to build on the past, and to plan cautiously for the future. For the past five years the school has been cleaning up its financial obligations, the endowment has been increased, and certain plans for the building of student dormitories have been in the making and near their fulfilling. Naturally the war has interrupted.

But Principal Harthorn's face is yet toward the future and his quietly made plans are likely some day to be realized. He has brought the great need of the school—dormitory facilities—to the attention of the Trustees and the public and until these facilities are provided he does not feel that he can conscientiously urge boys to leave their homes and room among the private families of the city. This accounts in large measure for the falling off in total enrollment. An immediate step must be taken by the Board of Trustees if Coburn is to build successfully on her great past. With such a past, with almost ideal location, with a graduate body ever loyal, and with a Principal ready and willing for greater demands upon his time and talents, it would seem regrettable for Coburn to remain at a standstill.

*Faculty
Co-operation
Expected.*

During the summer, heads of the various departments in College received a letter from the finance committee of the Board of Trustees in which it was pointed out that the College was facing some of the hardest years in its history and that it was imperative that all members of the Faculty should cooperate in every possible way with the officers of the Corporation. Presumably the committee had in mind some such conditions as at present exist, that is, with certain recitation rooms and laboratories closed and schedule of recitation hours changed, not to meet the convenience of Faculty men but to assure a saving of coal. The thought behind the letter was, undoubtedly, that Professors should be perfectly willing to teach under conditions not of the best and at considerable inconvenience to themselves. While the request was in every sense a reasonable one, it is well open to question whether any such request needed to be sent to most, if not all, the members of the teaching staff. It is certainly to be hoped that there are no Faculty men who are looking for easy roads in this small college or who do not understand, in these war-days, that teachers as well as everybody else are expected to sacrifice their personal comforts and their wishes if such a sacrifice works for the good of the institution or for the good of the greatest number. The spirit of the whole institution, from freshman to senior, and from latest newcomer on the Faculty to President, is, happily, one of willing accommodation to situations

which the demands of the war have brought about.

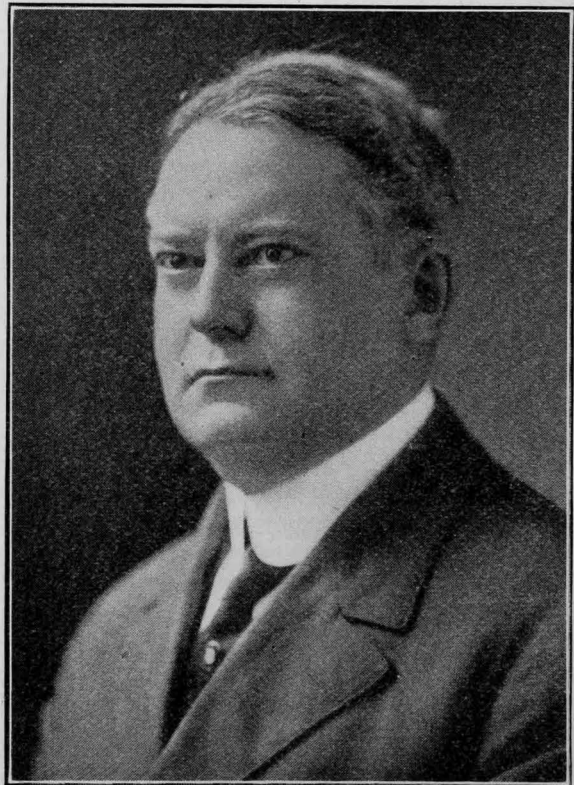
*To Colby's
Volunteers.*

Colby is proud of every man who has volunteered his services to his Government. Colby is also just as proud of every man who has kept on at his work and has waited for the call of the draft. We have no opinion as to which of the two groups has shown the greater courage or the better judgment. If it is claimed that the volunteer offered his services in the belief that he would stand a better chance of becoming an officer, it may also be justly claimed that this is the highest possible motive, namely, to find a place of leadership and fill that place with honor. If it is claimed that the enlisted man did not respond to the call for volunteers, and was, therefore, less of a patriot, it may also be justly claimed for him that he kept right on at his business and stood ready and anxious to go when his country actually needed him. Argue the pro and the con of the question, and you will find yourself at the end of the argument just about where you were at the beginning. And this is the point which this paragraph would make clear to Colby's volunteers. Reports are coming back to the Campus that some volunteer men are not treating the enlisted man when he arrives in camp with the best of courtesy. Now it is entirely impossible for us to believe that any Colby volunteer could be guilty of any such lack of good judgment. It is to be hoped that these reports that are being made are entirely without foundation. It should be remembered that a great many men find it unwise for good and sufficient reasons to go to war until they are drafted. Conditions at home, of which the general public would never hear, make it well nigh imperative for young men to await the draft. Furthermore, with the knowledge which has been given out through various channels that our camps are overcrowded, arms not ready, and clothing not manufactured; and with the experience of many men who have been "accepted" but not "called", and who may be losing precious opportunities in "waiting" month after month,—with all this well known, the man who decides to await his turn should be graded as just as good a patriot as he who rushed off at the first sight of the appealing poster. There are a great host of college men who, because they are using their heads

in thinking this whole matter through in a calm and judicious way, will be drafted into service. Now let Colby men who have volunteered for service, from their own high sense of duty, treat these men, who may some day be fighting in the same trench with them, as loyal Americans, as indeed they are. It is of course silly to do otherwise.

*A Useful Life
Ended.*

The death of Charles Edward Sawtelle, of the class of 1896, brings to an end the useful life of one of Colby's younger sons. His death occurred on Thanksgiving Day, November 30, 1917, at the home of his sister in Hartford, Conn., after an illness of several months. During this illness he was, of course, unable to occupy his pulpit in Needham, Mass., but he could not wholly give up the church work which he loved, and so he performed some of his parish duties without giving out any knowledge, which he may have had, of the short span of life remaining to him. Mr. Sawtelle was western born but largely eastern bred. In 1892 he entered Colby and four years later received his diploma. For a period of five years he was a successful teacher. His heart, however, was strongly set upon the ministry, and when he had finished his fifth year at school teaching



CHARLES E. SAWTELLE, '96

he went to Newton Theological Institution and graduated from it in 1904. He was at once ordained pastor of the First Baptist Church of Needham, Mass., and here his fruitful field of labor has been ever since. He was a thorough student, progressive in his thinking, but held fast to the fundamental truths which he regarded essential to complete living. He accepted few honors, preferring to devote all of his splendid talents to those to whom he felt he had been called to minister. That he ministered well is attested by the eulogies that have appeared in private letters and in the public press. We quote but one paragraph from a newspaper that recounts a story of his life: "He was a sincere minister of religion, a liver of the Gospel he preached, an untiring worker, a just and considerate man, respected, admired, and loved,—one who as a strong man ran his race, not for himself, but for others." He is survived by a wife and two small children. Colby graduates will mourn with them and with his host of more intimate friends.

*Two of
Colby's
Bankers.*

A glance into the General Catalog discloses the interesting fact that for a good many years after the College began turning out graduates most of them became ministers or teachers. It is even more interesting to contrast the members of the older and the later classes in respect to their choice of vocations. Today there are about as many vocations selected as there are students in the class. Comparatively few enter the banking business, but those of our graduates who do have met with excellent success and have become men of great worth to the communities in which they locate. Two banking men are mentioned in this issue of the ALUMNUS. The Secretary and Treasurer of the Livermore Falls Trust and Banking Company is Chester H. Sturtevant, graduate of Colby in the class of 1892. Mr. Sturtevant began his career digging rocks and fighting witchgrass on a farm in Fayette. He got his secondary school education at Kents Hill Seminary, walking back and forth from his home. Mr. Sturtevant who has always been adept with a pencil, as his business demands, undertook at one time to figure out how many miles he actually walked. He figured up one thousand miles, and then dropped the calculations. Contrast that experience with what the average boy to-day faces.



CHESTER H. STURTEVANT, '92
Prominent Bank Man of Maine

If the school-team fails to pause at the front door and tarry there while the boy drains his early morning cup, there's trouble! Mr. Sturtevant will tell you that those days he put in on the Hill are halcyon ones—and not less so because of the walk! The Fall of '88 found him a Freshman in Colby, and here for four years he took an active interest in the student life of the College. He was President of his class, led the Glee Club, and became a member of the D. U. fraternity. Coming events cast their shadows before, and so it was in his case: he was treasurer of the *Echo*. Any man who can carry the *Echo* through the years and make it financially successful is fitted for the banking profession. Mr. Sturtevant thought differently, and started out on a career at school teaching, but it was not more than a year after graduation before he was at work in the Portland Trust Company. From here in 1896 he went to Livermore Falls and assisted in the organization of a Trust Company there. He has been treasurer of the bank since its organization, and has for some years been on the Board of Trustees. This bank, as will be seen from the advertisement which is appearing in the advertising section

of the ALUMNUS, is a thriving institution, recognized as one of the solid banking institutions of the State. Its success is very largely due to the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Sturtevant. A sign of its growth was the establishment of a branch of it in the town of Wilton which resulted in the organization of the Wilton Trust and Banking Company. Mr. Sturtevant, busy as he is, finds time, as every Colby man should, to devote to civic affairs. He has served recently as chairman of the Liberty Loan Committee for Livermore Falls, while for some years he has been president of the Public Library Association. He was married in 1898 to Charlotte L. Ham, a direct descendant of the first president of Harvard College. There are three boys and a girl in the family, and one of the boys, the oldest, Reginald H., is a member of the class of 1920 in Colby, or was until he enlisted in the Naval Reserve. The College has always found in Mr. Sturtevant one of her most devoted sons, and it is a very pleasant duty to bring him into a little larger circle of Colby friends. —Ralph A. Bramhall, '15, does not seem like a banking man since he has been out of college but two years. And yet, Mr. Bramhall is the Cashier of a bank with deposits of more than two million and a



RALPH A. BRAMHALL, '15
Cashier of One of Maine's Largest Banks

quarter. That is, that was the amount of the deposits on July 1, 1917, but the growth of the bank has been so phenomenal that we do not know what the deposits are to-day. Mr. Bramhall's career has been a most interesting one. He had to struggle and struggle hard to get the education that has helped to put him where he is now. When he was eleven years of age, he and his brother, three years older, had to take charge of their father's market in the city of Belfast, and this they carried on successfully all through his High school and college course. It was often necessary for him to remain out of school part of each week to work, but he kept forging ahead and the days went by, and almost before he knew it he was in Colby. For more than three years of his college course he waited on tables in order to help pay his way, and worked at odd hours for over two years in a local clothiers. He was prominent in many of the student activities, making an excellent record as manager of the Musical Clubs in his senior year. Upon graduation, he was elected sub-master of the Fairfield High School, and was re-elected at the end of the year. In July, 1916, officials of the City National Bank of Belfast offered to Mr. Bramhall a position in the bank, and this he accepted. He had been employed here not more than two months when the President of the bank died, the cashier was promoted to the presidency, and Mr. Bramhall found himself unexpectedly a full-fledged cashier of one of the largest banks in Maine. Few young men have had so rapid a rise in the banking business, and very few indeed could master even the most superficial knowledge of the business in so short a time. But Mr. Bramhall, all his life through, has had to meet and solve problems, and the mastery of the banking business was a problem like all the rest. He is the type of man Colby likes to turn out, ambitious, steady-going, resourceful, of unimpeachable character, and loyal to the College that helped to make him.

*A Deserved
Promotion for a
Colby Man.*

Announcement was made in the press on November, last, of the appointment of Dr. Appleton W. Smith, '87, to the superintendency of the Garfield Memorial Hospital in Washington D. C. This announcement was received with unusual pleasure by Colby men who know Dr. Smith and who have been following his career with interest. This appoint-

ment carries with it very large responsibilities. The Washington hospital, as ALUMNUS readers undoubtedly know, was founded in 1884, built by popular subscription and by donation from Congress. Buildings have been added from time to time as growing demands made imperative, and since its foundation the institution has been regarded as among the very best in America. It has on its staff some of the most prominent physicians and surgeons in Washington. One of the attending surgeons is a college mate of Dr. Smith's, Dr. John R. Wellington, of the class of '86. Those who know Dr. Smith intimately have no doubt about his ability to stand at the head of this important institution. His career hitherto would seem to bear out this belief. Following his graduation from College, Dr. Smith was in business in Boston for a period of ten years. He then entered Harvard Medical School from which he graduated in 1901. This was followed by an internship of three and one-half years in the Boston City Hospital and the Boston Lying-in-Hospital. For the five years following he was an executive assistant at the Boston City Hospital, and then in 1909 he was made superintendent of the Hartford Hospital, Hartford, Conn., a position he held with eminent success for eight years, or until his appointment to the Washington position. With the best possible equipment, both in theoretical study and in sixteen years of successful work in hospitals, Dr. Smith goes to his new work with every assurance that he will discharge the new and heavier responsibilities with high credit to himself.

*With Our
Poets.*

It is a real pleasure to be able to print for our readers several short poems which have been written by Colby graduates. Undoubtedly the number of poems could have been considerably increased had our eyes been more accustomed to a search after melodious lays "that softly melt the ages through", and less accustomed to a search after the stirring prose that rouses men to action. It is our solemn purpose hereafter to give to the poet the place that rightly belongs to him. And after all, why not? A letter from one of our graduates received a few weeks ago contained this statement: "Ours should be a literary college as well as a useful business venture." True! The one supplements the other; but to sacrifice the literary college for the sake

of having a successful business venture is to give up that which our graduates prize highest of all. In other words, to spend money and energy in an endeavor to work up a kind of machine, and then to spend more money and energy in keeping the machine up to some standard of German efficiency, is certainly not the chief aim of an educational institution like Colby. And yet the tendency is all in the direction of the quick adjustment of college product to business callings. The quiet days with Chaucer, the pleasant afternoons with Horace and Thucydides, the slow cultivation of taste and culture—all that has gone for the season, and in its place are set-times and places, and sciences, and the spirit of do-and-die, of *multum in parvo*, of get-through and get-out, of earning and spending, of the world too much with us. It is all prose and little poetry. But some day before long the reaction will set in, and if the ALUMNUS can be of any help in getting us all back to the days when life is not to be in quite so great a hurry and when life can be judged by some other standard than that of figures, it will count the privilege a blessing. Surely it is "not by bread alone."

*A Loyal Son
of Colby.*

The ALUMNUS is always glad to bear witness to the successful lives of many of Colby's sons, and it is our purpose in this and future issues to give more space to a mention of them. When all is said and done, there has been something about the life of the College—something gained from classroom instruction or from the influence of teachers or from the spirit of the institution, that has furnished incentive for a great host of graduates to go out into life and prove themselves dependable and worthy citizens. That this has been so, and is so now, is a tradition and a fact that should never be left out of the reckoning. This paragraph has to do with Alfred I. Thayer, M.D., '84, founder and owner of the Spa Sanatorium, of Ballston Spa, N. Y. Dr. Thayer entered Colby University in the class of '77, but that he did not graduate with that class is not to be charged up to "faculty action"; he was not that type of student. Twice he was compelled by reason of poor health to drop back into later classes. The years out of college were spent in an effort to regain his health, and so he labored on farms, canvassed, and worked passage before the mast. As so frequently is the

case, the incentive to study medicine came from a natural desire to learn the cause of his own poor health and then to learn the remedy. During those years of a search after health, Dr. Thayer turned to the writing of poetry, and one of his "literary gems" was sent, without his knowledge, to the poet Whittier. Not long afterward he received from the famous Quaker poet the following letter:

"My dear friend:—

The lines you sent me are not of a high order of poetry, as the critics would judge, but they are felicitous, wise and pleasant. I would not advise thee to write or to do anything else for the mere sake of the doing it, but to do all things that thou mayest fulfill the part assigned thee in the world. With the best of wishes of this season of good wishes,

I am Thy friend,

·JOHN G. WHITTIER."

To just what extent this letter may have influenced the life of Dr. Thayer may not be known, but the letter greatly impressed him at the time as a beautiful and noble expression of the meaning and purpose of life. Immediately after graduating from college, Dr. Thayer entered the New York Homeopathic Medical College, graduating from it in 1887. For the next fifteen years he practised medicine in Newark, N. J. He invented an exercising apparatus and wrote a brochure on Exercises for Health and Grace. He studied with Dr. Taylor, of New York, who was the first to introduce Swedish movements and mechanical mas-



ALFRED I. THAYER, M. D., '84
Proprietor Ballston Spa Sanatorium

sage into this country. It was for Dr. Thayer to be the first physician to introduce mechanical massage into the city of Newark and one of the first to make use of electrical treatment. He founded the department of Physical Culture in the Newark Ladies' Seminary and was for a time Professor of Physical Culture in the Newark College of Music. Special courses were pursued by him in nervous diseases and in electricity in the Post Graduate Medical College. Later he made a thorough study of sanatorium methods and spent a winter in study with a leading electrotherapeutist. After this long period of study and research and actual practise of medicine, Dr. Thayer was ready to put into more extensive use much of the scientific knowledge he had gained. He therefore purchased an attractive Colo-



BALLSTON SPA SANATORIUM

nial mansion in Ballston Spa and founded, in 1902, the Ballston Spa Sanatorium. From the very beginning the institution has been most successful and additional extensions and buildings have been added as demands of patronage required. This, in briefest outline, is the career of Dr. Thayer to-date. The success that has come to him has been won at great odds, but perseverance and good judgment have conspired to give him the victory. During all the years he has never lost interest in the College, and when his only son left preparatory school there was but one college in all the world for him to enter. This son, Lyman I. Thayer, graduated in June, last, after four successful years in his father's old college, and is now studying medicine. Dr. Thayer sums up a great deal when he writes the following in a letter to the Editor: "The shuttle has shifted to and fro for 58 years and the looms are still at work on a fabric that breaks and mends more or less regularly and automatically, but keeps on weaving just the same." May such fabric be a product of the old College for years and years to come!

*The New
Professor of
Economics.*

Professor French E. Wolfe, Ph.D., who had been at the head of the department of economics at Colby since September, 1912, resigned his position in June, last, to accept a similar position in Ohio State College. Professor Wolfe had proved himself a most successful teacher, aggressive, painstaking and practical, and his resignation, prompted by his own wish to be nearer his paternal home, was keenly regretted by Faculty and students alike. It was the wish of the Trustees to maintain the high standard of this department, and in consequence they have called to the head of it a man of large experience in teaching and training, Professor Stewart Macdonald, Ph.D. Professor Macdonald is a graduate of Dalhousie University, from which institution he received the degree of A.M. in 1901. He was then appointed to a Fellowship in Cornell University where after three years of graduate study he was awarded the Ph.D. degree. His professional career began at the University of New Brunswick, where he occupied the chair of economics and philosophy from 1904 to 1909, and since then he has been professor of economics at Pennsylvania College and later at Wesley College. Professor Macdonald

has been eminently successful wherever he has taught, a lecturer of much ability, and a profound scholar. He is recognized as an authority on the problems in his field of work. We are glad to welcome Professor Macdonald to the College and to assure him of the interest and support of the alumni in all that he undertakes to do in the important department over which he presides.

*Reunioning
Classes in
June, 1918.*

According to the so-called Dix Plan of holding class reunions which was adopted at the last annual meeting of the general alumni association, the classes which will hold reunions during the week of the coming Commencement will be '58, '63, '68, and '72 to '75, inclusive, '91 to '94, inclusive, and '10 to '13, inclusive. The idea behind this newly adopted plan, as may be generally understood, is to bring back for reunions at regular times during a period of years the four classes that were in college together. The plan will work out this year with the classes of '72-'75, '91-'94, and '10-'13, as given above. In the April issue of the ALUMNUS something more will be said about the reunions, and each class to assemble in June will in that issue have a spokesman. Mention is made of the reunions at this time because we believe it is none too early, if we may speak from experience, to begin the work of making definite plans for the happy gatherings on the old campus. The coming June promises to bring back to the campus some of the most distinguished graduates of the College. Mark the calendar.

*Lincoln on
Colby's
Martyred Son.*

A most interesting volume of letters of Abraham Lincoln, hitherto uncollected, has within recent months come from the press of Houghton & Mifflin Company. The volume is interesting if for no other reason than that it contains fresh evidence of Lincoln's soundness of judgment and clearness of vision on matters both personal and public. But in the collection is one letter which adds new lustre to the name of Colby's martyred son, Elijah Parish Lovejoy, '22, he who declared: "I have sworn eternal opposition to slavery and by the grace of God I will never go back." Colby men will read with a new sense of appreciation of the significance of Lovejoy's death what Lincoln said of it, namely, "Lovejoy's tragic death for

freedom in every sense marked his sad ending as the most important single event that ever happened in the new world." But the letter is printed here in full. It is dated Springfield, Illinois, March 2, 1857, and is addressed to Rev. James Lemen:

"Friend Lemen: Thanking you for your warm appreciation of my view in a former letter as to the importance in many features of your collection of old family notes and papers, I will add a few words more as to Elijah Parish Lovejoy's case. His letters among your old family notes were of more interest to me than even those of Thomas Jefferson, written to your father. Of course they (the latter) are exceedingly important as a part of the history of the "Jefferson-Lemen Anti-Slavery Pact", under which your father, Rev. James Lemen, Sr., as Jefferson's anti-slavery agent in Illinois, founded his anti-slavery churches which set in motion the forces which finally made Illinois a free state, all of which was splendid; but Lovejoy's tragic death for freedom in every sense marked his sad ending as the most important single event that ever happened in the new world.

"Both your father and Lovejoy were pioneer leaders in the cause of freedom, and it has always been difficult for me to see why your father, who was a resolute, uncompromising, and aggressive leader, who boldly proclaimed his purpose to make both the territory and state free, never aroused nor encountered any of that mob violence which both in St. Louis and Alton confronted or pursued Lovejoy, and finally doomed him to a felon's death and a martyr's crown. Perhaps the two cases are a little parallel with those of John and Peter. John was bold and fearless at the scene of the crucifixion, standing near the cross receiving the Savior's request to care for his mother, but was not annoyed; while Peter, whose disposition (was) to shrink from public view, seemed to catch the attention of members of the mob on every hand, until finally to throw public attention off, he denied his master with an oath; though later the grand old apostle redeemed himself grandly, and like Lovejoy, died a martyr to his faith. Of course, there was no similarity between Peter's treachery at the Temple and Lovejoy's splendid courage when the pitiless mob were closing around him. But in the cases of the two apostles at the scene mentioned, John was more promi-

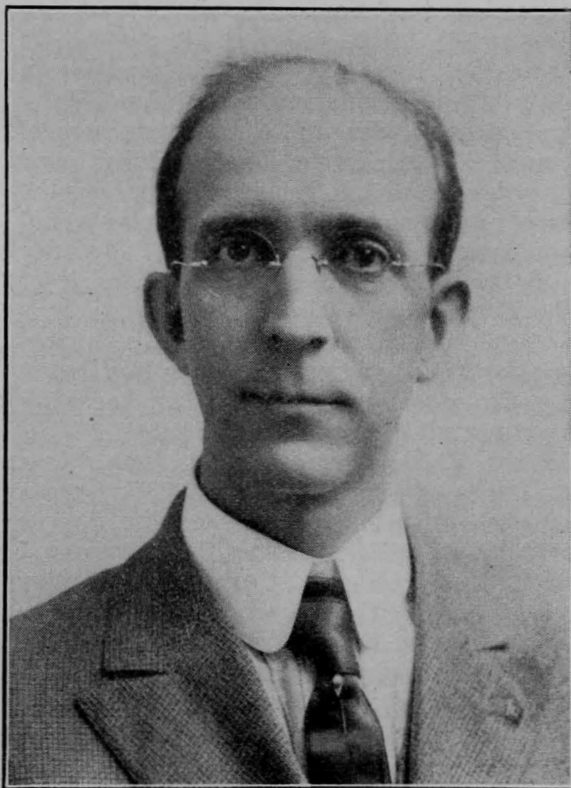
nent or loyal in his presence and attention to the Great Master than Peter was, but the latter seemed to catch the attention of the mob; and as Lovejoy, one of the most inoffensive of men, for merely printing a small paper, devoted to the freedom of the body and mind of man, was pursued to his death; while his older comrade in the cause of freedom, Rev. James Lemen, Sr., who boldly and aggressively proclaimed his purpose to make both the territory and the state free, was never molested a moment by the minions of violence. The madness and pitiless determination with which the mob steadily pursued Lovejoy to his doom, marks it as one of the most unreasoning and unreasonable in all time, except that which doomed the Savior to the Cross. . . .

