President Bixler concludes his frank and whimsical account of his Mayflower Hill years, beginning on page 13.

The Covers
Front: The lonely campus was bisected by a single pair of footprints while the students were on an extended Christmas break, made expedient by threatened heating oil shortages.
Back: Silent pines and sifting snow form a backdrop for the Roberts Memorial stone, moved to the new campus in 1963, and a portion of the wood-rail and granite-post fence that bordered the old campus a century and a half ago. Photos by Leslie Anderson '71.

The Colby Alumnus
Winter 1974

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Mrs. Graham Selected Lovejoy Fellow

Katharine Graham, the deceptively demure and diffident-appearing publisher of the Washington Post who has been described by her senior editor as having "the guts of a burglar," has been named the recipient of Colby's 1973 Elijah Parish Lovejoy Award. She will be honored at the college's annual Lovejoy Convocation on Wednesday evening, March 20.

Mrs. Graham ascended to the presidency of the Post empire (which, besides the Washington newspaper, includes Newsweek magazine, three radio-TV stations, and a Nova Scotia paper company) in 1963.

The award selection committee made its judgment on the basis of "integrity, craftsmanship, character, and courage." The Post's role in breaking the Watergate story was a lonely one. As James McCartney reported in the Columbia Journalism Review (Summer, 1973), it was "the first to make a connection between the burglary and the White House; the first to show that Nixon campaign funds were involved; the first to describe 'laundering' of campaign money in Mexico; the first to involve former Attorney General John N. Mitchell; the first to explain that political espionage and sabotage were an intrinsic part of the Nixon campaign; the first to trace the Watergate affair to the very doors of the President's Oval Office — to his White House chief of staff, H. R. Haldeman."

Mrs. Graham feels she deserves no special credit. "I was surrounded by about 10 editors who wouldn't back off," she said in an interview with the Christian Science Monitor. But it was Katharine Graham alone who gave her staff the go-ahead to continue unraveling the Watergate web despite the attack against the Post launched by the administration.

Architecture Exhibition

The Museum of Art has received a $12,500 grant from the Maine Bicentennial Commission to assist in presenting an exhibition of Maine architecture in the summer and fall of 1976. The exhibit will be accompanied by a catalogue giving an account of the development of architecture in Maine over the past two hundred years.

Earle G. Shettleworth '70 will be the director of the exhibition and
Treasurer’s Report

More than $400,000 was added to the Colby endowment funds during the 1972-73 fiscal year, according to figures released by Dane J. Cox, treasurer.

In his printed annual report to the president and trustees, Cox noted the market value of endowment funds investments on June 30, 1973, was $27,898,772, which was $5,932,376 above book value.

The average rate of return on the book value of endowment funds was 4.8%, the same as for 1971-72.

Total student aid allocated during the year was $1,038,813. A breakdown of the figure indicated the following amounts and categories: $92,410 in student loans, $162,390 in student employment and $784,013 in scholarships, grants, and prizes.

Copies of the full report are available from the treasurer’s office.

The Switch to FM

The voice of Mayflower Hill is now being heard as far north as Skowhegan and as far east as Burnham since WMHB-FM, 91.5 on the dial, took to the air in January with an average receiving radius of ten miles. The new station, with studios, transmitter, and antenna in Roberts Union, has been granted a Class D noncommercial license by the FCC.

Groundwork for an FM station to replace the AM station transmitted through the campus electrical system (former students will remember hearing rock music blaring over telephone dial tones, and one girl in Mary Low claims to have picked up a hockey broadcast on her electric toothbrush) began in 1971, when Jon Le Veen ’73 began negotiations with the FCC for a permit. Jon and Barry Wilenski ’73 worked through the autumn months conducting engineering and program tests required by the FCC to assure that WMHB’s frequency would not interfere with local radio and T.V. reception.

Beginning its morning long before sunrise, the station broadcasts until mid-morning and resumes programming in the early afternoon. Student volunteers keep the records spinning until two or three A.M., with programs ranging in content from bluegrass to Bach, and from popular music past and present to Puccini.

Some students living in Foss or Woodman or on the “back” side of Dana were unable to pull in WMHB-AM at all. WMHB’s new voice is being beamed not only at the far end of campus, but also...
beyond to surrounding communities, reaching many off-campus students and other area listeners. So far the only person unhappy with the new broadcasting setup is that girl in Mary Low who has had to trade in her electric toothbrush for an FM radio. . .

President Strider

As outgoing chairman of the Association of American Colleges, President Strider was interviewed by The Christian Science Monitor's education editor Kenneth G. Gehret in the issue of January 21. The article, "New Twist on Student Aid," discussed the growing trend among states of providing grants to students in private colleges.

"It is terribly important for the private institutions to survive. For them to fail would be not only a calamity intellectually, but financially as well," the president is quoted. "Think what it would cost the taxpayers to make up a big share of educating these young men and women." He added that the value of the private college goes far beyond tax savings. "The independent colleges offer diversity and pluralism in higher education, and they carry out the educational experiments that later find their way into public institutions."

When the president relinquished the reins as chairman of the Association of American Colleges at its annual meeting in St. Louis, the Central Maine Morning Sentinel, in an editorial entitled "Congratulations, Dr. Strider," commented: "As far as higher education is concerned, the AAC is as prestigious a group as exists in the United States. That it should be headed by a college president from a rather far-off corner of the country is in itself the highest kind of tribute to Dr. Strider."

In 1874 Colby's first five women students banded together to form Sigma Kappa, now celebrating its centennial with 98 college chapters and over 56,000 members. A high point in the sorority's year will be the national convention in June which will include a trip to Colby and a tour of the home of a fellow Sigma, former senator Margaret Chase Smith. The founding sisters are—standing: Louise Helen Coburn '77, left, and Fannie E. Mann '77; seated: Mary Low Carver '75, left, and Ida M. Fuller '77. A fifth founder, Lizzie Hoag '77, died in her junior year.
Fourteen members of the faculty have been promoted, with the ranks becoming effective at the opening of the next academic year in September.

