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THE COLBY ALUMNUS
Edited by HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY of the Class of 1902

CONTENTS FOR THIRD QUARTER ENDING APRIL, 1918

EDITORIAL NOTES:
A Golden Anniversary......................................................... 121
An Honored Alumnus.......................................................... 122
Colby’s Prize Givers.......................................................... 123
The Hallowell Prizes.......................................................... 123
The Murray Prizes............................................................ 124
The Lyford Prizes............................................................. 124
The Goodwin Prizes........................................................... 124
Among the Trustees......................................................... 125
(1) Dudley Perkins Bailey, ’67........................................... 125
(2) Norman Leslie Bassett, ’91......................................... 126
(3) Rex Wilder Dodge, ’06................................................. 127
(4) Emery Benton Gibbs, ’88.............................................. 127
The Mitchell School.......................................................... 128
Colby Man Heads Friends School....................................... 129
Colby Man Connected with Trade Commission.................... 130
Colby at Yale Law School.................................................. 129
Becomes Union Superintendent......................................... 131
The College Faculty.......................................................... 131
Distinguished Campus Guests............................................ 132
President of Realty Company............................................. 132
Colby at the State House................................................... 133
Commencement of 1918...................................................... 133
To Colby’s Soldiers and Sailors........................................ 134
Alumni Notes for July...................................................... 134

SPECIAL ARTICLES:
War and the Study of German, By Robert Warner Crowell.............. 135
Nathan Weston Blanchard, ’55, By Henry William Brown............. 136
Commencement Program and Announcements, By Rex W. Dodge, ’06.... 139
Class Letters:
Class of 1858, By Everett W. Pattison, ’58.......................... 140
Class of 1863, By George B. Ilsley, ’63............................... 141
Class of 1872, By Howard R. Mitchell, ’72........................... 143
Class of 1875, By Edward H. Smiley, ’75.............................. 144
Class of 1894, By Frank W. Padelford, ’94......................... 148
Colby in the Great War, By Herbert C. Libby, ’02.................. 151
Alumni Meetings:
At New York, By Edward B. Winslow, ’04........................... 169
At Boston, By Frederick G. Getchell, ’98............................ 170
Words of Commendation, By the Editor............................... 171

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Snapshots of the Colby Faculty

Professor Little

Professor Harry

Professor Trefethen

Professor Carter

Professor Caswell

Professor Tolman

Professor Franklin

Professor Johnson

Professor Brown
EDITORIAL NOTES

A Golden Anniversary

When the old College bell tolls the close of the last recitation for the present academic year, Professor Julian D. Taylor, head of the Latin Department, will have rounded out exactly fifty years of teaching at Colby. It is doubtful if this long record of service has ever been equalled by any other man who has ever been connected with the institution. It is understood that at the forthcoming Commencement due celebration of this important event in the life of the College will be held. Naturally, then, the Commencement issue of the ALUMNUS will contain a full account of such public comments as may be then made upon the record of Professor Taylor. Suffice it to be stated here that no celebration, no matter how well planned or how elaborate in detail, can possibly do full justice to this college teacher who for fifty years has been not only a remarkably successful instructor in the Latin language but also a staunch friend to all Colby graduates, a loyal alumnus, and a citizen who has merited and received the confidence and trust of his fellow townsmen. The ALUMNUS here and now congratulates Professor Taylor upon his completion of a half century of teaching, and expresses the earnest hope that for many years to come he may find joy in the work of the classroom and give inspiration to his students.

PROFESSOR JULIAN D. TAYLOR, '68
Completes Fifty Years of Teaching in June, 1918
One of Colby's best known and most highly respected sons is Associate Justice Warren C. Philbrook, of the class of 1882. Because of his long-standing interest in the College and his high position on the Supreme Bench of the State, it is a distinct pleasure to set forth in this brief paragraph a few leading facts about his life and our own estimate of his worth. Judge Philbrook is a Maine man through and through. He was born in Maine, in a coast town, was educated in Maine schools, married a Maine girl, studied for his profession in Maine, and now holds one of the highest offices in the Judiciary Department of the State. His secondary school education was gained at the Eastern State Normal School from which he graduated in 1877, and from Coburn Classical Institute in 1878. He then entered Colby, graduating in 1882. After graduation he taught in the Farmington Normal School, and then for three years was at the head of the Waterville High School. He has held many offices of public trust: Several years on the Board of Education,
at one time its chairman; then a member of the State Legislature, serving on the Judiciary committee; and then in 1899 and again in 1900, Mayor of the City of Waterville. In 1894 he was appointed Judge of the Municipal Court, and re-appointed in 1898. This office he resigned to enter the Maine Legislature again in 1899. For three years, 1905 to 1908, he was Assistant Attorney General, and from 1909 to 1910 he was Attorney General. In April, 1913, he was appointed Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine. He was admitted to the bar in 1884, and admitted to practice in the Supreme Judicial Court of the United States in 1909. In 1910, Colby honored him with the degree of L.L.D. Judge Philbrook has been brought into close contact all his life through with many Colby graduates and it is doubtful if any man is better acquainted with Colby tradition or counts among his friends more Colby graduates than does he. A man of progressive ideas, of a very high sense of duty, a profound scholar and a public speaker of unusual power and eloquence, Judge Philbrook has long been held to be one of Colby's best known and best loved sons.

Colby's Prize Givers

About ten years ago, four letters were sent out by the Public Speaking Department to four Colby men. Each letter set forth in straightforward fashion that the College needed cash prizes for debating and public speaking work. These letters did not ask for the conventional sums, but each asked for the sum of one hundred dollars. The graduates to whom these letters were sent had been carefully selected and their loyalty to the College was well known. The Department did not expect a one-hundred per cent response, but it received exactly that. Four letters came promptly back, each saying that the idea met with the favor of the writer, to go ahead with the proposed contests, and that the money would be forthcoming. Each succeeding year has brought the four checks until more than $3,600 in cash prizes have been distributed among our College students or among the preparatory school students of Maine and New Hampshire. It is more than likely that these prizes will be received by the College for many years to come or until the contests which the prizes make possible may cease to prove worth-while. Colby's prize givers have been doing a splendid work for the College.

The Hallowell Prizes

Florentius Merrill Hallowell, '77, of Kearney, Nebraska, is the giver of the Hallowell Prizes. These are open to all students electing the course known as Public Speaking 6. This course follows that of Debating 5, and has therefore about the same number of students as the other. The orations which are finally presented are original and the prizes are awarded on the basis of matter and form. If anything, the competition for these prizes is keener than that for the others for the reason that longer preparation seems to be necessary and the College student body manifest a lively interest over the fortunes of those who take part. More than one student takes a hand at training his fraternity mate for the "Finals". Judge Hallowell is kept informed year by year of the success of the contests, and so well satisfied is he with the results that come from them, that his check frequently covers not only the prizes but all the expenses.

F. M. HALLOWELL, '77
County Judge, Kearney, Nebraska
Donor of Hallowell Prizes
The Murray Prizes

The donor of the Murray Debating Prizes is George Edwin Murray, '79, of Lawrence, Massachusetts. These prizes are open to competition to all students who elect the course known as Debating 5, and all students enrolled in this class are required to take part in the preliminary debates. Since this class has an average enrollment of about 45 students it will be seen that in the last nine years nearly 500 college men have taken part in preliminary debates for the Murray Prizes. Nine large public debates have been held. Mr. Murray has been the guest of the class on one or two occasions, on one of which he gave the students a brief account of his college days. He has shown a most commendable interest in debating in the College, and he, too, is willing to continue the prizes if they bring results to the College.

The Lyford Prizes

Will Hartwell Lyford, '79, of Chicago, is the donor of the Lyford Interscholastic Prizes. These prizes make possible the holding of an annual declamation contest open to the boys attending the preparatory schools of Maine and New Hampshire. Each year from 15 to 30 schools send representatives to the Contest, and each year from 40 to 60 students assemble for what is probably the largest gathering of young orators held anywhere in New England. This present year, 40 boys were the guests of the College, and these boys represented 26 Maine and New Hampshire schools. Preliminary contests are held in the afternoon, and from 12 to 15 speakers are selected for the evening contest. The boys are royally entertained by the College men and as a result of their visit to the Campus many are induced to enter college in the fall. Mr. Lyford has expressed the wish to continue the prizes as long as the college officials believe them to be of value.

The Goodwin Prizes

Forrest Goodwin, '87, was the giver of the Goodwin Prizes until his much lamented death since which time, his widow, Mrs. Matie Goodwin, of Skowhegan, has very generously and thoughtfully continued them. For the first year or two these prizes were distributed among the students in the public speak-
ing classes, but for the following years and up to the present, they were offered to preparatory schools to encourage debating work. The Goodwin Prizes encouraged such an unusual interest among the schools that the work of conducting the Goodwin League became so heavy that the whole thing had to be given up. This was keenly regretted. As an instance of the work involved, one winter four or five special trains were run in order to accommodate student bodies in attendance upon these public debates. This year it has seemed wise to bring the prizes back to the College, and the Goodwin Contest has taken its place as an annual College affair, open to the entire student body, and already promises to be of untold value to the institution.

Among the Trustees

It becomes increasingly apparent as the years wear on that Colby is extremely fortunate in her Board of Trustees. In many institutions, men are elected to Boards of Trustees because they possess wealth or have wide reputations. When wealth and reputation are combined with a personal interest sufficient to bring trustees to annual and semi-annual meetings, then an institution is peculiarly fortunate in the body of her governors. This is the reason why Colby is fortunate. The members of her Board are strong factors in the communities and states where they live, and they are constantly loyal to the institution they have been elected to serve. In this and succeeding issues, mention is to be made of some of these members and for the sole reason that our graduates may become better acquainted with the worth of them.

One of the oldest of the Trustees is Dudley Perkins Bailey, '67. It is quite impossible to include within the limits of this editorial paragraph, mention of all the activities with which Mr. Bailey has identified himself. He is Maine born, and Maine educated, but since 1872 has been a resident of Everett, Massachusetts, where he has expended wisely of his talents and time. Since his settlement in Massachusetts he has taken an active interest in material, educational, and religious matters of his adopted State, and in a manner that has reflected high credit upon his college and himself. For nearly fourteen years he was connected with the Everett school committee; he was a pioneer in the establishment of the Everett Public Library; he was a member of the Massachusetts House in '86-'87, and chairman of the committee on taxation. It was while he was in the legislature that he succeeded in having passed a number of important laws relating to taxation. Before Everett became a city, Mr. Bailey served the town as Moderator for twelve consecutive years. He assisted in framing the city charter, was a member for two years of the Common Council, its president for a year, then alderman for a year. He is a trustee of Newton Theological Institution and a member of the executive committee. Since 1900 he has been on the Board of Trustees of Colby, and member of the finance committee. He has been a director of the Massachusetts Baptist Convention since 1888, chairman of its finance committee since 1891, and attorney of the corporation since 1890. After graduating from Colby, he taught school for a time, then became editorial writer on the Portland Press, and then began the study of law with the late Judge William L. Putnam. Since 1875 Mr. Bailey has contributed many articles to the press, chiefly to
banking and historical publications. Because of the value of many of these contributions, they have been published in pamphlet form for more general distribution. He is a Mason, member of the Royal Arch Chapter of the Tabernacle of Malden and of the Commandery of Malden. Mr. Bailey is now seventy-five years of age but he is still active in his profession and in all the varied work which his busy life has undertaken. He is held in highest regard by Colby graduates whose interests he has so admirably served for nearly twenty years.

Norman Leslie Bassett is one of the younger members of the Board of Trustees, but since his election to the governing body he has set a hard pace for others to follow. It is doubtful if any graduate of the College can be named who possesses more unbounded enthusiasm, more physical energy, and more wisdom in respect to the management of business affairs than does Mr. Bassett. Those who know him best are prophesying that far greater things are in store for him in the life of the State. He was born in Winslow, son of Josiah Williams and Ella Cornish Bassett. His education was obtained in the District No. 2 school, Winslow, later at Waterville Classical Institute, first under Mrs. James H. Hanson and then under Dr. Hanson. In '87 he entered Colby. The fall after graduating from Colby he returned for three years as Instructor in Latin and Greek. In 1894 he entered the law office of his uncle, Leslie C. Cornish, in Augusta. In the fall of '95 he entered Harvard Law School. In '98 he returned to Augusta and again entered the law office of Mr. Cornish. In '01 the partnership of Cornish & Bassett was formed. Since the elevation of Mr. Cornish to the Maine Supreme Court in '07, Mr. Bassett has continued the practice of law alone. It is interesting to make note of Mr. Bassett's scholastic record. In '79 he received the prize for the highest rank obtained by a student in District No. 2; in '86 he received first declamation prize at the exhibition of the Middle Class at the Institute; second entrance prize to Colby; special prize for scholarship during his freshman year; first prize sophomore declamation; junior Latin Part; junior class day Orator; first prize junior Exhibition; first prize senior composition; prize for highest rank during senior year; Alden prize for highest rank during four years; cum laude honors from Harvard Law School, and Class Marshall. Mr. Bassett has held and holds today many positions of public trust. He is a Trustee of Colby and of Coburn; director of the Maine Central Railroad; trustee of the Augusta Savings Bank; trustee and member of the executive committee of the State Trust Company of Augusta; trustee and later a director of the Augusta General Hospital; clerk of the Unitarian Church; member of the nominating committee of the American Unitarian Association; trustee and treasurer of the Augusta Y. M. C. A.; member of the American Bar Association; chairman of the Alumni Committee to raise Colby Centennial Endowment Fund; and a member of the executive committee of the Maine Savings Bank Association. Mr. Bassett has had a varied and extensive law practice. He is counsel for several corporations, among them the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company. He is the trustee of several large estates, and is counsel for the estate of the late John F. Hill. Since the declaration of war Mr. Bassett has been most active in the campaigns to raise funds for the Red Cross and the International Y. M. C. A. He is
Director for Kennebec County of the War Savings Stamps Campaign. He is regarded as one of the most convincing and eloquent platform speakers in Maine, and fortunate indeed is the organization that can secure his services. Mr. Bassett was married June 24, 1903, to Lulu J., daughter of John S. Holden, of Bennington, Vt. The Bassett home in Augusta is a home of old-fashioned hospitality.

Of the more recent graduates who have been elected to the Board is Rex Wilder Dodge, '06. Since getting through College Mr. Dodge has risen rapidly in the business world. Upon graduation he was elected to the principalship of Wilton Academy and under his painstaking and efficient management the school made rapid strides. But teaching was not to be his calling. His business ability came to the notice of officials of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, and he was later induced to take up a responsible position in the Traffic Department. His strict attention to business brought him several promotions. Mr. Dodge made his home in Portland and here he became identified with the religious and social life of the city. His popularity brought him membership in numerous organizations and his business interests brought him onto boards of philanthropic and commercial corporations. In 1917 he was offered a position with the Rumford Metal Company, and this he accepted. He is now Vice-President and Business Manager of this corporation with business offices at 200 Fifth Avenue, New York. He was elected by the alumni a trustee of Colby, and has been for a number of years President of the General Alumni Association. With his characteristic enthusiasm and ability he has made the Association a vital force in the life of the graduate body. With Mr. Dodge, Colby comes always first, and Mr. Dodge in turn is first in the hearts of many Colby graduates who are fast coming to appreciate all that he is seeking to accomplish for the good of the old College.