Truly yours,

A. LINCOLN."

*A Waterville
Alumnus.*

Colby is extremely fortunate in having a large number of her graduates residents of Waterville. Through them the College is well represented in many lines of business and in all the professions, and in this way town and gown come to have very much in common. One of these graduates is Harry S.



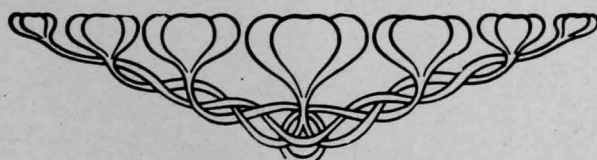
HARRY S. BROWN, '99
President Waterville Chamber of Commerce

Brown, of the class of 1899. He is now regarded as one of the city's most active and successful business men. When Mr. Brown was a student in the College he had but one aim in life and that was to become a minister. Soon after graduation he entered Newton Theological Institution, but at the end of a year found, much to his sorrow, that his health would not permit him to carry out his long-made plans. He then entered into business with his father in Fairfield in the manufacture of women's suits and coats, and when this business became unusually profitable it was incorporated into the firm of Emery-Brown Company, dry goods, in Waterville, and Mr. Brown eventually came to Waterville to make his home here permanently. Upon the death of his father, he and his brother succeeded the father's interests in the Emery-Brown Company. So it has happened that he is now an owner in one of the city's big department stores. Ever since he took up his residence here he has taken an active and intelligent interest in civic affairs. He was instrumental in organizing the Chamber of Commerce and is now serving as its president. This one organization alone brings him into conference with almost every other organization in the city. He has never lost his interest in the Church nor in those things for which it stands. He is treasurer of the Maine State Conference of Charities and Corrections, a director in the Zion's Advocate Publishing Company, and a member of the State Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. Brown gives one an excellent illustration of what a college education will do for a business man.

In all that he does, he is not so much concerned with the letter as with the spirit, not with the simple process of making two dollars grow where one grew before, as with making every dollar count for a dollar's worth in community betterment. Because of his high ideals which he introduces into every department of his business, he has become an important factor in the life of the city, and a graduate of whom the College is justly proud.

Among the Trustees.

In the October number of the ALUMNUS we mentioned, in an unguarded moment, several special articles which had been promised for the January number. Fortunately the editorial containing this mention opened with the sentence—"These are war days and very few promises of what will appear in the next issue of the ALUMNUS will be made." Our lesson has been learned; we are now making no specific promises about what others will do. It can, however, be said that with the assistance which our graduates will give the magazine, it will be kept up to the standard of the October issue. A feature on the editorial side will be some pages headed "Among the Trustees", and here mention will be made of members of Colby's Board. It is very doubtful if any college in the country has a group of men acting as trustees more devoted to their duties than has Colby, and the ALUMNUS now wants our big family of readers to get very much better acquainted with them. "Among the Trustees" will therefore become a permanent feature of the magazine. The promises stop here;—"these are war days."



AT ANNAPOLIS

By WILLIAM O. STEVENS, '99, Professor of English, U. S. Naval Academy

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, a long column swings to the rhythm of drum and bugle down the walk to the Academic Building, clatters up the steps and marches along the corridors.

"Section *halt!* March *in!*" Section leaders down the line shout the order as they arrive opposite the doors of the "section rooms," where the recitations are held. The midshipmen hang their caps and reefers on the hooks outside, file in, and take their places, standing rigidly at their seats.

"Section all present, sir," the leader reports to the instructor at the table.

"Seat your section."

"Section, *sazats!*" The midshipmen drop into their chairs and the recitation begins. At the end of the hour the section is dismissed, formed in the corridor by the section leader, and marched back to quarters.

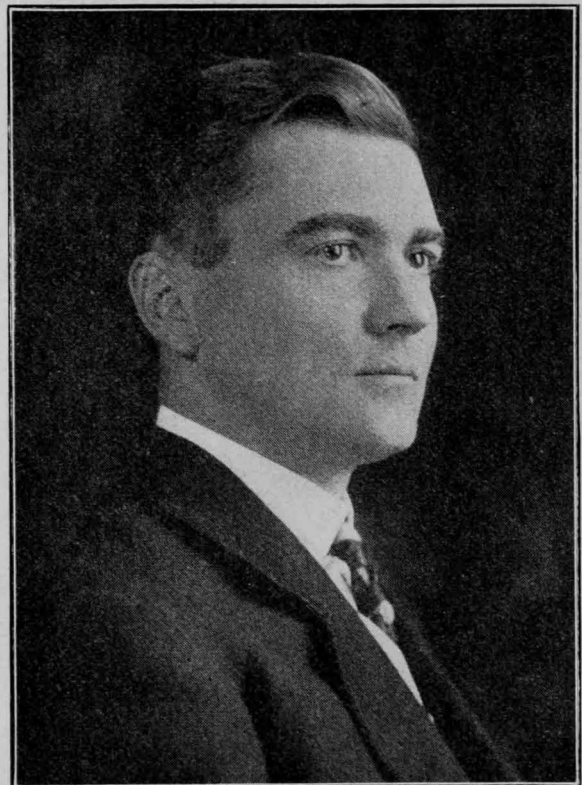
The foregoing is a fair sample of the Naval Academy routine. From reveille at six-twenty the midshipman follows a program of alternating recitations and study periods till three-thirty. Then come drills till five, after which there is an hour and a half for athletics. The evening study period extends from seven-thirty to nine-thirty, and the day ends with the sound of "taps" at ten.

The very routine in itself strikes a college man as insufferable. He discovers further that there are no electives—save the choice between French and Spanish—no privileges of "cutting" recitations, no long vacations, no junkets on athletic teams, no fraternities, no conviviality, and no smoking except for the "First Classmen"—the Seniors.

"Too much like boarding school", is the college man's comment, and he feels a condescending pity for the poor midshipman who has to submit to such an exacting set of rules. The midshipman himself often feels sadly abused, but it is doubtful if he needs either the college man's pity or his own. It is even possible that the American college might be better off if it adopted some of the methods and ideals of the Naval Academy. At any rate there are advantages worth considering.

Of course, the Naval Academy is a technical school, whereas the college aims at a liberal education. But there is a

still more significant difference in purpose. The young naval officer must acquire much technical knowledge, but the aim of the Academy is barely half accomplished at that point. The second half may be called training. As soon as he enters the midshipman comes in contact with the naval traditions. The first is obedience. From that stage he absorbs more and more of the other traditions of truth, courage, chivalry, initiative,—all that may be comprised in the naval officer's master word, "duty." The phrase "officer and gentleman" takes on a vital significance that deepens with the years. This training is, therefore, first a discipline of character. In the second place it is a discipline of power. "The educated man," says President Hadley in a recent magazine article, "is not the man who knows certain things, but the man who can do certain things." This seems a strange statement to come from the head of the kind of institution which has never paid any attention, in its scheme of education, to the doing of things. At the Naval Academy the midshipman is



WILLIAM O. STEVENS, Ph.D., '99
Professor of English in the U. S. Naval Academy

indeed trained to do. Studies in books are supplemented by drills and practical work of all sorts, and the academic year is followed by a summer practice cruise. Moreover the practical work is not merely a matter of the hand, but also of every faculty of the brain and will, and the results are measured by the highest standard. "Efficiency" was a watchword in the American navy long before the term became defiled by its application to the German army. A midshipman is marked for efficiency as well as for scholarship. He must show satisfactory "aptitude" in the performance of duty and the assumption of responsibility.

In college, training of this two-fold sort comes only as a by-product. It is acquired incidentally and to only a small degree through outside interests. The college itself puts its seal of approval simply on the capacity to learn a given lesson. Unfortunately that capacity seems to play a trifling part in after life. For instance, I remember a man at Colby who carried off all the honors in scholarship for four years, but from his graduation day he fizzled at every attempt to make good. All he could do was to recite lessons, and apparently the world was not interested in that particular commodity. At Annapolis the number one man in his class may not make the best officer in the class, but the chances are a hundred to one that he will become one of the best because his high standing is due not only to scholarship but to efficiency.

Other characteristics of the Naval Academy belonged to the university of a bygone era; namely, the strict regimen of daily life and the uniform dress. As to the former, it may still be argued that boys away from home restraints for the first time are likely to do better under a discipline of regular hours than with a go-as-you-please system. As to the uniform, it has a virtue in conjunction with the discipline which is liable to be overlooked. Contrary to general prejudice, this uniformity of dress and daily life at a great military school like Annapolis or West Point is more democratic than the freedom that prevails at our colleges. Of course, in large and fashionable institutions like Harvard and Yale the difference is seen to better advantage than in the small college, but on any campus the advantage of the rich over the poor is very great. At Annapolis the millionaire's son and the blacksmith's boy wear the same clothes, eat the same

food, live in the same rooms, obey the same regulations, face the same requirements. In a true sense every tub stands on its own bottom. In consequence the leaders among the midshipmen are the natural leaders. For instance, the president of the class that graduated last March entered the Academy as an enlisted man.

On the other hand it may be urged with some justice that this uniformity of life tends toward a narrow uniformity of thought. It is true that military tradition and discipline is apt to result in coloring the thinking of the entire school with the same shade. By virtue of their seniority the "First Classmen" can shape for good or ill the mental attitude of the rest of the regiment. But, after all, this narrowness is only a degree more noticeable than that which prevails at college, and the superstitions that a midshipman worships are no worse than those of the college boy. Certainly there is nothing in the Naval Academy as silly as, for example, the Yale man's attitude toward the senior secret societies, "Bones" and "Key". To offset the narrowing tendency of the life at the Academy, there is the broadening influence of the life after graduation. The naval officer goes everywhere, meets all kinds of men, and is called on to perform an extraordinary variety of duties.

In the matter of instruction the Naval Academy has an advantage over the college in its system of small classes or "sections". Normally a section numbers ten men, though at present, under the pressure of war conditions, there are about fifteen to a section. With such small sections the instructor can call on practically every one at every recitation period, and he can explain the difficulties as they occur in individual cases. Occasional lectures are given to an entire class, but the section room recitation is the rule. Obviously, under these conditions, it is not possible for anyone to loaf his way through a course and then hire a tutor to cram him past the final examination.

As a midshipman's standing at graduation is a matter of great importance to him in his chances of promotion, the instructor must train himself to render accurate distinction in his grading of the work done. He must also reconcile himself to a compromise between the pleasure of teaching and the drudgery of computing averages. Since even veteran instructors differ somewhat in their ideas

of what a figure represents in quality of work performed, they change sections every month. The chief drawback to the teaching is the undue emphasis in the midshipman's mind on the marking, and it is the problem of the teacher to shift the center of gravity from the marks to the subject itself.

This, like every other problem connected with the work at the Academy, is made the subject of constant thought and discussion. It is safe to say that there are few institutions in the country where there is more rigorous self-criticism than at the Naval Academy. It is often said that the colleges have lost touch with the life for which they are supposed to prepare their students. The work at the Academy is kept constantly in tune with the needs of the navy. The Superintendent is a line officer, every Head of Department but one is a line officer, and practically all the instructors in technical subjects are line officers. These men come from the fleet for two or three years of duty and return to the fleet, giving way to other officers fresh from sea duty. Thus the work at the Naval Academy is kept in touch with the needs of the navy.

Every course in the curriculum is under perpetual fire of criticism to the end that for the time and money expended the nation may gain the best results in the education of its officers.

For example, nothing in naval tradition was more deeply rooted than the old-fashioned seamanship. A dozen years ago it was a familiar sight during the drill hour to see midshipmen furling sail on the yards of the training ship, and

even summer cruises were made under sail. The seamanship of canvas was still held to be a good discipline of mind and body; it was said to give a boy, better than anything else, the "hang of the sea". But as other things proved more important, sailing ship drills and sailing ship cruises had to go. The sea language in "Two Years Before the Mast" is Greek to the Ensign of today, but the Naval Academy has no room for a dead language even if it is the classical language of the sea. Nor does this mean the strictly utilitarian ideal. A criticism was made some time ago by some of the older officers that the Academy was turning out men with only a "monkey-wrench education." Accordingly an adjustment was made whereby the work of the English Department was extended to include some literature and modern history, and a post graduate school was added to take care of the growing technical problems that were crowding the course. At all events, the point is that neither tradition nor the excuse of mental discipline alone serves to keep a course in the curriculum. Can the same thing be said of our colleges?

As a concluding word I will quote the following apt comment, which a Princeton man recently wrote me: "Although you at the Academy aren't trying to grow that tender plant, liberal education, still you do know what you are about and have definite methods for achieving your ends. That is more than can be said of Princeton at present, or, as far as I can see, of Yale either."

FROM MY DIARY

By LEWIS W. DUNN, '07, International Secretary Y. M. C. A.

September 25, 1917. Up at six-fifteen, though not entirely from choice. These train schedules are such relentless things! Somehow that old mahogany four-poster at the Crown Hotel, with its highly colored canopy, its side hangings and valences never seems quite so comfy as at six-fifteen on Tuesday mornings. Breakfast of bacon and eggs, a baked tomato, one slice of bread, marmalade and tea with milk and one lump of sugar—a genteel sufficiency for either peace or war time. I found myself listening for a familiar sound and sure enough it soon came—the tramp, tramp of a large

working party of prisoners-of-war from the nearby camp on their way, with the guards, for a day's farm work in the vicinity. Week after week as I hear that steady tramp of the heavy boots and see these greenish gray uniforms, it's not difficult to imagine myself in some Belgian town back in those early days of August, 1914, listening to the same steady tramp of similar greenish-gray lines. As a matter of fact, some of these very men seen this morning were in that early drive across Belgium and were taken not many miles from Paris.

The morning paper told of another

air raid on London. Naturally enough I've been wondering all day if the wife and youngsters are all right, but they must be for I've had no word from the office. As a matter of fact the anti-aircraft defense is becoming so increasingly efficient and it's now about as safe taking one's chances in a London Air raid as it is to try to buck the traffic in some of the Boston and New York streets. To be sure, each raid brings its casualties, but they are small in number when taken in ratio with the millions of people in the city. So why should I worry about the folks, and yet, somehow I'll be glad to get home tonight and see that they're both all right.

It has been a good day in the camp. It started off with a chat with the commandant regarding Christmas plans, and possible ways in which we might make the Y. M. C. A. hut even more the social and religious center of the camp. Then came a talk with the camp doctor in which he agreed to the introduction into the hospital of modelling clay, one or more mechano-toys and some jug-saw puzzles. On my next visit I must arrange with men in the carpenter's shop to cut out these puzzles for their comrades. While at the hospital it was good to see a young American doctor, just arrived for some actual war training.

Next came a conference with the chairman of the educational committee, a prisoner of course. Various new courses for the autumn were discussed in the light of available teachers. The popular course of stereopticon lectures was roughly blocked out and arrangements made for the hiring of slides for the next three lectures. Necessary school supplies were discussed, to be ordered by the educational committee through the regular channels.

Then I was off for the Y. M. C. A. hut. In the school room two classes were in full swing, one in English and another in some mathematical subject. At the other end of the building in the reading room some sixty or seventy men were studying or reading. From this one library twenty-nine thousands books have been taken in the last eight months. No wonder that some of those German classics look as though they'd been through a Kansas cyclone. In the secretary's office I met with the Association's Executive Committee for prayer and our weekly conference. I sometimes think these weekly prayers in sadly mutilated

German and English must be a test of God's omniscience—but I'm thoroughly convinced that he honors them, broken though they may be. New books for the library and missionary magazines were among the wishes.

Opportunity then came for some personal chats. One was with Martin Richter, son of Dr. Julius Richter, vice-chairman of the Continuation Committee of the Edinburgh Conference, and an associate for many years with Dr. Mott in missionary endeavors. I found him desiring money and some text books for special study, matters that I was able to arrange at the commandant's office on my way out from the camp.

Next came a conference on Christmas plans and wishes with the German camp captain, his assistant and other regularly chosen men. Here I represented, not only the Association, but the other three groups as well, that have access to the camps. This fourth Christmas away from home is bound to be a homesick one at best for the men, but we shall hope to soften it a bit where we are able to do so.

To wind up the visit, I spent an hour in the hospital with my Pathoscope. It was the first time that I had used the moving picture equipment in this particular camp, and as I came into the ward designated for the entertainment, I found nearly a couple of hundred curious men eager to see the pictures. They were all conditions of wounded—some had been brought in on their cots, others had bandaged arms or heads, while yet others were minus an arm or a leg—but for the moment they seemed to forget that they were wounded men, for weren't they to see some real moving pictures?

Afterwards two men told me that these were the first they had seen since before leaving home in 1914, and doubtless others could have said the same thing. And so there was a buzz of interest as the first film showed some Norwegian fjords, and the parks of Barcelona: then considerable laughter at the futile attempts of a very lady-like chappie to learn to row a boat: but it was not till we came to the Rocky Mountain train robbery with its characteristic ride for life and its rescue of the plucky girl telegraph operator from the runaway engine, that the men became entirely oblivious of their surroundings and howled and stamped their approval. For the few moments the barbed wire and what it stands for had dropped out of their con-

sciousness, and in these days of monotony and brooding even a few minutes' relaxation means much.

From the prison camp I took the Pathoscope to the British hospital and had a good hour with the fellows there, mostly Australians and Canadians, and I was interested to note practically identical reactions as the different films were displayed.

And so the day has slipped by. Surely there's nothing monotonous in this work. It's good to be living.

Sept. 26, 1917. Just in the midst of my sentences last night the lights in the train were turned off—sufficient warning these days that an air raid is on or expected. So for those last twenty miles to London, there was no choice but to sit quietly with one's thoughts and to watch the powerful searchlights playing across the sky in all directions.

As I came out of the office after leaving my luggage, a young flying corps officer asked the direction to the Central Y. M. C. A. As we walked along we naturally talked about air raids, first about the one that evening and then of the one on the previous night. The young officer choked up a bit, and said—"Yes, that's why I'm here on special leave. My fiancée was killed in last night's raid," and then he added,

"Strange business, isn't it? I've often figured out how I'd act if my machine were damaged in a raid but I'd never thought it possible that I should be left and the girl taken."

As I went into the tube I imagined for a minute I'd gotten back to New York without that beastly sea-sickness, for stretched out on the stairs and floor seemed to be the whole East Side population, Isaac, Rebecca and all their children and their children's children. Instead they were the London relations out in full force to spend the night in the underground, choosing to take their chances with earthquakes than with further possible air raids.

While waiting for my train, I couldn't help hearing part of a conversation close by. One of the men had evidently just learned that his place of business had been demolished by a bomb and was saying—"well, it's too late to do anything tonight, I'll sleep over it and look for a new shop in the morning,"—which by the way, was an answer quite typical of the manner in which the average Londoner takes the whole air raid proposition.

And so it goes. As I was saying last night when the lights were dipped—it's good to be living in these days and to be having a chance to share in some of the things that are taking place.

AN APPRECIATION OF PROFESSOR GEORGE M. P. KING

By JOSHUA B. SIMPSON, '90, of Virginia Union University

Rev. G. M. P. King, D.D., was born in Oxford, Me., in 1833. He prepared for college in Hebron Academy and was graduated from Colby college in 1857. After spending one year in study in Newton Theological Institution, he taught in the Maryland Agricultural College. In 1860 he was called to the pastorate of the Baptist church, East Providence, where he labored five years. In 1865, while at work in the Army in the service of the Christian Commission, he became interested in the education of the colored people of the South. He made an urgent and successful appeal for the establishment of a school for the education of the freedmen, in Richmond, Va. In 1867 he was placed at the head of the National Theological Institute, Washington, D. C. After two years the Institute was united with Wayland Seminary, and Dr. King

was appointed president. In this position he served with singular devotion till 1897. After an absence of two years he was appointed professor of English in Virginia Union University, of which Wayland Seminary had become a part. Here he labored the rest of his life.

Dr. King began his work at a time when many questioned both the possibility and the advisability of educating the Negro. There was, however, in his mind no question on either of these points. His faith in the uplifting power of Christian education for all men, and the essential equality of all men before God settled both of these questions. He had faith too, to believe that, although there was strong prejudice against the movement to educate the freedmen, and there was no money at hand to support the work, the work was of God and that

God would "raise up" friends who would provide the means. In the strength of this faith, in spite of many discouragements, he labored "as seeing Him who is invisible". The growth and the good work of the school amply justified his faith.

Dr. King, more than anyone else whom I have intimately known, seemed to feel the necessity, and to rely on the prevailing power of prayer. He felt that one who lived in constant communion with God could not go far wrong. Whenever any plan suggested itself to him, or was suggested by another, he was wont to say, "We must pray over this to find out whether it should be attempted". When once he had been convinced that a task should be undertaken, no matter how difficult or how impossible the accomplishment might seem to others, he believed that earnest prayer would open the way for the accomplishment of the seemingly impossible.

The genuineness of his faith and the sincerity of his prayers were evidenced by the way he devoted himself to the work to which he had been called. In those earlier days of schools for the education of the Negro "division of labor," at least so far as the principal was concerned, was a thing unknown. As a rule the principal had to gather the straw and make the bricks; and many times he was forced to make bricks without straw. He often performed the work of teacher, preacher, business manager, financial agent and corresponding secretary. As I turn the leaves of Dr. King's "Journal" of those early days in Wayland Seminary, and as I have seen him at work during the last thirty-five years of his life, he was an exception to the rule only in that he more unreservedly than most men gave himself to the work. He was endowed with unusual capacity for continuous labor. While I was a student in the Seminary, and, later, while associated with him as teacher, I often found him at his desk at five o'clock in the morning and left him there at ten in the evening. There was so much that he wanted to do for the students and so little money available in comparison with the need and possibilities, that he felt that he could not spare himself, while he had strength to work. This passion for service, which possessed him until he was called to his reward, both inspired those

whom he taught and gave him many opportunities to render valuable aid to the colored people in their churches and religious assemblies. Old friends often speak of the help they received from the sermons and lectures he delivered in the earlier years of his life among the colored people. During the closing years of his life so many invitations to preach or speak at some important meeting came to him from former students that frequently his physician would forbid his attempting the work. It was in response to an invitation to speak at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of a colored church of which a former student is pastor that he went to Christiansburg, Va., where on the 8th of October he was called to his reward.

A great philosopher has said that "sweet gentleness" and strict truthfulness are seldom, if ever, found in the same man. To some persons who did not know Dr. King well, he sometimes seemed severe; but this was so, not because he loved gentleness less, but because he loved truthfulness more. He felt that "Nothing ever needs a lie", and he was only as severe as truth. His sincerity won the respect and confidence of those whom he taught. King Gate, which stands at the entrance to the grounds of Virginia Union University, was erected in 1914 by a number of his former students as a token of their high regard for his unswerving loyalty. The high esteem in which they held him is shown, also, by the many letters which he continued to receive from old students, and by their frequent visits to him. His cottage was their Mecca. There they received his friendly counsel. There he knelt and prayed with them. There they received encouragement and inspiration for the difficult work in which they are engaged. The letters of inquiry that have come since he left us are further proof of the love of those with whom and for whom he labored. The following sentences taken at random from some of these letters are characteristic of the many,— "He was the best friend I ever knew." "He was more than a father to me." "He was a lovable character, and his life was like a star in the educational life of our people." "We shall not soon find so true a friend: I am so thankful for his life."

JUNIOR VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT IN MAINE

By HOMER P. LITTLE, Ph.D., Professor of Geology, Colby College

Junior Volunteers of Maine is a name which has become very familiar in this state during the summer just passed. The Junior Volunteers are boys fifteen (in a few cases fourteen) to twenty years of age who, as a patriotic service, took oath to work on the farms of the state until October 31. In return they were guaranteed \$1.00 per day and board. The conception of this organization was due to the desire of Governor Milliken to assist the farmer to produce abundant crops at a time when help was scarce and the need of unusual supplies of food international. He at once gave over the perfecting of the machinery of the organization to State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Jefferson C. Smith. The indisputable success of the organization is due to the working plans evolved and carried out by Mr. Smith and his associates, to the generous financial backing of the State, and above all to the patriotic zeal and manly perseverance of the Volunteers themselves.