Associate professors who have been named professors are: Archille H. Biron in modern languages; William B. Miller in art; Wendell A. Ray in chemistry; Henry O. Schmidt in modern languages; and John W. Winkin, Jr., in physical education and athletics.

Promoted from assistant professor to associate professor are: Charles W. Bassett in English; George S. Elison in history; Guy T. Filosof in modern languages; Edwin J. Kenney in English; George D. Maier in chemistry; John Mizner in English; and Donald B. Small in mathematics.

Paul M. Sacks in government and Jonathan M. Weiss in modern languages have been promoted from instructor to assistant professor.

**Symposium to Honor Small**

In 1892 President Albion Woodbury Small ’76 left Colby to become the first chairman of the nation’s first department of sociology at the University of Chicago. Founder and first editor of the American Journal of Sociology, and co-author of the first sociology textbook, he is considered by sociologists the world over to be the pioneer in the field.

A symposium honoring Albion Small will be held in May. The featured speaker will be George C. Homans, chairman of the department of sociology at Harvard and author of the widely-used text The Human Group. In addition, a number of alumni who have become sociologists will return to the campus to participate in the two days of seminars and discussion.

**Women Studied**

To deny that women’s traditional roles are changing is impossible. To study these changes involves a cross-section of disciplines ranging from sociology to history to biology. This semester the American Studies Program is sponsoring a course, “Women in American Society,” which is designed to examine the metamorphosis of the feminine place in American society through many areas of study. The course is being taught by women from the sociology, English, and modern languages departments with guest speakers covering such specialized areas as employment, the law, creativity, politics, education, consumerism, and the role played by women in the nation’s economy, giving students exposure to a variety of topics before they settle down to research in more depth an aspect of the field of particular interest to them.

**Math Lectures**

A grant from the General Electric Foundation is bringing a distinguished series of mathematics lectures to the campus this semester. Among the speakers are Dr. Mary P. Dolciani of Hunter College, Dr. William Lucas of Cornell, Dr. Arthur W. Ghent of the Univ. of Illinois, and Dr. Shen Lin of Bell Laboratories. The lecturers are also more closely involved with students as participants in regular Tuesday evening math seminars.
Maine has nurtured more than her share of poets, and photographers who record on film her open expanses and secret, hidden places abound. But Edwin Merry’s book of poems and photographs is more than just another book by a Maine poet; it is an intensely personal vision of the joys and sorrows of daily life, and of the beauties and harshness of the state he loves. Elizabeth Coatsworth Beston calls these poems “honest perceptions and the essential Maine.” The photographs harmonize with their companions.

Among the poems which succeed best are those which take an everyday experience like blueberry picking or fishing in a sandy stream and lift it, as Mrs. Beston says, “into a clear light that is not that of every day.” More momentous events are also occasions for poems: the return of the Canada geese in spring and the death of the family cat.

Underlying all is the acute awareness that the moment remembered is evidence of passing time, as in “An Old, Old Story”:

“The hills,” she said at 88
“are marching to the north.
I’ve watched those pines,”

My grandma said, “since I was 17.
The hills have lugged them one pane north
So the tall one can’t be seen
At all from this old sofa couch.
I know the hills have shifted north —
There’s nothin’ stays the same.”
All this, I thought, was foolish talk
Of an old one long ago;
But I was 10 and trusting then —
Today I do not know.

The Last Night at the Ritz
ELIZABETH SAVAGE ’40
Boston: Little, Brown, 1973, $6.95

Four old friends meet for a festive lunch. The afternoon passes, but the party goes on. By the end of the evening, there are no secrets left among them. Except one, which proves to be the most devastating of all.

Intelligent, captivating, and, as she admits, not entirely trustworthy, the narrator of The Last Night at the Ritz regards her approaching birthday with wry amusement. She entertains few illusions about herself and understands from experience the rules and rhythms that balance relationships between women and men.

She also knows when to break the rules. Or, on this occasion, to bend them a little to see what happens.

She invites three friends to join her for lunch at Boston’s elegant Ritz-Carlton. Two of them, Len and Gay, are a long-married couple she has known since college days. The third, Wes, was once her lover.

But the party takes an unexpected turn. The present intrudes upon their celebration. Secrets slip out, and gradually the narrator is drawn closer to a confrontation with the future that she must face alone.

Time describes this novel as being “about women with character and brains and what happens to them, about marriage, about the wear and tear of living, about the manners and aspirations of a generation that endured to see its values — not well defended but well believed in — derided across the generation gap. . . .” It is also about a vanished Colby, evoking in flashback the days of a campus divided by railroad tracks, when a coed could be campused for necking in the vestibule, when vacations meant the long train ride to Boston with students getting on at Bates and Bowdoin to join in the rowdy chorus of “You Can Tell She’s Not my Mother . . .”

Told in a confidentially conversational style, The Last Night at the Ritz evades the label “women’s fiction.” Time comments: “with extraordinary deftness, humor, and a rueful shrewdness, edging towards wisdom, it rises above genre to something not unlike small genius,” praise that the wily narrator would probably scoff at, but secretly take to heart.
Marston Road and the Ten Lots

The Alumnus is pleased to present these recollections of a Waterville childhood by a noted graduate of 1914.

Harold Marston Morse was born in a farm home on Marston Road, a few rods northwest of the present Colby campus, in 1892. His early years were thus spent in the vicinity of Mayflower Hill.

Dr. Morse (Ph.D. Harvard, 1917) is a world-renowned mathematician, the founder of a new branch of mathematics, "variational theory in the large." His work has been recognized by honorary degrees from more than a dozen colleges and universities, including his own alma mater, the Sorbonne, and institutions in Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, and Austria.

Dr. Morse served in both world wars, receiving the Croix de Guerre and the Legion d'Honneur in World War I and the Meritorious Service Award and the Army-Navy Certificate of Merit in World War II.