A loyal, painstaking, efficient trustee of the College is Emery B. Gibbs, '88. It is not his custom to miss a meeting of the Board if the railroad trains are running. Rarely is he absent from Commencement festivities. The
Alumni Association receives from him wise suggestions, and no graduate calls upon him for counsel in vain. As in the case of other Trustees mentioned, it is impossible to enumerate all the offices held or the work accomplished by Mr. Gibbs. Like the other three, Mr. Gibbs has identified himself with the varied interests of community life. He has been a trustee since incorporation of the New England Baptist Hospital, and held nearly all the other offices in connection with the corporation; since incorporation he has been a director and a committee man of the New England Sabbath Protective League. He is a trustee of the Boston Baptist Social Union, an organization charged with the management of about one million dollars' worth of property. He is a member of the Baptist Church of Brookline, a deacon, chairman of the board of deacons and trustees, treasurer, Bible school teacher, and on the building committee. He has been a trustee of Colby since 1910 and of Newton Theological Institution since 1911; referee in bankruptcy for Norfolk County since 1898; public administrator since 1909; has served for a number of years on the Brookline Republican Town Committee; member of the State Legislature; moderator of the annual Town Meeting; member of the Brookline Historical Society, Boston City Club, and Brookline Board of Trade. Mr. Gibbs has been actively interested in the Masonic Order. He is a permanent member of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts; senior Grand Deacon of the Lodge, and Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge. Mr. Gibbs received the degree of L.L.B. from the Boston University Law School in 1891, was admitted to the bar in January, 1891, and has had law offices in Boston since that date. He carries on a very extensive law business. Many other facts could be given about Mr. Gibbs, his preparatory school and college life, and the many honors that have come to him since graduation, but these few facts will be sufficient to indicate the kind of life he has been living and the honor he has brought to the College. Colby counts him an invaluable member of her graduate body.

Mitchell, '02, one of the best loved graduates of the College, was its founder and, until his death, its Principal and owner. This military institution has enjoyed a reputation not shared by many other similar schools. It has been conducted on most approved lines, serving chiefly to develop in its students character. Starting with the most rudimentary kind of equipment, buildings have been added from time to time until today it is materially well equipped, with spacious grounds and ideal location. When Alexander H. Mitchell graduated from his father's college in 1902 he took up at once the work at the school. When some years later, the father died, the son succeeded to his interests. There was no lean year or years as a result of the change in Principals, for the father had carefully provided for such a change and the son had been given every possible instruction on the conduct of the institution. The son, the subject of this brief comment, has in no way disappointed those interested in the school, and has spent his talents in ways best suited to its further expansion. He has gradually enlarged the student body until there is an enrollment at the present time of about sixty students. He has also added to the ma-
material equipment so that today it is a well-nigh perfect plant. Mr. Mitchell is a frequent visitor to the Campus and an enthusiastic alumnus. It is a pleasure to give space to the mention of his institution, not solely because of the interest the College naturally has in it under its present efficient management, but because of its past under the elder Mr. Mitchell whose memory is still fresh in the hearts of those who knew his worth and loved him as friend and brother.

ON THE GROUNDS OF THE MITCHELL'S MILITARY BOYS' SCHOOL
BILLERICA, MASS.

Guy Wilbur Chipman, '02, has just been appointed head of the famous Friends School of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Chipman has been a teacher ever since getting through Colby and has been eminently successful in all of the positions he has held. Upon graduation he was elected to the principalship of the Winslow High School, later to the staff of teachers at Coburn, and then was called to Philadelphia where for eight years he taught Physics and Chemistry, meanwhile securing the degree of Master of Arts from the University of Pennsylvania. He was next elected out of a large number of applicants head of the West Chester High School. It was while here that his work came to the attention of the Trustees of the Friends School. He was offered a large increase in salary to remain, but the offer from the Friends School was too tempting, and he accepted, first, the headship of the High School department, and for 1918-19 the principalship of the School. This School enjoys a wide reputation as a private institution, having all departments from kindergarten through the High school. Mr. Chipman, who is remembered by his college-mates as a clean-cut fellow, ambitious, and with an excellent scholastic record, is to be heartily congratulated on his excellent success in his chosen profession.

Colby at Yale
When Henry Wesley Dunn graduated from Colby in 1896 he took away with him a record for scholarship that had never before been equalled. If our memory serves us faithfully, that record for high scholarship has been equalled but once since, and that by
Robert Hall Bowen, of the class of 1914. This record was in every sense prophetic of the career of this Colby man. Soon after graduation he taught for three years, and then entered Harvard Law School. In 1902 he graduated from the Law School with the Cum Laude honors. During his course he was on the staff of the Harvard Law Review. For ten years following his Law School training he practised law in Boston, part of this time a member of the law firm of Powers & Hall. In 1912 he was elected Dean of the Law School of the State University of Iowa, but in 1914 he resumed practice of law in Boston. In 1916 he was appointed by the Governor of Massachusetts one of the Commissioners to Consolidate the Laws. In 1917 he was appointed Professor of Law in the Yale Law School, which position he now holds. Mr. Dunn is a member of various organizations, among them being the Boston Bar Association, Massachusetts Bar Association, American Academy of Political and Social Science, Harvard Club of Boston, and the Graduates Club, New Haven. Mr. Dunn's whole career has been such as to reflect credit upon his Alma Mater. Thoroughness is the word best fitted to characterize his general ability. As in student days, so in the graduate days, Colby is proud of Professor Dunn.

William H. S. Stevens, '06, whose books on economic subjects attracted much attention, is now connected with the Federal Trade Commission which has recently been much in the public press because of its investigation of certain Chicago and New York packing houses. His career since getting through College has been an interesting one, and his wide experience in economic study and research augurs well for a still wider reputation. That career briefly sketched is as follows: He was educated at Waterville public schools and Waterville High School. A.B. Colby College, 1916; 1906-1908 employed with Western Electric Company and W. R. Grace & Company, New York; 1908-1909 Fellow in Political Science, George Washington University, Washington, D. C.; A.M., George Washington University, 1909; 1910-1911 Fellow in Economics, Cornell University; Summers 1910 and 1911 graduate student at the University of Chicago; 1911-1912 Assistant Instructor in Economics,
University of Pennsylvania; Ph.D., University of Pennsylvania, 1912; 1912-1915 Instructor in Economics and Business, Columbia University; 1915-1916 Professor of Business Administration and Management, Tulane University of Louisiana; Summer 1916, temporary examiner, Federal Trade Commission; 1916—special expert, Federal Trade Commission; Editor, “Industrial Combinations and Trusts” Macmillan Company, 1913; Author of “Unfair Competition”, University of Chicago Press, 1917; also of numerous articles appearing in the American Economic Review, the Political Science Quarterly, the Quarterly Journal of Economics and The Annals, including “The Powder Trust”, “Administration and Enforcement of Steamship Agreements and Classification of Pools and Associations”, “The Federal Trade Commission Act”, “The Clayton Act”, etc.; at present in charge of the grain exchange branch of the Federal Trade Commission's food investigation, and also of counsel for the Federal Trade Commission in the trial of its formal complaints against the Cudahy Packing Company and the Mishawaka Woolen Company, for the maintenance of resale prices. The ALUMNUS is glad to chronicle these facts about a graduate who is making good as an investigator in an important field of work.

Walter J. Rideout was graduated from Colby in 1911 after four years in which he received many honors and prizes for public speaking and high scholarship. During his course he remained out for a year because of financial reasons and served as principal of the Springfield Normal School. Upon graduation he was called to Barre, Vt., as superintendent of schools. For four years following he was principal of the Danville, Vt., High school, and then in 1917 came back to head Lee, Maine, Academy. He has recently been elected union superintendent of the towns of Guilford, Sangerville, Parkman, and Wellington. Mr. Rideout belongs to various organizations, fraternal and educational. He is deeply interested in all that goes on at old Colby. Two boys, John Granville and Walter Bates, three and one year old respectively, are already enrolled on the Colby books. Mr. Rideout is regarded as an unusually strong man, and his previous experience as teacher and superintendent will be invaluable to him now that he assumes a more responsible position in Maine schools.

The War is to bring about several changes in the College Faculty. Already Clarence R. Johnson, Associate Professor of French, and Robert G. Caswell, Associate Professor of Chemistry, have resigned, their resignations to take effect at the close of the present year. Professor Johnson is to spend the Summer in France in the employ of the Young Men's Christian Association, and Professor Caswell will enter the research laboratories of the E. I. Du pont de Nemours & Company. George B. Franklin, Associate Professor of English, has asked for a year's leave of absence in order to take up Y. M. C. A. work in France, and Gilbert Tolman, Associate Professor of Physics, has under consideration a change to New York State. It is possible that other resignations will be forthcoming at the June meeting of the Board of Trustees. The place left vacant by Professor Caswell has already been filled by the appointment of Lester F. Weeks, '15, for the past year an In-
Instructor in Chemistry in the University of Maine. During the year, one member of the Faculty, Mr. Frederick G. Fassett, Instructor in Journalism and Rhetoric, resigned, and his classes were taken over by Professor Libby, of the Public Speaking Department. Whether men will be elected to take the place of all the members of the teaching staff who are resigning it is impossible to say; it is possible that with a decreased student body the number of Faculty members may be reduced.

In the last year Colby has entertained some well-known public men. In March, 1917, and again in May, 1917, ex-President Taft was in Waterville, and was entertained on his first visit at a college reception, and on his later visit, by a faculty reception at the home of President Roberts. It is doubtful if Colby ever entertained a man who made more friends in a shorter time or made a stronger impression upon those who heard him speak than did Mr. Taft. In the fall, Donald B. McMillan, the Arctic explorer, gave an address under the auspices of the College. Still later, Hon. William J. Bryan, who was passing through Waterville, had his secretary telephone the college authorities and offer his services for a chapel address. The invitation was of course gladly accepted, and Mr. Bryan spoke for nearly an hour to the student body and townspeople on the importance of Ideals. The man who spoke on this occasion was not the Bryan of 1896, but a man of ripe experience, wide outlook, and deep insight into the hearts of human kind. His message rang true. The old Campus in its long history has entertained many guests of national and international reputation, but none who were royally received or eagerly heard than the distinguished men who have been our visitors this year.
them located in New England. The most easterly store is in Bangor and the most westerly is in Minneapolis. In addition to operating the real estate, the Company is constantly sending men all over the country to study various sites. Its methods of determining the value of locations for rental purposes are most interesting and valuable. When once full study has been made of a certain site for a store, its value is clearly determined. Mr. Fogg has stepped into a business which will tax all his powers, but no one of those who knew him in college will doubt his ability to see the work through with credit to himself.

Colby at the State House

In the educational department at the Maine State House is Glenn W. Starkey, '05. Mr. Starkey is at present Deputy State Superintendent of the Public Schools of Maine, and as such holds an important place in the school life of Maine. He has been connected with the State Department of Education for a number of years. After the resignation of former State Superintendent of Schools, Payson Smith, and up to the time his successor was appointed, Mr. Starkey filled the office of State Super-

Colby at the State House

intendent. He met every demand made upon him. For a time it was thought that he might be appointed to succeed Mr. Smith, but Governor Milliken, for some reason or other, felt it wise to go outside the State boundaries for Mr. Smith’s successor, and so Mr. Starkey gave way to a new man. Mr. Starkey is thoroughly well informed on school matters. He is not hurried into decisions, preferring caution to haste. In these days when teachers are in great demand, and when many extra burdens are falling upon the Department, Mr. Starkey, because of his knowledge of the conditions in Maine, and because of his long experience as teacher and wise administrator, is of invaluable assistance to the Department. It will not be a surprise to his friends to see him occupy a much higher position.

J. H. B. FOGG, ’02
President Cooperative Realty Co.

Many plans have been in the making for the forthcoming College Commencement. On account of the early closing of many secondary schools and colleges it is expected that a great many Colby men will be free to return for the week. It is earnestly hoped that as many as possible will return. The Com-
The Colby Alumni

mencements of these later years are far
and away more important than those of
former times. The dinner of the alumni,
now attended by considerably more than
one hundred loyal men, is well worth
coming long distances to attend. It is
expected that the usual number of hon-
orary degrees will be given, with all the
ceremony that usually accompanies the
giving. The absence of a large number
of the graduating class will be noticeable,
and this, as well as other circumstances,
will give a war-note to the week. A
large number of classes are planning re-
unions—a much larger number than
usual. These are to bring back many of
Colby’s more prominent alumni, some of
whom will be heard from at the alumni
and commencement dinners. To deliver
the Commencement Address, which now
takes the place of the Phi Beta Kappa
Oration, the College has invited Lincoln
Hulley, President of the John B. Stetson
University, DeLand, Florida. Dr. Hulley
has received degrees from various insti-
tutions: A.B. from Bucknell University
and from Harvard; A.M. from Bucknell
University and the University of Chi-
cago; Ph.D., from the University of Chi-
cago; Litt. D., from Stetson University,
and LL.D. from Denison University. For
three years he was assistant professor
of the natural sciences at Bucknell Uni-
versity, for one year a Fellow in Semi-
tics at Chicago University; for eleven
years Professor of History, in Bucknell
University, and since 1904 has been Pro-
fessor of Philosophy and President of the
John B. Stetson University. He is con-
sidered a brilliant speaker.

The Editor keenly re-

grets that he has not

found the time to answer

one-tenth of the letters which he has re-
ceived from Colby boys in the service of
our Government. The Editor had made a
solemn promise to himself that he would
answer promptly every letter received,
and for a few months he was able to keep
the promise; but as the College year wore
on, bringing several additional burdens,
it was found that there were not hours
enough in the day and night for the let-
ter-writing which he had set his heart
upon doing. In place of many let-
ters that cannot be answered personally,
the Editor very much hopes that this
magazine, to be sent to the 300 and more
men in service, will serve as a happy sub-
stitute. He has purposely endeavored
to make it, and especially the article on
Colby in the Great War, of interest to
Colby men in service. In this work he
has received the financial support of the
College. President Roberts has said,
“See that every man you can reach gets
the ALUMNUS, and we will dig up the
money to meet the expense.” For the
best cooperation, then, two requests are
made of every soldier and sailor who
receives this magazine: First, keep the
ALUMNUS informed of any change in
your address or any promotions in rank
which you receive; Second, send the
ALUMNUS a few lines about yourself and
a snapshot of yourself in uniform.
Proper use will be made of letters and
snapshots. The ALUMNUS sends every
good wish to the great company of Colby
men who are so splendidly representing
the College at home and abroad. No day
passes in the College Home that we are
not reminded of your service and your
sacrifice.

Alumni Notes

On account of the num-

ber of class letters and

the personal items con-
tained in them, it seemed inadvisable to
attempt to insert in this issue the usual
number of pages of Alumni Notes. This
will explain the absence of these pages.
It is generally felt, we believe, that these
notes are of more than usual interest
and value, and they will be kept as a per-
manent feature of the ALUMNUS. Grad-
uates are asked to send in notes about
themselves and their classmates that we
may be kept fully informed of their do-
ings. Failure to chronicle any news item
about any graduate is due entirely to the
fact that the Editor has not come into
possession of the item. Please see that
he gets it.
THE WAR AND THE STUDY OF GERMAN

By ROBERT W. CROWELL, M.A., Associate Professor of German in Colby

"For Jews have no dealings with Samaritans."

Does this picture of ancient Hebrew exclusiveness represent the attitude which Americans are to assume towards Germans?

Among right thinking Americans there can be but one view taken of the policy and methods of the Imperial German Government, and unfortunately that government appears to have the hearty support of the German people. That a war waged against such a nation as Germany has shown herself to be should engender hatred, as well as abhorrence, is doubtless to be expected. A nice distinction between the devilish crimes of German militarism on the one hand, and its criminal,—but often, let us hope, unwilling—agents on the other, will scarcely be made by the average American. But that the educational world should be swayed by these passions and remodel its courses of study, so as to eliminate German, is almost unthinkable.