The detailed working of the organization was as follows: A boy who wished to enlist signed a card declaring his intention and sent it to Mr. Smith. On the same card he answered certain questions intended to show his fitness or unfitness for the work. As fast as the call for boys came from the farmers, those boys whose cards indicated a probable fitness were summoned for mobilization at the beautiful grounds of the State Y. M. C. A. Camp on Lake Cobbossecontee. Then general practice was to summon them in groups of approximately one hundred. The maximum on the grounds at any one time was about three hundred. Arrived at camp, the boys began a period of rather intensive preparation for the work in hand. They were at once assigned to a company under an adult captain—it had been foreseen that encampment under military regime would be the only practical way of handling the boys effectively.

The boys were responsible to their captains for carrying out a daily program of which the following is typical:

5.30 A. M., reveille; 6.00, mess; 6.30-7.00, fatigue; 7.00-7.15, chapel; 8.00-9.00, military drill; 9.00-9.30, lecture on farming; 9.30-11.00, demonstration of farm

work to one-half, work about camp for other one-half.

11.00-12.00, military drill; 12.00-1.00, mess; 1.00-2.00, military drill; 2.00-2.30, lecture on farming; 2.30-4.00, demonstration of farm to one-half, work about camp for other one-half.

4.00-5.00, military drill; 5.30, retreat; 6.00, mess; 7.00-8.15, recreation; 8.30, taps.

The military work was under the direction of Lieutenant F. D. McAlary of Waterville; the farm instruction was given by a group of professors from the University of Maine. The regular daily program was broken into for an examination of each boy by a competent physician, and for an examination of each boy before an examining board to find out his moral ideals, his viewpoint towards the work he was entering upon, his qualification for it judged by his experience, and his special experience in any phase of farming. All these points were recorded in the card-index. Any boy unable to make a satisfactory showing, especially as regards spirit and ideals, was sent home. Another phase of the camp was the many effective chapel and twilight talks to the boys along moral, religious and patriotic lines. One week was the average time allowed for camp instruction examination and staminization—if I may coin a word which expresses precisely the effect of the camp in many instances.

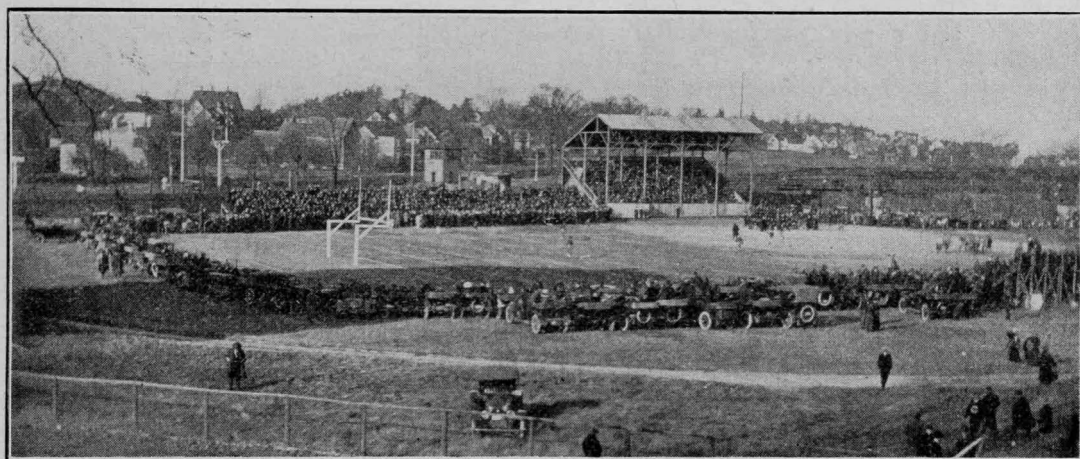
A given quota of boys was now ready to be sent where needed. They went in groups of 8-60, under a leader. The leader was required to be a man of some experience with boys, of strong moral and definite religious character, one who could be relied upon by the mothers of the boys to take a personal interest in the all around welfare of those under their care, and by the director of the movement to use at least a fair amount of tact in keeping the relation of farmer and boy mutually satisfactory. The place of the leader is emphasized as that is what made and may, in the future, make it possible to obtain the type of boy wanted as a Volunteer. Some of the parties carried tents and cots; others, who were to live with their employers, needed only their hand luggage. Ar-

rived at their destination they were soon placed on farms and the summer's instruction, pleasure, drudgery, and service, varying with both boy and farmer, began. By the end of the season forty-six camps overseen by forty-six leaders totalling eight hundred men and boys had been sent out located from the coast to the Canadian line, and the movement had achieved the success hoped for by its founders.

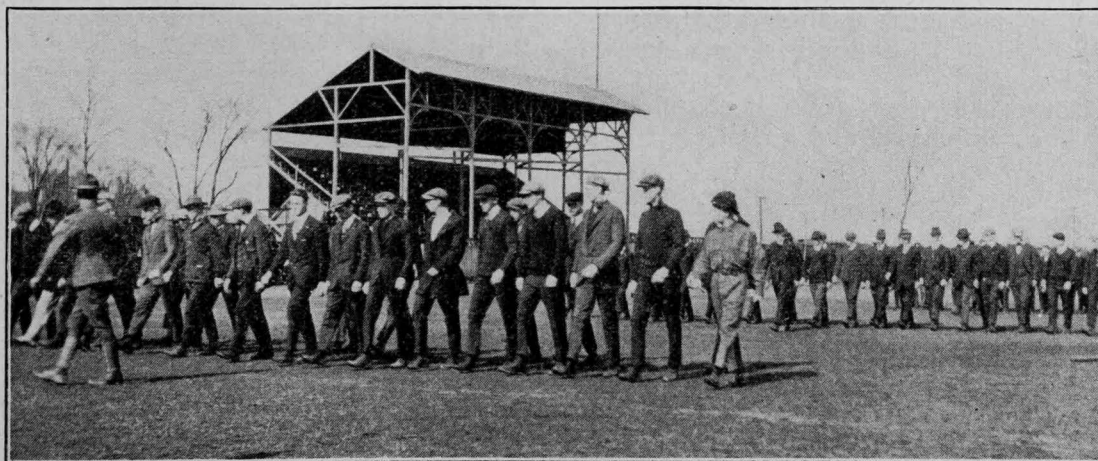
It is pleasant to record that Colby had an honorable part in aiding the movement. She, in common with two colleges of the state, delayed her opening for three weeks in order that those Volunteers ready for college might not be too greatly handicapped on enter-

ing, or perhaps discouraged altogether from attendance in this time of crisis. She also furnished as leaders Professors Wolfe, Tolman, Franklin, and Little, allowing them to leave before the year was entirely completed; Malcom O'Brien, '15, Vance H. Farnham, '14, Nelson I. Mixer, '09, Cyril M. Joly, '16, Ernest Simpson, '16, H. L. Newman, '18, and J. O. Johnson, '20. Those of us who have been in touch with the movement, seen its problems, its mastery of them, and its final success, cannot but feel that the college has done itself credit in recognizing the Junior Volunteers of Maine as an organization of sufficient merit to justify to some extent the disarrangement of the curriculum.

HOW THE SCENES CHANGE ON ALUMNI FIELD



ALUMNI FIELD DURING A COLBY-MAINE GAME



THE COLBY MILITARY COMPANY—SHOWING AFTERNOON DRILL ON ALUMNI FIELD

WITH OUR POETS

THE END

By Harry Lyman Koopman, '80

Fate still refuses in her book to write
 "The End;" but we, whose tears its
 pages blot,
 Can see no meaning in the dreadful
 plot,
 Nor fathom how its dark shall turn to
 bright.
 But this no record is to outward sight;
 'Tis history felt in making; Earth has
 not,
 Nor shall have while it lasts, a child
 whose lot
 These hours shape not to fruitage or to
 blight.
 The issue still eludes us, and our faith
 Not even assures that right shall reign
 on earth;
 We only know our warfare shall not
 cease
 But with the evil, nor is any death
 Save in surrender. He that gave us
 birth
 Gave War, but he shall also give us
 Peace!

THE WEAVER

By Edward John Colcord, '75.

Ye that pale in the birth-throe of
 nations,
 Or that fear all the aeons are vain,
 Ye that faint with the foul exhalations
 From the depths and the caverns of
 pain,
 I am near and for limitless ages
 I determine the small and the great;
 And where life with her death-foe en-
 gages,
 Unswayed by the fury that rages,
 Forever I brood and I wait.
 Mid the calm, or the hurrying thunder
 Where is weaving the weft of my loom,
 Toiling peoples bear witness in wonder
 As I shape forth the fabrics of doom.
 I am Fate and my hands are upholding
 The destined, dim pathways of man,
 And the works that I will were unfolding
 Ere the years of man's being began.
 Of the millions that strain and endeavor
 Heard for aye are the marshalling feet
 Winning onward and upward forever
 Till the self-hood of man is complete.

And on masterless seas where he lingers,
 And afar in all lands where he dies,
 I am with him for aye, and my fingers,
 For his spirit that hopes and that
 hungers,
 Have built round him the works of the
 wise.

Oft the myriad shapes of oppression,
 The spectors of terror and storm,
 With the creatures of greed and aggres-
 sion,
 Have rushed forth to defile and
 deform;
 And I saw where with bosoms relentless
 And desires that inflame from below
 These have crushed and have torn till
 repentless
 They were swept to their dungeons of
 woe.

Vain their wrath that would rage and
 would ruin
 As this seed of the dragon may spawn,
 For I will from of old that the true win,
 And the march of man's triumph go
 on.
 On the wastes where blind discord is
 blighting,
 In the deeps where dwell hate and
 despair,
 There my torches of reason are lighting
 In the gloom and the pestilent air.

And the vision of hope that bewilders,
 And each dream of man's effort that
 fails,
 All shall labor with me as my builders
 For the glory of strength that pre-
 vails;
 And with me is no weakness or failing
 For all wins in the war of man's soul;
 And the nation that stands or is quailing,
 And the doubt that man's heart is
 assailing
 Shall be truth in the ultimate whole.

A PRAYER FOR PEACE

By George Boardman Ilsley, '63

Jesus, Saviour, Prince of Peace
 Thou canst make all wars to cease;
 Exercise Thy Holy Power,
 Even at this very hour.

Thou couldst quell the Boisterous sea,
 Save at once all those with Thee;
 So calm now this awful strife
 Which destroys such precious life.

Let Thy name exalted be;
Let the Kings of nations see,
Thou art on the Highest Throne,
And must reign supreme alone.

Speak, Oh, speak Thy word of Peace,
Let all peoples find release,
And Thy will on earth be done
By every soul beneath the sun.

ONE-HUNDRETH BIRTHDAY OF MRS. JAMES B. COLGATE

By Joel Byron Slocum, '93

Full thirty years beyond three score and
ten,
God lets her stay to carry out His plan:
To show how fine a thing is woman's
part
When Christ takes up His dwelling in
her heart.

The priceless treasures of her mind and
hand
She gave unstinted, that throughout the
land
And over all the world, her Lord might
see
The travail of His soul triumphantly.

And now at evening time it still is light,
For morning lingers on the edge of
night;
In painless calm her lovely spirit waits
Till God shall call her through the pearly
gates.

TO PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

By Fred Albert Pottle, '17.

I think e'en as the Galilean came,
(Men say), to show in clay the fire
divine—
Mocked, flouted, slain; his life to make
for mine
A torch to light night's terror with its
flame:
So, could Greece's antique lore my heart
reclaim,
I might believe Apollo left the nine
Mourning Olympus' sad and tuneless
shrine,
While he on Earth did lay his lyre's
fame;
Reviled and outcast know long years of
pain,
With Life's fierce yearning, Death's de-
spair beset,
And through Death's awful port his
godhead gain

With Heaven's echoes earthward ringing
yet;
Oh heart of hearts! How shall we sing
again,
Or see the stars now that the sun is set?

LORENZE DE SHADOW-HUN

By Harry Horatio Upton, '17

Lorenze ees keep da barber-shop an' talk
da war all day,
But eef you ask heem do hees bit, he's
got bad words for say.

Lorenze an' me is gooda frands een
sunny Italee,
We both togedder come from dere an'
sail across da sea;
We find da job an' save da mon' den get
some more job too,
I sell da fruit, Lorenze dig ditch—get
planty work to do;
An' after he ees try some place, he's go
anodder one,
Den leave dat eef he see da job wheech
mak' more planty mon'.
At las' he start da store for shave, an'
cut da peeples' hair,
An' den, ba gosh, for Italee or no place—
he don' care.

Lorenze an' me ees hav' some talk wen
all da beeg war start,
I gotta frand dat's gone for fight wheech
touch me on da heart;
I tell heem, "We are too much old for
fight for Italee,
But we can tak' da mon' an' buy da bond
for liberty;
An' also help Red-Cross C. A., an'
Knights of Y. M. too,
Den hav' da wife knit coat or hat lik'
evvabody do;"
He crack da feenger een my face an'
geeve da glassy stare,
An' say, ba gosh, for Italee or no place—
he don' care.

Lorenze an' me ees go down town wen
Uncle Sam's een war,
Lorenze, he's out for spik hees mind an'
not keep still no more;
"I don' buy bond, I don' help none, I'm
favor Germany,
You bes' don' mak' me get da mad, or
play da fool weeth me;"
Dat night ees come da secret man an'
cail da barber-store,
Lorenze ees talk da fool nonsense, da
same he's talk before;

"Where was you wen we buy da bond?"
 "Dat's none your business where,
 Baccuse for you an' Italee, or no place—
 I don' care."

Lorenze an' me ees get da call for go an'
 see someone,
 An' answer question wheech of us ees
 cheer for Turk an' Hun;
 Lorenze ees talk too much no good an'
 get heemself lock up,
 While I say "Damn for Kaiser Bill!"
 den go feed hens and pup;

Myself I'm Roosevelt' man an' say mak'
 all such peepke go,
 An' live weeth Huns een Germany, den
 find how much dey know;
 Or geeve dem all da hanging-rope, or
 seat on 'lectric chair,
 Baccuse—outside of Germany—for no
 place, dey don' care.

Lorenze ees not da only one ees talk da
 war all day,
 But eef you ask heem do hees bit, he's
 got bad words for say.

COLBY'S FOUR MAINE FITTING SCHOOLS

I—AT RICKER

By John L. Dyer, '98, Principal of
 Ricker Classical Institute

Rows upon rows of tall, shadowy elms, broad stretches of close-clipped, terraced lawn, wide graveled walks and in the midst two buildings, one of brick, large and stately, the other of wood, more modest in appearance but still attractive. This is Ricker, pioneer school of Maine's most famous county, and foster mother of hundreds of her best known sons and daughters.

The idea of such an institution was conceived in 1847, when eight men met on the third day of July, organized a board of trustees, and secured an act of incorporation.

In the fall of 1848 the school was opened in an edifice erected upon the spot where Wording Hall now stands. The first floor only was used for school work, the second being used as a courtroom till the erection of the present county court house.

A larger and more commodious structure was erected in 1870, to be replaced eighteen years later by the present beautiful building of brick, completely furnished and thoroughly up to date within and without. The second academy building is the present Ricker dormitory.

In 1877 the school was transferred in trust to Colby College and became the eastern fitting school for that college. The school was chartered as Houlton Academy and retained the name till 1875 when it was changed to Ricker Classical Institute in honor of Joseph Ricker, D.D., who had given largely of his money and labor. Another generous donor was Mrs. Catherine L. Wording of Grand

Forks, Dakota, who erected the present school building, called Wording Hall, to the memory of her late husband.

During the summer of 1916 extensive repairs were made both in the institute and in the dormitory, making the interiors practically new. Among the improvements may be mentioned set-tubs for the laundry where girls may do their own laundry work at no expense, new hardwood floors throughout both buildings, shower baths and steam-heated dressing room for the athletic teams in the basement of Wording Hall, removal of the wireless outfit to the first floor of the same building, complete remodeling and refurnishing of bathrooms and lavatories, installation of the class gift of 1919, a bubbler fountain, on the landing between the first and second floors, and removing the laboratory to the former commercial department and placing in it two of the finest of modern chemistry tables with working space for eight students each. The gymnasium on the second floor of Wording Hall has been made the pride of the school and furnishes the best floor for basketball in any secondary school in Maine.

Student life at Ricker follows much the same course as in other schools of this kind, but each has its peculiar customs that have been handed down from days gone by. The ceremonials of Arbor Day are here observed as nowhere else: strenuous attempts by the sophomores to find and conceal the tree which the freshmen are planning to plant and equal efforts to frustrate said endeavors; special chapel exercises at which the class presidents make speeches likening each class to some kind of a tree, a single-file march around Wording Hall and the large cam-

pus where all join hands in a large ring, sing the school songs, each class cheers the others: then they break into class groups each around its own tree which has been previously adorned with class colors, and the freshmen bring on their tree and plant it with much ceremony. A contest to see whose class colors shall be placed the highest usually ends the day's program.

Outside the boys spend their time in football, basketball, baseball, tennis and military drill; in the first three sports the school usually has championship teams in the county and has won five out of six in the last two years. On one Maine college team, champions in football, were nine Ricker graduates.

The girls find their amusement in tennis, basketball, hikes, "bacon-bats" and council fires with snowshoeing and skating in winter. A girls' parlor provides a cosy retreat on days when the weather is disagreeable. Magazines, county and daily papers are always to be found in the reading room and the library of 2300 volumes is at the disposal of pupils at all times.

The student population at Ricker differs from that of her three sister schools: here we have the French boy or girl who can speak but little English, the Swede and the Norwegian whose parents know no language but that of their native land, the Canadian, with habits like those of our fathers, and the sturdy lads and lassies from the Aroostook farms. Some are wealthy, some are poor, but all meet on terms of absolute equality and support their teams and institution with whole-hearted enthusiasm. There is a spirit about the school that catches all who come, students and teachers alike, and keeps them ever loyal to the mother of their schooldays and the institution for which they have labored.

The men who builded Ricker laid the foundation on the broad and deep principle of a Christian education. That same principle remains today and will ever abide in the school. The training must be of the thoroughgoing kind, not the superficial, and the results must justify the thought, labor and time expended. Men and women of character and influence have been the product of Ricker in the past, she furnished the teachers for the early schools of the county, is still providing her share of them today, her graduates carried back to their homes and into the humble abodes of Aroostook's pioneers the first books and maga-

zines and thus paved the way for a further advance of knowledge. Ricker's children in their works do honor her.

The endowment of Ricker is small for a school of its size and should be materially increased in order to make available sufficient funds to secure a permanent corps of teachers. The present small income makes it necessary to secure many inexperienced instructors who leave for better salaries in other schools after a year or two of the training that Ricker provides. A larger faculty is an imperative need to handle effectively the rapidly growing student body.

Like most schools Ricker has had its periods of prosperity and reverses, days of sunshine and of gloom, but the outlook was never better than today. From a small beginning the attendance has increased till last year saw two hundred ten names on the student list and a faculty of eight, six men and two women and six of them graduates of Colby. Within the memory of man three buildings have stood on the same site at Ricker, each larger and more commodious than the preceding, the grounds have been enlarged to about six acres by gift and purchase; the campus has been transformed from a pasture bordered with swamps into a beautiful lawn, and the small group of students has multiplied till it ranks second among the strictly private schools of Maine.

And what of the future? When Ricker secures her new science building and girls' dormitory, her gymnasium and athletic field, and such an endowment as is fitting, then her name and her fame, already secured by her past, shall gather to her more abundantly than ever the sons and daughters destined to be her finest product, the glory of a noble Christian school.

2—AT HIGGINS

By William A. Tracy, '14, Principal of Higgins Classical Institute

Higgins Classical Institute as it stands today, is the outcome of several changes. Charleston Academy was established in 1887 and continued by this name until 1891. In this year it was incorporated as Higgins Classical Institute, by an act of Legislature, and became one of the fitting schools for Colby College. In 1901, the present building was erected and modern equipment installed.

The new building is one hundred and ten feet long, sixty feet wide, and three

and one-half stories high. The interior of the building is finished and equipped in the most modern style. The Tibbetts Library contains sixteen hundred volumes. The constant addition of new books is made possible by the endowment fund. It is the purpose of the school to furnish the best papers and magazines that can be found. Magazines ranging from the best present day fiction to the best scientific papers are at the disposal of the students. The assembly hall has a seating capacity for three hundred. The Laboratories occupy half of one floor. They are properly lighted and ventilated. These rooms are thoroughly equipped with modern apparatus and supplies. These rooms with the nine recitation halls give ample opportunity for successful work.

The Dormitory was built in 1914. It is a large, pleasant building offering accommodation for eighty students. Here the boys and girls are offered a home second only to the one they have left.

Higgins suffered a heavy loss, by fire in 1914. Tibbetts Hall, the dormitory for boys and girls was entirely destroyed. With a nucleus of only one thousand dollars the trustees and alumni started the arduous task of erecting a new home for the students. The present dormitory stands a monument to the unselfish generosity of the alumni and friends of the school. It was impossible to raise the whole amount, approximately \$22,500, so the school was left with a deficit. This the trustees have been laboring to wipe out. Last year, approximately \$5000 was raised by gift and subscription. The school hopes for the balance in the near future.

Higgins Classical Institute is situated among the Charleston hills, in Penobscot County. The situation is ideal for a large and successful preparatory school. The location is healthy. The hills are high above the sea level. Sickness among students is almost unknown. Charleston is a small prosperous county village. Here there is none of the evil influences found in larger places. It is connected with Bangor by trolley. This gives the student the advantages of fine stores in which to shop and good train connection. Few schools in the State are as well situated in all respects as Higgins.

At the particular age when boys and girls are attending preparatory schools, the character is being moulded. Here we lay special emphasis on character building. Not the student "hot house"

character of iron clad rules, but a character formed by training the mind of the student along healthy lines until he grasps the truth and receives it by choice.

Higgins, equipped with modern buildings, situated in a favored locality and surrounded by Christian influences is an ideal school for boys and girls.

3—AT HEBRON

By Ernest C. Marriner, '13, Instructor in English, Hebron Academy

"West Minot! Hebron Academy! All change!"

Thus, three times a year, shouts the genial brakeman of the afternoon train on the Rumford division of the Maine Central; for on those occasions the train is filled with students bound for Hebron. And it does seem as if the cars are being emptied as the boisterous crowd surges off the car and runs for the waiting coaches.

This scene, so familiar to Hebronites, was again enacted as the old school opened for its one hundred and fourteenth year on September eleventh. Fortunately the war had thinned the ranks but little. To be sure, the faces of the Class of 1917 were missing, but many new ones came to take their places. So it is at Hebron—students come and go, but the school goes on.

The year 1916-1917 was one of propitious advancement. It brought the school success in student activities, both scholastic and athletic; it saw the endowment increased; and, through sharp, responsible management, it saw a credit balance in the treasurer's report in spite of soaring prices. This financing was accomplished without additional expense to the students except in the spring term, when board was raised to \$3.75 per week. Exorbitant, wasn't it?

Speaking of board, you ought to try it. Good? Well, rather! Visitors can't praise it enough. But, best of all, it meets the hearty approval of the students themselves, and students are a fastidious set. Weren't you a bit fussy about your "eats" when you went to Colby?

The interest bearing funds of the Academy now amount to the sum of \$217,226.04. There is a small accumulated debt which President F. O. Stanley of the board of trustees has well-laid plans to liquidate in a year or two. A new building has just been erected to be known as the John D. Long Cottage. It

is a double house for married teachers. The number of buildings under the Academy's management now totals nine.

This cursory glance at financial and property conditions might lead to a misunderstanding of the school's needs. Hebron has not come to a standstill. With her growing equipment has come a commensurate growth of need. Some of the immediate wants are a library building, a new gymnasium, enlarged science laboratories, another boys' dormitory, and most of all an increased endowment which shall enable the school to retain efficient teachers by offering them salaries equal to those paid by rival schools. When (President Stanley never says "if") these aspirations are realized, Hebron will easily be on a plane with the most distinguished fitting schools in the land.

Hebron is no longer the local, rural academy that it was a quarter century ago. Last year only six per cent of the students lived in the town of Hebron and only nine per cent came from all Oxford County. On the other hand sixteen states and two foreign countries were represented in the enrollment. Hebron is coming to be a national institution.