A member of numerous mathematical and scientific societies, he has been president of the American Mathematical Society and representative to the Atoms for Peace Conference.

Professor of mathematics at Harvard until 1935, from that year until his retirement he was a professor at the Institute for Advanced Studies at Princeton, where he was a colleague of Dr. Albert Einstein.

Marston Road is on the western boundary of the present Colby Campus. I was born on this road and tell its story somewhat reluctantly, because my family is deeply involved. A fear haunts me that a record of the history that unfolded along this road during the 19th century may be lost unless I recall what I know.

The old Western Avenue crossed the Messalonskee in Waterville near the electric power house and proceeded west about a quarter mile to the "four corners" where the three Branch brothers were born. Ted had the finest bass voice in Waterville. I loved to accompany him as organist at the First Baptist Church. A second brother left Waterville and founded the first mechanized laundry in Princeton, New Jersey. I found him on the golf course shortly after I arrived in Princeton in 1935. A third brother had mysterious illusions about his religious identity.

From the "four corners" the old Western Avenue ascended to a house called the Chase mansion. This house later became a Catholic school and convent whose mother superior was a gracious French lady with whom I studied French. From the Chase mansion Western Avenue descended to a pretty brook on the banks of which lived Eva Vigue, one of my classmates in 1897 when I was five.

Western Avenue went on and up, bordered by a line of trees still recognizable as it approaches the home of President Strider. It passed just below the present chapel and to the left of the present library. On the right of Western Avenue just before it began its next descent was the Stanleys' farmhouse whose daughter was another of my first classmates. Western Avenue then descended and passed south of the lake created by the designers of the new Colby campus. A one room district school house stood here, very near the south end of the new lake.

A hundred yards more and Western Avenue came to the house of Evan Wheeler, my cousin, first playmate and later classmate at Colby. Evan went to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and became a leading electrical engineer at Western Electric. The Wheeler farmhouse was at the south end of Marston Road at the southwest corner of the present campus. As an amateur archeologist I recently explored the
by Marston Morse

dense growth of bushes and trees that now cover the old Wheeler lot and found the entrance to the old cellar under the burned-out farmhouse.

Western Avenue continued to “Rice’s Rips,” a part of the Messalonskee, now forever confined in an enormous metal pipe. On the way to Rice’s Rips Dutchy Marquardt had a house on the left. On the right lived Margaret Rice, a cousin and classmate at the district school, who later graduated from Smith College.

Marston Road went north from the Wheeler house for about a quarter of a mile. In 1900 it had three farmhouses on it. The first house on the left was that of an eccentric named Sturtevant. He was burned in his bed with his house around 1900, causes mysterious and unknown. The next house was that of a farmer Morrill who died of his own hand in the deep forest back of his home. His daughter Bertha Morrill was a lovely woman, a friend of my mother. The Morrill house was bought around 1900 by a Baptist clergyman named Stetson, a friend of Colby who sent his daughter Grace and his son Arthur to Colby. I believe Arthur still lives there in the Morrill house.

The last farmhouse on the left was that of William Marston, my grandfather. The deed for the house comes from a Tudor Gardiner and refers to a grant, from the King of England, of the Kennebec Valley to an earlier Tudor Gardiner. The house was built in authentic colonial style as shown by an oil painting of it made by my aunt, Meroe Marston, around 1870. Unfortunately the external appearance of the house has been much altered.

The fact that this part of the country was honeycombed with cousins in the 19th century was no accident. There was a concerted development of this part of Waterville and the Ten Lots across the Messalonskee by the related Bates, Gow, Snyder, and Marston families. From this Bates family came Katharine Lee Bates who wrote “America the Beautiful.” Thomas Bates of the Ten Lots was descended from Thomas Bates, the English composer who induced Handel to come to England. The writing of patriotic hymns was contagious. Samuel K. Smith who wrote the words of “America” was pastor of a small church in the Ten Lots and there baptized my grandmother.

In the house on Marston Road, around 1875, my mother conducted a Baptist Sunday school class that included John and Coleman Gow, William Snyder and Harvey Eaton. My mother was the first piano teacher of Coleman Gow who later became head of the department of music at Vassar College. As an adolescent she had studied music in Worcester, Mass., with Storey, the first head of the department of music at Smith College. William Snyder taught in Worcester around 1890. His friendship with the Foss family was largely responsible for the gift of Foss Hall on the old Colby Campus. Later he founded a junior college in Hollywood, Calif., that grew to enormous size and included Mary Pickford among its students.

Of great personal interest to me is the history of the one room district school house on Western Avenue. Evan Wheeler, my sister Meroe and I, Margaret Rice, Alice Stanley, Eva Vigue, and my mother’s adolescent helper were among the eight or more pupils in this school. May Garland of the Ten Lots was the superb teacher. At five I tried to learn everything that everybody was taught and certainly learned more in this one year than in any three years of my student life.

I shall stop here, although there are many other ways in which the lives of those who lived on Marston Road and the Ten Lots in the 19th century are of interest. I hope the readers of these notes will sense the closeness to us today of those who lived before 1900 in the country destined to become Colby’s home.
A Silence Deep and White...
Keyes Science Building

Mary Low

Photographs by Dick Maxwell and Leslie Anderson '71
left wrist, but with the exception of the Trinity game (for which the officials declared him ineligible because of the cast) he hasn’t missed any action. Following the Middlebury win (82-73), the Mules defeated Bates (78-70), Coast Guard (75-61), Springfield in a thriller (76-75), Babson (77-76), Bowdoin in a stall (40-27), and Norwich (89-68). The first three games were losses to St. Michael’s (76-80), Tufts (96-105), and Assumption, in as fine a game as we have seen in many years (97-100). Sandwiched among the victories are losses to Bentley (86-100) and Trinity (61-67). Moore may have lost his shot at being named a College All-American (he has only averaged 14 points and 11 rebounds per game since the break), but to his fans and his teammates he is still the central figure on a truly fine Colby basketball squad.