Where the study of German has been given disproportionate prominence in the public schools, as seems to have been the case in many communities of the Middle West, it is well that the balance should be restored. Our colleges and universities, however, will surely not commit the folly of banishing German from their curricula, or even of relegating it to a minor position.

"But why continue," perhaps some sturdy patriot will object, "to study the language of a nation which by its crimes has forfeited its place in the family of civilized peoples? We want nothing to do with such a people, or anything belonging to them!"

In the opinion of the writer, there are three reasons why this view should not prevail: the first has to do with the war; the second is concerned with the arts of peace; and the third touches the domain of literature.

So long as the war lasts, it is highly desirable that our young men acquire some knowledge of the German language. Many of them will be called into the active military service of their country, and every officer, indeed every private should be able if possible, to understand the language of the enemy. It requires but a moment's thought to realize that there are many situations in which acquaintance with the enemy's language would stand the soldier in good stead. The patrol or the raiding party may be able to gain valuable information by this means. There will be prisoners to be questioned, and unfortunately some of our men are going to be taken prisoners. Will not a man's opportunities of lessening the hardships of his position,—not to mention the possibilities of escape, be vastly increased if he knows the language of the country?

And some day our troops are going to cross the German frontier. What then of the desirability of being able to read signs and placards, and communicate with the civilian population? Every college student, and every high school pupil, who is liable to military service should be getting all the German he can, and the school and college authorities should certainly place no obstacle in his way, through curtailment of courses.

My second point: It is possible that in the past we have over-rated German scholarship and scientific achievement, and that in our worship of the German professor, we have neglected the contributions made by scholars of other nations to the sum of human knowledge. But let us beware of going to the other extreme. It remains undeniably true that the painstaking, persistent German has pushed out the frontiers of knowledge in many directions. In the study of antiquities, in philology, in science his contributions have been numerous and valuable.

After the war he is going to resume this activity. But what good will his discoveries in applied science, for example, or in medicine do us, if we have no interpreters? And where are our interpreters to come from, if we discontinue the study of German in our schools and colleges? No, we are going to live in the same world with the Germans, and we shall only punish ourselves, if we try to act as though they did not exist.

Moreover there must be no gap in our succession of interpreters. We must have men ready to profit at once by the first renewal of German discoveries,—in physics, in electricity, in chemistry.
Now what of my third contention? This is an appeal addressed to a more limited group than either of the preceding arguments. But I would ask of scholars, of lovers of world literature whether we are, in effect, to put the great German classics under the ban. Are Goethe and Schiller responsible for the crimes committed in the name of German “Kultur”? Because German militarism is “earthly, sensual, devilish,” and its prophets, in the words of Paul, “full of envy, murder, deceit; insolent, boastful and covenant-breakers,” shall we for that reason impoverish our courses of study by excising the enlightened tolerance of “Nathan,” the world wisdom of “Faust,” and the glorious idealism of that paean of liberty “Wilhelm Tell”? Let us not reverse the judgment of Scripture and seek to visit the sins of the children upon their fathers. Let us not give up the old Germany which we loved, because we detest and mourn over the loathesomeness of present day Germany from which the war has torn the veil. Let us rather cherish the heritage of the past, in the hope that the future may see a rebirth of those qualities in the “Fatherland” which have won the esteem and affection of Americans privileged to know them, from the days of Motley and Longfellow until now!

NATHAN WESTON BLANCHARD, ’55

By HENRY W. BROWN, Instructor in Rhetoric, Colby College

“The concluding chapter in the book of a well-spent and honored life was written on Monday, October 22, 1917, when Nathan Weston Blanchard, Sr., died at the family residence on Palm Avenue, Santa Paula, California. The feeling in the community at the news of his death was that of the loss of a loved and revered father, for such he was felt to be toward the town which he had laid out and planned, and in the development of which he had been active and zealous until the time of his death.”

With these words the Santa Paula Chronicle recently announced the passing of a man in the record of whose career every friend of Colby will find interest. For many years Mr. Blanchard has been recognized as a distinguished member of our college family, a body of graduates that for nearly a century has represented to the world the highest qualities of active, cultured Christian citizenship. In 1877 the trustees bestowed upon him the degree of Master of Arts, as of the class of 1855. That Mr. Blanchard throughout the rest of his long life retained a deep and abiding interest in his alma mater is clearly shown by the fact that his will, which has been recently filed, bequeathed to Colby the substantial sum of five thousand dollars. The life-history of this man, because of his large achievements, makes a strong appeal to one’s imagination; yet it runs parallel with that of many other noble American pioneers, empire-builders, who, in a thousand directions of life-expenditure have given incentive and momentum and moral character to whatever part of the country they have called their home.

Mr. Blanchard has long been affectionately spoken of as “The Father of Santa Paula,” and the title is certainly deserved; for it was his vision of the possibilities of the region in which he settled and his rigid determination to succeed there that eventually led him to lay out a town site upon the fertile land of Rancho Santa Paula y Saticoy. His affection for this settlement and his pride in its progress increased with the passing years. In the same proportion that success of a material sort came to him in the little valley, his sense of civic responsibility grew, leading him generously to contribute to every community need and thereby to identify his name with every mark of the city’s progress. The more important facts in the long career of this notable graduate of Colby College, this pioneer, miner, or char diest, and philanthropist, have been gleaned from various sources and are as follows:

Nathan Weston Blanchard was born on a farm not far from the village of Madison, Maine, July 24, 1831. His parentage was humble yet honorable. Not only does the record of the Blanchard family in this country include several noted participants in the American Revolution, but the entire family tree is one of which
any man might justly be proud. His boyhood was marked by that self-denial and struggle against hardship which has been the lot of so many other men of achievement the world over. At the age of twelve he went to the home of his grandfather on the Kennebec river, where, in the intervals of attending school, he earned his living by work on the farm, thereby early forming those habits of application and industry that were so well to serve him in later years. At seventeen he entered the academy at Skowhegan and began his preparation for college, matriculating at Waterville (now Colby) College in 1851. He did not, however, complete his course. The call of the wonderland of California was strong in the ears of all venturesome and ambitious boys, in 1854; and it was in that year that young Blanchard started for the West to be charmed with the vista of wonderful possibilities before him. The journey of the young man toward the land of the setting sun had in it details enough of action and adventure to make a complete book. The vessel on which he embarked for California was wrecked in the Gulf of Mexico, and its passengers were forced to land and to be carried by horseback as far as the Isthmus of Panama. The trip across the isthmus was made on mule-back; then steamer passage was secured for the rest of the journey to San Francisco. Arriving at The Golden Gate, Mr. Blanchard found the activities of the mining era well under way. Accordingly, his first venture in the new land was that of searching for gold in the mountains of Northern California, mining in such regions as Tennessee Gulch and Dutch Flat settlements, the names of which have since become famous in connection with the early days of the state. In this work, however, Mr. Blanchard was not successful. His fortune was not to be made, as were so many during that romantic period, by the discovery of some rich vein of gold, which, in one brief moment, could change the ragged prospector into the millionaire. Yet during this period of his life were being developed still further in the young man those sterling qualities that had evidenced themselves even in his boyhood. While he was fruitlessly searching he found, instead of gold, far more durable riches: power to work, patience, faith in his fellow men, reliance upon himself, and trust in God.

In 1858 the young man took up the meat business and became a partner in a store in Dutch Flat, where he remained until the year 1865, gaining not only further experience and laying the foundation of his future fortune, but also winning the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens. This approval was shown in 1862 by his election from his district to the State Assembly. A journey back to the old Maine home, at about this time, only more greatly endeared the new state to this ambitious young man; so he courageously returned to California with increased confidence in the future of the great West.

In 1864 Mr. Blanchard was married to Miss Ann Elizabeth Hobbs of North Berwick, Maine, a noble woman, fit companion for a pioneer, and one able and willing to share with him the experiences and adventures of those early days.

It was in the year 1865 that Mr. Blanchard, already rich in experience and possessing complete understanding of the land he had chosen as the scene of his later efforts, with several others, on horseback, moved into Ventura county. The wild mustard at that time stood taller than the heads of the horses. He first purchased an interest in the territory, soon to mean so much to him, known as Rancho Santa Paula y Saticoy. His holdings here were at first devoted to the raising of sheep; but a little later he added to them a flour mill and other important improvements. The possibilities of this part of the county became increasingly evident to his keen vision; and so, in anticipation of the productive future that he was sure lay before the region, he marked out the site of the present thriving town of Santa Paula.

As his milling business grew and prospered, Mr. Blanchard decided to enlarge and vary his interests. He especially recognized in the soil and climate the possibility of the successful cultivation of citrus fruits; and, as the outcome of that recognition, he took up the study of the growth of the lemon and the orange. In the year 1892, in connection with the late W. L. Hardinson, he formed the original Limoneira Company for the cultivation of these fruits—a company that now ranks very high among the lemon shipping concerns of the world.

At about the same time this energetic pioneer risked the extension of his business in many other directions. In 1893, with the late Charles H. McKevett, he established the First National Bank, tak-
ing over the old State Bank of Santa Paula. His place of leadership in the financial circles of the town was held until the time of his death. He was one of the men to form an adequate water company for the city, and was also one of the originators of the Thermal Belt Water Company.

Mr. Blanchard, however, had a broader outlook than that which was circumscribed by the limits of the community in which he was so long the inspiring mind. He recognized the value of other interests, investments, and undertakings in more remote parts of California, and was ready to assist at any point where his money, his judgment, and his ability promised to help in the up-building of struggling communities. The enterprises in which his capital and influence have been active, often controlling, make a long and interesting list of business ventures and include banking institutions, insurance companies, building associations, oil and electric companies, a publishing house, and other minor organizations.

But although Mr. Blanchard's life has been a busy one in overcoming the material obstacles in his pathway and in advancing the great interests to which he has set his active mind, it has by no means been a narrow or selfish one. Kindness and philanthropy have ever characterized his dealings with his fellows, and his sympathies have always been on the side of public enterprise and moral progress. As a member of the Congregational denomination, one of his dearest projects was the establishment of the Congregational college (Pomona) at Claremont, California. To this institution Mr. Blanchard was a liberal donor, especially in his gift of a tract of sixty-five acres of land adjoining the campus and known as Blanchard Park. He was also instrumental in the establishment of the Santa Paula Academy—now the Union High School.

Perhaps the most significant of all his gifts of a public nature is the Dean Hobbs Blanchard Memorial Library, a beautiful and costly edifice, which was built for the city of Santa Paula to perpetuate the memory of the first-born son of Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard. This structure, completed in 1909, is among the finest buildings of its kind in the State and is a permanent evidence of the high value its donor placed upon culture and the influence of good books upon any community.

Mr. Blanchard was a Mason. He was also an Odd Fellow of the "Fifty Year" class, his membership in that order covering over fifty consecutive years. While these and his church and other affiliations were dear to him, yet it was not to them alone that his generosity was devoted. No promoter of any public benefaction or charity, so long as it was worthy, ever feared that an appeal to Mr. Blanchard would be made in vain. Many of his gifts were so unostentatiously bestowed that no one, except the recipient and the benefactor himself, ever knew of them.

But in view of the generous and timely bequest that has come to Colby through the kind thought of this noble man, it seems eminently fitting that Mrs. Blanchard, who survives her lamented husband and who has always been a willing partner in his benefactions, should be given more than the passing mention that we have made. She should be introduced to, and cordially welcomed by our entire college circle. Mrs. Ann Elizabeth (Hobbs) Blanchard is the daughter of Wilson Hobbs and Sarah Eliot Goodwin, of North Berwick, Maine. Like her deceased husband, she is descended from the choicest early Colonial stock. Her father was a direct descendant of Henry Hobbs, who came to Dover, New Hampshire, about 1650. His wife was a descendant of Thomas Canney, who was at that time one of the principal men of the colony. Mrs. Hobbs was related by marriage to the famous Richard Waldron, who constructed the fort of Dover and who commanded in person many expeditions against the Indians that, crossing from Canada, frequently invaded the province. Waldron was later slain by the Indians. Colonel Hobbs, the son of Henry Hobbs, became owner of nearly all the land between the upper branches of the Piscataqua river. This was by deed of one Spinney, which deed appears in the old records to have been written in 1735 by Sir William Pepperill. Through her paternal ancestry Mrs. Blanchard became a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, many of her father's forbears having taken an active part in the great struggle for freedom from the mother country. Through her maternal line of descent she was easily enabled to acquire membership in the Colo-
nial Dames of America, for the men of this branch were unusually prominent in the affairs of the colonies, serving as soldiers, statesmen, churchmen, and King's councillors.

Mrs. Blanchard is a woman of high culture and exalted Christian character. Emulating her husband's virtues, she, too, is generous in her private benefactions, and is ever planning and carrying out kindly services for friends and acquaintances, or thoughtful ministrations for the sick and the suffering. During the ups and downs that her husband experienced in his busy life, Mrs. Blanchard always has proved a true helpmate and especially during these later years, has enjoyed with him the peace and satisfaction of a well-mated happy life.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard: Dean Hobbs Blanchard, who died in early youth; Thomas Goodwin Blanchard, who died at the age of a year and a half; Nathan Weston, Jr., a resident of Santa Paula, and successor to the Blanchard responsibilities and the management of the Blanchard investments; Mrs. Arthur Kelsey of Los Angeles, wife of a prominent physician; and Miss Sarah Eliot Blanchard, a co-worker with her father in many of his private philanthropies.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

By REX W. DODGE, '06, President General Alumni Association

1. COMMENCEMENT DATES AND PROGRAM.

Commencement dates for this year are June 13 to 17 and the detailed program is shown below. This will be the second year of the Week-End Plan and it is hoped that this will be even more popular than proved to be the case last year.

The uncertainties of the times keep our minds so filled with thoughts and emotions of the epoch-making events that are constantly happening, that many of us may have given little thought to the annual event that should be dear to every loyal Colby man and woman. Why not plan a pilgrimage back to the shrine of our Alma Mater? The old College needs our support in these days more than ever, and a good rousing attendance will do us all good.

The President and Trustees and Faculty all need now to feel that they have, as never before, the loyal support of the Alumni; you can show them that you are with them by being at Commencement in person. Aside from this you will have a mighty good time. We want to have a large attendance this year, so plan now to be present.

Be sure to read under another heading of the classes that will hold reunions under the Dix Plan. This was adopted last Commencement by the Alumni Association by a large vote, and we wish to make it successful from the start.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM.

June 13, Thursday, 8 P. M., Junior Exhibition.

June 14, Friday, 2 P. M., Junior Class Day; 5 P. M., Phi Beta Kappa Meeting; 8 P. M., President's Reception; 10 P. M., Senior Dance.

June 15, Saturday, Alumni Day. 9.00 A. M., Meeting Board of Trustees; 9.30 A. M., Senior Class Day; 12.30 P. M., Alumni Luncheon; 2.30 P. M., Band Concert; 3.45 P. M., Ball game; 5.00 P. M.,

GEORGE L. HULLY, L.L. D.
President George B. Stetson University
Gives Commencement Address
College Sing; 6.00 P. M., Class Reunions; 9.00 P. M., Fraternity Reunions.

June 16, Sunday. 10.30 A. M., Baccalaureate Sermon; 4.00 P. M., Vesper Service of the Christian Associations; 7.30 P. M., College Address.