In this war for democracy the school is doing its bit. Though only a small number of the undergraduates have entered the service, many of the alumni are enrolled in the ranks of Uncle Sam's soldiers and sailors. An early issue of the Hebron Semester will contain the names of these honored sons of the school.

Everywhere the cry is heard that the war will deal a deadly blow to colleges and boarding schools. It may be true. Hebron is crossing no bridges before she comes to them. She is entered upon the one hundred and fourteenth year of her activity with goodly numbers and with vigor for the tasks ahead. Of one thing she is sure; she will not close her doors. Many storms she has weathered in the past, and she has the courage and patience and faith that come with age and experience. Not only is she doing her work today, but she goes on building plans for a better and more glorious future. Such is Hebron optimism.

4—AT COBURN

By Drew T. Harthorn, '94, Principal of Coburn Classical Institute

The story of Coburn is a most interesting one to all who have ever studied here. The school has made a distinctive

and valuable contribution to the educational work of Maine and of New England. Like other schools of its kind it was founded by men who saw the need of better trained men and who were willing to sacrifice to bring about the realization of their ideas.

To Dr. Jeremiah Chaplin, the first president of Waterville College, is due the credit of starting the school. He felt that if the college was to adequately do its work the boys who came to it must be better prepared. To help bring about this result he opened the "college grammar school" in a building which stood on the site now occupied by the Elmwood hotel. This was in 1820 and from that time to this the school has been in active operation.

Its place and name have changed to meet changing conditions. When South College was erected the school was moved to that building and called the "College Latin School." Here it remained till 1828 when its value had been thoroughly proven. It was then moved to a new building on the lot where Coburn now stands. The name was changed to the Waterville Academy and so remained till 1865 when it became the Waterville Classical Institute. In 1883 the Trustees voted to change the name to Coburn Classical Institute in appreciation of the splendid benefactions of Governor Coburn.

The Institute has been fortunate in the men and women who have taught here also in the men who have served as Principals. Among the earlier of these was Elijah Parish Lovejoy. He was Principal for two years and later became the great champion of the abolition of the slaves and of the freedom of the press. Dr. James H. Hanson was Principal for forty years. To him more than to any other is due the usefulness and influence of the school. An accurate and painstaking scholar, a wise administrator, an enthusiastic and devoted teacher, a christian gentleman he aroused in scores of students the high ideals of character which have made their lives a force in the world.

The reputation as a college preparatory school which was early established has been well maintained. More than twelve hundred students have found here their preparations for college. Naturally more of these have entered Colby than any other college but scores have gone to other colleges of New England. That this phase of the work is still important

is seen by the fact that graduates of the school are to be found this year in Bowdoin, Colby, University of Maine, Brown, Dartmouth, West Point, Mt. Holyoke, Simmonds, Smith and Wellesley and various other special and normal schools.

But college preparation is not all the work done at Coburn. Broad and general courses which prepare for active life are here to be found. It is the purpose of the trustees to extend and to improve these as conditions demand and increased resources make possible.

Coburn recognizes that the success of any school does not depend primarily upon material equipment. Yet the value of adequate endowment and suitable and sufficient equipment can not be overlooked. The school now has, as every growing school has, very definite needs. Among these is an increased endowment that teachers of character and proven ability may be paid more adequate salaries. The school building is out of repair and new dormitories for boys and girls are greatly needed. Some of these deficiencies are being met. Others will soon be provided for, but still there is opportunity for much to be done that will greatly improve the service that the school can render.

But while Coburn remembers with pride the achievements of the past she does not fail to look forward. The policy of the school is to keep to the best of the past and to add to the equipment and to the courses of study as new conditions shall make necessary. Emphasis is placed upon the work of the individual student. Opportunity is given to boys and girls, who are able and willing to do more and better work, to complete courses in less time than is usually required. Coburn also makes special effort to be of assistance to those students who for one reason or another have been interrupted in their work. Many a man and woman throughout the country today is doing useful work because he was able, at this old school, to find the inspiration and training which he needed.

Coburn is a democratic school. Young people of limited means are equally welcome with those whose resources are large. Good health, strong character, and a firm determination to do one's best are the qualities demanded in those who would study here. Many of the best stu-

dents in the past as well as the present have been those who have worked to pay the expense of their course at school. Waterville offers unusual opportunities for self help to students coming here.

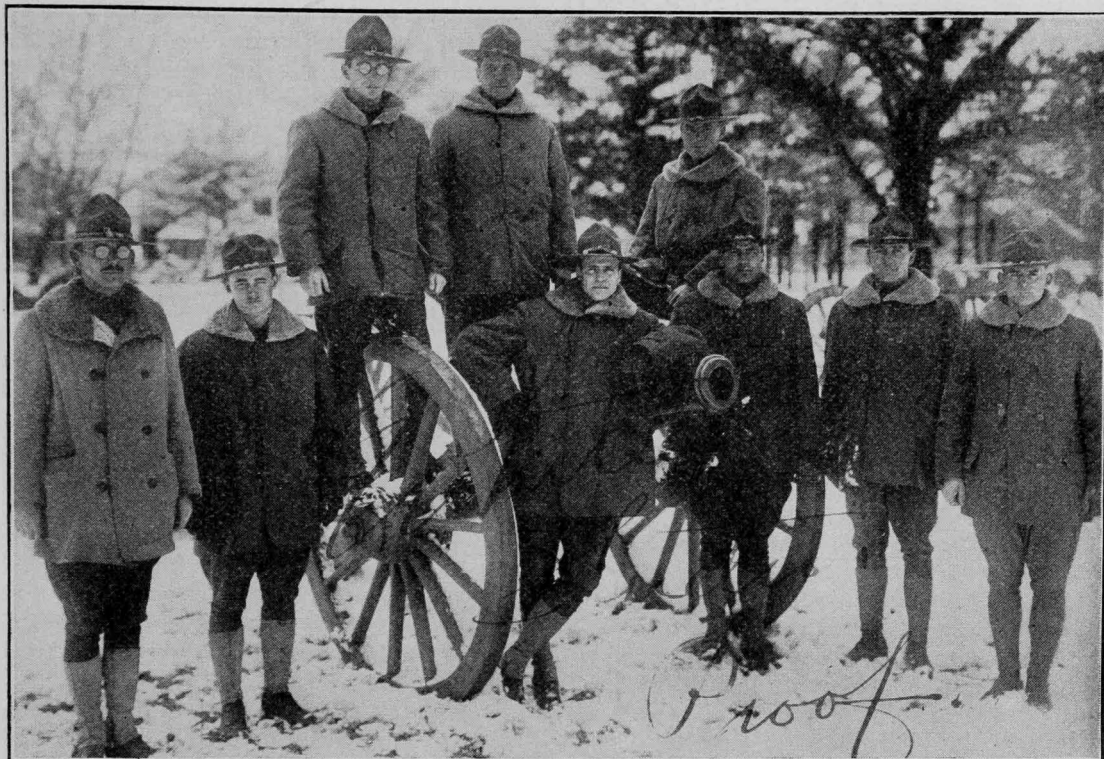
In addition to the regular courses of study the various other school activities receive attention. It is believed that these when properly conducted add much to the interest and effectiveness of school life. Active branches of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. are maintained by the students. Both of these associations help greatly in developing a strong and earnest christian life among the students. The regular study of the Bible finds its place in the regular courses of the school and is required of all. Coburn is a Christian school founded and carried on through all its existence by those who believed in a distinctively Christian education.

This ideal in all its broadest and best sense is still a dominant factor in all the plans which are made for enlarging and improving the school.

In athletics every effort is made to stimulate and develop a strong and manly character. The usual forms of school sport are carried on. The trophies to be found about the building show that Coburn has been reasonably successful in winning her share of the contests in which she has contended.

There is a lively interest taken in public speaking and in debating. In addition to the regular class work in these subjects much effort has been put forth every year in the different contests carried on by the colleges. Here, too, Coburn has won a good share of the honors.

The spirit and purpose of Coburn Classical Institute are well expressed in the motto on the shield which holds an honored place on the walls of the main study hall. "Ut prosim" has been the aim of hundreds of boys and girls who have studied here in the ninety and more years of Coburn's history. In these days of crisis the same purpose is the controlling motive of students and teachers alike. And in the future as the readjustments are made which must inevitably follow the present great world catastrophe Coburn hopes to play her part in the same strong and helpful manner that has characterized her work all through the years.



COLBY BOYS WHO RECEIVED COMMISSIONS AT PLATTSBURG

Front Row—E. B. Farrar, '14; H. L. Eddy, '18; E. A. Russell, '15; H. N. Welch, '13; A. F. McMackin, '18; J. C. Goldthwaite, '13. Back Row—J. F. Choate, '19; J. Wells, '15; T. F. Joyce, '17.

COLBY IN THE GREAT WAR

By HERBERT C. LIBBY, '02, Professor of Public Speaking, Colby College

On another page of this issue of the ALUMNUS is printed an article explaining in considerable detail the Junior Volunteer Movement in Maine. This was a movement to enlist the help of boys and young men in the planting and harvesting of the crops. Behind it was the special war appropriation made by the last Legislature, the Young Men's Christian Association and the farmers and citizens generally; in fact, so general was its endorsement and so readily were the ranks of the volunteers filled that it challenged the willing support of the College. It seemed to the President of the College the part of patriotism not only to allow students needed on the farms to be excused from further attendance in the classrooms but also to permit such members of the Faculty as were anxious to be of service to the Government to close up the work of the year a little earlier and to undertake the somewhat difficult task of handling groups of volunteers on the farms of Maine. Four

Faculty men were so engaged from about the middle of June until into October, namely, Professors Franklin, of the English department, Wolfe, of the Economics department, Tolman, of the Physics department, and Little, of the Geology department. These men performed their work in a manner highly satisfactory to the State and had reason to believe that they had been of valuable service to the Government.

But in order to cooperate fully in the effort to increase farm products, Colby found it necessary to defer the opening of the college to October 11. This allowed the students employed on the farms time in which to complete the work of harvesting the bulk of the crops. The College authorities felt that to force back into the classrooms several score young men who were assisting in the work of increasing the nation's food supply would be regarded by the public as distinctly unpatriotic. It was therefore agreed by Colby, Bates, and the University of

Maine to extend the vacation for one month, and announcement of this agreement was sent broadcast in the State by means of large posters. Along with the announcement were printed excerpts of addresses of Government officials in which students were strongly urged to continue their work in schools and colleges.

The belief was very general that the colleges would be slimly attended during the coming academic year. Not infrequently was the question propounded: "Will Colby open in October?" Or, "Do you look for anybody in the entering class?" Of course these doubts were founded upon the belief that the demand for all kinds of labor together with the men taken by the draft and those by enlistment would leave no one for the College. I think it must have been something of a shock to many people to learn from the reports of those colleges in New England that opened at the regular time that there were any students matriculating at all. I do not have at hand the figures giving the enrollment in the four Maine colleges, but I recall the press reports of the openings to the effect that all showed a decrease in the total registration and that none of them reported the entering class as of normal size.



LIEUT. J. L. PEPPER. '89, M. O. R. C.

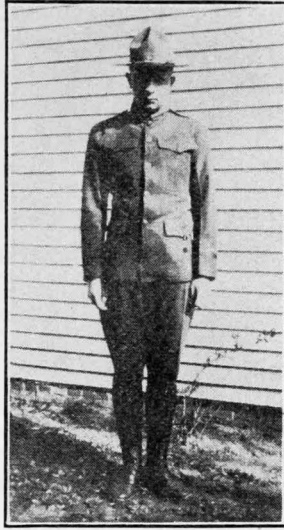
Colby was an exception among the Maine colleges in respect to the size of her Freshman class. It was one of the largest in the history of the institution. It must not be understood that because the number of women entering was larger by about ten that the claim of a large class is made possible by this factor. Had the class contained the usual number of women, Colby would still have had a donation quite as generous as that sent her in normal times. As many men entered in October, 1917, as entered in September, 1916. This fact speaks highly for the character of the institution and for those who are laboring hard to make the College a place where a boy and girl can get a thorough education without bankrupting student and parents. Colby thus opened her doors for the first war-year with a loss over the year before of approximately sixty students, all in the Men's Division and all upperclassmen.

The opening Chapel of the first war-year will long be remembered by those in attendance. It was known that about half of the men who had been granted diplomas in June were in some form of military service and that many of them were already in France. Twenty-five of the new senior class were also in uniform in the various cantonments, about as many more of the junior class, and a considerable number of the sophomore class. Not more than twenty men filed into the senior section of seats, and not over thirty-five occupied the junior section. I think the fact that the nation was at war really came home to some of us for the first time on that Thursday morning in October. The half-filled chapel told a striking story. The President endeavored to speak courageously, but his voice lacked its old-time ring of undaunted courage. He emphasized eloquently, as he has on many chapel mornings since, that there was never a year in all the history of the college when education could mean so much to the student as the year just beginning. He counselled students and Faculty to put forth their best efforts that every day might count for the most in equipping each and all for greater service.

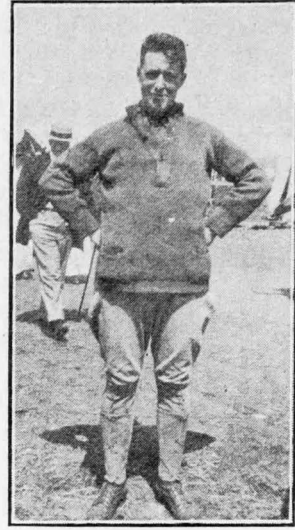
It is doubtful if any previous year ever witnessed a quicker settling down to routine work. By the third day of the semester it seemed very much as though the College had been in session for months. Students and Faculty seemed to be of the opinion that every day was



M. L. BEVERAGE, '19
103d Reg., 26th Div., France



LIEUT. E. C. CHASE, '19
103d Regt., 26th Div., France



SERGT-MAJ. J. E. McMAHON, '15
103d Reg.. 26th Div.. France

a precious day, for no one could tell how soon the Government might call for another half million men. But it should not be understood that a quick settling down to routine meant necessarily better work in the classroom. That would be too much to expect of students of the draft age. But the work for the past three months has been fairly satisfactory. It was found that at the time of the Christmas recess more ground had been covered in most classes than in any previous year, due chiefly to the fact that Faculty men had felt the importance of teaching only the more essential things and teaching them with greater speed.

So far as I have become aware, all the various student activities have been taken up much as in other years. Calls were made for football squads and regular football practise was carried on, but much of the old-time spirit was absent. Rallies were poorly attended, games were losing ventures, and no one seemed to care over-much whether the pennant came to Waterville or went to Hong Kong. In fact, it was commonly remarked among students and graduates very early in the season that the college which should win the pennant would possess a doubtful honor. By reason of students not returning to College who were officers in various organizations there were many class meetings and gatherings at which new men were elected. The Young Men's Christian Association took a much more active interest in college affairs, an interest which received its

backing largely from the influence which the Young Men's Christian Association was exerting over the men in the army and navy. The Student Council organized and began its regular deliberations; the Debating Society held its annual election, and even the Dramatic Club went forward with its plans, selected a play, assigned the parts, and by the opening of the Christmas recess had held its first dress rehearsal before the citizens of a neighboring town! The *Echo* experienced some difficulty in getting underway because of the loss of the older members of its staff, but after a time an editor-in-chief was discovered, the staff re-organized, and the students and alumni were rallied well to its support. The Musical Clubs seem to have been hardest hit by the war but it is probable that the annual concert will be held and a tour of the State made.

The effect of the war has been felt by the College in other ways. Because of the loss in total registration it was found possible to close up Roberts Hall, and this has been done. A number of the courses announced in the catalog were not elected by upperclassmen and consequently these courses are not given for the current year. In order to economize all that was possible and yet maintain a sufficient teaching staff, the Trustees found it necessary to drop an Instructor in Rhetoric and Latin, Mr. Donald W. Ellis, '13, a most promising college teacher; the Instructor in Chemistry, the athletic Director, and in the place of Pro-

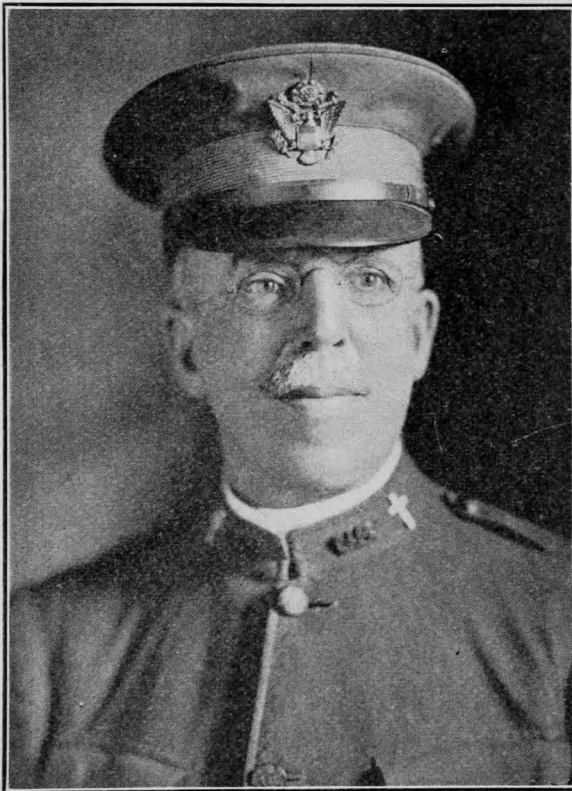
fessor Charles P. Chipman, '06, Librarian, to elect Professor Robert W. Crowell, Assistant Professor of the German, he to be assisted by students of the College. In other words, by doubling up here and there on the work of the classroom, it was found possible to get on with three less Faculty members and so effect a considerable saving in salaries.

Furthermore, because of the congested conditions on the railroads, due in part to the demand upon them for transportation of troops and supplies, a shortage in coal throughout the country resulted. Colby was fortunate in having a supply that would last out pretty much of the winter, but the coal was of poor quality, the winter months up to this time the coldest for several years, and dealers in coal were unable to make promises of future delivery. Conservation of the coal supply in the interests of everybody became imperative. Several plans for such conservation were suggested, and several adopted. One was that the Christmas recess should be lengthened to avoid the necessity of heating the buildings in the coldest weather, and it was voted by the Faculty that the recess should begin December 21 and close January 15. It was agreed that this loss of time should be made up in part by

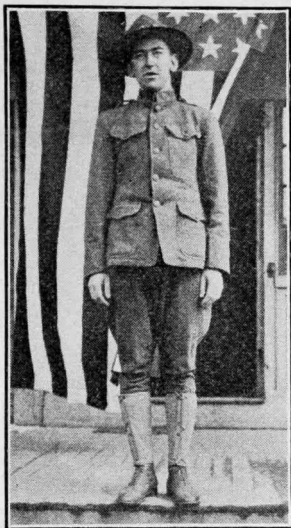
shortening the week of mid-year examinations and in part by doing away with the Easter recess. Another plan was to close up Shannon Observatory and Recitation Hall, transferring the Physics department to Coburn Hall, and so arranging the schedule as to make room for more classes in other buildings. This plan was also adopted. A third plan involved a re-arrangement of hours in the schedule so as to do away with the eight o'clock recitations and thereby avoid excessive forcing of the fires in the early morning hours. This plan has likewise been adopted. All these changes will of course mean some inconvenience to members of the teaching staff, but no loss of hours and no less efficient work. A little figuring will show that with four buildings, including the gymnasium closed during the coldest weather, more than a hundred tons of coal will in this way be saved.

Still other effects of the war have been noticeable. Reports from many colleges show that students have failed to elect courses in German; but it is an interesting fact to note that the number of students electing this language in Colby is in about the same ratio to the total number of students in college as in other years. This exception to the general rule which Colby makes may be accounted for largely by the very natural wish of the students to sit at some time during their course under Professor Anton Marquardt, the head of the department. This statement in no wise reflects upon the ability of the assistant in the German, Professor Crowell, who is recognized as a thorough scholar, an excellent teacher, and an accomplished gentleman. But Professor Marquardt has long been a vital part of the institution, and many students elect the German not only with desire uppermost to master the German language but also to come into personal touch and friendship with one of Colby's oldest teachers.

Again, the number of students electing French shows a marked increase. I do not know whether this holds true among the other colleges or not. Here again the individual has something to do with enrollment, and here again no possible reflection is passed upon co-laborers. By vote of the Trustees, Professor Johnson was granted in 1916 a year's leave of absence which was spent by him among the prisoners of war in Europe. He left



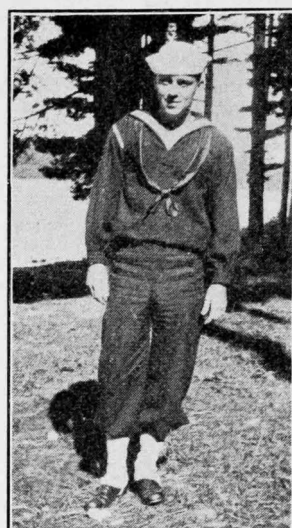
CAPTAIN JAMES E. COCHRANE, '80
First Vermont Infantry



W. R. PEDERSON, '19
103d Reg., 26th Div., France



SERGT. A. S. HEATH, '19
1st Me. H. F. A., Charlotte, N. C.



C. S. RICHARDSON, '17
U. S. A. C.

in early June, 1916, and returned in early November, 1917. A young man of unbounded ambition, of many-sided interests, and fresh from the scenes of prison camp life, his courses were naturally most attractive. He is giving instruction in regular three-hour courses to about 130 students. Combine this number with 136 more in French and Spanish which are taught by Professor Harry, head of the department, and you find nearly 275 students in this one department alone. Early in December at the suggestion of Professor Johnson a course in Military French was introduced into the curriculum, the purpose of the course being as its name suggests to give those electing it a working knowledge of the language so that in case they "go across" they will be much more at home with the French speaking population. As additional evidence of the interest of the students in this language, over eighty students registered in this one-hour course.

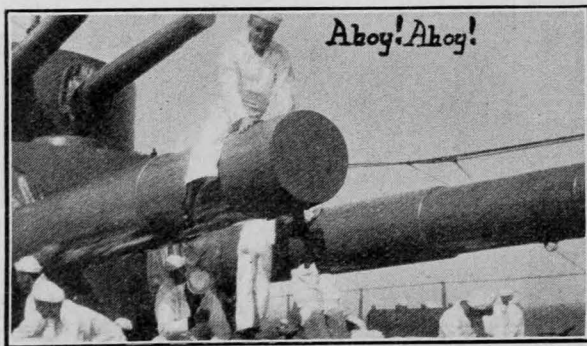
By vote of the Trustees at their June meeting, military training was made a requirement of all members of the Freshman class. This meant a continuance, in some measure, of the work so satisfactorily carried on in the second semester of last year. While this training was made obligatory for all Freshmen, upperclassmen were free to elect the course if they so wished. The services of the former Drill Master were secured, and very soon after the opening of the semester regular drill work of two hours

a week, on Tuesday and Friday, from 4 to 5 o'clock, began. The name of the Colby Military Company was retained with much the same officers as last year in charge. Capt. Rafael J. Miranda, the Cuban student, is at the head of the Company. Hugh L. Robinson, '18, a Waterville boy, who served as sergeant last year, was appointed acting first sergeant in late October. In December, squad assignments were completed and the following students were appointed temporary squad leaders: H. L. Baldwin, of North Stratford, N. H.; W. D. Berry, of Monticello; R. W. Burleigh, of Houlton; F. J. Hois, of New Bedford, Mass.; C. Drummond, of Waterville; R. I. Jacobs, of Vassalboro; R. B. Marden, of Madison; and R. Pratt, of Corning, N. Y. In November a hike was taken by the Company to Vassalboro where a supper was served in the Baptist Church whose pastor, Roger L. Marble, is a Colby student. The Company acted as escort to Adjutant General G. M. G. Presson upon the occasion of his visit to the city in November in the interests of the proposed Third Maine Regiment.

The members of the Company felt the need of proper uniforms and in order to make possible the purchase of suits they undertook a public lecture in December. They secured as the lecturer Donald B. MacMillan, famous arctic explorer, who but recently returned from a five years' stay in the frozen north. Through the generosity of the President of the College, a part of the Arthur Jeremiah

Roberts Foundation Lecture Fund was used to defray the expenses of the lecture. In consequence of this help and the liberal patronage of the citizens the sum of about \$130 was realized with which to make a beginning for the uniform fund. Outside of these activities the Company has led a pretty normal life.