**Basketball**

On January 19, with just three minutes gone in the Middlebury basketball game, Brad Moore, Hallowell, took a bad fall, rose to his feet, scored 30 points, and hauled in 17 rebounds to lead Colby to its first victory of the young season. Since then he has been wearing a cast to immobilize a broken bone in his

**Hockey**

The hockey team has not been as fortunate. With only one victory (8-4 over Boston State) and a tie (5-5 with Lowell Tech.) to its credit, the team is hoping for a second-half rally to salvage what has up to now been a disappointing season. Losses have come at the hands of the Univ. of Prince Edward Island (0-5), Univ. of Conn. (6-8), A.I.C. (2-6), Hamilton (2-3), Vermont in a great game (2-5), Norwich the next afternoon (2-12), Northeastern (1-15), Norwich (4-6), Merrimack (1-4), and Middlebury (0-3).

**Swimming**

Superswimmer David Bright (son of Richard ’41), Westport, Conn., does just about everything in a pool but walk on the water. He is certainly creating big waves for his opposition to follow in. The Colby team has two victories over Husson (58-52 and 64-46), but has been defeated by Maine twice (41-67 and 36-77), Babson (45-67), and Bowdoin (43-68). Bright has entered 12 individual and six relay team events (including butterfly, backstroke, and freestyle individual medley), and has won them all. Teammate Ed Cronick, Herndon, Va., has won five out of his 10 individual events and is a member of the unbeaten relay team as well.

**Skiing**

Freshman Tom Whittier, Farmington, has made a big difference in the fortunes of the ski team. A substitute quarterback on the football team, Tom is a superb alpine skier, and if we ever get enough snow he could catapult Colby back to the level the team enjoyed in 1967 when it finished 10th in the N.C.A.A. championships. He has placed first in six individual meets to date, and the team has won its only meet of the season, a Division II encounter at Keene State.

**Track**

The track team has been solidly trounced by Bates (19-99) and M.I.T. (31-87) in its two outings thus far.

**Women’s Sports**

The women’s ice hockey team, low on experience but high in dedication and enthusiasm, has lost all its games. Four Massachusetts teams, Burlington (0-4), Woburn (1-4), Watertown (1-7), and Natick (2-3), each of which has played in the neighborhood of 80 games in the past year and a half, defeated the Colby women, and playing at Cornell, the team lost a heartbreaker by a 1-3 score. The women’s basketball team lost its season opener to Maine (19-45).
Mrs. Merle F. Lowery (Gertrude Fletcher)
Monticello, Maine 04760

A very welcome response to my letter came from Harland Ratcliffe of Greenwood, Mass. Harland is a retired newspaperman with 44 years of service on two Boston papers, 18 on the Transcript and 26 on the Traveler. He taught journalism at Simmons and became dean of the college of journalism at Suffolk Univ. The Ratcliffes have two sons, Harland, vice-president of Sims Cab, a large four-plant industry, and Don, who is district manager for Zirconium Corp. • Velma Briggs Moores, a fellow townsman of mine in our youth, is presently getting settled in a new home at Jamestown, N.Y., to be nearer her three families which include her daughter Diane • Anson C. Lowitz lectures, travels, and writes since retiring. He has been decorated by the advertising council, received life membership in the American Hospital Assoc. and is interested in the Partners of the Alliance in several countries. Anson spent his summer at his home in Carmel, Calif., and also went to Hawaii and Japan.

To Edward and Ethel Alley Baxter of Southampton, N.Y., our best wishes and take care! A patio at home can be a mighty fine place but another trip to Europe has its appeal • Also, our regards to Lucy Osgood Dean. We hope that she has regained her usual vivacious good health at her interesting homestead • Ida Jones Smith of Union Springs, N.Y., writes that she cared for her four grandsons, ranging from 13 months to 13 years, while her son Art and his wife Linda were vacationing in Europe. The fate of grandmothers! • Fred Blanchard lives at 1924 Varina Ave., Petersburg, Va. — a long journey to Water­ville and Colby reunion! • Gertrude Weller Harrington also resides in Virginia and came to our reunion • Ar­lene Ringrose Brown and Louise Tilley are from West Long Branch, N.J., a good location for Colby friends to call when en route to Florida.

Our classmates who live in Florida include Vera Collins Lindsey of Fernandina Beach, Avis Cox Colby at Jensen Beach, Dorothy Chaplin Nichols at Largo, and Ernest Werme at Fort Lauderdale. Vera, a retired librarian, is in the process of writing a Civil War history of Haverhill, Mass., now ready for re­vision. She visited her son Thomas and family at St. Lucia, Windward Islands, in April. He was working under contract with the U.N. as a planner. Dorothy continues her church work and her aid as assistant teacher of Braille, Avis sold her home in New Hampshire and her cottage in Maine. She and her husband are permanent residents of Florida.

Word comes from Helen Dresser McDonald of Portland. Percy plans to make her fourth trip to Panama for the holi­days. Her daughter Ruth '55 is married to Col. David L. Roberts of the Air Force and lives in the Canal Zone • Margaret Abbott Paul lost her husband in April. She participates in church and club work • Our congratulations to Lillian Cyr LaVerdiere. In January she was a recipient of the Pro Eclesia Medal from Pope Paul, highest award for a laywoman. Her son Paul '59 is chairman of the board of the new Central Bank. Her son Reginald was awarded an honor­ary degree from the Mass. College of Pharmacy in June. • Lt. Col. Mary Warren will never be dull. We cite such activities as Good Citizen Chairman for Silence, Howard Hayden chapter of DAR, chairman of the library committee of the women's club and charter member and first secretary of AAUW, Waterville branch. Mary is serving as consultant for the committee that is compiling the his­tory of that chapter • The Farnums, Marlin and Melva, are to be congratu­lated for their past accomplishments. Now they can rest on their laurels and pursue whatever suits their fancy — photography, reading, music — or how about another trip?