June 17, Monday. Commencement Day. 9.00 A. M., Chapel Service; 9.30 A. M., Commencement Procession; 10.30 A. M., Commencement Exercises; 12.30 P. M., Commencement Dinner.

2. NEW METHOD FOR CLASS REUNIONS.

The Dix Plan of holding Class reunions will become effective this year. It was adopted by a large vote last Commencement, and every effort should be made to make it a success.

The classes to hold reunions this year are 1868, 1869, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1910, 1911, 1912 and 1913. Members of these classes are urged to begin preparations for rousing reunions, and every effort should be made to get out a large attendance. Don't forget that the "Class of 1906 Cup" is still to be competed for.

To avoid any possible misunderstanding, it is fair to state that the Dix Plan has only to do with the frequency of reunions and not with the method of holding them. This latter is optional with each class as heretofore.

A very efficient committee composed of Messrs. Bearce, '95, Donovan, '92, and Guptill, '09, has the matter of arousing interest in these reunions in hand, and doubtless each Class Secretary has already received information about the desirability of getting out a full attendance. If they have not, please consider this ample notice from the President of the Alumni Association to do so.

May we not count on everyone of the classes mentioned to have present a full representation at Commencement this year?

3. NOMINATION OF ALUMNI TRUSTEES.

In order that there may be no misunderstanding, it should be borne in mind that Alumni Trustees are to be nominated this year under different circumstances than formerly.

According to the change in the Charter of the College, passed at the last Legislature of Maine, none of the present Alumni Trustees will be eligible for re-nomination, and three (3) new ones will have to be put on the Board of Trustees to take the places vacated by those whose terms expire.

The new trustees will be elected for a term of five (5) years, so the honor of an election for service on the Board is even greater than formerly. It is therefore hoped that there will be a very general expression of choice through the ballots of the Alumni Association, which has been sent out by the Secretary.

LETTERS FROM REUNIONING CLASSES

THE CLASS OF 1858

By Everett W. Pattison, '58.

I have been trying to think up what I have known about the members of my class since graduation. But I find I have practically no data; and my memory is not very keen about such matters. I know that Sabine Emery and Frank Heath died within a few years after graduation. I know that Simon Brown was for several years quite prominent in the Greenback party. I think he was considered an important leader in that movement. Fales (Jonathan Cilley) died not long ago in Kentuckly, where he had been carrying on for some years an educational institution—apparently with more than considerable success. Rowe was, if my memory serves me, a Presbyterian minister, and died some years ago. Percival, who was the chemist of the class, became a doctor, and has been dead a good many years. Trip Parker was killed in the Civil War. Charles P. Baldwin, known to his intimates as "Budden" went, very soon after graduation, to the mining country, mostly in Colorado. He prospected there for many years. In 1888-89 I spent a week with him in Colorado at his residence in Georgetown. He was then apparently quite successful, owning a number of mines, which had netted him a fair income. But at that time the value of silver had so much declined that I fancy he was not making a great deal of money. One thing about Baldwin; I
EVERETT W. PATTISON, LL.D., '58

If any graduate of Colby ever sent as many students to Colby from anything like the same distance as he did. He was an enthusiastic alumnus of the institution. He died a number of years ago in Denver. Amos L. Hinds died in 1908. Every one in Washington knew him.

If these little scraps of recollection are of any use to you, pray make such use of them as you desire. You mention in your letter that Marshall is still living. I had supposed that Marshall was in the class next to ours. But it may be you are right, that he was a '58 man.

THE CLASS OF 1863

By George B. Ilsley, D.D., '63

On its entrance September, 1859, there were fifty-two names to be enrolled in that Fall catalogue, and up to that date it was the largest class that had ever entered Waterville College.

Dr. Champlin was its honored President. S. K. Smith, Moses Lyford, C. E. Hamlin, J. B. Foster were the Professors and H. W. Richardson, Tutor. No college in New England could boast of a stronger or better faculty. They were noble and excellent men.

Everything went on well until the Civil War broke out, April, '61. Then it was "Hurrah Boys!" No sooner did the fall of Fort Sumpter reach them than they began to sing patriotic songs—drill on the Campus and enlist in the companies that began to be formed—with the Brass Band of the village they joined in the street-parades out in front of the college.

So intense was the excitement among the students that the term had to be cut short several weeks before the spring vacation.

At this time some forty of the boys chartered a stern wheel steamer to take them down to Augusta to see the soldiers there, while others went on to Portland where 2000 were encamped.

Col. Hesseltine was able to raise a company in Waterville. He became an efficient and noble soldier, and was greatly interested in the G. A. R. and ranked high in the Loyal Legion at Boston. He was also generous to the College and honored with L.L.D., before he died two years ago.

Others of '63, who were given graduation diplomas were M. L. Stearns who from a private rose to First Lieutenant and member of the Vet. Reserve Corps, also Governor for three years of Florida. G. S. Scammon became Captain in 11th Me. Vol. G. C. Hopkins, Second Lieutenant of the 19th Me. C. M. Emery was
in the War Dept. at Washington. S. B. Macomber entered as private.

Of those who did not return to graduate were L. C. Spaulding, musician in 17th U. S. Inf.; E. C. Stevens, killed at Reames Sta., Va.; F. A. Metcalf was First Lieutenant 2d Me. Cav. Vols.; W. P. Joy, Sargent. Maj. 19th Me.; A. C. Hinds, Sargent. 3d Me. Vol., died in service;


WILLIAM P. WHITEHOUSE, '63
Former Chief Justice, Supreme Court of Maine

Those who studied medicine were G. W. B. Sawtelle of Malden, Mass., and J. O. Marble of Worcester, Mass.

Of the sixteen graduates only the following are now living: Rev. C. M. Emery of Southern Pines, N. C.; G. B. Ilsley of Westbrook, Me.; J. O. Marble of Worcester; G. D. Stevens of Bornsall, Calif.; C. D. Thomas, and W. P. Whitehouse. On account of illness and distance only two of these can come to the fifty-fifth anniversary.

THE CLASS OF 1872

By Rev. Howard Rogers Mitchell, '72

The class of 1872 of Colby University, as the college was then named, was a famous class. It was not famous because it was made up of stars of the first magnitude which have illumined the intellectual and moral heavens with superior brilliancy during the last half century. It had no super-men though its members were of ordinary ability and attainments and no one of them has failed to win some worthy achievement in life.

It was not famous for its size as it entered only thirteen men and graduated eight. Of the five who failed to complete the course here one dropped out at the end of the Freshman year, one at the end of the Sophomore year, while the others who left us after two years completed their course at other colleges; one at Dartmouth and two at Brown. A percentage of about 80 full graduates, is quite remarkable and rarely if ever equalled by any class.

The class during its last two years was sometimes called the ministerial class because six of the eight who graduated entered the Baptist ministry, five of them taking the full course at Newton, while all were members of evangelical churches, seven Baptists and one lone Methodist. Three of the original class were Union veterans of the Civil War, and the average age of the class was considerably above that which prevails at the present day.

Our class was in college at a transition period in the history of the institution. The college and the country were just beginning to recover from the throes of the Civil War, and the classes were at their lowest numerical point at that time. During our course Coburn Hall and Memorial Hall were constructed and Champlin Hall was remodelled. The class of '72 was the first Sophomore class to occupy seats in the new chapel. It was during this period that the practice of starting the college exercises at the unearthly hour of six o'clock in the morning was discontinued. During our senior year the first co-ord appeared, and that noble woman, Mary Lowe Carver, graduated with the class of 1875.

During this time the two railroad branches forming the present Maine Central system were brought together in the new station opposite the campus, and Professor Smith who had lived in a house opposite Memorial Hall had to move farther north toward Fairfield. About that time a few stray electives were introduced into the last two college years in place of the inflexible and inexorable curriculum which had prevailed for half a century. Professor Taylor, the clear headed scholar and great teacher first taught our class as tutor, and one of our claims to lasting fame is that we had so large a share in starting him on his long and illustrious career for the college.

President Champlin, the venerable scholar, who had stood so long at the head of the institution, evidently felt he had attained his highest ideals when he had led us through our course, and resigned the same year that we graduated, though he was induced to remain a year longer until a worthy successor was found in the person of Dr. Henry E. Robbins.

Modern athletics were not born in our day, though we played one game of baseball with a nine from Bates College which we then looked down on as little more than a High school. We got our exercise over the saw horse, and in handling the big boys in the country schools which we taught in the long winter vacations.

One other remarkable thing about our class was the reunion we held in 1912 on the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of our graduation. At that time all the eight graduates were living and all were present at the reunion, a record which no
other class of our college, nor probably of any other college in the land has ever equalled.

Since then, however, two of our number have left us and passed on to the merited reward of faithful service.

Alfred Sweetser Stowell, the loyal friend and true man, fell in his pulpit and immediately expired at North Egremont, Mass., Sunday, March 7th, 1915. For forty years, without a break in his pastorates, he had rendered efficient service to Baptist churches in New Hampshire, Connecticut and Massachusetts.

Horace Wayland Tilden, a Union veteran, a diligent scholar, an eloquent preacher and successful pastor also failed to complete the service in his pulpit at Dillon, Montana, Sunday, October 7th, 1916. He had been ill during the week before but thought he could perform his usual Sunday service. His strength was not equal to it however. He was taken home and succumbed to an attack of pneumonia the following Thursday.

Both of these good men died in the harness as they would have chosen. Both were faithful and true to the last.

Of those who remain, John Harris Barrows is still preaching the gospel with his old time vigor and earnestness in the Baptist church at Bolton, Mass.

Elihu Burritt Haskell is carrying on his fruit and vegetable farm in Southbridge, Mass., to which he retired several years ago after years of faithful and useful service in the ministry.

Thomas Gould Lyons, another retired minister, is living in Lowell, Mass., in somewhat feeble health from his years of hard service in the army and the hardships attending country pastorates.

Wilder Washington Perry, the father of so many Perry youths who have graduated from Colby, resides at Camden and is engaged in selling high grade literary productions with unabated vigor, ripe experience and remarkable success.

Louis Albert Wheeler, a wise and successful business man, is now residing with one of his sons in sunny California.

An ingrained modesty forbids the writer to say anything of the last member of the class other than after a public ministry of twenty years or more, he retired to a life of varied enterprises and efforts, has struggled with all kinds of circumstances and is still on the earth.

We hope to secure a reunion of the class next Commencement, but it is very doubtful if we can repeat our former success and get all the living members together on that occasion.

THE CLASS OF 1875

By Edward H. Smiley, '75

My first suggestion would naturally be that the Editor-in-Chief of the ALUMNUS might well have chosen some other member of the class to perform more worthily this honorable and fitting service.

To gather up the tangled threads of one's own life and weave the skein into a tapestry of beauty with few golden strands mingling with the silver, to bring back the bright scenes of early years, and blend them harmoniously so that the radiant beauty of the morning may pass into the richer, more beautiful, and more enduring glories of the sunset hour, would call for the brush of a Reynolds and the pen of a Thoreau. Much more difficult is the task when the picture is not that of an individual but a composite in which no skill of brush or of pen may portray the lights and the shadows that have touched each life.

But though the task is an impossible one, yet it may be that the loving thought that guides the pen will picture some-
thing of the high ideals, the manly and womanly purpose, the fine sterling integrity, the unceasing devotion to duty which have characterized the lives of all the members of the class.

With few exceptions the boys that entered Colby in 1871 were farmer boys, and on their fathers' farms had learned to work, to be self-reliant, to have initiative. Several of them could attend the preparatory school only by carrying their food from home and subsisting upon that from Sunday night until the following Friday. The intervening Saturday was filled with many tasks at home, and Sunday they might be privileged to help the dear mother or sister prepare the box of food that was to be their portion during the following week.

Who can adequately picture the loving thought, the wonderful mother love that counted it joy to use a part of the "day of rest" in helping with her own hands to prepare her boy to meet more intelligently and more successfully the claims of American citizenship? "Preparedness" is no new idea. The very best preparedness for safeguarding the honor of the Nation is the kind that begins with earnest and devoted mothers and fathers who believe that in education of their sons and daughters they are best promoting their welfare and most surely laying the foundations for universal freedom and liberty.

The great schools of England, as Eaton, Rugby, Harrow, Winchester were called free schools, liberae scolae, not because no tuition was paid for instruction, but because the training, the mental discipline there received,—Gary to the contrary notwithstanding—is elevating, ennobling, liberalizing. Honor, justice, mercy, truth, are the handmaids of culture in its highest and its only true sense. How nobly Colby exemplified this truth in the Civil War! How quick to respond to their country's call were the young men of Colby at that time! How loyally both daughters and sons have been in this struggle which is now convulsing the entire world! Of like stuff were the boys of the Class of 1875! True, no war then shook the earth to its foundations, no ruthless power was then openly seeking world dominion. The Campus did not then resound with the tramp of martial men nor did the bugle summon the men to arms. Croquet balls and mallets instead of rifle balls and Winchesters occupied some of our leisure time. But there was the same earnest spirit, the same fraternal loyalty, the same devotion to duty then as now. Furthermore, the two senior members of our class had learned something of the realities of war in the Civil strife between the North and the South, and all of us learned not a little of its horrors from our parents at home.

I wish to speak first of the one who was first to leave us for "The Land beyond the Sea", my room-mate in college and in the Institute, George Bassett Howard.

Like myself he was a farmer's boy. We were schoolmates in the district school located about four miles below Waterville on the River Road on a little hill between the Hayden farm and the Drummond place. As I recall those days in the district school, I wonder at the excellence of the instruction then given. The range of subjects was of course not wide but the few subjects taught were taught exceedingly well. Most of us could perform examples in arithmetic and algebra which the first year pupil in the high school of to-day would hardly be able to solve. There was a spirit of friendly rivalry in all the classes and especially so in the spelling class where to "leave off at the head" was an honor greatly coveted, and to be able to explain those long and difficult examples in "partial payments" or the still more difficult ones in Greenleaf's Algebra was an achievement not to be despised. In Geography too we were obliged to learn not only to bound the individual states of our own country and to name their productions and commercial importance but we were also required to learn with the same painstaking care about all the countries of the world.

Perhaps in no one thing has the school of to-day suffered so great a loss as in doing away with the use of the daily practice of oral reading. Who of us of the olden days does not remember with real satisfaction the many fine selections in the National Fourth and Fifth Readers? Sometimes the class read them "in concert", sometimes the best reader in the class was called upon to read while the rest of us listened while the burning words of "Sparticus to the Gladiators" moved our sympathies for this oppressed people and our bitter indignation against their oppressors, or "The Burial of Sir John Moore" pictured to us that pathetic scene as "We buried him darkly at dead
of night the sods with our bayonets turning, by the struggling moonbeam's misty light and our lanterns dimly burning" brought before our minds the transitory nature of military glory. In English Grammar, now largely a thing of the past, we were very well trained. I am sure that many of us almost insensibly formed a taste for good reading, for the fine things in prose and verse from reading from these Readers for which there now seems to be no place in the school programme, and also that our knowledge of grammar formed a necessary foundation for a correct literary appreciation, as well as a very valuable assistance in the study of Latin, Greek, or any foreign language.

From the frequent Lyceums which the young teachers from this college established in their schools we learned much in the way of parliamentary debate and Civil government nor was the social side of our training by any means neglected. Under the leadership of these young men neighborhood parties were held where various authors were read and discussed, after which games and dancing gave opportunity for innocent amusement, while the ride to and from the place of entertainment, protected from the frosty air by thick robes and, so far as our companion was concerned, perhaps by something warmer, afforded experiences not easily forgotten.