Almost as soon as the College opened in October, the several campaigns for Liberty Loan, Y. M. C. A., and Red Cross were scheduled and undertaken. In each and all of them the College had its part. In the Second Liberty Loan campaign Waterville and surrounding towns undertook to dispose of a million dollars' worth of bonds. On the morning of the closing day of the great drive the local committee were some distance the other side of the million. The desire was general with every one to be of the greatest assistance possible. President Roberts, members of the Faculty, and a number of the more prominent alumni such as Dr. F. C. Thayer, h. '84, Dr. J. F. Hill, '82, and H. S. Brown, '99, had been making speeches or canvassing in every nook and corner of the city and its neighborhood. The response had been magnificent, but the last thousands were not in sight. At noon on this last day, the final meeting of the members of the various campaign committees was to be held, a dinner served, and the final reports of the great canvas made. It is doubtful if ever in the history of Waterville, citizens had worked together with greater harmony or greater zeal. The college students, as a body, had up to this time, taken no active part. It occurred to me that the time was at hand for them to put Colby on the map. With the approval of President Roberts, who was campaigning elsewhere, I invited to the morning chapel Rev. Frank L. Phalen, minister of the local Unitarian Church, a man much respected by students and Faculty for his intense loyalty to country and his many



R. C. HUGHES, '19, ON TRAINING SHIP

gentlemanly qualities, and Dr. Hill, '92, who had had charge of all the speakers and who has ever been a loyal Colby man. A full attendance of the men had been requested, the chapel period was lengthened to a half hour, and the time was given up to a clear presentation of the whole matter of the importance of the students purchasing Liberty Bonds. As I sat there looking down into the faces of the Colby boys—of some boys in whose pockets I knew there had not been a stray dollar in a week's time, I wondered what response would follow the earnest appeals of the speakers.

It will be good news to the students in national service to learn now, if they have not already learned it from other sources, and it will bear re-reading by every subscriber of the ALUMNUS, that within the space of two hours, the men and women of the College subscribed for \$3000 of the bonds. The announcement of this generous response on the part of the students was reported at the noon dinner and was received with vigorous applause. The students wanted to do something for their country and many of them subscribed for a fifty or hundred dollar bond when they had not money enough in hand to pay the initial sum to bind the trade!

In each and all of these praiseworthy campaigns which were to be of assistance to the Government and to war agencies, Faculty men and students took active part. Of the Faculty, President Roberts gave most liberally of his time and talents, while Professor Parmenter served on a large number of the most important committees. All members of the Faculty gave of their money as liberally as their salaries would permit. Several Sunday mass-meetings were held in the City Hall, and at several of these President Roberts presided in his customary energetic manner. Professor Johnson was one of the speakers at an afternoon meeting in the interests of the Liberty Loan and he brought home to the people just what a generous support of the bond issue would mean to the Allies, particularly the French people, who were fighting the war for us as well as for themselves.

I have already mentioned the effect of the war upon the classroom work of the students. There remains a word to be said of the attitude which the men themselves took toward the draft and enlistment. In spite of all the urging upon students to remain at their books and in



E. M. COOK, '19
Rifle Range, Wakefield



J. P. KENNEDY, '13
1st C. Elect., U. S. N. R. F.



W. W. CROSS, '20
U. S. N. R. F.

spite of the regularly prescribed way for men to enter the service of the Government, students have been unable to put the idea out of their heads that they ought to be with their brothers on foreign soil; and they have been unable to bring themselves to the belief that it is entirely honorable to pass over volunteering and abide by the draft. I have received a letter from one man in the service asking me to make it perfectly clear when I printed his name in the Honor Roll that he was not a drafted man but a volunteer! There is constantly present with the students this ever perplexing question: "Ought I to enlist?" Students have told me that at times it is well-nigh impossible to study in their rooms because students were always discussing the war. The Great War is brought to their attention every hour of the day and the duty which they owe to their Government is a never-failing source of worry and discontent.

Contributing to this discontent and this demand for action was the unfortunate announcement that came out in the public press, and which military authorities for some reason did not challenge, that December 15 was to see the end of volunteering, that after this date no one could select the branch of service which he wished to enter. The announcement was unfortunate because it was not true and because it tended to bring many young men to immediate and perhaps wrong decision. Recruiting offices were crowded with men as the date of the 15th

drew near. Colby lost out of her ranks several men who would otherwise have completed their semester's work and would have been that much nearer the coveted goal of a college education.

Another cause of discontent has been "The next draft." When the "Next draft" would be and what would be the age limits of the men to be called have been matters of speculations with the students. No one has up to the present time given out official information. February has been the month vaguely hinted at. Before that date more of the students will undoubtedly leave their books and don the olive drab of the soldier. But on the whole, Colby has been fortunate in respect to keeping her ranks well filled. Since the opening of the College there have been not more than fifteen men leave for government service. There are then, about 80 undergraduates of Colby in the army and navy, most of them in training camps in this country, but many of them on the sea and in camp on foreign soil.

Special mention should be made of the record of Colby men at the second Plattsburg Camp. Thirteen undergraduates, graduates and former students were in training at this camp for commissions, and eleven out of the thirteen were awarded first and second lieutenantcies. Just before they left the camp, I made request of several of the Colby students for a group picture of all of Colby's sons, but I was making a request for something that was next to impossible for the

men to grant. They could find no half hour, when all were off duty, for a group picture, but a majority of them finally made good use of a free ten-minutes, and the result of what the camera did will be found among the illustrations of this article. I had also made request of Thomas F. Joyce, '17, a member of the second Camp, that he notify me by telegram of any appointments of Colby men to commissions. The following telegram, dated 2:30 P. M., November 25, 1917, Plattsburg, N. Y., reflects too great credit upon Colby to be omitted from these records:

"First Lieutenants, Infantry O. R. C., Farrar, Russell; Second Lieutenants, Infantry, O. R. C., McMackin, Witham; Provisional Second Lieutenants, Infantry, Regular Army, Eddy, Joyce; First Lieutenants, Artillery, O. R. C., Welch; Second Lieutenants, Artillery, O. R. C., Choate, Goldthwaite; Second Lieutenants, Signal Corps, O. R. C., Bowler, Wells; Unassigned, Merriam, Bryant."

Thus the story of Colby in the Great War is brought up to date. There is appended a few letters from students and graduates in service, and at the end a revised and much more complete roster of all undergraduates, graduates and former students who are entitled to a place on Colby's Honor Roll. The labor involved in gathering the names, titles, and addresses of these 250 Colby men can be more easily guessed at than writ-

ten about. There are undoubtedly numberless inaccuracies. Whoever reads this list and finds a single inaccurately given name should consider it a patriotic duty to his College to report the correction immediately that the College may have for her permanent keeping a record that is truthful.

I append here some excerpts of letters received from Colby men who are in the service of our country:

(From Foster Eaton, '17.)

"I got your letter this noon. I shall look out for myself, take no foolish chances, keep my health good, but outside of that I am ready to do as someone in authority directs. There is one thing America must learn, and that is that life, to be worth living, depends now on the passing of the Kaiser. I am here to help in the task of ousting the Kaiser. As near as anyone I know what I'm up against, and am content to take what comes if only that object is attained. Instead of being an escapade, this war is life to me now. That is why I have not lost sleep over this affair. Instead of being a hardship, it constitutes the greatest opportunity the history of the world has known, so why look on the bad side of war. You will admit, you do admit the necessity. Then what happens is but a matter of course.

"I guess every so often in the life of the world a generation is called upon to test the fibre and tenets of mankind. It seems that by a stroke of fate I came into one of those generations. To be sure, I had my little dreams of life, what I would make of myself, what I would do for others. I had learned to enjoy life in a decent fashion, I came to know life was sweet; but all of a sudden my dreams were shattered by the rude hand of fate guided by the Kaiser. So now I am after that hand, I am going to try to make it pick up the pieces of my shattered dreams and put them back in their former place with only a loss of time. Nothing else counts."

(From Harold M. Morse, '14)

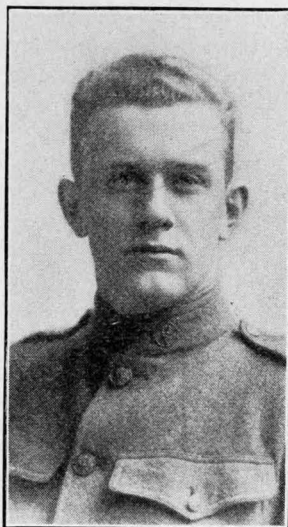
"This week has been a busy one for us. I spent my first night and day at a poste de secours, that is, a post for aid. There are usually abri (shelters) not far from their first line trenches where the wounded men are brought to receive first medical attention. They are holes or caves dug into the ground and usually connected with the trenches by long un-



C. G. BROWNVILLE, 20; L. B. TITCOMB, '20
103d Reg., 26th Div., France



W. H. ERBB, '17
103d Reg., 26th Div., France



L. R. MORSE, '20
103d Reg., 26th Div., France



W. G. HASTINGS, '18
103d Reg., 26th Div., France

derground passages. When I came to the poste de secours to which I referred the noise was so deafening that like the others about me I stuffed my ears with cotton to avoid breaking an ear drum. On the way up we passed cannon hid away by the road side and at times waited until a cannon was fired before passing by as the shock is sufficient at times to damage an ear. At the poste de secours, the firing was practically continuous. I slept there all night underground fifty feet in a room of solid rock and with German prisoners, negro colonial soldiers and other less distinguished persons. Not more than three feet above my head as I lay there, I counted by the dim light more than forty telephone wires leading into military quarters from the trenches.

"I found myself one day upon a high plateau, stationed there for the day to bring down whatever wounded were brought to my car from the French trenches not far off. We walked down the road toward the French trenches passing quickly by a part of the road where the Germans could see us from their posts, to a place where just two days before the Germans had lived and died. There were shell holes everywhere, or rather row and then you could find a spot which had not been struck by a shell, and in these mud holes you could see occasionally a grotesquely placed semblance of a man, a dead Boche. Above us there were at times dozens of aeroplanes, the French that day seemed

more numerous, the Germans more bold. Every three or four hundred yards about us some gun belched and broke the steady pressure of the air, and over the hill we saw occasionally a puff of smoke and a heavy thud-like report, a gas shell, from Les Boches. We felt safe, as we ought, at least, for on the seat of the ambulances were two gas masks, and if ever we heard and saw the sharp breaking shell which bears the sharpnel, there was a heavy iron helmet near, and an abri very deep, if very musty. That day we saw only the gas shells.

"I think everyone is interested in the attitude of the German prisoners. We see them by companies, sometimes by regiments, very depleted, marched back from the front; and nearer the front we see them in smaller groups, and occasionally one at a time, as they are brought in fresh from the fight. It was one such German that I saw on a visit to a 'poste de secours.' I don't know which was the more curious to the Frenchmen gathered in that hole, the prisoner or the American. It was a lad of nineteen brought in by a wounded French sergeant, a man of probably forty who watched over the German lad as a father over a child. I stumbled into the dimly lighted room before the German came. I found the soldiers there eating; and they offered me some of their dark bread and corn beef. I accepted a little out of courtesy for I was not hungry.

"Then they brought in the sergeant on a litter followed by the prisoner. He

was all open mouthed attention, no wonder for he was too tired and hungry to wonder. They gave him a part of a loaf of bread uncut and I can see him now gnawing the loaf which he held in his two hands like a famished squirrel. He was a slightly built lad of the country type instinctively glad to be away from all this war which he could never comprehend. The French for the most part treat the prisoners with a mixture of kindness and buffoonery. One of the soldiers present cut the shoulder piece from the coat of the German lad to which the boy gave no attention at all when he saw that no harm was meant.

"For its services, and the efficiency of its officers during this period of stress our section has been mentioned by the French army officials, a considerable honor."

(From Frederick D. Blanchard, '18)

"Since arriving at this hospital [Camp Shelby, Miss.] last Wednesday I have been assisting the Quartermaster in keeping accounts, drawing subsistence stores, etc. It seems like civilization again to be able to sit on a chair and use a typewriter after three months of tent-life. Please excuse me for writing a personal letter on the machine but I am sure it will be much easier for you to read, as it is much easier for me to write.

"At last I have become separated from Robinson, A. F., '18, who is now on duty in the hospital at Camp Beauregarde, Alexandria, Louisiana. I am now in with a bunch of total strangers but am fast making friends and like the camp much better than I did Ethan Allen and Oglethorpe. As a non-commissioned officer I have a small room of my own in

the barracks, and have the privilege of oversleeping reveille and being late to meals when I want to, so that makes things much more like home! The only hard thing about my present assignment is that the camp is in the throes of a measles epidemic and the hospital is much overcrowded, making us all work overtime. There has only been one day since I landed when I have finished work before 9 P. M.

"I saw by a copy of the *Echo* which Robinson received at Oglethorpe that the Y. M. C. A. was going to send the Peerless Edition to every Colby man in uniform, but as yet I have received none. Perhaps they have found out that I haven't my complete uniform yet. I am still shy an overcoat, an O. D. woolen suit and several small articles, although I am really 'a boy in khaki' if they want to put it that way.

"Please remember me to the faculty and students whom you chance to meet."

(From Leslie F. Murch, '15)

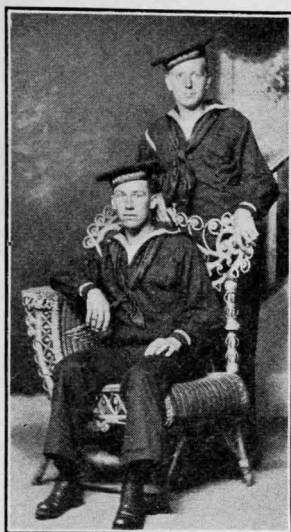
"This is a belated fulfillment of that promise I made in Waterville last fall to let you know what became of me. After seeing you I was sent to the University of Michigan as an instructor in the course being conducted there under the supervision of the Ordnance Department. After three weeks there I was ordered to Watertown Arsenal, Watertown, Mass., for further instruction. The first of November I received my warrant as Ordnance Sergeant and was detailed at the University of Pennsylvania as instructor in the Ordnance Course here. So you see I can't escape from the teaching game. However, I hope to be in France before spring, as I want to see what the real work is like.

"My schedule here includes Military Drill, a quiz section in Ordnance Property Regulations and lectures two afternoons a week on Company Administration, Military Correspondence, etc. As I don't know much about any of those subjects it keeps me fairly busy getting material together and keeping ahead of my classes.

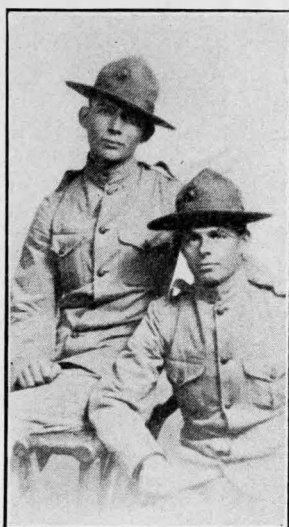
"Be assured I will not delay so long in letting you know of my next change of status."



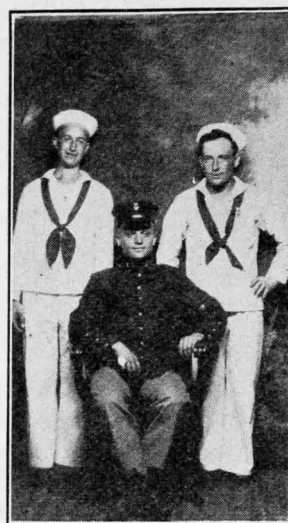
BOYS OF THE PHI DELTA THETA FRATERNITY—A War Picture



G. L. EVANS, '20 (Standing)
Radio Div., U. S. S. N. Y.



R. E. JOHNSON, '14 (Sitting)
94th Co, 7th Reg., Santiago de Cuba



R. T. CAREY, '19 (Sitting)
Musician, U. S. S. So. Dakota

(From George G. Watson, '17, whose death in a Southern camp occurred this month)

"I received your card asking for information about the Colby boys some time ago, but have neglected answering it, as we are pretty busy.

"Patterson, '18, and I were called to Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., on August 16. We were assigned to Co. B—medical corps—Blanchard, '19, and Robinson, '18, are in Company H at that place. We were equipped there and got some drill and first aid instruction. It is rather fascinating work—in theory.

"On September 20th, we were moved here—Fort Ontario, which has only medical troops. On our arrival we were formally assigned to Ambulance Corps 30. We have had very little to do since, as we have no ambulance equipment. It is the opinion of most of us that we shall be sent across sometime next month and get our training on the other side. That would certainly be the more efficient way.

"The personnel of the M. C. is of the highest. Most of the men are from colleges and nearly all have at least a high school education. The officers are very pleasant, and food and 'lodging' is fine. It really seems wonderful that Uncle Sam is able to take such good care of so many men on a few months' notice—(Democratic efficiency, no doubt.)

"The old fort—built by the French in 1751, and destroyed and rebuilt seven times between that date and 1816,—is very interesting. Oswego is a fine town

and everybody is exceedingly good to the soldiers. We had the pleasure of hearing a splendid address by Dr. Henry Van Dyke, last Friday night on 'the predatory Potsdam gang.'

"The Y. M. C. A. is doing a wonderful work. It provides free reading rooms, lectures and entertainments of a lighter nature, writing materials, and is the headquarters of each camp. I consider it to be one of the most important fields of work in the war, for if a man is content he is willing to do his best.

"I hope you will remember me to the faculty and members of the student body. Best wishes for another successful year at 'the biggest small college in the world.'"

COLBY'S HONOR ROLL

The following is a list of Colby men who are in the National Service. Changes and corrections have been made up to January, 1918.

UNDERGRADUATES, CLASS OF 1918

Craig, E. R., U. S. N. R. F., Rifle Range, Annapolis, Md.

Derby, I. M., M. C., 306th F. A., Camp Upton, Long Island, N. Y.

Flagg, S. L., Sertgt., M. C. 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Gateley, F. P., '18, Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Gallier, R. H., 1st Lieut., 7th Cav., Fort Bliss, Tex.

Goodrich, H. W., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Harley, R. K., Co. L, 302d Inf., Camp Devens, Mass.

Hastings, W. G., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Hayes, W. P., 1st Lieut., 82d F. A., Bat. D., Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

Hill, H. F., Sergt., 303d Co., 401st Motor Sup. Tr., A. E. F.

Hussey, F. K., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Ingersoll, G. E., Camp Upton, Long Island, N. Y.

Jacobs, D. G., U. S. N. R. F., Cadet School, Cambridge, Mass.

Lattin, N. D., 2d Lieut., Co. B, 303d Inf., Camp Devens, Mass.

Libby, P. B., Corp., Ambulance No. 30, 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Matthews, R. A., U. S. N. R. F., Sect. Base No. 6, Brooklyn, N. Y.

McIntyre, H. B., Elect., 1st C, Radio, U. S. S. Petrel.

O'Leary, D. T., Corp., 14th Co., Camp Devens, Mass.

Patterson, A. H., Corp., Fort Logan, Houston, Texas.

Perry, J. G., Corp., Bat. D, H. F. A., Camp Devens, Mass.

Piebes, C. H., Lieut., U. S. A. C., 106 Aero Squadron A. E. F.

Robinson, A. F., Corp., M. T. C., Camp Beauregard, Alexandria, La.

Robinson, C. W., Musician, U. S. N. R. F., Y. M. C. A., Newport, R. I.

Thompson, P. A., U. S. S. Noma.

CLASS OF 1919.

Arnold, W. B., U. S. A. C., Inst. of Tech., Cambridge, Mass.

Ashworth, J. C., Corp., U. S. M. C., 77th Co., 6th Reg., Quantico, Va.

Beverage, M. L., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Black, L. L., Amb. C, No. 1, 26th Div., A. E. F.

Blanchard, F. D., Corp., M. C., U. S. A., 303 D. St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

Carey, R. T., Musician, U. S. N. R. F., U. S. S., So. Dakota.

Chase, E. C., 2d Lieut., Supply Co., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Choate, J. F., 2d Lieut., 304th Am. Tr., Camp Meade, Md.

Cook, E. M., Rifle Range, Wakefield, Mass.

Craig, L. A., Av. Tr'g School, Mass. Inst. Tech., Cambridge, Mass.

Crosby, L. S., U. S. N. R. F.

Dunbar, E. C., Corp., 34th Co., 9th Bn., Camp Devens, Mass.

Dunnack, S., Midshipman, U. S. N. Acad., Annapolis, Md.

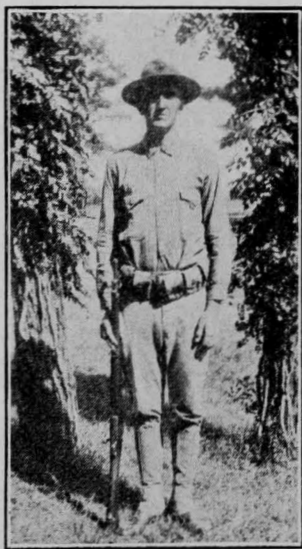
Ellingwood, E. F., 20th Co., Camp Devens, Mass.

Fletcher, H. H., 1st Rep. Reg., Co. B, Washington Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Gibson, F. A., U. S. N. R. F., Portsmouth, N. H.

Grace, T., Sergt., 5th Co., 2d T. Bn., Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

Greene, J. W., Hq. Co., 29th Inf., Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.



CORP. J. C. ASHWORTH, '19
77th Co., 6th Reg.



F. K. HUSSEY, '18
M. C., 103d Reg., France



F. L. BROOKS, '20
First Vermont Infantry



R. B. FAGAN, '20
77th Co., 7th Regiment



LIEUT. A. E. SHIRLEY, '19
Bat. E, 115 F. A.



R. K. HARLEY, '18
303d Inf., Camp Devens

Heath, A. S., Sergt., Bat. E, H. F. A.,
Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Hendricks, G. F., U. S. A. C.,
Hughes, R. C., Cadet School, Cam-
bridge, Mass.
Knox, J. A., U. S. N. R. F., Cadet
School, Cambridge, Mass.
MacCarthy, G. R., Bugler, 103d Reg.,
26th Div., A. E. F.
Maddocks, A. W., Sergt., Supply Co.,
103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
McCormack, E. L., (waiting call.)
Osgood, H. A., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th
Div., A. E. F.
Pedersen, W. R., Chief Surgeon's Office,
103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
Sanderson, A. G., M. C., U. S. S.
Leonidas.
Speare, H. R., U. S. N. R. F., Bumkin
Island, Mass.
Stowell, J. A., Musician, 103d Reg.,
26th Div., A. E. F.
Tooker, V. H., U. S. N. Sig. Sta., Bai-
ley Island, Maine.
Tozier, D. P., Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Twichell, S. G., Field Hosp. 325, Camp
Gordon, Ga.
Weisman, M. M., Chief Pet. Of., U. S.
N. R. F., Pier 72, East River, N. Y.
Whitten, G. R., Corp., Bat. B, 303d
Reg., H. F. A., Camp Devens, Mass.

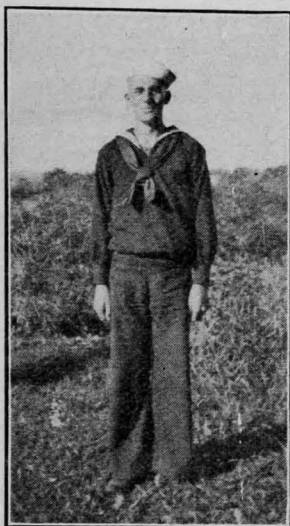
CLASS OF 1920.