Receiving your letters with news about yourselves has been extremely interesting. An occasional word from you in the future would be welcome. Our family is somewhat separated. Leland '51 is a member of the F.B.I. now located at Monticello, N.Y., an easy address to remember. Our other son Carlton is a Lt. Col. in the armed services presently at Huntsville, Ala.
time to formulate plans for his recently acquired leisure but hopes to find volunteer work in the medical field. His daughter Barbara '53, son-in-law Herschel Alpert '53, son Robert '56, and six grandchildren all hope to accompany him to our 50th reunion. Mildred Todd Weir has just completed her second year as president of the women's society of the Westbrook United Methodist Church. She also gives much time to elderly people who need help and the comfort of friendship. Her younger son, a veterinarian with his own clinic in Augusta, is a graduate of Colgate with veterinary training at Mich. State. Pearl Thompson Stetson still serves as a director of SAD 64, enjoys gardening, sewing and knitting. Both her sons are in the service. Helen M. Fife

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It is a rainy morning and today's priority for many of you; by the time you read this, you'll be on the way back north or planning to do so. As you cross the high bridge into Maine you'll be faced with an "Eliot" exit sign. Why not follow it? Then turn right, drive a mile and a half to a cross road, and turn left for a winding block (early Maine roads are not straight). On your right is Sherwood Dr., and mine is the third and last house. There is no charge for coffee and the use of the "facilities," instead, there is a bonus: seeing each other face to face and a respite from the otherwise long drive with only Howard Johnson to offer hospitality.

Among those sampling Europe this year have been Jennie and Deane Peacock, who went on the Univ. of Maine fall jaunt to Copenhagen and Norway. Ducks and the Navy went to Scotland and England. Right after Christmas Pauline and Paul Chamberlin left for Germany and Switzerland. Who else?

Several of us have carried on a round robin letter, more or less regularly, since college days. After all these years, in winter, summer, and Christmas fall, Evelyn Kellett and Mollie Seltzer Yett discovered that both of them were born on Christmas Eve. Another time Mollie wrote about Evelyn: "Your interest in so many facets of life answers our query, 'How have we grown since graduation?' You're just not a smug person resting on the use of the 'felicities;' instead, there is a bonus of seeing each other face to face and you're not holding hands with time." Do you remember how Professor Chester used to read us the story of the Elephant Child and his curiosity — and then urge us never to be afraid to develop our intellectual curiosity?

I'm going to share with you much of a good letter from the Rev. Gabriel Guedj, Garden Grove, Calif.: "My first wife of 48+ years passed away last year. I married again, to her nurse. I had some speaking appointments in France . . . and visited my family in Paris. Evelyn and Poitiers with my new wife Mirth . . . I was one of the speakers at the International Bible and Preparatory Conference for the coming visit and crusade of Billy Graham at Madrid . . . . The conference was . . . in . . . Lisbon . . . . I am now . . . interim pastor of the Lincoln Ave. Baptist Church in Escondido [Calif.]. . . . I retired from social work with the L.A. County dept. of public social services in January '72, but I can never retire from preaching the Gospel and aiding churches needing a "John the Baptist" to prepare the way for their next minister!" He sent his professional card, too, with his picture. He looks much as he did to me at Colby, except that his hair is now all white. Many thanks Gabriel and may you and Mirth (what a lovely name) find much happiness together.

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Mrs. Fred Turner

(Lura Norcross)

R.F.D. 2

Augusta, Maine 04330

Classmates, I certainly goofed this time, because of the house being turned inside out with papering and painting (after waiting two years for a workman) and trying to work in a few trips here and there, I forgot to have a news questionnaire sent to you for personal information. I had a couple of arrivals too late for this issue, so the rest will be in the next one. Here's a small surprise: save on paper, write or call on me if you wish.

Mollie Seltzer Yett wrote that he is retired (as most of us are now) and works part time at a nursery — with trees, flowers and shrubs, not babies! Thanks to Miriam Rice Schulze for letting us in on her "busyness." She has retired from teaching, subbing and tutoring. Instead she has umpteen hobbies — music, church activities of all kinds, women's clubs, upholstering, copper enameling, furniture restoration and dressmaking. What do you do in your spare time, Miriam?

We saw Dot Farnsworth Bradon at her high school reunion this past summer, and she looks grand. She keeps herself busy with income tax work.

We saw Peg Macomber briefly this summer. Dot Giddings has spent a lot of time with her this past season and reports that she is doing well. Word has been received of the death of Vina McGary Purinton, October 21, 1972, in Houlton, the news coming belatedly from.
A Sense of Common Humanity

by JULIUS SEELYE BIXLER

Dr. Bixler concludes the two-part article on his years as president and reminds us that the search for truth remains a primary mission of the college.

Art

SAM GREEN was just the person to organize our Art department. A productive artist himself, perhaps the only one in the country able to work successfully in all the graphic arts, he was also a promoter, willing to improvise, able to get along with scanty materials, and also a fine teacher and lover of Maine. He used to talk at length of how Maine had the only indigenous art tradition left in the country and of the importance of preserving it before, like the others, it was lost entirely. One of his first enterprises was an exhibition of Maine art from the primitive weathervanes and ship figure heads to the most sophisticated works of John Marin. This was soon followed by a show of photographs which he and Joe Smith took demonstrating the flow of the architectural tides, such as the Greek and Gothic, by which Maine building had been dominated. Students who had felt that the arts were too precious and esoteric for their taste found themselves fascinated.