Such was the school life of my friend Howard and myself before we ever thought of going to college, but association with college men naturally influenced us to try for a college course ourselves. Happy indeed were those swiftly passing days at the Institute and at the college! Fortunate were those whose college preparation was obtained under Dr. Hanson and Miss Ricker!

I doubt whether any school in the country ever had teachers of higher ideals. They brought to their work the very finest scholarship and a spirit of self-sacrificing devotion to work, a contempt for mediocrity in effort that has been carried forward by many of their students, and which will live long after we have passed away.

As I have already intimated, two of our number had seen service on the battle fields of the South. Their college preparation had thus been interrupted but the spirit which prompted them to serve their country impelled them with like courage to begin their preparation for college though late in life. Who shall say that the courage thus displayed was not even greater than that required to face in battle their brothers in the sunny South!

No father's farm near by welcomed them home at the end of the week and supplied them fresh provisions for the coming week, but from a distant city in another state, at less frequent intervals came boxes of food sent by loving wives who toiled that their husbands might get the long deferred opportunity to study. As a matter of course, with the meager facilities which the college of those days offered in the way of food conservation, preservation, or refrigeration, in the course of weeks the food would become stale and very unpalatable. Doughnuts, for example, when thrown against the side wall of the room, would illustrate almost as well as billiard balls that property of matter known as perfect elasticity. These men however persevered, were graduated from Institute and college, in the meantime winning the respect and esteem of all the class. One or both of them have sent sons or daughters through Colby. Like several other members of the class one of these men taught after graduation; the other entered the ministry. The latter, Cox, has passed on since our reunion in 1910; the former, Goldthwaite, after teaching many years in New York state has withdrawn to northern New England and is enjoying the delights of rural life. As a teacher, we may be sure that in whatever department he gave instruction, he was sincere, genuine, with a hearty contempt for mere show and parade and that into all his work there entered a certain soldierly quality which like the Old Guard never surrendered. May the June reunion find him with us still hale and rugged!

The lawyers of the class constituted a fourth of the entire membership and a much larger share of the brains. Of these Charles F. Hall (Hall one) who was with us at the 1910 reunion was very suddenly called to his heavenly home while returning from his office in Boston to his home in Dorchester. I had occasion to employ Mr. Hall in a matter of business in 1908 and thus came to know him well as a sterling member of the legal profession. The same quality of dogged perseverance which marked his work in college characterized his work as a lawyer. He kept steadfastly in mind his client's interests, sparing no effort to
get at the bottom facts in the case.

In looking up titles of property no clue was too minute to escape his search. As a result he was absolutely trusted and highly esteemed by a large and constantly increasing clientele.

George W. Hall, (Hall two) has made his home in Washington, D. C., where he has held important government positions on account of the high character of his work throughout the shifting and complicated changes of political life.

Henry Hudson is another of the distinguished legal quartet which has brought fame to the class and honor to the college. After graduating he was for years associated with his father who, besides his law practice, carried on a large woolen mill. After the death of his father Henry succeeded to his law practice and carried on the woolen business associating with himself his son, Henry Hudson, 3rd.

I will speak later of the last one of our legal lights, since his name affords a fitting climax and should be mentioned last of all as he is easily first in rank and first in the affectionate regard not only of his classmates but of all those who know him.

The class of '75 was honored by being the first to have among its members the first woman that ever entered the college. Perhaps I had a better opportunity than any one else after graduation to know this able and womanly woman, for she was my first assistant for several years in the Waterville High school.

The same gracious presence and fine scholarly attainment marked her work as a teacher and endeared her to the pupils as she had made her presence in the college class-room an inspiration to us all. She lives now among books that she loves, and in the same building, with its gilded dome, where the Chief Justice of the Commonwealth of Maine interprets the law and dispenses Justice, and there she helps many readers to a finer appreciation on the best thought of the present and the history of the past.

In the medical profession, besides Howard, the names of Cyrus K. Merriam and J. Oden Tilton have won deserved renown. The beautiful home of the latter in Lexington, Mass., surrounded by flowers in profusion shows that the long tramps of former days through field and woods in quest of rare specimens for the Botany class was an expression of a real love for the beautiful in Nature, while the home, its beautiful surroundings, and the affectionate way in which the people of his city speak of Dr. Tilton prove that the beauty of the flowers has been exemplified in his own life. It is an interesting fact to me that Dr. Tilton's son and my own son were class-mates and house-mates at Harvard in the Class of 1907.

Dr. Merriam has crossed the continent several times in order to attend the reunions of the class. It was my great privilege to visit him in his home at Spokane in 1914. He had then retired from active practice, but found ample employment in fishing, hunting and looking after his various property interests. It was a visit never to be forgotten, made doubly pleasant for me by the kindly courtesy of his charming wife and little daughter. I hope that again in June the call of the class may bring all of them to share our banquet.

There remain to make up the full number of the class those whose life work has been to minister to the Spiritual needs of their fellowmen. One may not measure the good done by such service.

Cox, Brownbill, (for a short time a member of the class, and Hayward too,) E. A. and S. A. Read (think this one survives) and Herbert Tilden comprise the list of our worthy Divines. All of these except one of the Reads and Tildens have gone to their reward.

Of the pedagogues, Colcord and Smiley are still engaged in the delightful work for which Institute and college and their own love of teaching have best fitted them. Smiley has for twenty-eight years been connected with the Hartford Public High School. Colcord for an equally long time has been teaching in New York City, the greater part of the time at the head of his own private school.

Of him who of all the class is “Facile Primus” the beautiful eulogy of Judge Whitehouse in the The Colby Alumnus for October, 1917, most fittingly expresses the feelings of each and every member of the class.

The little boy in short pants of the Institute days has become the grave (?) and learned Chief Justice of Maine. And yet he remains the same warm-hearted friend, the same genial presence, the same keen witty companion as in the days of long ago. Several times at our reunions he has taken us by special car to his Augusta home where we have enjoyed the hospitality of his charming wife.
and his own delightful comradeship. As it seems to me, and I'm sure that I voice the sentiment of the Pine Tree State, the Republican party can nowhere find a man so eminently well fitted to fill the Presidential chair at Washington as is this man of sterling integrity, fearless and able, and with a keenness and quickness of intellect well fitted to meet the many and complicated questions that will come up for settlement in the next two or three years.

A member of the class who has died since the 1910 reunion is Gustavus I. Peavy, a man well liked by all his classmates and who performed well his part in bringing honor and distinction to the class. After graduation he studied law and was, I think, admitted to the bar, but instead of opening an office, he with his brothers carried on the clothing business of his father who for many years conducted a clothing store near the old Williams House. The firm also had a store in Boston, on Summer Street.

I have suggested that to our next reunion we invite Mrs. Merriam and her daughter to be our guests, and I wish to make the further suggestion that Mrs. Cornish be invited to honor us with her presence. Of course this plan means that this year Judge Cornish is to be our honored guest.

As we had our graduation spread at China Pond, it would seem very fitting that this place should be chosen for the reunion this year, and that we invite President Roberts, Prof. Libby and Prof. Taylor to share our feast and to contribute to the post-prandial entertainment.

Perhaps Prof. Libby would be willing to assist in carrying out these suggestions by sending a copy of the ALUMNUS which contains them to every member of the class.

THE CLASS OF 1894

By Frank W. Padelford, D.D., '94

The class of 1894 graduated so many years ago that it is doubtful if the younger generation of Colby alumni have any adequate appreciation of the part this historic class played in the making of the modern Colby. These facts have never appeared in print before. But now that the columns of the ALUMNUS are open the story must be set forth before it is lost forever.

The class of 1894 ushered in a new day at Colby. The class of '93 marked the close of an old decadent past. The advent of '94 was the beginning of the modern era. With the class of '93 the era B.C. (Before Co-ordination) came to a close. The class of '94 opened the new calendar.

It must be known that previous to this time Colby had lived under the system of Co-education. For a period of time this had seemed to be a most successful system. One or two women each year had timidly knocked at Colby's door and Sam had ushered them in. Then suddenly disaster loomed on the horizon. In four years the number of co-eds had leaped from two to six and the Faculty were terrified. A fearful spectre was said to be stalking across the state of Maine from Quoddy to Sebago. One of the professors avowed that he had seen it one dark night behind the high school building up at Skowhegan. It was said that students used to gather in excited groups behind closed doors in all the fittin' schools of Maine and discuss the future of Colby as a female college. The President and Trustees were alarmed. Frequent meetings were held. At last the President hit upon a great scheme. Colby should abandon Co-education and Co-ordination. The plan was immediately adopted. It was announced in Zion's Advocate and word was sent to every high school in New England that the spectre had been caught and drowned in China Lake. Every high school boy from Caribou to Saco breathed easier and the Faculty awaited the advent of '94.

At last that September day came. There was breathless excitement on the streets of Waterville. The Faculty did not appear at the depot to meet the new students but it was rumored that they sat behind drawn shades in the President's office awaiting the returns. Sam was sent to the depot as Chief Scout. He met the new comers with a broad smile and cheery welcome. After the arrival of each train he went back and reported, each time with a longer chuckle. "The Co-ordinates is here, Mas'r President, so many I los' count of 'em." When Sam made his last report after the arrival of the Pullman, the Faculty quietly slipped out and went down College Avenue, two by two. Sam put out the kerosene lamp in the President's office. The college was saved.
The next morning when '94 filed into the chapel the whole college knew the full truth of Sam's report. There we were forty-two men and sixteen women! The college had never seen such a sight before. It was evident that the Faculty were deeply moved. We overflowed into the Sophomore seats, though that situation was rectified later. '93 groaned but there was no help. Protest at that time did not seem wise. There was Whitman six feet tall, Rowley six feet one, Kinney six feet one and a half, Reed six feet two and Sam Burleigh six feet three. (Football was introduced into Colby by '94).

Sam chuckled again when he closed the chapel door and signalled to the President to go ahead. The President made an address of welcome. His words have never been forgotten but there is not space to repeat them here. Suffice to say that there was a note of triumph in his remark that the era B. C. was closed forever. There was only one man who ever wore a broader smile at Colby than that of the President's that day and that was the Treasurer when he came up from Portland a few weeks later to collect the term bills.

That is how Colby became a co-ordinate college. Co-education had given place to co-ordination. And what was the difference? Why, when the class of '94 recited in mathematics three times a week, the 42 men recited to Cosine at 10 o'clock and the 16 women to Rob at 11 o'clock. There was one other difference. There were sixteen girls instead of six to be escorted to Ladies' Hall after the Y. P. S. C. E. at the Baptist church on Sunday nights.

That was the Birthday of the Modern Colby. Having recorded at length this most important event in Colby's history, since the first president opened the Maine Theological Institution in the woods at Waterville, I am not permitted space by the editor to set forth the achievements of the class during its remarkable career of four years. Of course we defeated the Sophomores in baseball and then generously treated them to grapes (not juice). We immediately furnished the pitcher for the college team as well as several other players. We introduced football, doubled the tennis courts, and forced the Trustees to secure two new women's dormitories. We devoted some attention to scholarship but we found too many things to be done in establishing this new co-ordinate college to do as much in this line as our interest would have otherwise warranted. For one thing we had to supervise the construction of a new and greatly enlarged fleet for the Messalonskee. However in view of our services to the college the Faculty awarded us a full quota of Phi Beta Kappa Keys.

The class of '94 graduated when Colby was primarily a normal college. Its principal business was preparing teachers. Our class followed the traditional lines and most of our men went immediately to teaching upon graduation. Eight of them at least are still following that profession. Four are lawyers, two are doctors, five are in business. The rest are scattered in various professions. Colby was founded originally to prepare ministers, but '94 furnished only six. The influence of '93 was not conducive to training ministers.

As this is a co-ordinate class and not co-educational I am not permitted to add notes about the co-ords though I could add more than a column about one of them. Ten members of the class found that the system of co-ordination worked so well for four years that they decided to perpetuate it for life. At present all report the continuation a success.

And now '94 is to have a reunion. We never have had a real reunion since we left college. So many of our members have been instructors of youth and commencement has always come just as the schools were closing, that we have never been able to get together in large numbers.

But we are glad that the Dix plan gives us an opportunity to try again and we are going to try to have a real reunion this year. There will be an added impetus in the opportunity afforded to meet the men of '91 and '92 and '93 who had so much to do with our making. We do not forget '93 for we still remember the molasses on the chapel seats, as some of them do.

So '94 is coming back in June, coming strong, to recall past friendships and renew our pledge of loyalty to Colby. We may sit in the bald head row but we have our shoulder straps.
A REMINDER OF OTHER DAYS
The chief topic of conversation among Faculty members and students has been the Great War. One might justly say that it has been the sole topic of conversation, for in Chapel, classroom, dormitory room and on campus it is about all one can hear. Because of this discussion of the war, members of the student body have become well informed on the causes of the Great War, the stakes at issue, and the demands that may be made upon each and every man.

From the very first of the entrance of the United States into the war, there has been no doubt at all about the final outcome; the question has been solely one of years and number of men—how soon Germany would be worsted and how many men the task would demand. This spirit cannot be cocksureness, but rather a faith that right must triumph in the end. Respecting the steadfastness of this faith there has been no wavering, not even when the line in Flanders and Picardy wavered and seemed for a time to give way. While such a spirit may not be uncommon to other student bodies and other groups of citizens, that it should be the ruling spirit in Colby is a matter worthy of record, especially for those who may read these lines in the long years to come.

When the College opened in October, of last year, the feeling seemed to be general that the year would be a poor one for scholarship records and day-by-day classroom work. It was argued that students would be thinking of something more important than books. In a way this presented something of a challenge to the teaching staff. Work in the classroom would need to be made much more practical and far more interesting. The all-absorbing Present would need to be related to Past and Future. Be that as it may, it would seem as if the Faculty accepted the challenge.

The situation has turned out differently. On the whole, the year has been very successful. Doubtless other causes except that of intensive teaching have contributed to a satisfactory year's work.
Perhaps it has been the smaller classes and the sobering effects of the war. But that the year has been profitable is generally admitted by Faculty and students alike. The grades given by the teaching staff have been as high as those given in previous years, and no more students failed courses than in former years. Quite as much ground has been covered in most courses as in other years.

Aside from classroom work, the students have entered into the few college activities with their customary zeal and abandon and have shown no disposition to be discontented with their lot. After all, this may be but a manifestation of a recognized characteristic of the American people to give themselves, despite distracting influences, to the task that may be immediate. If it were not for the constant discussion of the War among the students, one might never guess that the whole world is involved in struggle.

It is of interest to note the change that has come over the student body in their attitude toward volunteering and the draft. For a time, it was generally felt that to await the draft was to show great lack of patriotism. This was the lesson which irresponsible sign-painters had taught a public that needed better instruction. As time has gone on, every-

body is coming to see the wisdom in keeping right on at one’s task until the nation says “Come!” In the last few months students have shown no marked desire to volunteer, but instead a most commendable attitude to wait for the call of the draft. I think they have come to see that an education will fit a soldier for better service, and that there are other ways of serving country than through the ranks of the Privates. The term “Slacker” has dropped out of the college man’s vocabulary; there are no students in the College who have the slightest symptoms of the dread disease. Like good soldiers they are ready to quit themselves like men whenever country points out a duty for them to perform. How different this attitude toward the draft is from that shown a year ago is most noticeable to those of us who have been studying the college man’s point of view toward the war.

