

# Colby



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Series I

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## A HISTORIC DOCUMENT

**E**XHIBITED in the temporary Treasure Room of the college library on the Fourth of July and for two weeks thereafter was an interesting manuscript written on what is easily the most memorable day in this year of hope and strife, 1944. June the sixth will not soon be forgotten by any of us. On that day the allies began their invasion of the continent of Europe; and a few hours later, on fifteen minutes' notice, Clare Boothe Luce, the distinguished Member of Congress from Connecticut (and Litt.D., Colby, 1941), broadcast a brief but moving address from the Senate Radio Gallery. The manuscript of this address is now in the Colby Library, and its exhibition on the Fourth of July attracted general attention. For those who have not seen the original four holograph pages, the "*D*"-Day broadcast of Mrs. Luce is here, with her kind permission, transcribed:

"This is the hour that marks the beginning of the Battle for the World. We know that this is the true name for the battle, for, if we lose it, we would lose our supreme chance to lead in the councils of peace, and to guide our nation towards a brighter destiny.

"But we will win this battle. There is no one in our nation who doubts it. Because we know that our arms are strong, our hearts are firm, and there is Faith in our souls.

"But in this moment of faith in victory for our arms, I find myself thinking, not so much of our men who are crossing the Channel, or who will yet cross. I am thinking of the mothers and fathers and wives who wait, and listen, and listen and *wait* at home.

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“How heavy and cold is the fear in such hearts for the dear one! How time drags, and crawls, and creeps,—and yet will *not* stand still! — until some news of him, of the one boy, the one man, comes to you. A mother, a father, a woman in love dies a thousand deaths a day while waiting and listening, listening and waiting for the news — of him.

“Other women who have known the strange, cruel pain of the long vigils that now face you can only tell you this: Believe in God, and accept His will, with love. Your man is fighting well for his country. His weapons are of the best. His leaders in the field are tough and wise. The mathematical odds are all with him.

“The one thing he would want, at this moment, is for you at home to be of good cheer. He wants you to set as fine an example of courage to the family and among your neighbors, as he is setting among his own comrades in arms. God bless you, and be with you, and make His face to shine upon your man.”



### THOMAS HARDY AND FLORENCE HENNIKER

#### THE WRITING OF “THE SPECTRE OF THE REAL”

BY RICHARD L. PURDY

WHEN Hardy and Mrs. Henniker undertook to collaborate in the writing of a short story in the autumn of 1893, it was not six months since their first meeting. That meeting had taken place at the Viceregal Lodge, Dublin, where Hardy and his wife had been invited for Whitsuntide and where Mrs. Henniker was then staying as hostess for her younger brother, the second Lord Houghton, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The details of this Whitsun visit, May 19-25, are given from Hardy's diary in his biography, but there is little suggestion in the commonplace entries of the deep and immediate impression Mrs. Henniker made on him. She was thirty-eight at the time, a woman of warm