When Sam Green left after having set the Art department on its feet I was told that New York University was probably the best place in which to find a successor. Later I heard of the comment which followed my visit: this man from Colby wanted someone to follow Sam Green. What he asked for was a combination of Leonardo,
As the public began to realize that Colby was becoming concerned with art in general and the art of Maine in particular, a number of generous supporters flocked to the cause. Of the many who might be named I will mention only two whose interest at this particular juncture turned out to be of crucial significance. The Misses Caroline and Adeline Wing of Bangor had been well known for their philanthropies. They had attended Smith College in the '90's and were extremely loyal to their alma mater. The story of how they happened to go to Smith is worth telling. It was, they said, because the train stopped at Northampton and didn't go as far as Poughkeepsie! Their father, it seems, wanted them to attend a college that could be reached in a day from Bangor, not one that required an overnight trip. At Smith they had been pupils of my uncle, President L. Clark Seelye, and during our first month in Waterville they came to call. When they saw the new buildings they began to reflect on what pleasant surroundings these would provide for distinguished works of art. I think their first gift was a Utrillo, or it may have been a Hassam. In any case they were soon bringing one masterpiece after another, along with some very generous gifts of cash. Each time they insisted on strict anonymity. This was partly modesty but also partly an unwillingness to let Smith know just how much Colby was getting! Keen-eyed observers may have noticed over the door of our art building a relief showing two wings. This is our way of recognizing the support of these wonderful sisters and I may add that Smith (which was far from neglected in the meantime) has flattered us by imitating this device in its own new building.

One summer when the Misses Wing were touring France they stopped at Maintenon to find that the chateau was being dismantled, and furniture with some personal effects was strewn about on the ground. Their eye was caught by the fireback from the fireplace in Madame de Maintenon's private apartment. With the prompt decisiveness that always characterized them they bought it and had it shipped home. That autumn they noticed that the president's house was going up on Mayflower Hill. "Wouldn't you like this for the fireplace in your living room?" they asked. The result is that while the house lasts the president of Colby as he gazes at his living room hearth will look straight at the scene that greeted so often the eyes of Louis Quatorze.

Religious Change

To REMINISCE about the Misses Wing is to bring to mind changes in Colby's religious point of view. The Wings themselves were good robust Unitarians and in their forthright way they used to talk about their own private satisfaction in Colby's gradual emergence from under the aegis of the Baptist Church. Anyone who knows the college's history is of course well aware that if there had been no Baptists there would never have been a Colby. The Baptists founded Colby and supported it. From their dedication the college derived its own sense of purpose. Furthermore, there is no evidence to show that the Baptists ever exerted pressure toward a narrow sectarianism. In fact the charter itself provides that there shall be no exclusion on account of creed. But the Misses Wing always intimated that their father had at times been a bit argumentative on doctrinal subjects and that he loved to engage members of the Colby Board in what often turned into spirited controversy. Any evidence of a move away from denominationalism would have pleased both Wing generations.
The theological question had to be raised when the board first interviewed me. Gardner Colby's gift had specified that the president and a majority of the Board should be members of the Baptist Church. Was I a member? No, I was a Congregationalist. Would I become a member? I said I had only respect for the Baptists, but I thought it would be unfortunate to change one's religious affiliation for the sake of becoming a college president. The Board's representatives agreed at once, saying that, after all, it was their problem, not mine. Interestingly, the issue was never raised again, and I have not heard of any attempt to challenge the provisions of the gift.

But I did hear unfavorable comments on my own appointment. The Sunday School Times, a fundamentalist sheet published in Philadelphia (and, ironically, one which for a short time had had my father as a staff member) came out with a scathing criticism. Things have come to a pretty pass, fulminated the editorial, when a Christian college like Colby is forced to turn for its president to a Unitarian institution like Harvard! The editorial, as soon as it was in print, was distributed for the enlightenment of the Baptist ministers of Maine. Just then, as it happened, a Baptist conference was being held in Waterville. Troubled by the criticism, Dr. Johnson asked me to come to address the delegates. I spoke on the man I have always considered the greatest figure of our time — Albert Schweitzer — and hinted as delicately as I could that his extraordinarily significant life had been lived against a background indistinguishable from the Unitarian. In their enthusiasm for the work of this remarkable leader the ministers forgot to ask embarrassing theological questions and the meeting broke up happily.

From what point of view should a college approach the teaching of religion? For me there is only one possible answer. A college, in my judgment, should stand foursquare on the belief that religion demands the same rational, critical, "liberal" treatment given to all other subjects. The college is itself set apart by society as an institution devoted to the things of the mind. Its mission is to weave together data from all realms of experience into a rational coherent whole. This means that it must do everything in its power to disabuse students of the notion that between the critical, reflective search for truth and the mystical, intuitive search for God there is any possible ground for conflict. God is known in the moral law and the law of love. He is known also in the intellectual law, and in the requirements laid down for the thinker as he strives for clarity and comprehensiveness. The mystical experience represents the fulfillment, never, — when it is genuine — the denial of the intellectual quest. This, I believe, is the position of the great Schweitzer himself. "Reverence for life" and "reverence for truth" reinforce each other and to show their essential harmony should be for the college a primary aim. I trust that those who carry the torch at Colby will always bear this in mind. The chapel stands on higher ground but its relation to the library is always close. Each supplements the task of the other; each gives a new dimension to the other's work. The path between the two buildings must always be kept open.

**Athletics**

Football is bound to be a headache for you, said one of the trustees early in my stay at Colby. Why? I wondered. Football is the greatest of spectator sports — not even excepting hockey. When the quarterback steps into the slot so carefully prepared and heaves the ball, apparently with abandon, but actually with unerringly aim to the split end who deftly eludes his pursuer, snares the ball, and runs into the end zone, it is a moment that the whole creation has labored to produce. If the goal line happens
too often are willing to limit their teaching to those who in one sense need it least. Rare is the coach — I regret to say — who is really concerned with the physical development of any but members of his squad. But of course there are such people in the physical education field and it is obviously the college’s job to find them.

During the war we turned to our indispensable Bill Millett to take over the coaching of the football team. At season’s end we proudly claimed a record rivaling that of Notre Dame. And, as a matter of fact, we were unbeaten, having played two games, both with Bowdoin, one a victory, the other a tie. After the war football really did become a headache. Coaches came and went like autumn foliage; hopes would rise only to fall. “The blame,” announced one of the college officers at a public meeting, “for this disastrous turn of events can be laid justly at the door of the president of the college!” What to do? More coaches came and went until at last the tide turned and my final two years at Colby were cheered by two successive state championships. No one suggested that the president was responsible. Nor did anyone ask who had appointed the coach!