On account of the closing of the Gymnasium through the coldest of the winter months, the required work in Military Drill was abandoned, but with the opening of April the work was again taken up. With few exceptions, all members of the Freshman class are members of squads and are performing their work under the same Drill Master and Com-

MAJOR J. G. TOWNE, '99

LIEUT. F. T. HILL, '10
pany officers as last year. The class meets twice each week on the College campus. While the Trustees voted that Drill should be compulsory for Freshmen only, the feeling is general that the work ought to be required of all men in College. For if, as many of Colby's graduates in National Service are claiming, this kind of work gives those doing it advantages over those who have no knowledge of military tactics, then there would seem to be one very sound reason for making it required for all.

The students undertook no part in the Third Liberty Loan campaign. Their record was well established in the Second Liberty Loan. It seemed all the more advisable why the students should not be asked to take part since the amount allotted to Waterville to raise was so small and would come so easily. Waterville's quota was a bit over $300,000, and she doubled her quota with no effort at all. But while the students played no part, a number of the Faculty men did. It is doubtful if any man in Maine or New England made more speeches—and effective speeches, presided over more large mass-meetings, or helped in numerous other ways to carry things over the top than did President Roberts. He set his younger Faculty men a merry pace. Professor Brown did considerable campaigning among the granges; Professor Libby spoke before granges, at a Liberty Loan meeting in Fairfield, and at an evening mass-meeting in the opera house; while Professors Black, Little, and Chester served on the Liberty Loan Committee. Others of the Faculty were just as ready to do their fair share of patriotic work had they been called upon. Of our Colby men here in the city, Drs. Thayer and Hill were most prominent in the Third Liberty Loan campaign. Dr. Thayer served on the Liberty Loan Committee, and Dr. Hill as chairman of the county's Four-Minute Speakers. Both are members of the Public Safety Committee, Dr. Thayer serving it as chairman.

Since the opening of the College in October about fifteen students have either volunteered or answered the draft calls. Before June it is safe to say that a number more will leave their books for the camp. By a study of the Honor Roll it will be seen that Colby has at present more than one hundred undergraduates in the service of their country. It is doubtful if any other college of the same size can show a more patriotic record. The Honor Roll shows about 325 men in National Service, and it is entirely safe to assume that all have not been accounted for. It is an Honor Roll to inspire renewed devotion on the part of the graduates and friends of the College.

In March, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., a week was set apart to be known as Recognition Week, with addresses and meetings each evening in the
College Chapel. It was a week of services that will long be remembered by those in attendance. It is to be regretted that all of the splendid addresses then delivered cannot be inserted here for future reference. Request was made of each speaker, but, as so frequently happens, heed to the Editor’s call was put off “to a more convenient season.” The subjects and speakers for the week were as follows:

Boys in the Cantonments, President Roberts.
Boys in the Next Draft, Professor Franklin.
Boys in the Navy, Professor Tolman.
Boys at the Front, Professor Libby.
Memorial Service, Professor Trefethen.
Professor Franklin spoke in part as follows:

IN THE SERVICE OF IDEALS.
(To the Boys of the Next Draft.)

"'The Next Draft' is simply another call to service. Whether a man answers that call as a conscript or a volunteer makes little difference: in either case, he will spend his utmost to do his duty, if he rightly understands for what he is fighting. He has a right to ask, 'For what sort of service am I being called?'

"There is an eternal struggle in the human soul. This War is but the magnified and spectacular acting out of the subtler and less visible warfare of the individual. It is a struggle between two camps of collected individuals: One with the ideals of brotherhood and freedom, the other with the ideals of enslaving force and inequality.

"Books have the potent expression of these two ideals. The boys of the next draft, as of the last, need only digest the essentials of the two philosophies, deadly and irreconcilable foes, in order to have their appetite for the fight properly whetted.

"The widespread revolutionary movement at the end of the eighteenth century aimed at Brotherhood and Freedom. Rousseau sounded its ideal: 'A state is an association or Brotherhood of Equals'. Hence the battle-cry of the French revolutionists: 'Liberty, fraternity, and equality'. Hence too the fact that his 'Social Contract' furnished the pattern for the American Declaration of Independence: 'All men are created equal, and have a right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness'—Brotherhood and Freedom. From the beginning of our republic these words have represented our national ideal. This explains the almost incredible response given to Mrs. Stowe's 'Uncle Tom's Cabin', electrifying the minds of men by its glowing appeal for human sympathy and equality.

"Lamartine said: 'Human thought is like the Divine Mind; it makes everything into its own image'. From the image there emerges the eventful reality. It is so with a Liberty Motor; it is so with a Republic.
"President Roberts said last night that the Gospels were our guide-book in our march toward Democracy, because the key-idea of their teaching is Brotherhood. A companion idea in the teaching of the Gospels is that of Freedom. Hence wherever the Gospels have been accepted as the guide-book, Brotherhood and Freedom have followed: it is the source of ethical truth—the Truth that makes men free and brotherly.

"But the boys of the next draft ought to know that the thought most potent in Germany today repudiates the teachings of our Guide-book. Nietzsche, daring and stimulating, has left thoughts which have brought all German policy to its likeness. 'The Christian church', says he, 'is the one great immortal blemish'. Copies of Nietzsche are in the knapsacks of nearly every German soldier. This man's thought is turning the soldier's actions into its own likeness. Hence the German policy of Frightfulness is in sinking hospital ships: 'With every degree of man's growth toward greatness and loftiness, he also grows downward into the depths, and into the terrible. Terribleness belongs to greatness'. In like manner do the Germans justify the devastation of Belgium: 'The inferior shall be regarded as a foundation upon which the higher species may live their higher life'. So to uphold their unspeakable conduct in northern France, they read: 'Morality is decadence. Greatness goes with social wickedness. Concubinage has been corrupted by marriage'.

"After hearing several such sentences read from Nietzsche and his followers, a soldier of the last draft exclaimed: 'Do these Bosches believe that rot? By heavens, I can hardly wait to get at them!'

"A knowledge of Nietzsche's philosophy will serve three purposes. It will add edge to the soldier's desire to fight. It will strengthen his readiness to endure for the Cause. It will lead him to a new sympathy for an enemy so betrayed by false teaching: he will hate with a venomous hate—not the German, but the German ideal. It will do even more: by contrast, it will furnish the boy of the next draft with a new valuation of his own ideals of liberty and equality. His mind will return with a sort of ecstasy to the half-forgotten words of Patrick Henry, 'Give me liberty, or give me death'. He will seem again to hear Lincoln, 'A nation cannot live half slave and half free'; and for 'Nation', he will substitute 'world'. In his ears will ring with new meaning the inspired words of President Wilson, 'We must make the world safe for democracy'. The Gospel truth will burn more deeply into the consciousness of the soldier the fine vision of the Democracy in which all men everywhere bend their ears to catch the whispering of the still small voice of a Common Father; and the Prince of Peace is the only king."

BOYS AT THE FRONT.

Professor Libby spoke in part as follows:

"Since the outbreak of the Great War I have kept as complete a list of all Colby men in the service of the Government as the exigencies of the times permitted. The purpose in keeping such a
list is obvious enough. When the Great War is over, when civilization has been freed from the onslaughts of an enemy that knows no law, human or divine, when the tabulations shall be made of those who have participated in as holy an undertaking as ever engaged the attention and sacrifices of a people, when we shall count up those who have given the last full measure of their devotion, then you and I will wish to know how many Colby sons answered the call, how many lie buried on foreign soil, in what famous regiments they fought, and what names shall be chiseled on tablets, memorial of their worth.

"To ascertain the names of those of our own company enlisting, to keep in touch with them through letter and magazine and message, to follow them from cantonment to cantonment, across the dangerous seas, over the historic French soil and into the trenches, has been a task which I have failed miserably to perform at least in the manner in which I had hoped to do in the beginning. The boys in the service have, perhaps naturally, been more thoughtful in helping me to perform this task than have those, in possession of information, without the service. The boys in service have sent me more than one hundred snapshots of themselves, and more than one hundred fifty letters and postcards. These are to be preserved for future generations of college boys to look over.

"I wish I had time to-night to read snatches of these letters—letters from boys who are now about to go across or who are already there. They are courageous letters. The writers are fully aware that they are presently to skirmish with death, or to meet what is worse than death, German capture. O, they will take good care of themselves, these college mates of ours; of that there is no doubt whatever: but they are dealing with an enemy that has forgotten all that decency and human rights mean. Our boys will not terrorize; you could not even so much as imagine that they would do to the Germans what the Germans have done and are doing to others. Give them a fair field and rules and regulations governing warfare, and no one need have any fear of the length of the war or the outcome. But war offers the beast always superior position because he doesn't fight fair. Our boys are facing the most dangerous foe of which history contains any record.

"From my present counting there are 280 Colby men, undergraduates, graduates and former students, in some form of national service. I have little doubt but that, if the facts were ascertainable, there are 300 Colby men in service.

"When opportunity presents itself I want to make a comparative study of the number of enlisted men to the number of students enrolled in other tertiary institutions. My own belief is that Colby
will make a most remarkable showing. In that respect history will repeat itself. The Colby of to-day has been true to her traditions and has answered the call of country as she answered gladly nearly sixty years ago.

"Of the 280 men of whom we have definite information, there are approximately fifty who are on foreign soil. Forty of this number are 'at the front', at least they are located in the sector now said to be held by American troops. This number is the minimum. You are aware, of course, that from many of our ports troops are being daily sent across. It would seem as though this movement were continuous.

"Many of the short letters I am receiving, read: 'Everything indicates that we depart soon;' 'Our belongings are all packed;' 'Figure on this as the last letter for awhile;' 'Across is the word that is going from mouth to mouth.' I think it is entirely safe to predict that with the advance of spring, with the smoother running of our military machinery, and as a result of Secretary Baker's conferences abroad, plus the greater need of our men abroad, we shall presently be learning of an increased exodus of our soldiers from the various training camps. By summer, Colby will be represented by more than 200 of her sons in Pershing's army.

"I do not attempt to conceal my own personal belief about this whole patriotic movement, namely, that before this gigantic struggle is over which, unless I read every sign upside down, will last for a long term of years, the great majority of us will be doing some form of military service for this nation whose life is truly at stake and whose life, because of her ideals, we shall willingly defend to the last man. In thinking of the boys who are to-night at the front, we ought not to fool ourselves into believing that they are an isolated group, but rather that they are forming a nucleus for a great company of Colby men.

"The number of our Colby men in the aviation section was at first small, compared with those in other departments, but latterly there has been a considerable increase. Of our first men in aero work is Herrick, '12, remembered here in Colby as a loveable boy, son of a graduate of Colby; I think his name is given on some cup as highest pole vaulter of the College. Herrick has been across for some months, and presumably by now is one of those scouting over the German lines. Piebes, of the class of '18, who has been flying for two or three months, has now landed in France. He writes on February 11, last, 'We are down in Sunny France where they have already plowed their fields and have pruned their grape vines. The village we are now in was first started about 1600 or before and the old cathedral was built in 1660. It is on the same order as the one at Rheims,
but of course very much smaller but very beautiful just the same. I will leave here soon however and complete my flying training and then go to the front and help do my bit away up in the air. When I come back I'll come over and see you again and tell you all my tales and experiences.'

"One or two things will bear mentioning to-night. First, is the splendid spirit of love for the college which every letter contains. So constantly is this brought to my attention that I am at times lost in wonderment that a college could ever mean so much to a boy. Here we are a very poor little college financially, getting along without paint even on some conspicuous parts of a college Chapel; nothing here by way of beautiful structures; everything used. Above stairs, Apollo's outstretched arm holds coats and mufflers. The Dying Gladiator boasts ever and anon a Freshman cap. And yet! and yet! Proof of loyalty and love is found in every letter, written across them as in letters of blood.

"'Best wishes for another successful year at the biggest small college in the world.'—wrote George G. Watson. What he wrote is what all others write. There is but one conclusion to be drawn from this interesting fact: There is something here in the very life of the institution, in what is taught, in the ideals, in the democracy of the place, in the spirit, in the fraternal mingling—something here that grips and holds and makes men turn when danger hovers near with kindliest expression of love to the college.

"Another thing characteristic of these letters is the eager desire expressed to be actively in the service. Letter after letter re-sings the same expression: 'We shall soon go across; I can scarcely wait to get there. I shall be glad when the day comes that we can get out of camp and into the active work.'

"Adventure? In part, undoubtedly; youth is adventuresome. Thank God to-night for it. Nothing but pity should be bestowed upon a nation whose ideals cannot and are not championed by those who see visions and dream dreams in the night watches. But I cannot charge all this desire up to adventure, with no more basic appeal than that. I believe that these boys of ours at the front are eager to get into active service because they are willing to accept the challenge of men who are so far forgetful of the rights of human kind that they slaughter, terrorize, and destroy with impunity all that is lovely of earth.

"I believe these boys of ours are not animated solely by adventure but by that holier desire to right a wrong, to conquer injustice and oppression, and protect the homes of our own fair land.

"To-day, then, forty at least of our own College boys are looking across the stretch of land which belongs to No Man. As the nights of terror come when earth
and sky are filled with all the horrors of modern warfare, what, then, must be their thoughts? For all they may tell, their names are to be on the next list, the next hour they may be with God; the next hour in the hands of the followers of Attila, the Scourge of God?

“Our prayer to-night and every night is that they may have the moral courage that only God can give, to do their duty fully, honorably and heroically.

“And for ourselves, our prayer ought to be that in our lives, shortened as they may be, we should lose no hour in wasteful enterprise, forget no duty to friends, family, country; form no habits of daily living that shall turn our faces away from the forces that work for decent living; cultivate in every way, open to us, a love for God, so that, when the call for us shall come to take our places on this side of No Man’s Land, we shall be able to look steadily across that death strip, fearing neither to fight nor to die.”

The memorial service marked the close of the week of special exercises. It was a service not soon to be forgotten. The Chapel was filled to its capacity. The service flags of the different fraternities draped the walls, and a representative of each fraternity, and one from the non-fraternity boys, read the honor roll of their respective groups. It was an impressive evening.

But the Great War was made real to the students of the College when the body of Herbert H. Fletcher, of the class of 1919, was brought back from Washington for burial. Young Fletcher, son of Rev. William Fletcher, '91, had enlisted early last Fall, and had been stationed for a time at Fort Slocum, and then in Washington where he was stricken down on April 6. Young Fletcher was a well liked member of the student body, a member of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity, and at the time of leaving college was assistant-manager of baseball.

Out of respect to his memory, all college activities were suspended on Wednesday afternoon, April 10, the day set for the funeral services. When the funeral procession from his home reached the campus it was met by the Faculty, D. U. Fraternity, Colby Military Company, and the student body. It then proceeded to the First Baptist Church where the services were held. At the conclusion of the services, Faculty, Fraternity, and Military Company escorted the funeral party to Pine Grove Cemetery where the committal service was held. A salute was fired by a squad from the Military Company, and taps were sounded. Young Fletcher is the third Colby man, and the first Waterville man, to give his life in the Great War.

It is worthy of note that wherever our Colby men are located they are making rapid promotion. Reference again to the Honor Roll will disclose the truth of this.
But titles alone are not the proof of all excellence. From many quarters comes back the word from graduates or others that our Colby boys are showing splendid spirit and excellent judgment.