Baxter, W. N., U. S. N. R. F., Port-
land, Maine.
Brooks, P. L., M. C., 1st Ver. Inf.,
Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Brownville, C. G., M. C., 103d Reg.,
26th Div., A. E. F.
Colby, A. D., U. S. N. A. Base, Hamp-
den Roads, Va.
Cross, W. W., U. S. N. R. F., Navy
Rifle Range, Annapolis, Md.
Daviau, A. R., U. S. N. R. F., Newport
Naval Hosp., Newport, R. I.
Evans, G. L., 2d Class, Radio Div., U.
S. S., N. Y.
Fagan, R. B., U. S. N. C., 77th Co.,
7th Reg., Quantico, Va.
Giroux, R. L., 103d Reg., 26th Div.,
A. E. F.
Holbrook, L. W., Saw-Mill Unit No. 1,
Argday, Ross-Shire, Scot.
Johnson, C. B., M. C., H. F. A., Camp
Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Johnson, J. O., Bat. F, 303d H. F. A.,
Camp Devens, Mass.
LaFleur, A., U. S. A. C., 25th Squad., 2d
Prov. Reg., Camp McArthur, Waco, Tex.
Lord, R. F., Coxswain, U. S. N. R. F.,
Portland, Maine.
Morse, L. R., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th
Div., A. E. F.
Porter, O. K., U. S. A. C., (waiting
call.)
Pottle, A. M., U. S. S. Huron.
Sturtevant, R. H., U. S. N. R. F., U.
S. S., Dixie, Portland, Maine.
Tash, C. A., (waiting call.)
Titcomb, L. B., 103d Inf., 26th Div., M.
C., A. E. F.
Wentworth, S. D., 20th Co., 1st Reg.
Motor Mechanic, Camp Hancock, Au-
gusta, Ga.

GRADUATES AND FORMER STUDENTS.

- Abbott, S. B., '16, Sergt., Sup. Co., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
- Adams, E. S., '18, U. S. A. C., Fort Slocum, N. Y.
- Allen, A. W., '16, Radio School, Cambridge, Mass.
- Ashley, D. W., '15, Asst.-Paymaster, U. S. N. R. F., Catholic Univ., Washington, D. C.
- Barnard, C., '14, R. O. T. C., Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.
- Berry, W. F., Jr., '16, Sergt., Bat. F, 102d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
- Bickford, A. F., '16, 1st Lieut., 303d Reg., H. F. A., Camp Devens, Mass.
- Bisbee, S., '13, Capt., Co. B, 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
- Blackington, S. G., '16, M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
- Blake, A. W., '11, Ord. Corps, Hanover, N. H.
- Blunt, R. C. '17, Sergt., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
- Boutin, A. S., '14, Battery 3, Madison Barracks, N. Y.
- Bowen, R. H., '14, U. S. A. C., 330 Summit Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
- Bowler, L. R., '13, 2d Lieut., Sig. O. R. C., So. San Antonio, Texas.
- Bourque, G. N., '19, 1st Lieut., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
- Bridges, R. C., '11, 1st Bat., O. T. C., Camp Devens, Mass.
- Brown, H. S., '17, S. C., Prestolite Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
- Bryant, G. F. L., '17,
- Campbell, E. W., '17, U. S. N. R. F., Patrol Boat Hippocampus, Rockland, Maine.
- Campbell, G. H. G., '15, 1st Lieut., C. A. C., A. E. F.
- Carroll, W. B., '13, 1st Me. H. F. A., Bat. D, Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
- Cawley, E. D., '17, U. S. N. R. F., Cadet School, Cambridge, Mass.
- Chapman, W. G., Jr., '12, 1st Lieut., Sup. Co., Milliken Reg., Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
- Christopher, P. F., '14, Mach. Mate, U. S. S. Kearsarge.
- Clark, A. F., '15, Sergt., U. S. A. C., U. of C., Berkeley, Cal.
- Cochrane, J. E., '80, Capt., 1st. Ver. Inf., Charlotte, N. C.
- Cotton, E. H., '05, Secretary, Y. M. C. A., France.
- Craig, E. P., '06, G. O. T. S., Camp Kelley, No. 2, So. San Antonio, Texas.
- Cratty, A. J., '15, U. S. N. R. F., Navy Yard, Charleston, Mass.
- Crawford, J., '14, Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.
- Crossman, T. J., '15, Troop B, 1st Mass. Cav., A. E. F.
- Curtis, P. G., '17, B. M., U. S. N. R. F., U. S. Massachusetts.
- Curtis, R. C., '14, U. S. N. R. F., Portland, Me.
- Davis, E. H., '14, 1st Lieut., Picatinny Arsenal, Dover, N. J.
- Davis, L. L., '17, Canadian Forestry Battalion.
- Dexter, W. B., '14, Mach.-Mate, U. S. N. R. F., Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Drummond, P. A., '15, Co. B, 1st Mass. Eng., 101st Reg., A. E. F.
- Dunn, L. W., '07, Secretary, Y. M. C. A., 45 Bedford St., London, Eng.
- Dyer, V. M., '15, Secretary, Y. M. C. A., Camp Devens, Mass.
- Eaton, F., '17, Radio School, 9th Co., Cambridge, Mass.
- Eaton, H. D., Jr., '15, 23d Eng. Corps, Camp Meade, Md.
- Eddy, H. L., '18, Prov. 2d Lieut., N. A.
- Ellis, D. W., '13, (waiting call.)
- English, F. C., '16, 2d Lieut., 339th Inf., U. S. T. C., Camp Custer, Mich.
- Erb, W. H., '17, M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
- Eustis, W. W., '16, Corp., U. S. S. St. Louis.
- Everett, J. F., '17, Co. U, P. O. C. B., Ft. Leavenworth, Kan.
- Farr, O. W. B., '92, Col., U. S. A., El Paso, Texas.
- Farrar, E. B., '14, 1st Lieut., Camp Devens, Mass.
- Fletcher, C. G., '14, Lieut., Dent. O. R. C., Camp Mills, L. I.
- Flood, D. B., '17, Elect., 3d Co. Rad., U. S. S. Alacrity (Mass. Bay Patrol).
- Fraser, P. F., '15, Sergt., Bat. E, Camp Oglethorpe, Ga.
- Friedman, M. I., '17, Sig. O. R. C., Belleville, Ill.
- Goldthwaite, J. C., '13, 2d Lieut., H. F. A., O. R. C.
- Good, R. F., '14, M. C., Fort Slocum, N. Y.
- Grant, L. W., '15, Asst.-Paymaster, U. S. N. R. F., Sanford, Maine, (waiting call.)
- Greer, B. F., '16, Bat. F, 54 C. A. C., Fort McKinley, Portland, Me.
- Harriman, J. N., '16, Asst.-Paymaster, U. S. N. R. F., Bristol, N. H., (waiting call.)
- Hatch, J. E., '08, Capt., F. A., U. S. A., West Point, N. Y.



E. W. CAMPBELL, '17
U. S. N. R. F.



SERG. L. D. HERRING, '16
303d Co., France



H. A. OSGOOD, '19
103d Reg., 26th Div., France

Heath, W. W., '17, Sergt., 303d Co.,
401st Motor Sup. Train, A. E. F.

Herrick, S. A., '12, Capt., Sig. O. R.
C.

Herrick, F. S., Jr., '17, 1st Me., Bat. F,
Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Herring, L. D., '16, Sergt., 303d Co.,
401st Motor Supply Train, A. E. F.

Hill, M. T., '12, 2d Lieut., Co. G, 103d
Reg., 26th Div., Charlotte, N. C.

Hill, F. T., '10, Lieut., M. C., N. G. S.
M., Waterville, Maine.

Hinds, A. E., '16, A. A. F. S., Sect. 12,
S. S. U. 56, Bar B. C. M., Paris.

Hodsdon, R. P., '12, Ensign, U. S. N.
R. F., U. S. S. Kearsarge.

Hodsdon, R. K., '12, Inspector, Brook-
lyn Navy Yards, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hogan, R. W., '12, Sergt., Co. A, M. A.
T., Camp Grant, Ill.

Howes, R. R., '18, Pharmacist, U. S.
N., U. S. S. Kentucky.

Huber, R. B., '17, (waiting call.)

Hunt, M. F., '15, U. S. N. R. F., Port-
land, Maine.

Hussey, E. H., '13, Y. M. C. A. service,
(waiting call.)

Hussey, P. W., '13.

Hussey, R. A., '16, M. C., Base Hosp.,
Camp Upton, Long Island, N. Y.

Ilsley, M. L., '17, U. S. N. R. F.

Ingraham, M. B., '17, Lieut., U. S. A.
C., Cadet School, Cambridge, Mass.

Irvin, F. L., '16, Act. Serg.-Maj., A. S.
S. C., Camp Taliaferro, Fort Worth, Tex.

James, F. A., '15, 38th Co., 10th Bat.,
Officers' School, Camp Devens, Mass.

Johnson, R. E., '14, U. S. M. C., 94th

Co., 7th Reg., San Juan Hill, Santiago
de Cuba.

Joly, C. M., '16, M. C., Fort Slocum,
N. Y.

Joyce, T. F., '17, Prov. 2d Lieut., N. A.
Kelsey, W. H., '15, Ambul. Sect. 540,
Allentown, Pa.

Kennedy, J. P., '13, 1st C. Elect., U. S.
N. R. F., 256 So. Common St., W. Lynn,
Mass.

Knight, A. H., '14, Paymast. Clerk,
Navy Yards, Portsmouth, N. H.

Knowlton, D. F., '16, M. C., U. S. N.
R. F.

LaBelle, C. A., '17, Camp Kelley, So.
San Antonio, Texas.

Lander, E. P., '12, Sergt., Bat. C, 303d
Inf., Camp Devens, Mass.

Lary, A. H., '15, 14th Bat., Medical
Service, Allentown, Pa.

Leeds, G. E., '17, Naval Mil. Armory,
52d St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Leseur, C. B., '17, U. S. N. R. F., U.
S. S. Cigarette.

Libby, H. F., '20, U. S. N. R. F., Bum-
kin Island, Boston, Mass.

Little, A. C., '17, Ensign, U. S. S. No.
Dakota.

Lord, H. M., '84, Col., U. S. A., Office
Q. M. G'l, Washington, D. C.

Lord, R. H., '12, Secretary, Y. M. C.
A., A. E. F.

Lowell, E. P., '16, Lieut., 103d Reg.,
26th Div., A. E. F.

Lovett, P. D., '17, Troop B, 1st Mass.
Cav., A. E. F.

McMackin, A. F., '18, 2d Lieut., Inf.,
O. R. C.

Meanix, W. H., '16, Harvard Co., Officer's School, Camp Devens, Mass.

Merriam, A. B., '11, Mach. Gun Co., Camp Devens, Mass.

Merrill, N. J., '14, 301st Eng. C., Officers' School, Camp Devens, Mass.

McMahon, J. E., Bat. Sergt.-Major, 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Miller, P., '19, Midshipman, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Miller, S. B., '14, Co. A, 301st Reg., F. S. A., Camp Devens, Mass.

Mooers, W. A., '14, Sergt., N. C. O., Mill Unit 4, Bonar Bridge, Scot.

Morse, H. M., '14, A. A. F. S., Harvard Unit, A. E. F.

Murch, L. F., '15, Ord. Dept., 3603 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Nash, R. E., '11, Co. 24, C. A. C., Fort McKinley, Portland, Maine.

Niles, A. C., '15, Sergt., Head Co., 303d Reg., Camp Devens, Mass.

Pepper, J. L., '89, Lieut., M. O. R. C., Madison, Maine, (waiting call.)

Perkins, F., '80, Brig.-Gen., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Perry, J., '11, Secretary, Y. M. C. A., Bordeaux, France.

Perry, G. W., '14, Secretary, Y. M. C. A., 31 Ave. Montaigne, Paris.

Phillips, C. N., '78, Brig.-Gen., U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

Pottle, F. A., '17, M. C., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

Pratt, H. B., Jr., '18, 103d U. S. Inf., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Pratt, H. S., '17, 1st Lieut., 301st Inf., Camp Devens, Mass.

Pratt, G. S., '17, 2d Lieut., Ft. McKinley, Portland, Maine.

Putnam, D. E., '16, 317 F. B. S. C., Camp Devens, Mass.

Reed, C. G., '13, Sergt., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Reynolds, T. J., '14, U. S. N. R. F., Bumkin Is., Boston, Mass.

Richardson, C. S., '17, U. S. A. C., Atleboro, Mass.

Robinson, N. E., '15, Y. M. C. A., 31 Ave., Montaigne, France.

Roby, D. G., '12, Co. B, 101st Reg. U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

Rogers, A. R., 1st Lieut., 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.

Romeyn, J. K., '14, Co. A, 57th Inf., Sour Lake, Texas.

Russell, E. A., '15, 1st Lieut., Kelley Field, San Antonio, Texas.

Scribner, E. R., '17, Sergt., Co. D, 49th Reg., U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

Shannon, C. E. G., '99, 1st Lieut., Base Hosp. M. O. R. C., Greenville, S. C.

Shaw, A., '09, Lieut., M. O. R. C., 14th Inf., Vancouver Barracks, Wash.

Smith, W. B., '17, Motor Tr. Co. 402, Fort Bliss, El Paso, Tex.

Shirley, E. A., 2d Lieut., Bat. E, 115 F. A., Greenville, S. C.

Small, C. P., '86, Lieut., M. O. R. C., 25 E. Wellington St., Chicago.

Smith, R. N., '17, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F., N. A. Sta., Cambridge, Mass.

Soule, S., '13, U. S. A. C., Princeton, N. J.

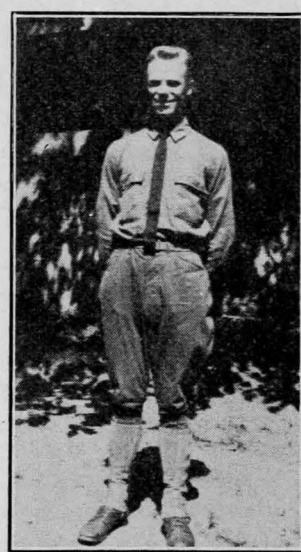
Stanwood, I. R., '16, Camp Devens, Mass.



SERGT. T. GRACE, '19
5th Co., 2d T. Bn.



CORP. F. D. BLANCHARD, '18
M. C., U. S. A.



P. A. DRUMMOND, '15
1st Mass. Eng., France

Staples, S. D., '16, Bat. A, 303d Inf.,
724 Lehigh Ave., Phil. Pa.

Stevens, O. C., '13, Capt., C. A. C., Ft.
Amadon, C. 2

Sturtevant, C. A., '97, Capt., M. C.,
Fort Benj. Harrison, Ind.

Sturtevant, L. C., '12.

Taft, H. B., '16, 47th Inf., Co. E.,
Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Thompson, M. R., Master of Arms, U.
S. N., U. S. S. Noma.

Thorne, P., '06, 1st Lieut., C. A. R. C.

Tibbetts, B. B., '12, 2d Lieut., Coast
Art. School, Fortress Monroe, Va.

Tilton, E. B., '07.

Towne, J. G., '99, Major, 103d Reg.,
26th Div., A. E. F.

Trask, L. S., '09, M. O. R. C., El Paso,
Texas.

Trefethen, W. W., '17, Army Bal. Sch.
Ft. Omaha, Omaha, Neb.

Tribou, H. A., '08, Surgeon, U. S. N.,
Portsmouth, N. H.

Walker, H. E., '06, Lieut., A. E. F.

Ware, J., '19, 10-Saw Mill Unit 9,
Ardgay, Ross-Shire, Scot.

Walker, F. D., '11, Asst.-Surg., U. S.;
N. R. F., Navy Yards, Portsmouth, N. H.

Wallace, S. M., '18, U. S. Field Hospi-
tal, A. E. F.

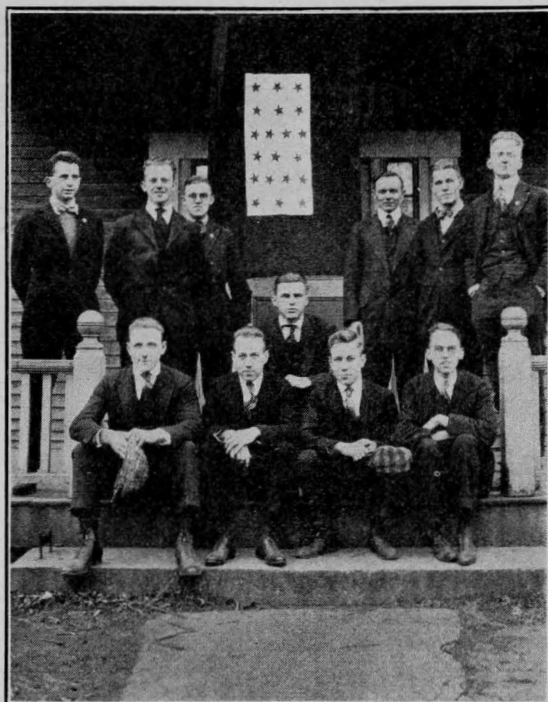
Weg, N., '17, 306th Inf., Camp Upton,
Long Island, N. Y.

Welch, H. N., '13, 1st Lieut., 306th F.
A., Camp Upton, L. I.

Wells, J., '13, 2d Lieut., Sig. O. R. C.

Whittemore, P. G., '17, Mill. Reg., H.
F. A., Charlotte, N. C.

Whitten, S. E., '09, Sergt., Hq. Co.,
Charlotte, N. C.



Phi Delta Theta Boys Grouped Under the Service Flag
of 20 Stars Representing Active Men in the War.

Williams, R. H., '15, A. A. F. S., Mot.
Tr. Div., A. E. F.

Wilson, G. A., Jr., '98, 2d Lieut., 112th
Inf., Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

Witham, C. H., '13, 2d Lieut., Inf., O.
R. C.

Witherell, C. H., '01, Lieut., M. O. R.
C., Fort Baldwin, Popham Beach, Me.

Wyman, E. L., '14, Camp Kelley, So.
San Antonio, Texas.

Young, R. C., '15, 1st Lieut., 12th Co.,
3d Bat., Depot Brigade, Camp Devens,
Mass.

ABBREVIATIONS USED—A. A. F. S., American Ambulance Field Service; C. A. C., Coast Artillery Corps; Eng., Engineers; H. F. A., Heavy Field Artillery; Lieut., Lieutenant; Corp., Corporal; Sergt., Sergeant; Col., Colonel; Brig.-Gen., Brigadier-General; Capt., Captain; M. A. T., Motor Ambulance Train; M. O. R. C., Medical Officers Reserve Corps; N. A., National Army; N. G., National Guard; Q. M. C., Quartermaster's Corps; R. O. T. C., Reserve Officers Training Camp; Sig. O. R. C., Signal Officers Reserve Corps; U. S. N. R. F., United States Naval Reserve Force; U. S. M. C., United States Marine Corps; U. S. A. C., United States Aviation Corps; A. E. F., American Expeditionary Forces, France.

NOTE—Every effort is being made to get the name of every Colby man in National Service. Not only this but also the correct military title of each man, his company, department, regiment, division, etc., is wanted. If you can make any corrections or additions to the list as printed please do so IMMEDIATELY.



GEORGE G. WATSON—AN APPRECIATION

By GEORGE BRUCE FRANKLIN, Professor of English, Colby College

It is not easy to write of one "loved and lost awhile". The lovable traits of character are so subtly binding that we feel torn and broken when the one in whom these characteristics are centered is bereft us.

When to the South the message from Mrs. Franklin came to me saying that George Watson was dead, my mind—already shadowed by a deep sadness—was brought lower still. It was to the Southland, so dear to me, that George Watson had first journeyed only a few weeks before. His letter, telling me of his trip, was brimful of his usual enthusiasm. He liked people: often they amused him; sometimes they grieved him; always they interested him. "The Houston people are very good to us", he wrote. "The Southern drawl is noticeable and likable". Then in closing, "Yours for the South"; yet it was destined that this initial sojourn in the South should mark the end of his thoughtful, studious, idealistic young life.

It was necessary to know him intimately to appreciate his worth. Quiet and unassuming, he might fail to impress those who admire brilliant display. But he was a voluminous reader and a careful thinker. Meditative and retrospective was his mood when he wrote early in the fall:

"This glorious fall Sunday turns my thoughts to dear old Colby—never so dear as now. It is a strange psychological law, is it not, that when we know definitely that one phase of our life is over, we would move heaven and earth to re-live that phase? I feel—that I made too little of my opportunities there. I was too busy dreaming of an ideal Utopia to do very much toward making Colby more ideal. Why is it that when one is taking part in a work or is close to a subject, its faults stand out so distinctly? Is it the working of the old platitude that distance lends enchantment, or is it merely a perverse crack in human nature? To

quote a realistic song which I never understood until recently,

'It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!'"

As here, good humor usually tempered his seriousness, but the sound thought was always present. George Watson belonged among Carlyle's "silently thinking men". It was this that gave me such confidence in his future. He was not only entrenched in my affections; he had such an appreciation of values, in literature and in life, that I was assured of his literary success. He called himself a dreamer; but he was more than that. His friendships, made after weighing values, were strong and abiding. Unflinching, too, was his belief in the ultimate triumph of truth—"the truth that makes men free".

His volunteering for service was characteristic of him. Those who recall his story "The Greater Good", in the literary number of the Colby *Echo* for 1917, will remember in the self-analysis of the hero, a determination for the sacrifice of self. The hero is George Watson's own ideal. A single sentence sounds the depths of that ideal, "What did the life or the happiness of one man count against the good of humanity?"

In volunteering for military service, George Watson was the actor in his own drama. He had caught a broad vision of democracy; inspired by that vision, he deliberately sacrificed his own preferences and inclinations—even himself—in order to do his part in saving democracy. Alan Seeger, the young American poet who recently died fighting in France, loved to write about "the rare privilege of dying well". Just as truly George Watson gave his devoted young life to the Cause. Those of us who knew him best and loved him deepest may well be comforted by the thought that he, too, realized his wish in "the rare privilege of dying well"—because to the last he had lived well!

THE COLLEGE CHRISTMAS FUND

By ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, '90, President of Colby

Contributions to this year's Christmas fund amount so far to \$3768.50, which supplemented by an equal sum makes available for this year's needs more than seven thousand dollars. It is hoped that still further gifts may be received in order that fullest advantage may be taken of the generous offer made by a friend of the College to provide for this year's deficit a supplementary sum equal to the total amount of Christmas contributions, up to five thousand dollars.

The next issue of the ALUMNUS will contain the names of additional givers, but the following is the list of all givers to January 14th,—two hundred and seventy-eight in all.

Frank W. Alden, '98.
Elvin L. Allen, '01.
Mrs. Mary Stuart Allen, '04.
Harrison S. Allen, '98.
Mrs. Mattie Windell Allen, '13.
Alfred Williams Anthony, LL.D., '14.
David K. Arey, '05.
Harold C. Arey, '03.

Dudley P. Bailey, '67.
Mr. E. A. Bailey.
Mr. G. W. E. Barrows.
Mr. N. H. Barrows.
Mr. Martin F. Bartlett.
Mrs. Grace Webber Bartlett, '96.
J. Colby Bassett '95.
Norman L. Bassett, '91.
George L. Beach, '13.
Mrs. Louise Drummond Beach, '14.
Mrs. Eunice Mower Beale, '04.
Arthur H. Berry, '94.
Lenora Bessey, '98.
William L. Bonney, '92.
Maurice H. Blanchard, '09.
Mr. Frank E. Boston.
Robert H. Bowen, '14.
Woodman Bradbury, '87.
Mrs. Mary Farr Bradbury, '88.
Helen A. Bragg, '84.
Ralph A. Bramhall, '15.
Mr. W. P. Breneman.
Mrs. Helen Beede Breneman, '93.
Bertha L. Brown, '88.
Harry S. Brown, '99.
Mrs. Florence Burleigh Brown '01.
Professor Henry W. Brown.
Margaret H. Brown, '17.
Frederick Bryant, '95.
Judson B. Bryant, '86.
J. Edmund Burke, '90.

Nathan T. Butler, '14.
Professor B. E. Carter.
Mrs. Mary Caswell Carter, '04.
Mrs. Mary Low Carver, '75.
Professor Webster Chester.
Mrs. Edith Watkins Chester, '04.
Alvah H. Chipman, '91.
Charles P. Chipman, '06.
Edward C. Clark, '94.
Charles L. Clay, '68.
Charles L. Clement, '97.
Louise H. Coburn, '77.
Jennie M. Cochrane, '04.
Edward J. Colcord, '75.
Albert S. Cole, '96.
Randall J. Condon, '86.
Charles E. Cook, '87.
Edith M. Cook, '98.
Raymond H. Cook, '98.
Leslie C. Cornish, '75.
Mrs. Leslie C. Cornish.
Guilford D. Coy, '05.
Walter E. Craig, '07.
William C. Crawford, '82.