When we did win it was hard not to be carried away. Once at a game which clinched the basketball championship my wife and I invited the squad to celebrate at our house with a turkey dinner. I shall never forget the two tables lined with boys, a gigantic turkey on each table and Lee Williams with Roney Williams officiating as carvers. The meat disappeared like a surplus in the budget. Neither can I forget that such were the fortunes of the squad that we were forced to repeat the dinner for ten seasons running! In the spring, after this successful decade, Joe Grimm, a likeable member of the pitching staff, approached me one Sunday morning after chapel. Something was on his mind which he obviously found it hard to bring out. Finally it came. “Dr. Bixler,” he said, “it’s great that you have the basketball team to dinner, but what about the baseball squad?” It was a fact that we had just won the baseball crown so his logic was unanswerable. The baseball boys soon had turkeys of their own.

If the new league is the answer to the professionalism of intercollegiate athletics, the new sports center on Mayflower Hill, in the magnificent abundance of its facilities, is surely the answer to the problem of what the non-varsity player can do in the winter. On the old campus we had a gymnasium that was tiny by comparison and also a field house that, as noted elsewhere, was constructed so that it could be moved — a project that turned out not to be feasible. When we opened shop on Mayflower Hill the problem of what to do for athletics became acute. Someone — I think it must have been Galen Eustis — discovered that an airplane hangar in Pennsylvania was up for sale. It was dismantled, put on flat cars and reassembled on the new site with the aid of government funds which were readily available at that time. Soon it became the scene of many a basketball victory. Nearby ground was levelled off for a football gridiron. The first touchdown, I recall, was made by Teddy Shiro. Then came the baseball diamond, appropriately named for Colby’s Jack Coombs. The Wales tennis courts — one of the first show pieces on the hill — had been in use for some time. Hockey was a puzzle. Finally, so insistent was the demand, we built an indoor rink. But there was opposition on the Board and I have always wondered whether our aggressiveness in going ahead with the rink was what caused the loss of a substantial bequest we had counted on. The new center has now brought unity to these pluralistic arrangements and has given Colby equipment that any college might envy. Naming the field across the highway for Mike Loebs was most appropriate. In graduate school he had written a thesis on how the athletic facilities of Mayflower Hill should be planned and he lived long enough to see many of his ideas carried out.

So far as one can tell, the urge both to participate in sports and to watch them
is suffering no decline, quite the contrary. The eagerness to take part means that colleges must do more than ever to provide chances to engage in "carry-over" sports — golf, tennis, hand ball, softball, swimming, skiing. But the desire to watch a well-trained team must also be satisfied. In spite of the new sophistication I do not see any real change in the hold football has on undergraduate interest. A losing season still means a saddened and somewhat demoralized campus. A succession of championships in various sports, such as Colby had last year, makes for better feeling and, it can be argued, a higher level of accomplishment. So the game seems to be here to stay. With the growth of a sense of proportion (as shown by the institution of the new league) it should be able to stay with dignity. Football may well become, instead of a headache, what it should have been always, a genuine morale builder and tonic.

Traveling with the Begging Bowl

THE REAL headache for a college executive is the activity with which he is only too apt to become preoccupied — fund raising. When the chairman of the Board sits down with a new president he is unlikely to say: "Of course money must be brought in, but we don't mean to have the brunt of this fall on you. Others will look after it. Once in a while you may have to make a complimentary call on the Rockefellers, but we want most of your energy to be spent elsewhere." The remark is made not only hopefully but honestly. No one wants the president to spend his life ringing doorbells or really believes it is necessary.

But a college needs money and needs it all the time and the president simply cannot duck his responsibility for getting it. Many prospective donors will open their doors to him only. Robert Maynard Hutchins used to say that a president has five constituencies: students, faculty, board, parents, and the general public, and he has to spend just enough time with each to antagonize the other four. Some men seem to be endowed with talents that enable them to make all these relationships productive. My predecessor, Frank Johnson, was nearly sixty years old when he came to Colby from Teachers College, yet he developed not only an ability to raise money himself but to inspire others to join him that was the wonder and admiration of all who watched him. My successor, Bob Strider, again an academic person, has also shown great ability along these lines. But, necessary as I knew it was, I never could find the job anything but distasteful. On trips to New York I used to sit in my room in the evening at the University Club planning the next day's foray into Wall Street and dreading what I might encounter. One of my first calls was on a wealthy prospect who lived in a luxurious apartment on Rittenhouse Square in Philadelphia. From the time I came in the door he told me how staggering were his bills, how broke he was, how far from sure he felt about whether his next meal would materialize. Before I got away I lent him five dollars.

An unexpected gift did come from Philadelphia at about the same time. Mrs. Mary Curtis Zimbalist who had been generous to the college in many ways told me on one visit that the new landscaping in front of Lorimer Chapel was all wrong. The single walk leading straight up to the front door made the spire stick up like a sore thumb, she said. In its place we should have two curving walks with terraces that formed horizontal lines. We ought also to plant two rows of elms. She then offered ten thousand dollars to pay for the whole project. Naturally we accepted and as can now be seen the result was a beautiful achievement. But I think that when they saw the bulldozers tearing up the lawn so recently planted, at a time when money was needed so desperately
for a thousand different purposes, many of our friends thought we should have our heads examined. The lovely elms Mrs. Zimbalist gave us are a reminder that trees on Mayflower Hill were slow in coming. One of our greatest needs, it seemed to me, was for evergreens — pines, hemlocks, and spruces. But to my amazement no one agreed with me. Frank Johnson didn’t want them, neither did Galen Eustis, nor the architect, Fred Larsen, nor the landscape architect. To me they were absolutely essential, especially as the winter months were so bleak. But for some reason, too many needles perhaps, the others couldn’t see it. It was not until George Whalon took over as superintendent that I found a kindred spirit. A few at a time he inserted a cluster of pines here, a group of spruces there. The truly lovely result is a tribute to his taste and judgment.