I am happily able to speak of my own personal observations of our boys at Camp Devens. Invited to deliver an address at Ayer, Massachusetts, before the New England Associate Alliance, I was given the coveted opportunity of inspecting Camp Devens and there meeting a dozen or more of our officers and Privates. I could not ever hope to be in the company of more polished gentlemen. Under the escort of V. W. Dyer, '15, in charge of Y. M. C. A. hut 23, and also of Lieut E. B. Farrar, '14, Lieut N. D. Lattin, '18, and Lieut H. S. Pratt, '17, my stay at the Camp proved highly instructive and entertaining. I had mess on Thursday evening with the officers of the 301st Infantry, and Friday morning with the Privates. Thursday night I had the pleasure of meeting about a dozen of the Colby men stationed at Camp Devens. The meeting was held in a room, now historic, in the Soldiers' Club, in Ayer, and before disbanding for the night, a new organization was formed, the first in the history of the College, namely, the Colby Camp Devens Club. The officers elected were as follows: President, Lieut. E. B. Farrar, '14; Secretary-treasurer, V. W. Dyer, '15, Y. M. C. A. Secretary; Executive Committee, Sergt. D. E. Putnam, '16, Sergt. A. C. Niles, '15, and Corp. J. G. Perry, '18. Other Colby men present during the evening were Lieut. J. C. Goldthwaite, '13, Lieut. R. C. Young, '15, Lieut. H. S. Pratt, '17, Lieut. N. D. Lattin, '18, Corp. J. O. Johnson, '20, and B. M. Ranney, '19. Others, unable to be present because of Camp duties, sent keenest regrets. An interesting fact about this meeting was that with one or two exceptions the boys had not met one another since arriving at Camp Devens, a fact which suggests the size of the Camp and how busy the men are kept. It is the plan of the Club to meet once each month. It is also their plan to have President Roberts as their guest sometime during the month of May and for him to give a series of addresses at the various Y. M. C. A. huts. It was the unanimous belief that the boys had not passed a pleasanter evening for months. It was therefore a very great joy to me to share in the happiness that such an evening brought.

The Club drew up and forwarded to President Roberts the following set of resolutions:

"Resolved: That we, the members of the Colby Camp Devens Club, strongly urge that all undergraduates of our Alma Mater take the course in Military Training:

"First, because we have come to learn through our own observation and experience that training in military tactics prior to the work in camp is of inestimable value in that it will enable men to advance more rapidly;

"Second, because such training of today will make for all-round experience and is in accordance with the spirit of the times."

Thus the story of Colby in the Great War is brought in this piece-meal fashion up to date. I append, as a matter of great interest to our readers, excerpts from a few of the hundred and more letters I have received from our men in National Service.

LETTERS FROM COLBY MEN IN NATIONAL SERVICE.

(A. C. Little, '17, Ensign.)

"As you see by the envelope, I am in foreign waters so soon . . . I would like to tell you all about our present location, but cannot. . . . The boat I am now on is a submarine chaser and not an S. P.
boat... I am in command with an executive officer and a crew of 21 men. I know that I shall see a good many of our boys across, and I know I shall find them brave and doing all that is in their power to do for their country... The hard part after all is trying to determine if what you are doing is the most than can be done."

(F. C. English, '16, Lieutenant.)

"We at Camp Custer are anxiously awaiting the time when we can join our forces over-sea... Already thousands have been sent from here and thousands more will be coming to us for their first instruction in arms. It is all an interesting task for we are not only making soldiers but Americans as well... Most of those who come to us are foreigners and are not a part of us. Here we are teaching what it is to be Americans.—Conscription has already done more towards unifying and Americanizing our ignorant masses of population than a decade of peace... Many thanks for the Alumnus... With best wishes for the continued good work of our Alma Mater."

(F. M. Dyer, '16.)

"Regulations are very strict here. It has been said that the Marine Corps training is next to West Point in its efficiency and thoroughness. Tent life is a distinctly new thing for me but I am getting into the spirit of the thing now. I expect that within two weeks' time we shall be on the rifle range."

(E. R. Craig, '18.)

"This morning I was called to the phone and found Allen, '15, at the other end of the wire. I ran up to the firing line and we started such a conversation as is seldom heard unless old Colby men are present... I have just heard that 'Bob' Matthews is near here, too. I hope I can find which submarine chaser he is on before he leaves."

(Frank A. James, '15, Lieutenant.)

"You can't take a man from civil life and transform him into an army officer in three months. I believe I have absorbed as much of that military knowledge as the majority of them in the Officers' Training School; at least I like to think so... I'm due now for a whole lot more studying and learning before I shall be qualified to lead a body of men over the top. It's a big proposition. In my judgment, there is no murder so unjustifiable and unpardonable as a soldier sent to his death by an irresponsible officer... What is new to-day relative to methods and manner of fighting is old tomorrow."

(M. I. Friedman, '17, Sergeant.)

"Taylor Field is the latest addition to Uncle Sam's aviation fields and at this time of the year (March) probably the hottest. It is the third camp of this nature that I have been at. The Squadron has been here only a week, having transferred from Park Field located at Memphis, Tenn. I shall probably teach radio to the Headquarters Detachment here as I did at the last post... I anticipate reading the numbers of the Alumnus."

(M. R. Thompson, Ensign, '17.)

"You can little imagine the thrill we feel when we are out several days from land, and out of the fog comes racing our immense transports loaded with our boys. And how they cheer us, for they realize they are soon to be on French soil. But those last thirty hours, believe me, are anxious ones. We dash around and around, and time and again subs have been reported before us and after us in our paths; but they steer clear of the little insects which bob up and down and about the transports. I can't tell you much about our experiences,
but someday when I get back, I will give you the best account I can."

(L. W. Grant, '15, Asst.-Paymaster, U. S. N. R. F.)

"I had to leave my work at Sanford without giving any notice whatever as I was ordered to report at Washington for instruction at the Naval Pay Officers' School. After receiving three weeks' work there I was detached and stationed at the Naval Observatory, which assignment I still hold. Of course, I hope at an early date to receive a ship assignment, or better than that, a naval aviation base in France . . . ."

(W. E. Jones, '12.)

"I have been with the ordnance branch of the army since the middle of January. I hope we will be sent across in a month or so. Wouldn't the Kaiser have cold feet if he knew how many Colby boys were after him? My best to all Waterville folks."

(T. N. Levine, '17.)

"I am now at Hanover, N. H., taking the Ordnance training course at Dartmouth College. We were located at Fort Slocum, N. Y., for a week and reached here only a short time ago. I like here very much. Dartmouth is a fine institution, but Colby is first and last with me."

(J. A. Klaun, '19.)

"I am getting along O. K. and am enjoying army life. There is certainly enough to do here; we are kept busy most of the time. Hope all goes well at Colby."

(F. A. Pottle, '17.)

"Don't take all this complaint about camp conditions too seriously. Kicking is our dearest privilege. I saw a boy almost in tears the other day at mess. 'I can't think of anything to kick about,' he said. It was pitiful . . . To-day is uncomfortably hot. (February). It's a most unsatisfactory Spring, though. The frogs sing with a Southern drawl, and the birds belong to the Union and are all on strike . . . I have had every position that this branch of the service offers from peeling potatoes and digging ditches to office work. I shall soon be a whole company to myself."

(J. Perry, '11, Y. M. C. A. Secretary.)

"You do not know how much it means to get the Alumnus over here! I read it and send it on to George . . . . I remember the Memorial Day services we used to have for Lovejoy and the others of the Civil War; we used to be engulfed in emotions that shook us to the depths of our beings. In years to come there may be another Memorial Hall on the Campus, but larger."

(E. Prince, '18.)

"I left home March 7 and got to Kelley Field, Texas, March 12. On my way down I had the good fortune to meet Lieut. Tom Joyce at Parsons, Kan., and Lieut. Bob Ignico, at Waco, Texas. Both expected to sail for France shortly. Passed examinations and tests at Kelley Field, March 13, and after being equipped I was sent that night with 180 others to Camp John Wise, quarantined . . . I have been put in the 42 Balloon Co. Last Sunday who should I meet but Fanny Gately, '18. He is a cadet here, or a student balloonist . . . To-day he called on me and we talked over old times at Colby. It seemed good to see a face I had known before. I should like to get the Echo and Alumnus, if possible."

(R. H. Bowen, '14.)

"For a while we had quite a colony of Colby people here. Willard Arnold graduated about four weeks ago and is in Texas now. George Pratt, '14, graduated last week and left for Texas on Friday. He has gone home for a few days, and starts south next Friday. He applied for bombing school but is not yet sure whether he will make it. Then there is Craig, '19, who has two more weeks to go. That made five of us all told here at one time, three being from '14. The snapshot was taken two weeks ago; we meant to include Arnold but he got away before we could get the picture."
"I like it very much over here, but of course I am fully aware that there is a war. I received the Alumnus while in Texas and thank you for sending it. I found it very interesting."

(P. B. Libby, '18, Corporal.)

"We have been in the trenches for a while and have felt the sensation of the big shells shrieking over our heads. Machine gun bullets go whizzing by once in a while. I rather think our training days are about over. ... We have been living here and there in dug-outs. Do most of our work at night like owls. ... Have witnessed some good air battles very near here."

(C. H. Piebes, '18, Lieutenant.)

"They do some wonderful flying here. You can stay out looking at the machines as they fly from 6:30 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. This certainly is the life, especially in war times. Though we come down from a flight at high altitudes awfully cold, we know we have only so much work to do and no more, and then we can rest. It tells on one's nerves, but we do not mind that as we have a good rest between flights."

(L. W. Dunn, '07, Secretary Y. M. C. A.)

"Boston, Eng., 6, 1, 18.—A quaint old town, with streets as crooked as its American namesake. Just here for a day or two helping to care for a group of returning Englishmen who have been behind German barbed wire for the past two or three years."

(F. A. Gibson, '19.)

"I received the Colby Alumnus; it was really just as good as a check. Nothing makes me feel better than to get news about Colby and her men. I have been stationed at the hospital here ever since I left College."

(H. B. McIntyre, '18.)

"Although I am nearly as far from Maine as are the boys in France, I am still (February) in the good old U. S. A. I hope to be successful in getting 'Over there' soon. It seems as though my compass got erratic and pointed South instead of North East by East. ... I find the life in the Navy very agreeable as a whole and I have seen enough of it to judge. ... I have not noticed the name of Francis J. Howard among those in National Service, although he has achieved as much success as any undergraduate or former student. His line is aviation. I have heard from a number of sources that he is a veritable 'Ace of the Air' in the making."

(J. N. Harriman, '16, Asst.-Paymaster, U. S. N.)

"I have just received several Echoes and Colby's Honor Roll. Was glad to see that so many Colby men heeded the call to the colors. ... I have been 'over here' for sometime now. Paul Shailer and I ran into each other one evening while ashore, and having been room-mates in Colby and a long way from home, there was a happy reunion."

(C. M. Joly, '17.)

"Adams and I get together very often and talk over the old days, and when we get a paper from Colby we have a good many things to talk over. Adams saw Pete Mayers in New Rochelle last week. He is an Ensign in the U. S. N. Gyp Hendricks is also from New Rochelle. They tell me he is flying in France. ... Fort Slocum has been turned over to a receiving station for the National and Regular Army and we take drafted men who have special qualifications and have permission from local boards to enlist."

(N. E. Robinson, '15, Y. M. C. A. War Service.)

"No news as you know more about us than we know about ourselves. Am always glad to get a word from the College."

(S. B. Abbott, '17, Reg.-Supl. Sergeant.)

"I have just received the Alumnus, and have read with eager eyes the part Colby is playing in the war. Now, even more than ever before, we realize what our college has meant to us."

**COLBY'S HONOR ROLL**

The following is a list of Colby men in the National Service. Changes and corrections have been made up to May 1, 1918.

**UNDERGRADUATES, CLASS OF 1918**

Bailey, C. M.
Derby, I. M., M. C., 306th F. A., Camp Upton, L. I., N. Y.
Flagg, S. L., Sergt, M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.
Gately, F. P., Fort John Wise, San Antonio, Tex.
Gallier, R. H., Lieut., 5th Cav., Fort Bliss, Tex.

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

Harley, R. K., Co. L, 302d Inf., Am. E. F.

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

Hayes, R. M., 1st Co., 58th Brig., Recruit Dept., Camp McClellan, Aniston, Ala.

Hayes, W. P., Lieut., 12th Cav., Hackita, N. M.


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


CLASS OF 1919


Arnold, W. B., Field School of Aviation, Dallas, Tex.

Ashworth, J. C., Corp., U. S. M. C., 77th Co., Am. E. F.

Barnes, P. P., U. S. A. C., Fort Dallas, Tex.

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

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

Blanchard, F. D., Corp., M. C., Am. E. F.

Bourne, H. A., 140th Aerial Squad., Am. E. F.


Castelli, R. E., Ft. Hancock, Ca.

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

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


Craig, L. A., U. S. A. C., School of Mil. Aeronautics, Ithaca, N. Y.


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

Ellington, E. F., Am. E. F.


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


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


Hendricks, G. F., Lieut., U. S. A. C., Am. E. F.

Hughes, R. C., Ensign.


MacCarthy, G. R., Bugler, 103d Reg. 26th Div., Am. E. F.


McCormack, E. L., School of Military Aeronautics, Inst. of Tech., Boston, Mass.

Osgood, H. A., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.

Pedersen, W. R., Chief Surgeon's Office, 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.


Stowell, J. A., Musician, 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.


Tozier, D. P., Co. B, 30th Eng., Am. E. F.

Twichell, S. G., Am. E. F.

Uri, H. T., Fort Slocum, N. Y.

Weisman, M. M., Chief Petty Of., U. S. N. R. F., Pier 72, East River, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1920.

Brooks, P. L., M. C., 1st Ver. Inf., Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Brownville, C. G., M. C., 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.
McGrackin, E. W., U. S. N. R. F.
Merrill, B. S., Am. E. F.
McClellan, E. W., U. S. N. R. F.
Young, A.

Graduates and former students.