Frederick G. Davis, '13.
Mrs. Mary Donald Deans, '10.
Winfred N. Donovan, '92.
Mrs. Nellie Bakeman Donovan, '92.
William W. Drew, '02.
Mrs. Marion Reed Drew, '02.
Albert F. Drummond, '88.
Florence E. Dunn, '96.
Henry W. Dunn, '96.
R. Wesley Dunn, '68.
Arthur J. Dunton, '97.
Charles C. Dwyer, '08.
Vernelle W. Dyer, '15.

Mrs. Adelaide True Ellery, '90.
Blanche M. Emory, '09.
Charles S. Estes, '84.

Jennie Farnum, '15.
Arthur L. Field, '05.
Charles N. Flood, '05.
Everett Flood, '78.
G. S. Flood Company.
Mrs. Lois Meserve Flye, '02.
Julius H. B. Fogg, '02.
Emma A. Fountain, '95.
Melville C. Freeman, '94.
Robie G. Frye, '82.
Harry P. Fuller, '14.

Nathan H. Garrick, '10.
Harry M. Gerry, '98.
Mrs. Jennie Tirrell Gerry, '00.

- Emery B. Gibbs, '88.
 Arthur D. Gillingham, '14.
 Rose A. Gilpatrick, '92.
 Ralph N. Good, '10.
 Mrs. Alice Thomas Good, '11.
 Ruth E. Goodwin, '12.
 Linda Graves, '95.
 Guy M. Gray, '12.
 Mildred B. Greeley, '17.
 Royden K. Greeley, '13.
 Leon C. Guptill, '09.
 Dana W. Hall, '90.
 Henry W. Hale, '67.
 William F. Hale, '01.
 Florentius M. Hallowell, '77.
 Pauline Hanson, '13.
 May L. Harvey, '05.
 Elihu B. Haskell, '72.
 John E. Hatch, '08.
 Mrs. Olive Robbins Haviland, '96.
 Josiah R. Henderson, '97.
 Everett C. Herrick, '98.
 Frederick T. Hill, '10.
 J. Frederick Hill, '82.
 Asher C. Hinds, '83.
 Benjamin P. Holbrook, '88.
 William H. Holmes, '97.
 Everett G. Holt, '15.
 Martha B. Hopkins, '03.
 Frank B. Hubbard, '84.
 Mrs. Marion Parker Hubbard, '97.
 James H. Hudson, '00.
 Albert G. Hurd, '92.
 George N. Hurd, '90.
 Mrs. Edith Merrill Hurd, '88.
 Elmer H. Hussey, '13.
 Emma F. Hutchinson, '00.
 George B. Ilsley, '63.
 Gertrude L. Ilsley, '96.
 Franklin W. Johnson, '91.
 Frederick T. Johnson, '92.
 Burr F. Jones, '07.
 Frank H. Jones, '14.
 V. Ray Jones, '08.
 Harry T. Jordan, '93.
 Willis A. Joy, '79.
 Mrs. Hattie Britton Joy, '79.
 Mr. H. F. Kalloch.
 Augustus H. Kelley, '73.
 Herbert L. Kelley, '80.
 Karl R. Kennison, '06.
 Mrs. Marion Dodge Keef, '14.
 Harold W. Kimball, '09.
 James King, '89.
 Harry L. Koopman, '80.
 Mr. William J. Lanigan.
 Frank H. Leighton, '04.
 Herbert C. Libby, '02.
 Mrs. Mabelle Dunn Libby, '03.
 Waldo C. Lincoln, '16.
 John F. Liscomb, '62.
 Professor Homer P. Little.
 Alton I. Lockhart, '05.
 William H. Looney, '77.
 Herbert M. Lord, '84.
 George H. Lorimer, '98.
 Fred A. Luce, '91.
 Will H. Lyford, '79.
 Ernest H. Maling, '99.
 Fred S. Martin, '14.
 Sumner E. Marvell, '01.
 Henry H. Mathews, '88.
 Charles N. Meader, '06.
 Mrs. Marian Learned Meader, '07.
 Miss Helen Meader.
 Charles A. Merrill, '92.
 Charles F. Meserve, '77.
 Martha C. Meserve, '96.
 Richard A. Metcalf, '86.
 Lester C. Miller, '93.
 Frank D. Mitchell, '84.
 Nelson I. Mixer, '09.
 Irving B. Mower, D.D., '94.
 Mrs. Anna E. Mower.
 Daniel G. Munson, '92.
 Ralph E. Nash, '11.
 Frank B. Nichols, '92.
 Samuel J. Nowell, '82.
 Jesse H. Ogier, '93.
 Charles E. Owen, '79.
 Lincoln Owen, '89.
 Robert E. Owen, '14.
 Mrs. Eva Pratt Owen, '14.
 Hartstein W. Page, '80.
 Frederick H. Paine, '09.
 George S. Paine, '71.
 Irving O. Palmer, '87.
 Professor George F. Parmenter.
 Charles H. Pepper, '89.
 Cassilena M. Perry, '10.
 Sherman Perry, '01.
 Wilder W. Perry, '72.
 George P. Phenix, '86.
 Warren C. Philbrook, '82.
 Alice M. Pierce, '03.
 Harry L. Pierce, '92.
 Mrs. Sophia Hanson Pierce, '81.
 T. Raymond Pierce, '98.
 John F. Pineo, '14.
 James K. Plummer, '86.
 Edith A. Pratt, '16.
 Ernest H. Pratt, '94.
 Henry G. Pratt, '14.
 Hugh S. Pratt, '17.
 Henry C. Prince, '88.
 Alice M. Purinton, '99.
 Donald E. Putnam, '16.
 Harrington Putnam, '70.

- Donald Record, '17.
 Walter J. Rideout, '12.
 Mrs. Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15.
 Arthur J. Roberts, '90.
 Mrs. Arthur J. Roberts.
 Albert Robinson, '93.
 Edith C. Robinson, '16.
 Ray D. Robinson, '15.
 Arthur K. Rogers, '91.
 Renworth R. Rogers, '11.
 Mrs. Margaret Fielden Rogers, '11.
 Francis H. Rose, '09.
 Mrs. Gertrude Coombs Rose, '11.
 Linwood L. Ross, '06.
- Evaline A. Salsman, '04.
 Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01.
 Richard Cutts Shannon, '62.
 Edwin S. Small, '68.
 Albion W. Small, '76.
 George O. Smith, '93.
 Mrs. Grace Coburn Smith, '93.
 Allen P. Soule, '79.
 Harold W. Soule, '04.
 Seymour Soule, '12.
 Scott D. Staples, '16.
 Stephen Stark, '92.
 Edward F. Stevens, '89.
 Eugene H. Stover, '92.
 Mr. Robert Stobie.
 Chester H. Sturtevant, '92.
- Jefferson Taylor, '73.
 Julian D. Taylor, '68.
 Mrs. Mary Bickmore Tefft, '93.
 Alfred I. Thayer, '84.
- George W. Thomas, '03.
 Mrs. Margaret Williams Thomas, '01.
 Raymond R. Thompson, '15.
 Eugene L. Torrey, '93.
 Charles F. Towne, '00.
 Mrs. Gertrude Pike Towne, '00.
 Herbert M. Trafton, '86.
 Clarence E. Tupper, '96.
 Grace E. Vose, '12.
- George M. Wadsworth, '83.
 Herbert E. Wadsworth, '92.
 Mrs. Bessie Cummings, Walden, '12.
 Mrs. Emma Leighton Walden, '12.
 Diana J. Wall, '13.
 Edward E. Washburn, '12.
 Ada E. Waugh, '13.
 Herbert S. Weaver, '82.
 Mr. J. Howard Welch.
 Professor Clarence H. White.
 Donald H. White, '13.
 William P. Whitehouse, '63.
 Mellen A. Whitrey, '90.
 Edwin C. Whittemore, '79.
 Percy F. Williams, '97.
 George C. Wing, LL.D., '09.
 Clara E. Winslow, '13.
 Chester F. Wood, '14.
 Mrs. Eleanor S. Woodman.
 Linwood L. Workman, '02.
 Drew T. Wyman, '78.
 Elwood T. Wyman, '90.
 John M. Wyman, '81.
 Windsor H. Wyman, '82.
 Charles E. Young, '74.

KINGMAN'S—THE FAITH OF A MIDDLE-AGED MAN

By CLARENCE H. WHITE, Professor of the Greek Language and Literature, Colby

This "Little Book of Reassurance for Troubled Times" is dedicated "To My Friend, Shailer Mathews", and in it the author, Senior Pastor of the Claremont (Cal.) Church, does himself, his distinguished classmate, and his Alma Mater distinct honor.

Perhaps the best review of the book that could possibly be written is the self-review which the brief and modest preface presents. Anyhow, the reviewer cannot refrain from quoting it bodily; for it conveys not alone the spirit of the book but its delightfully simple, clear, and flowing style as well.

"This is not a book primarily for scholars or for students of theology, but for plain people—the men and women whom we are meeting daily

in our homes and on the streets, preoccupied with innumerable cares. There may chance to be scholars and theologians among them; but, if so, their interest in these chapters will come not from their wisdom but from the elemental heart-hunger that is common to us all, the hunger after a life made satisfying by its hold on God. So it is not a book on theology but on successful living. Not by one who has succeeded, but by one who has been much helped by Him who did succeed and is still bringing wavering followers to a triumphant issue in the face of heavy odds."

One quality above others impresses itself upon him who seeks to characterize

this little volume: it is a thoroughly *vital* book; its vigorous fibers are all deep-rooted in the realities of homely human experience, and its every leaf is tonic and medicinal, ministering truly to the needs of the "plain people" for whom it is intended—to the pressing present needs, moreover, of us who are caught and confused in the hurly-burly of "this very year of grace—and war".

While disclaiming any attempt to teach theology, the writer—or rather *speaker*; for, as we read, we cannot escape the feeling that it is a heart-to-heart *talk* the author is giving us—does present the very soul of Christian theology in all its simple dignity and power of appeal. The reviewer does not recall whether the word "atonement" is used anywhere in the pages of this book, but the *doctrine* is certainly set forth in a way that satisfies both mind and heart. If only it had been so simply and so sanely presented in the days of our youth, how much of doubt—not to say despair—some of us middle-aged men might have been saved from!

From cover to cover of this little volume mentality and morality are held in perfect balance and accord, the intellectual and the spiritual are happily wedded; the book is bright and it is bracing. While it is not in the least profes-

sional or "preachy", none but a minister and a missionary could so well have written it—one who has faithfully and fearlessly ministered to the manifold needs of all sorts and conditions of men.

One minor feature, which adds, however, not a little of relish to one's reading, is the frequency of quotation from or reference to modern, as well as not so modern, writers, artists, scientists, philosophers, preachers, and others of the world's workers. The author evidently dips and drinks freely from all the streams in which he finds the waters of life running fresh. Which doubtless is one reason why his writing has been so invigorating to one plain middle-aged man who has read and reread this book with peculiar pleasure as well as profit.

This reader has incidentally discovered that he is of almost exactly the same age as the author, and is thus delivered, for a time, from the disagreeable suspicion that he is already getting to be an "old" man. If he may be pardoned for thus adding to his review of the book this somewhat irrelevant personal note, he certainly craves no pardon for urging all his middle-aged fellows to read the book and find like cheer and refreshment. (*The Faith of a Middle-Aged Man—by Henry Kingman, D.D., '84, Boston and Chicago; The Pilgrim Press 1917*)

CLASS REUNIONS

The Alumni Association last year adopted the "Dix Plan" for class reunions and appointed a committee to cooperate with reunion classes in arranging for reunions.

The object of the "Dix Plan" is to increase attendance and enthusiasm at commencement. It can hardly have a fair trial in this war-time year unless the classes indicated exert themselves especially to give it the best possible try.

The reunion classes for 1918 are '58, '63, '68, '72, '73, '74, '75, '91, '92, '93, '94, '10, '11, '12, '13.

This notice will serve to notify the class secretaries of these classes that it is none too early to begin plans for commencement.

The Committee on Class Reunions will be glad to communicate with any representatives of the commencement classes, and to cooperate in every way with them for making this plan a decided success.

Will you not push forward the attempt most heartily, and do everything possible to make commencement and the class reunions in every way successful?

(signed)

RALPH K. BEARCE, Chairman.
Powder Point School, Duxbury, Mass.

PROF. W. N. DONOVAN,
The Newton Theological Institution,
Newton Center, Mass.

L. C. GUPTIL, ESQ.,
704 Tremont Building, Boston, Mass.

WITH THE ALUMNI

NOTE—Colby men should report promptly to the Editor of the ALUMNUS all news items about themselves and their collegemates or classmates. These items, because personal in character, are read with very great interest by all Colby men, and they serve a most useful purpose in keeping the College in closest possible touch with her graduates. *Never fail to report immediately a change of residence.*

1855—The *Hartford Courant* in its issue of December 27, 1917, contains the following sketch of the life of John W. Lamb: "John W. Lamb was one of the oldest life insurance men in the state and was with the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company nearly half a century. He lived with his daughter, Mrs. Charles P. Kellogg, at No. 219 Jefferson street. He was born in Lincolnville, Me., December 11, 1829, a son of Joel and Eliza (Donnell) Lamb. He worked his way through the Coburn Classical Institute at Waterville, Me., and then through Colby College, from which he was graduated with the degree of B.A. in 1855. He was a member of the Phi Beta Kappa and of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. From 1857 to 1860, he was principal of the Lebanon (Me.) Academy. In 1858 Mr. Lamb received the degree of M.A. from Waterville College. From 1862 to 1865 he was principal of the Coburn Classical Institute and from 1865 to 1868 was professor of mathematics at Bates College. On April 28, 1860, he was married to Miss Mary A. Ham of Rochester, N. H. Mrs. Lamb died in 1880. From 1869 until two years ago, Mr. Lamb was with the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company as special agent.

"In 1880, Mr. Lamb became a trustee of the Connecticut Baptist Education Society and later was elected president of the society. He was at one time executive secretary of the financial committee of the Connecticut Bible Society and was for many years a deacon of the South Baptist Church. He was, many years ago, a member of the Memorial Baptist Church. The funeral will be held at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at his home, No. 219 Jefferson street. Rev. Dr. Herbert Judson White, pastor of the First Baptist Church, will officiate. The burial will be in Cedar Hill Cemetery, at the convenience of the family."

1857—Extended comment is made in another column on the life of the late G. M. P. King. The College has lost a graduate whose example has ever been an inspiration.—Dr. Zenas P. King, a retired physician, who makes his home part of the time in Buxton, Maine, and part in Portland, is the only graduate of '57 left to represent a famous class. The class at graduation numbered 18, four went into the ministry, two into law, three held high positions in the Civil War, four became teachers, three business men, one an editor, and one, Dr. Hanson, became a physician. Dr. Hanson has been active in his profession for more than fifty years. Fifty-three years ago he was married, and he and Mrs. Hanson still enjoy good health. The ALUMNUS wishes them many years more of happiness and prosperity!

1858—The ALUMNUS is glad to count on its roll the name of Everett W. Pattison, Rialto Building, 4th and Olive Streets, St. Louis. Dr. Pattison rose to the captaincy in the Civil War, and immediately after the war became an attorney-at-law. This he has followed with eminent success for more than a half century. In 1906 Colby conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL.D.

1863—Report comes from Southern Pines that Charles M. Emery has been an invalid for the past five years and is unable to do any pastoral work.—George D. Stevens, of Oceanside, California, has retired from his active work as a minister. His pastorates have been mostly in Illinois, Wisconsin, and California.

1865—Silas R. Morse, a one-year student in Colby, because of early enlistment in the Civil War, has led a pretty busy life. For three years he taught school in Hammonton, N. J., then in Atlantic

City for eight years, served as county superintendent of schools 15 years, and a member of the State Board of Education for 18 years. During much of this time he has been curator of the N. J. State Museum. He had charge of the N. J. educational exhibit at Chicago in 1893, the state exhibits at Buffalo, Charlestown, St. Louis, and Jamestown. In addition to these duties, he serves as a director in two banks, and as a director and treasurer in a Loan & Building Association. Mr. Morse gets back to Maine for four or five months during the warm weather each year, spending these months in Livermore and Rangeley.—H. H. Grover, of Winfield, Kansas, requests the ALUMNUS not to mention any "facts" that might enter into his biography, for the reason that once upon a time a certain classmate "wrote me up; and that ought to suffice for one generation." The ALUMNUS makes very few promises in war years!

1866—Francis W. Bakeman will round out 50 years of active work in the ministry in 1919. There are very few men who can count as long a term of public service. Dr. Bakeman has been in Chelsea, his present home, since 1884.

1875—Edward J. Colcord writes the ALUMNUS occasionally. His letters are always welcome. He has completed 52 years of highly successful work in the classroom.—William Goldthwaite has two sons in the national service. One son, John C., graduate of Colby in the class of '13, has just received his commission as a lieutenant at Plattsburg. A third son, Percy, is completing his second year in Colby.—The ALUMNUS is in receipt of a letter from Edward H. Smiley which would be given here in full if it were not personal. He sends not only his own dollar for a subscription but several more dollars with which to get the magazine into the hands of the boys of old Colby who have gone to lick the Kaiser.—J. O. Tilton, 1 Elm Avenue, Lexington, Mass., has served as school physician in Lexington for the past ten years, and for the past five years as chairman of the Park Commission. Since July, last, he has served as examiner for the Draft Board.

1879—Willis A. Joy signs himself a member of the class of "good old '79." No one will gainsay him the right to so

subscribe himself. In answer to the question on the card calling for Facts for the Alumnus, namely, "Give subjects of any articles written within recent months," Joy adds: "Bank checks and promissory notes." An extra dollar enclosed is for the "Alumnus to be sent to some Colby boy in the army." Verily, "good old '79."

1880—James E. Cochrane is one of the older boys who are seeing service in the present Great War. He was commissioned chaplain, 2d Reg. Inf., N. G. S. M., on November 8, 1893, with the rank of Captain. He was in Federal service on the Border June 19, 1916 to October 25, 1916, and since April 13, 1917, he has been in Camp Keyes, Augusta, and Camp Bartlett, Mass., and since November 25 up to the present writing at Camp Greene, North Carolina. In the Camps he has served as chaplain, with the rank of Captain, of the 103d U. S. and 1st Vermont Inf.—Arthur M. Thomas is still teaching the young ideas how to shoot. He has completed 32 years of work in the classroom.

1881—Charles H. Bates, 25 East Grove St., Middleboro, Mass., has been superintendent of the public schools of Middleboro for the past 16 years. Incidentally he has contributed articles to the Massachusetts Biography of Noted Men. Bates tells us that his daughter, Catherine, will enter Colby in September, next year. "The largest contributors to the prosperity of the College are those who have been instrumental in providing us with human material"—Annual Letter of President Roberts.—C. C. Speare, Baldwinsville, Mass., writes to congratulate Colby on the excellent entering class of last October. Speare has a son, Harold R., formerly of the class of '18, in the Naval Reserve Force.—Two years ago Rev. Fred M. Preble, D.D., on account of ill health, resigned his pastorate, of nearly eighteen years, of the Court St. Baptist Church, Auburn, Maine. Since his retirement from the ministry, Mrs. Preble and he have made their home for the summers, in Ludlow, Vermont and for the winters in Riverside, California. The home in Riverside is 1128 West 7th St. A year ago Dr. Preble published a volume of sermons, the title of which is "Flowers in Footsteps". The book has had a very kind reception, and a far reaching welcome.

1882—A son of F. N. Fletcher of Carson City, Nevada, visited the campus just before college opened in October. He took the opportunity to call upon a number of his father's class and collegemates, and was entertained at dinner by several of them. The father is making plans to attend the centennial anniversary of the College in 1920.—Sanders, Tompson, and Weaver are among the '82 men who are readers of the ALUMNUS.

1883—B. F. Wright has completed eight years as Judge of the District Court of the State of Minnesota. Wright's home is in Park Rapids.—C. D. Edmunds, M.D., 181 Hammond Street, Bangor, has been a physician and surgeon for over 31 years. Edmunds keeps up a praiseworthy interest in the College. He is one of a group of representative Colby men who live in Bangor.—David W. Knowlton, Franklin and Dupont Streets, Minneapolis, Minn., has 30 years to his credit as an attorney-at-law.—Benjamin J. Hinds, 29 Cedar Ave., Stoneham, Mass., is the principal of the Washington School.

1884—J. E. Cummings sends his subscription all the way from Burma, India. He writes: "Mails are very irregular and are occasionally lost. Burma has a large crop of rice which the world needs for food and cannot get for lack of shipping. Because the rice cannot be sold for lack of ships to take it away, there is a scarcity of money in the country." Dr. Cummings has been a missionary since 1887.—The class of '84 boasts no more loyal man to class or college than F. D. Mitchell, 5535 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill., superintendent of the Chicago Home for Incurables. The April number of the ALUMNUS is to have more extended mention of Mitchell.

1885—B. S. Annis, 318 Hamilton Bank Building, Chattanooga, Tenn., is at present in the real estate business. He has but recently completed a four-year term as chairman of the school board of a suburban town. Annis finds time to interest himself in religious work and is at present a deacon in the First Congregational Church of Chattanooga.—Frank H. Edmunds, 352 Marlborough Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., has his business offices at 56 Pine Street, N. Y. For the past three years he has been president of the Knickerbocker Field Club of Brooklyn.

1886—Charles P. Small, 25 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., contributed an article on Visual Requirements of the Military Aviator to the Journal of American Medical Association, March 17, 1917. Small is a 1st Lieutenant, M. O. R. C., assigned to active duty to examine the eyes of applicants for the aviation section of the Officers' Signal Corps. In three months Small examined over 1,500 men.—Plummer and Metcalf are subscribers to the ALUMNUS. Plummer is one of Houlton's leading citizens, and Metcalf is within a few years to round out 25 years of service for Allyn & Bacon, book publishers.

1887—Charles C. Richardson, West St., North Dana, Mass., has been for the past year secretary of the County Teacher's Association, and a member of the executive committee of the District Association.—Woodman Bradbury is chairman of the Membership Committee of the Twentieth Century Club, of Boston. He is the author of a pamphlet published by the Crozer Theological Seminary, entitled, "The Significance of Personality". In sending in his subscription, he writes, "Count me in as a helper in any way I can serve". That's the Colby way.—N. H. Crosby has rounded out more than 25 years in the general practice of medicine. He is not too busy to talk Colby nor to interest himself in Colby affairs.

1890—George N. Hurd is at present located in Los Angeles, Calif., Westminster Hotel. Hurd has just returned from the Philippine Islands after spending a number of years there in distinguished service. For a time he was Assistant-Attorney in the office of the Attorney General of the Philippine Islands, Assistant City Attorney for the City of Manila, and a Judge of one of the courts in the Islands. He is to locate permanently in the States.—Arthur B. Patten is at present Minister of the First Congregational Church, Forest Grove, Oregon, a college town, the seat of Pacific University. He is the author of a devotional booklet, "Helps By the Way." His son, Ryder, is a Lieutenant, training recruits at Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.—J. B. Simpson contributes the article on the late Professor King to this issue of the Colby ALUMNUS. These two Colby men were associated on the same College faculty for many years.—William L. Soule, 2794 Bedford Ave.,

Brooklyn, N. Y., contributed to the *Medical Record* of December 9, 1916, an article dealing with Nausea and Vomiting.—Elwood T. Wyman, 467 Washington St., Whitman, Mass., contributes a son, Everett L., Colby, '14, to the National Service. The young man is located at Camp Kelley, So. San Antonio, Tex. Two other sons, Elwood A., and Sidney P., are members of the classes of 1918 and 1919, respectively.

1891—L. L. Dunham, of Brattleboro, Vt., writes a good Colby letter to the Editor. Dunham will undoubtedly be back in June to join his class in reunion. It is Ninety-one's inning this year.—William Fletcher, for the past three years State Missionary of the United Baptist Convention, is covering a good deal of territory in his work of preaching. Fletcher's son, Herbert, member of the class of 1918, has left College for the National Service.—George A. Gorham will in another year round out 25 years of professional work in Aroostook county. He is one of a large group of influential Colby men of Houlton, a successful lawyer and business man.

1892—Under the Dix Plan, Ninety-two is entitled to another celebration in June, next. The classes from '91 to '94 are expected to gather on the campus at the same Commencement. Members of '92 who got the habit of reuniting last June should return again in '18.—Frederick T. Johnson, 11 Manchester St., Pittsfield, Mass., is District Superintendent of Schools in several of the towns of Massachusetts and New Hampshire. This position he has held for the past three years—D. G. Munson has removed from 1052 Lincoln Place to 80 St. James Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y. Munson has been in ill health in recent months. He forwards a generous sum to help defray the expenses of getting the ALUMNUS to "the boys who are in the service." Colby boys who happen to be stationed near Brooklyn will find "open house" at 80 St. James Place.

1893—Four members of '93 who have recently sent in their subscriptions to the ALUMNUS are engaged in the teaching profession: M. S. Getchell, 28 Oakdale St., Brockton, Mass., Head Master of the High School; Leon O. Glover, 486 Brookline Ave., of the Boston Latin School; Albert Robinson, 11 Warren St.,

Peabody, Mass., superintendent of the Public Schools; and Edgar P. Neal, West Boylston, Mass., supervisor academic studies, Worcester Boys' Trade School. Neal is auditor and accountant for the town of West Boylston. Strangely enough, these are all graduates of Colby in '93, and all located in Massachusetts towns.—Ninety-three should bear in mind that under the Dix Plan its members are reuniting this year with '91, '92 and '94.

1896—Mention will be made in the next issue of the ALUMNUS of the activities of Henry W. Dunn, professor in the Yale Law School.—H. Warren Foss has completed ten years as Master of Kelley School, Cambridge. They have been successful years, too. Foss reports that as he in "an honest man" he holds no political or other offices! His address is 20 Freeman St., Arlington, Mass.—C. B. Fuller has served as physician to the Board of Health of Waltham, Mass., for the past eleven years. He is President of the Trustees of the Waltham Training School for Nurses, and Visiting Physician to the Waltham Hospital. His residence is 826 Main St., Waltham.—Walter L. Hubbard has recently been appointed Clerk for the Great Northern Paper Co., and is located at Rockwood, Me.—A second daughter arrived in the home of John B. Merrill on August 31, last. Merrill lives at East Weymouth, Mass., Gilbert Road.—A recent issue of a labor publication has the following complimentary paragraphs concerning Clarence E. Tupper, Worcester, Mass.: "Worcester, always ably represented in legal circles, is proud of the standing of one of her favorite sons, Mr. C. E. Tupper. The able manner in which he has maintained a position as a successful attorney has won for him the admiration of all his personal friends, and of many of those who have opposed him. He has presented the cases of his clients in an able manner, and courage and tact in maintaining his contentions on matters of value to the working classes has made a large circle of friends for him among the wage earners. He has always been on hand to protect the interests of those whom he has represented, and has been identified with cases of the greatest importance. His law office at No. 340 Main street is a busy place and his practice is one of the most successful. He is one of the prominent attorneys who,

knowing the trend of the times, is open in his ideas on the value of creating a lasting relationship of friendliness between capital and labor, and we hope that he will always maintain his interest in the efforts of the workers to win proper recognition."

1897—C. L. Clement is at present superintendent of schools of the Mount Desert-Southwest Harbor-Tremont District. His home address is Southwest Harbor.—Howard Pierce, Mars Hill, Me., still maintains a lively interest in the old College. He is a leading lawyer in Aroostook County but finds time to take a laudable interest in school matters particularly in the Aroostook Central Institute.

1898—John E. Nelson, of Augusta, is prominent among the members of the legal fraternity of Maine. He is President of the Augusta Rotary Club. In recent months he has given a number of public addresses on war topics.—Raymond H. Cook is presently to complete ten years' service as Principal of the James B. Congdon Grammar School, of New Bedford, Mass. His home address is 303 Maple Street.—More extended mention is to be made of the work of H. M. Gerry in the April number of the ALUMNUS.—George H. Lorimer, Wyncote, Pa., Editor of the Saturday Evening Post, reports that he "Writes a little something every week." Those who are following the work of the Post are aware that his work is not all summed up in the gentle little sentence quoted above. He has given 20 years to the Post and the Country Gentleman.—F. P. H. Pike, 15 Hastings St., West Roxbury, Mass., teaches French in the Boston Latin School, Central Evening High School, and Summer Review High School. In making report of his activities, Pike adds: "It's enough". The ALUMNUS agrees. In fact, one position should keep a man out of mischief.—J. O. Wellman, New London, N. H., who sends down two or three or more students each year to Colby, has been for the past two years a trustee of the N. H. Baptist Convention. He has recently been appointed District Deputy Grand Master of Masons in the Seventh Masonic District of N. H., and in September he was elected Grand Patron of the Order of the Eastern Star in N. H.—Other members of '98 who have recently sent in their

subscriptions are E. S. Treworgy, Ashby, Mass.; John R. Nelson, 904 Tremont Bldg., Boston, Mass., and H. S. Allen, 442 Farmington Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

1899—W. B. Chase, Thompson, Conn., is Minister of the Baptist Church in Thompson, and a member of the local school board.—Hubert J. Merrick is a very successful merchant in Augusta. He is not so far away from the Campus but that he keeps up a speaking acquaintance with many of the Faculty and student body.—Charles E. G. Shannon is an army surgeon, with the title of Lieutenant, and is located in Greenville, S. C. At last reports he expected to cross over to France very shortly.

1900—Carl Cotton, 514 Middle St., Portsmouth, N. H., is a district superintendent of schools. In a recent issue of the Elementary School Journal, Cotton contributed an article on "The Results of Some Classroom Measurements."—Fred F. Lawrence, Skowhegan, Me., is taking an active interest in the affairs of his town. The various campaigns in the prosecution of the war have engaged his attention and he has made several public addresses.

1902—F. P. Hamilton, 1717 St. Johns Ave., Jacksonville, Fla., reports that he has been laid up again with his old enemy, rheumatism. At the time of writing he was just back from a month at Johns Hopkins Hospital. Here's hoping for better days!—C. C. Koch is still preaching the Gospel and influencing the religious life of Aroostook County. He is President of the North Aroostook Ministers' Association, and Secretary-Treasurer of the North Aroostook United Baptist Association. It should be noted that Koch is a Baptist minister! His home address is Mars Hill. The lathstring is out for any Colby man, especially for members of 1902.—A. H. Mitchell continues his father's school in Billerica with excellent success. The enrollment for the present academic year is larger than ever before in the history of the institution. Work did it. Mitchell visits Waterville and the College occasionally and has a number of Colby men on his staff of teachers. Mitchell advertises his institution in the ALUMNUS. A future number of the ALUMNUS will have a more extended notice of the school.—George S. Stevenson, Box 1252, Hartford, Conn.,

is connected with the bond house of Lee-Higginson & Co., Boston. Stevenson has been eminently successful in the bond business. Members of the class have sympathized keenly with him in the loss of his only child, Elizabeth, who was stricken with a fatal disease while passing her summer vacation at Hantsport, Nova Scotia.—L. L. Workman, 17 Church St., Framingham Center, Mass., boasts of two future Colby boys in his family, Edmund, aged 10, and Linwood, Jr., aged one year and five months. Workman is the co-editor of a Manual of Household Arts for Teachers, published by the Massachusetts Board of Education.—Lew C. Church has been heard from! Fogg, who recently toured through the Middle West, called upon him in Minneapolis, and found him a most successful lawyer. Church was never much of a letter-writer, but he was always a mighty fine fellow.—Max P. Philbrick has been lost for some months. Anyone finding him, will confer a favor by reporting his whereabouts to the Editor.—W. W. Drew who possesses more real genuine hustle than any six other men of the class reports that he is fast losing interest in all class efforts. Members are extremely negligent about answering letters. It requires six special delivery letters, five telegrams, and a personal visit to get word from Larsson. Larsson is charged, deliberately so, with pigeon-holing the class-letter. Dr. Fred W. Thyng has diagnosed Larsson's case and Attorney Martin Long is going to bring suit. That is, we think they have and will, although neither has answered the ALUMNUS letters!—J. H. B. Fogg, President of the Cooperative Realy Co., of New York, was a recent visitor at the Campus. Fogg was in the State in the interests of his Company.—A. O. Jones is another member of '02 who has been heard from. Jones' address is Dixville Notch, N. H. His health is not of the best.—Willard H. Rockwood has recently moved from upper Main street in Waterville to a more central location in the city. His new home is a most attractive one. Rockwood is making good as local manager of the Strout Farm Agency.

1903—Harold C. Arey is Physician and Superintendent of the Hospital Cottages for Children in Baldwinville, Mass. This is a new position for Arey and will be held by him during the absence of Dr. Stick, former superintendent, who has

been called to military service. During the past four years, Arey has been assistant physician at the Worcester State Hospital. It is an interesting fact that for 17 years Dr. Hartstein W. Page, Colby, '80, was superintendent of the Hospital Cottages for children.—Carleton W. Steward is the proud father of a daughter, Alice Ward Steward, born January 1, 1917. This important event in some way escaped our notice. Members of '03 congratulate the Doctor.—George W. Thomas writes: "Just say, if you like, that I am preaching the Gospel, enjoying it hugely, and serving the Lord the best I can." But that doesn't do Thomas full justice. ALUMNUS readers should know that Thomas is a factor to be reckoned with in the civic life of Montana. As an illustration of his old-time energy and resourcefulness we may note that at the last State contest when prohibition was an issue Thomas took off his coat and got into the game. Not the least of his victories in this contest was his successful routing of E. F. Hanson, of Belfast, who was brought into the State to help defeat the prohibition forces. Thomas knew Maine as well as Hanson knew Maine. There was to be a joint debate, but Hanson, for some reason did not appear. Montana voted dry. In addition to other duties, Thomas is Boy Scout Commissioner for Montana. He has carried on extensive and intensive work with the churches, doubling memberships and enlarging Sunday Schools. He organized the scouting in Butte's vicinity, adding 20 troops. Thomas's experiences in Montana read much like his days in old Colby.—Caleb A. Lewis has recently become business manager of the Waterville Morning *Sentinel*. Lewis has had considerable experience in the newspaper field and will prove successful in his new field of labor.

1904—Vernon S. Ames was elected in July, last, superintendent of schools of Sharon, Mass.—Carl R. Bryant, Dover, Mass., is principal of the High School of Dover. He is a trustee of the Public Library, and holds other important positions.—H. W. Soule was a recent visitor on the campus. Soule was, up to a short time ago, a most successful instructor in German in the University of Minnesota, but the war made necessary a cutting down of the number of instructors, and Soule was forced to give up his position. For the present he is

college representative of the D. C. Heath Publishing Co., and his visit to the college was as representative of this company.—Frank H. Leighton made a stop-over in Waterville. He is connected with the Mitchell Military Boys' School, Billerica, Mass., a position he has held with most remarkable success for the past dozen years.

1905—William Hoyt, 46 Summer St., St. Johnsbury, Vt., is an instructor in mathematics in St. Johnsbury Academy.—Henry N. Jones, 900 Ackerman Ave., Syracuse, N. Y., has just completed his fourth year as professor of bacteriology in Syracuse University.—Comment is made in another column of the work of Glenn W. Starkey, deputy State Superintendent of the Public Schools of Maine.

1906—Charles P. Chipman, Talcottville, Conn., has been taking a most active part in the work of raising funds in the various campaigns for the war. In the Y. M. C. A. campaign, Chipman had charge of the office force in Manchester. With two stenographers to assist him in handling the solicitors' cards, in two days' time about \$27,000 was raised from 5,000 contributors, in a town of seventeen or eighteen thousand.—William L. Dodge has removed from his former address in Boston to 17 Dunnell Road, Maplewood, N. J. Dodge is receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Florence Ruth, on December 6.—E. P. Craig is "With the Colors", at Camp Kelley, So. San Antonio, Texas.

1907—Elbridge G. Davis, 926 Tremont Bldg., Boston, Mass., has the honor to sit as a member of the Massachusetts Constitutional Convention. Davis is deeply interested in the old College.—M. C. Moore, Maple St., Essex, Mass., has recently been appointed principal of the Essex High School.—A. W. Stetson, R. F. D. 37, Waterville, is the President of the Farmers' Union Grain and Supply Co., an important organization for the farmers of central Maine.—Classmates of Lewis W. Dunn will be interested in reading a few pages from his diary, published in another column of the ALUMNUS.—Elihu B. Tilton has recently passed examinations and is to be "With the Colors" by the time the ALUMNUS goes to press.—Harry C. Bonney, Bloomfield St., Ontremont, P. Q., is manager

of the Paterson Mfg. Co., the Canadian Branch of the Barrett Mfg. Co.

1908—A. C. Thompson, 1737 Hutchison St., Montreal, P. Q., has recently been placed at the head of the Northern Electric Company. Thompson has a daughter, Ruth Winslow, born July 18, last.—John E. Hatch, West Point, N. Y., is captain, Field Artillery, of the U. S. A. He entered the U. S. Military Academy in June, 1907.

1909—Edwin W. Merrill, 303 E. Pere Marquette St., Ludington, Mich., is in charge of Grace Episcopal Church. He is on the publicity committee of the local food administration campaign, director of the Mason County Red Cross, and director of benevolent association.—Otis B. Read, 24 N. 5th Ave., La Grange, Ill., is the State County Work Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Read began work in Illinois in September coming from Ventura County, California. A more extended account of Read's work will appear in the April number of the ALUMNUS.—Austin Shaw, Vancouver Barracks, Wash., is a First Lieutenant in the Medical Officers Reserve Corps. He received his commission in June, last. Shaw reports Trask in the Medical Department with his last known address as El Paso, Texas. "May the ALUMNUS have the support of every Colby man," is the way "Rip" ends a cordial note to the Editor.—N. E. Wheeler is a lecturer in Physics in McGill University. His address is 184 Park Ave., Montreal, P. Q.

1910—Charles H. Swan is the District Superintendent of Schools for the towns of Princeton, Grand Lake Stream, Alexander, Waite, Talmadge, Crawford, and Plantation 21. The rest of Maine is looked out for by State Superintendent Thomas! Swan makes use of an aeroplane to cover his territory once a year. His home address is Princeton, Maine.—Nathan H. Garrick is a physician located in Cambridge, Mass., 11 Story Street.—Ralph N. Good, 4 Cushing St., Amesbury, Mass., is in the automobile lamp manufacturing business. He is a member of the School Board, and a member of the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A.—William G. Ramsden, 679 Lincoln St., St. Paul, Minn., is Instructor in history and athletic coach in St. Paul Academy. He is also the director of a boys' summer

camp in Indian Reservation on Leech Lake, Minn. Ramsden was married on July 17, last, to Miss L. M. Bassett, of Taunton, Mass.—Stanley F. Brown's address is 2 St. Nicholas Place, N. Y. City. Brown has been Instructor in chemistry since 1912 in New York University. He is taking graduate work for a Ph.D. degree. He is also instructing in the Evening College at the College of the City of New York.—T. L. Mahaney is located at 11 Lexington St., Brockton, Mass. He sends no "Facts" about himself, but it may be safely guessed that he is prospering.

1911—Ralph E. Nash has given up his position as superintendent of schools in his home town and has gone "With the Colors". He is located at present at Fort McKinley, Portland, Me., in the Coast Artillery Corps. It is not easy to think of peace-loving Nash as a soldier boy.—Nathan R. Patterson's address is Box 862, Drumright, Okla. Patterson gives his present occupation as superintendent of construction. He is associated with his brother, A. B. Patterson, in building gasoline plants for the Standard Oil Co. Four plants are already partly constructed which have a daily capacity of 35,000 gallons. Drumright is Oklahoma's boom town in the very center of the oil fields. The town is only four years old, but the post office serves some 30,000 people.—Horace M. Pullen is located in his old home town which he is serving as superintendent of public schools.—Besides Nash, our class is represented in the Great War by R. C. Bridges, Albion W. Blake, James Perry, and Bernard B. Tibbetts. Their addresses will be found in the list of Colby men in National Service.—Frederick A. Shepherd was recently elected to the National Committee of the Prohibition Party to represent the State of Maine. Shepherd is local editor of the Waterville Morning Sentinel and takes a prominent part in civic affairs. He has given a number of public addresses in connection with the work of raising funds for the various war campaigns.—Robert L. Ervin stepped into the breach and coached the Colby football squad for last season's games. Ervin is a prosperous Main street clothier and takes a prominent part in the fraternal and business affairs of the city.—Members of the class will bear in mind that according to the Dix Plan of class reunions, next

June should see us back on the campus. The four classes of our years will gather, namely, '10, '11, '12, and '13.

1912—L. B. Arey, Associate Professor of Anatomy, Northwestern University, has contributed a number of articles on scientific subjects to the *Anatomical Record*. He has articles in the January issue, No. 6, vol. 11; October issue, No. 5, vol. 13. Another article appears in the *American Journal of Anatomy*, vol. 22, No. 3, of November, last. Last year Arey got out two books, the first called "A Laboratory Guide in Histology"; the second called, "A Laboratory Manual and Text-book of Embryology". Both are published by the W. B. Saunders Co., Philadelphia. Arey's address is 2431 S. Dearborn St., Chicago.—Robert E. Baker, 30 Sedgwick St., Jamaica Plain, Mass., is head of the Machine Department of the Boston Trade School.—Samuel Cates can be found at the University Club, State College, Pa. He has just completed five years as Assistant Professor of Physics in the State College.—Alban Fowler sends on a cheerful letter to the ALUMNUS. Fowler, as always, is ready to take off his coat and work for the old College. He has just been elected Principal of the Hale High School, Stow, Mass.—H. C. Hodgkins is with the Adirondack Electric Power Corporation, and is located at 4 Park Ave., Glen Falls, N. Y. His position is that of electrical engineer.—H. C. Reynolds is employed at Tilton Seminary, Tilton, N. H.—A. L. Whittemore is in business in Wilton, Maine.—Nine members of the class are "With the Colors". Mention will be made of them in Colby's Honor Roll, published in this issue of the ALUMNUS.—This is our reunioning year. The classes of 1910 to 1913 will be back on the campus in June. Let us make our plans early enough so that the old class may have a good representation. The college commencements of these later years should not be missed.

1913—Clair F. Benson, 69 Brackett St., Westbrook, Me., writes to wish the ALUMNUS a prosperous year. We reciprocate!—I. L. Cleveland is to receive special mention in the April number of the ALUMNUS when some pages are to be devoted to the work of Colby men who are in the service of the Y. M. C. A.—Victor A. Gilpatrick, Davidson, Me., is one of the big prosperous farmers and

manufacturers of Northern Maine. The Gilpatrick farm at Davidson is as large as some counties and reminds one of western holdings of land. He has two sons, a delightful wife, three or four automobiles, and a business that would keep a dozen average men busy. Gilpatrick is a Colby enthusiast.—Royden K. Greeley, 10 Glover St., Middletown, Conn., is Principal of the Central School. He has charge of the work of some 30 teachers and over a thousand students. Greeley was formerly at East Hartford where he was connected with the High school. He writes: "The ALUMNUS deserves most loyal support." Greeley appreciates a good thing, while some other Colby men do not seem to grasp the idea!—C. J. Sharp is located in New London, Conn., employed by a silk manufacturing company.—P. W. Hussey is "across", in Onans, France. This is a town of about 3,000 inhabitants near the Swiss border in the foothills of the Jura Mts. He has been made superintendent of a mill for the manufacture of portable houses for the French people to occupy when they return early in the Spring to cultivate their lands. He enlisted in a Friends Reconstruction Unit in Philadelphia.—Some ten or more members of the class have their names in the Roll of Honor, published elsewhere in this issue.—Wedding announcements have been received of the marriage on Sunday, the second of December, Oakland, Maine, of Miss Beulah Lufkin to Ivan Othma Harlow. They will be at home after January 1, at 68 Cherry St., North Adams, Mass.

1914—David Jack is at 11 Crescent St., Derry, N. H. Jack has received more new members into the church of which he is minister than have been received in all the years since its organization. This is nothing more than what those who knew him might expect of him.—F. H. Dubord is city treasurer and tax collector of Waterville. On May 14, last, he was married to a Waterville girl, Miss Blanche L. Letourneau. His business is that of a retail clothier.—F. H. Jones is a successful traveling salesman for a manufacturing company, with home address at 15 Williams St., Portland.—Robert E. Owen is an occasional visitor on the campus. He is the Principal of Erskine Academy, South China.—J. Franklin Pineo is Y. M. C. A boys' secretary, in Butler, Pa. Pineo has a second boy, J. Franklin, Jr., born on August 11,

last.—James K. Romeyn has gone "With the Colors", and is located, at last reports, with Co. A, 57th Inf., Sour Lake, Tex. He writes: "Should very much like to drop in and have a talk with you." If Romeyn makes as good a soldier as he does Minister of the Gospel, he will be heard from among his soldier-kind.—Harry E. Umphrey, Washburn, Me., is one of Aroostook's big farmers and potato buyers.—E. L. Warren, 212 Center St., Old Town, Me., is superintendent and designer of the American Woolen Co.—C. B. Washburn is engaged in the work of teaching and farming in his home town of Litchfield, Me. He is at present serving as Master of Litchfield Grange, chairman of the church parish, member of the town committee on public safety, county committee on food conservation, and local leader of the boys' agricultural clubs. He holds other important offices in county and State Grange.—Chester W. Wood, 54 R. College Ave., West Somerville, Mass., is assistant pastor of the West Somerville Baptist Church in charge of young peoples' work. Wood is under appointment by the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society for work in West China and he expects to leave for this field by the coming August. He is pursuing studies in the education department at Harvard University and working for the degree of S. T. M. at Newton. He received his degree of B. D. in June, last.—About 20 members of the old class are in uniform. Classmates will be interested in looking over the list of Colby men in the service which is to be printed in the January ALUMNUS. Old '14 is not ashamed of her donation to the country.

1915—Byron A. Ladd, sub-master of the Waterville High school, is receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son and heir.—A. H. Yeaton is in Hopedale, Mass., where he is teaching science.—F. G. Arey is on his second year at the Longwood Day School, in Brookline. His home address is 40 Queensbury, St., Boston, Mass.—R. O. Davis has written the ALUMNUS a most interesting letter. Davis expects to be in the service of his country by the time this issue of the ALUMNUS is out. At the time of writing he was with the Merrimac River Towing Co., with home address at 376 Main St., Amesbury, Mass.—A. D. Gilbert is a chemist with the Lyster Chemical Company, only makers of Creosote Guaiacal

and their compounds in this country or outside of Germany. Gilbert's home address is 144 Lowell St., Methuen, Mass.—A. M. Guptill can be addressed Care Socony, Shanghai, North China.—R. P. Luce subscribes himself: "Every good wish for the continued success of Colby." Luce has been in the banking business in New York, but at last reports was enlisting in some branch of service.—Vernelle W. Dyer was ordained to the ministry at a meeting of the North Kennebec Baptist association council held in December. Dyer is to be a chaplain in one of the army divisions.—About 20 members of the class are serving the country in some branch of government service. Their names are given in the long list of Colby's sons printed elsewhere in this issue.

1916—Crawford A. Treat is invoice clerk for the Great Northern Paper Co., at Millinocket, Me. Treat has recently been elected to this position.—F. M. Dyer is a telephone engineer for the New England Telephone Co., and is living at 112 Summer St., Somerville,

Mass. Dyer is at present engaged upon a Boston Tandem Study, making plans for a development study for a radius of 25 miles from Boston by which efficiency of telephone transmission may be improved.—B. F. Greer paid a recent visit to the Campus. Greer is with the B. F. Greer Lumber Co. He is expecting a call to military service at any time.—Robert C. Joudry is a student in the Episcopal Theological Seminary, Cambridge, Mass. Joudry reports that he is still "Single".—R. W. King is located at 759 Pine St., Manchester, N. H., and is connected with the New England Telephone Co.—A. J. O'Neil is at 169 Elizabeth St., Derby, Conn., and is a school teacher. For the first time in the history of the High schools of Connecticut, military setting-up exercises have been introduced, and O'Neil is responsible for their introduction.—A letter from Thayer says he is applying for enlistment in the Medical Officers Reserve Corps. Thayer has been pursuing medical studies in New York.—R. C. Hurd is on the staff of the Bangor Daily *Commercial*.—Earle R. Steves is pastor of the Methodist Church, Oakland.

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