Adams, E. S., '18, U. S. A. C., Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Allen, E. L., '01, Physical Director, Y. M. C. A. Service, France.
Allen, A. W., '16, Ensign, Annapolis, Md.
Bailey, H. R., '18.
Bakeman, R. A., '01, Physical Director, Y. M. C. A., France.
Barnard, C., '14, R. O. T. C., Camp Lewis, American Lake, Wash.
Berry, W. F., Jr., '16, Sergt., Bat. F, 102d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.
Bissbee, 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.
Blanc, C., '12, Surgeon, 37th Inf., Laredo, Tex.
Bliss, C. M., '18, Lieut., U. S. A. C., San Antonio, Tex.
Blunt, R. C., '17, Sergt., 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.
Burrow, R. H., '14, Detachment Flying Cadets, Aviation Field No. 1, Hempstead, New York.
Bowler, L. R., '13, 2d Lieut., Sig. Oi. R. C., So. San Antonio, Texas.
Bourque, G. N., '19, 1st Lieut., 163d Inf., 26th Div., A. E. F.
Bridges, R. C., '11, Lieut., Camp Devils, Mass.
Campbell, G. H. G., '15, 1st Lieut., C. A. C., A. E. F.
Carroll, C. M., '17.
Caswell, E. L., '18, N. A., Sick Bay, Rec' Barr, 2d Naval District, Newport, R. I.
Chamberlain, A. H., '18, U. S. N. R. F.
Clark, A. F., '15, Sergt., Rockwell Flying School, San Diego, Cal.
Cochrane, J. E., '80, Capt., Chaplain, 1st Ver. Inf., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.
Cotton, E. H., '05, Secretary Y. M. C. A., France.
Crawford, J., '14, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.
Crossman, T. J., '15, Troop B., 1st Mas., Cav., Am. E. F.
Eaton, H. D., Jr., '15, 23d Eng., Camp Laurel, Laurel, Md.
Eddy, H. L., '18, Prov. 2d Lieut., N. A. Ellis, D. W., '13, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.
Erbb, W. H., '17, M. C., 103d Reg. 26th Div., A. E. F.
Everett, J. F., '17, No. 2, A. S. S. C.
Madison Barracks, Sacket Harbor, N. Y.
Flanders, C. B., '17, Ft. Slocum, N. Y.
Fletcher, C. G., '14, Lieut., Dent. O. R. C., Camp Mills, L. I., N. Y.
Flood, D. B., '17, Ensign, U. S. N. R. F.
Fraser, P. F., '15, Sergt., Bat. E, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Good, R. F., '14, M. C., Fort Slocum, N. Y.
Grant, L. W., '15, Asst.-Paymaster, Naval Observatory, Washington, D. C.
Hatch, J. E., '08, Capt. F. A., U. S. A., West Point, N. Y.
Heath, F. E., '17, Ord. Corps, Dartmouth, N. H.
Heminway, L. D., '17, Camp Hancock, Ga, Mach. M. C.
Herrick, S. A., '12, Capt., Sig. O. R. C.
Herrick, F. S., Jr., '17, 1st Me., Bat. F.
Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Hill, M. T., '12, 2d Lieut., Co. G, 103d Reg., 26th Div., Charlotte, N. C.
Hodsdon, R. K., '12, Inspector, Brooklyn Navy Yards, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hogan, R. W., '12, Lieut., F. A., Camp Grant, Ill.
Holley, G. L., '17
Howard, F. J., U. S. Aviation, Miami, Fla.
Howe, I. T., '18, Lieut.
Hunt, M. F., '15, U. S. N. R. F., Naval Lookout, Cape Elizabeth, Me.
Hussey, P. W., '13, Ornanus, Doubs, France, Engineer Corps. Care Socite des Armes.
Hussey, R. A., '16, Sergt., M. C. Base Hosp., Camp Upton, L. I., N. Y.
Ignico, R. V., '18, Lieut., Waco, Tex.
Ingraham, M. B., '17, Lieut., U. S. A. C., Am. E. F.
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.
Jones, C. H., '15, U. S. A. C.
Jones, W. E., '12, Ord. C., Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.
Kilgore, H. L., '08, M. O. T. C., Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Knight, A. H., '14, Paymaster, Clerk, Navy Yards, Portsmouth, N. H.
Levine, T. N., '17, Ord. Trg. School, Hanover, N. H.
Lindsay, J. C., '06, Lieut., Asst. Surg., U. S. S. Don Juan de Austria.
Little, A. C., '17, Ensign, U. S. S. C., Care N. Y. Postmaster.
Lord, R. H., '12 Secretary, Y. M. C. A., 12 Rue d’Aguesseau, France.
Lowell, E. P., '16, Lieut., 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.
Lowney, J. F., '16.
Lucey, H. T., '18, 14th Engineers, Am. E. F.
Marston, B., '16, M. C.
Mayers, P. J., Ensign.
McMackin, A. F., '18, Lieut.
McMahon, J. E., '15, Bat. Sergt.-Major, 103d Reg., 26th Div., A. E. F.
Miller, P., '19, Midshipman, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.
Moores, W. A. '14, Sergt., N. C. O. Mill Unit 4, Bonar Bridge, Scot.
Nash, R. E., '11, Co. 24, C. A. C., Fort McKinley, Portland, Me.
Pepper, J. L., Lieut., M. O. R. C., Camp Greenleaf, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Perkins, F., '80, Col., Chief of Militia Affairs, Governor’s Island, N. Y.
Perry, I., '16.
Perry, J., '11, Secretary, Y. M. C. A., Base Sect. 2, U. S. A, P.O. 705, Am. E. F.
Pottle, F. A., '17, A. E. F.
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.
Pratt, G. W., '14, U. S. A. C., School of Mil. Aeron, Ithaca, N. Y.
Pugsley, J. B., '05, Athletic Director, France.
Ramsdell, H. P., '15, Machinist, Newport, R. I.
Reed, C. G., '13, Lieut., 103d Reg., 26th Div., Am. E. F.
Rogers, A. R., '17, Lieut., 103d Inf., 26th Div.
Rollins, C. A., '17, Camp McClellan, Anniston, Ala.
Romeyn, J. K., '14, Co. A, 57th Inf., Sour Lake, Tex.
Rowdy, H. L., '19, 189th Aero Squad., Houston, Tex.
Rowell, F. W., '14, U. S. A. C., School of Mil. Aeron., Ithaca, N. Y.
Royal, K. T., '15.
Shepherd, J. E., '08.
Shailer, P. N. R., '16, Mach.-Mate Ic., U. S. S. Margaret.
Shaw, A. W., '99, Lieut., M. O. R. C., 14th Inf., Vancouver Barracks, Wash.
Simpson, E. S., '16, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.
Skilling, A. E., '17, Camp Devens, Mass.
Smith, W. B., '17, Corp., Q. M. C. N.. Fort Bliss, El Paso, Tex.
Small, C. P., '86, Lieut., M. O. R. C., 25 E. Wellington St., Chicago.
Smith, C. V., '15, Chaplain, Camp Devens, Mass.
Smith, R. N., '17, Ensign, U. S. N., Aviation, Key West, Fla.
Snow, G. W., '13, Aviation Trg. School, Austin, Tex.
Soule, S., '13, U. S. A. C., Princeton, N. J.
Stevens, O. C., '13, Capt. C. A. C., Ft. Amador, C. Z.

Sturtevant, C. A., '97, Capt. M. C., Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.
Taft, H. B., '16, 47th Inf., Co. E., Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.
Tibbetts, B. B., '12, Lieut., 54th C. A. C., Bat. F, Fort McKinley, Portland, Me.
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, 27th Balloon Co., Aviation Branch, Morrison, Va.
Tribou, H. A., '08, Surgeon, U. S. N., Portland, N. H.
Walker, H. E., '06, Lieut., A. E. F.
Ware, J., '19, 10-Saw Mill Unit 9, Ardagay, Ross-shire, Scot.
Wallace, S. M., '18, U. S. Field Hospital, A. E. F.
Waldron, I. N., Capt., Fort Bliss, Tex.
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.
Welden, R. E., '17, Field Hosp., Camp Greenleaf, Charlotte, N. C.
Withermore, P. G., '17, Corp., 1st Me.
F. A., Charlotte, N. C.
Whitten, S. E., '09, Sergt., Hq. Co., Charlotte, N. C.
Wilson, C. 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, Capt., M. O. R. C., Fort Baldwin, Popham, Beach, Me.
Wyman, E. L., '14, Lieut., Love Flying Field, Dallas, Tex.

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; O. 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.
IN MEMORIAM

GEORGE G. WATSON, '17
Died at Camp Logan, Houston, Texas
DECEMBER 29, 1917

MURRAY A. MORGAN
CLASS OF 1915
Fell at Verdun
JUNE 3, 1916
Member of the
Princess Patricia Regt.
Canada

HERBERT H. FLETCHER
CLASS OF 1919
Died at Washington, D. C.
APRIL 6, 1918
1st Rep. Reg., Co. B
Washington Barracks

Amb. Corps No. 30
Sanitary Train, 5th Division

ALUMNI MEETINGS

AT NEW YORK

By E. B. Winslow, '04

The twenty-third annual re-union and dinner of the New York Colby Alumni Association was held at the Delta Kappa Epsilon Club on Saturday evening, April 6, 1918. For an hour before the dinner the members met in the library where members welcomed the younger graduates into the Association.

The Dinner was held in one of the private dining rooms which was comfortably fitted for the occasion. The dinner was arranged by Mr. George A. Marsh who is on the house committee of the D. K. E. Club. Mr. W. W. Drew, President of the Association, called the meeting to order and explained there would be no set speeches, that the meeting would be open to all after President Roberts made his address.

President Roberts made a most remarkable address intermingling college news with his views on the different political situations of the present day. He also spoke forcibly on the great need, more than ever, for college families to get together and not as is the custom for colleges nowadays to give up their reunions.

Colby gave 100 students who were last year in college to the service and 200 more have gone from graduates into the country's service, and those who are in college today are preparing and everybody getting ready. As an item of fuel saving the Spring vacation was run in connection with the Christmas vacation allowing one day only at Easter. In addition to this the day's work began at ten o'clock in the morning instead of eight and then two hours longer into the afternoon; thus getting advantage of the sun's rays for two hours in the morning. The college also closed four buildings. At present however the college is back on its old schedule and with the new change
in time the students are going to class at what formerly was seven o'clock. The college was greatly indebted to the Hollingsworth Whitney Company for coal during the freezing weather.

Enlarging upon the subject of Democracy, President Roberts declared that a Democratic world was a safe world for the very reason that no action could be taken on any question of importance until a million people could make up their minds to act together. President Wilson had to wait until the people made up their minds before he could declare war. The difference between a democracy and an autocracy—in a democracy it is the people who decide for war and they are the ones to fight—in an autocracy the leaders decide and force the people to do the fighting, and that the only hope we had for world peace was a world democracy. President Roberts stated that he was more interested in winning the war than in raising the endowment for Colby and added that the educational board would probably give more time for raising the endowment.

After the President finished his unusual address Mr. Drew suggested that members could help both the country and the College Endowment Fund by buying Liberty Bonds and giving them to the college. Somewhat similar plans were found to be in preparation by President Roberts.

The executive committee reported on a motion which was brought up two years ago and not acted upon last year which was approved at this meeting, that in the future women who attended Colby and wives of Colby men should attend the Colby New York Dinners. It was a sense of the meeting that this move would be a good one as more would be in attendance which would result in more enthusiasm for Colby.

The remainder of the evening was given over to several discussions and reminiscences. Those who spoke were Honorable Harrington Putnam, Mr. D. G. Munson, and Mr. E. F. Stevens. The Secretary read several letters from a number of Colby men who were in the service of the country. Mr. Robert H. Bowen, '14, wrote from the United States Army School for Military Aeronautics at Cornell University. He said there are or were five Colby men here—Willard Arnold, '19, graduated two weeks ago. George Pratt, '14, graduated yesterday. F. W. Rowell, '14, will graduate next week and Craig, '17, or '18, will graduate the week after. I still have four weeks here if no hard luck arises.

Mr. Bowen added that he had just received a letter from George Perry, '14, from France who has left the Y. M. C. A. and is learning to fly in the Aviation Service.

The nominating committee presented this ticket—Mr. George A. Marsh, President, Mr. E. B. Winslow, Secretary and Treasurer for the ensuing year. This ticket was elected.

AT BOSTON

By F. G. Getchell, '98

The Boston Colby Alumni held their 37th Annual Reunion and Dinner at the Twentieth Century Club, Boston, on Friday, January 18. The customary social hour was from 5:30 to 6:30, and at the latter hour eighty Colby men sat down to a substantial dinner which was served in place of the "banquet" of pre-war days.

Lincoln Owen, '89, President of the association and prominent educator and author of school texts, presided over the speaking the keynote of which was: Service to the State and Nation from the college viewpoint.

President Roberts, the first speaker, was peculiarly convincing in his array of facts that point to a long war. He urged that the work of the colleges should go on.

Payson Smith, Superintendent of Schools for Massachusetts, made a similar plea in behalf of the schools. He demanded that this should not be made into a "children's war."

Jeremiah E. Burke, LL.D., '90, Assistant Superintendent of Boston schools, with his customary eloquence pleaded for a wider tolerance among educated men. Woodman Bradbury, D.D., '87, clergyman and trustee, presented with great earnestness the claims of the church upon thinking men in serious times like the present.

Charles E. Gurney, '98, lawyer of Portland, Me., answered President Owen's introduction in his usual witty manner. He emphasized the need of effort all along the line.

During the evening the usual Colby cheers were heard and the singing of
Colby songs suffered not at all from the lack of an orchestra. Colby versatility, in the form of Clark, '94, with the baton and Bradbury '87, at the piano, amply filled the gap.

After the formal program of the evening there was a social hour during which the more intimate side of college days received its full share of attention from groups of young and old grads. Till the closing hour it was: “Back in ——,” “Do you remember the time when——,” “When—— was president——.”

Officers elected for the coming year were as follows: President, B. C. Richardson, '98; Vice-Presidents, E. C. Clark, '94, and H. E. Hamilton, '96; Executive Committee for four years, Albert Robinson, '93, C. B. Fuller, '96, and Percy Williams, '97; Secretary-Treasurer, F. G. Getchell, '98, and Assistant Secretary, A. B. Warren, '99.

WORDS OF COMMENDATION

By the Editor

So many letters have been received from the graduates of the College commenting favorably upon the Alumnus that the Editor has felt justified in quoting from some of these letters in order that other graduates, who are not subscribers, may the better judge of its worth to the College. Graduates should keep in mind the fact that every dollar received from subscriptions and from advertisements goes into the magazine, and that a strict account is kept of all disbursements and income. The Editor gladly contributes the days of labor, asking in return the loyal support of the graduate body.

The excerpts follow:

“I think the Alumnus is fine, very attractive in appearance and interesting in matter. You are doing a mighty good piece of work. I am sending money for two years.”—Barker, '02.

“I received my January Alumnus, and am much pleased with it. You are doing splendid work.”—Cochrane, '80.

“I wish to congratulate you upon the most excellent numbers of the Alumnus. The wealth of matter, printed and pictorial, and the spirit and scope of the execution displayed, must be highly gratifying to every son of Colby.”—Richardson, '87.

“The magazine is certainly a credit to you and to Colby.”—Donnell, '12.

“The Alumnus is excellent. I would not be without it for anything.”—Tibbetts, '15.

“Although someone has said, ‘Flattery is like perfume, to be smelled of, not swallowed’, I personally feel that I cannot give you too much praise for the magazine.”—Field, '05.

“I received the Alumnus a few days ago. It is the best that I have ever seen.”—Cates, '12.

“Allow me to congratulate you on the splendid number of the Alumnus recently sent out. It is full of interest, finely arranged, and one of the best College publications I ever saw.”—Williams, '74.

“I was very agreeably surprised to see our paper in its new garb. The October number was excellent.”—Foye, '09.

“Have been looking over the October Alumnus. It strikes me as a dandy, and I admit it.”—Kelson, '14.

“I appreciate the Alumnus and what it is doing for us.”—Page, '80.

“I must thank you in behalf of the College for the number of the Colby Alumnus which has just come from your hands. It is certainly a great periodical.”—Cornish, '75.

“I received the Alumnus, and was very much pleased with it. That copy alone was worth the one dollar.”—Pierce, '97.

“The Colby Alumnus is dignified and interesting—a credit to the College.”—Washburn, '15.

“I have received the copy of the Colby Alumnus. It is a splendid number. I congratulate you on it.”—Stevenson, '02.

“It is a splendid magazine, worthy of old Colby.”—Torrey, '93.

“The magazine is fine! You have given it dignity without any loss of Colby spirit; complete, but not cumbersome. The next issue is awaited with interest.”—Workman, '02.

“I am very glad to send the one dollar for the Alumnus. You are making it an admirable magazine.”—Matthews, '84.

“I have read the recent number of the Alumnus from cover to cover with very great interest and satisfaction. I think I have never seen a more effective piece
of college journalism. The impression which this must leave on Colby men is one of distinct pride in the achievement and spirit of the College."—Johnson, '91.

"I have been intending to write you all the year to congratulate you on the splendid editions of the Alumnus. I think these show a great deal of pains-taking work and I believe this publication is doing a great deal to arouse interest in matters pertaining to the College."—Dodge, '06.

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