Another early gift which caused murmuring at the time was that for the Wales Tennis Courts. When Mrs. Wales offered them some of our constituency felt the offer should be refused. Mayflower Hill was still a shambles. We seemed to be lacking everything — buildings, equipment, facilities of all kinds. Why, then, spend thousands of dollars on a luxury? But, once installed, the courts were so obviously well made and so clearly a valuable permanent addition that the critics were silenced.

Since the original plan for Mayflower Hill was broached in 1930, Colby has conducted ten financial campaigns; the number of years with campaigns has exceeded those without them. Colby alumni have been remarkably patient under this barrage and also wonderfully generous and responsive. It is also true that the proportion of gifts from outside the Colby family has been unusually large; for a time it was more than half. This was the result of the nationwide publicity the move received. One Yale graduate passing through Waterville on the train, seeing the old campus with its sign “For Sale,” and reading about the project, sent in a substantial contribution. He had always felt, he said, that his own alma mater had missed the bus by not moving when it had the chance, and he was glad to see someone with the ambition to pick up and go. Many gifts came from year round or summer residents of Maine who were proud of the college’s spunk. It should always be remembered that graduates of the other Maine colleges lent a helping hand. It is worth noting also that success came because we had so many comparatively small gifts; the substantial ones were conspicuous by their absence. In every campaign in which I have had a part the professional consultant has said: “You know you must get a specified number of six and seven figure gifts or you will never reach your goal. This is the absolute rule in fund-raising.” But where were these large gifts? The fact is we just did not receive them. To Colby the rule seemed not to apply.

I have mentioned the nationwide publicity. It began with photos in Life and other periodicals by Joe Smith and people he interested, and continued under the imaginative direction of Dick Dyer with articles in Life, The Saturday Evening Post, and several other journals with smaller circulation. My Amherst roommate Bill Avirett published two pieces with pictures in the Sunday New York Herald Tribune. We reached as far afield as Switzerland where Michael Stettler, curator of the Bern museum, who had lectured for a week on Mayflower Hill, published in a Swiss journal an article on “Colby College.” Meanwhile we were making use of other media. The Sloan Foundation sponsored a film on “The Small College” which was taken at Colby, and a March of Time documentary adapted from Dr. Vannevar Bush’s Modern Arms and Free Men, with Dr. Bush as leading actor, was made at the campus.

Of our adventures in money raising several volumes could be written. When one foundation official visited us everything went wrong. I offered him sherry and found he was a teetotaller. The fish we had for dinner he detested, the dessert was an abomina-
tion. The next morning at Sunday chapel we said "trespasses" where we should have said "debts," used the King James version where we should have used the Revised, sang a hymn to the wrong tune — and the visiting preacher castigated the Republican party. I was in despair. But later came a letter with a check for a hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

One wealthy friend of the college had promised us a hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars of which eighty-five thousand had been paid before he failed in business. Some years later he made a come-back and his wife called me from New York asking me to come to dinner when the pledge would be paid. I took the next train. But my host's day had gone badly and I arrived to find he had sought comfort with the bottle and was in no shape for dinner or a talk. His wife and I ate in silence while he stayed in the next room. At nine o'clock, however he appeared in his dressing gown, eyes clear and hand steady, with the words: "I want to make good my pledge." Out came check book and fountain pen. Alas, the pen was dry. He asked for mine. Incredibly, mine was dry also! Finally, ink was found, the check signed, and I departed. I am happy to add that the check did not bounce!

But months later the wife sued for divorce and, according to the Boston American, affirmed in court that "Dr. Bixler got forty thousand dollars from him when he was drunk." It was some time before my friends stopped ribbing me unmercifully. "Which of you was drunk?" they asked, "the paper didn't say!"

For many years I made annual trips to Philadelphia for a sort of standing engagement at the Germantown Unitarian Church. My wife went with me and we always arranged for a meeting with the exceedingly hospitable Philadelphia Colby Club. Warm friendships were formed with many of its members and we also came to know very pleasantly the people in the church. Our hosts were my uncle and aunt, a retired, childless couple who lived not far from the church in unpretentious surroundings. My uncle was an Amherst graduate and I never asked him for money for Colby. But usually, before the visit was over, he would remark: "You could use some money for the college, couldn't you? You must have a scholarship fund, don't you?" and he would hand over a check for a thousand dollars. The last time I saw him he was in severe pain, lying on a cot, but he fumbled for his check book and wrote out a check which when I looked at it turned out to be for two thousand. As I had suspected, he was dying at the time, and the end came before I got back to Waterville and could cash the check. Because of legal difficulties the estate at first refused to honor it, but my aunt, who was executor, pulled some wires or made some arrangements, and Colby received the money.

The next year and for several years after, my wife and I stayed with my aunt on our Philadelphia trip. She was the sole beneficiary in my uncle's will, but I never mentioned money and she didn't either. We took her to several Colby meetings and she became pleasantly acquainted with members of the group. We also saw that she received Colby literature and once in a while she expressed a mild interest, but nothing more. When she died it was discovered that she had been a shrewd business woman and had increased the estate considerably. It was also found that, in accordance with instructions left by my uncle, she had made no personal bequests but had willed the entire estate in three equal shares to three institutions — a boys' school, a cancer hospital, and Colby College. The amount each received was half a million dollars.

Thousands of individuals took part in our various campaigns. I wish they could be named and I fervently hope they feel they have their reward in the beautiful new set of buildings. One who played a large part was Edwin Allan Lightner. An assistant to the president, beginning in 1940 when Dr. Johnson was in office, Allan went up and
down the countryside preaching the good news of Colby's plans and the glad tidings of Mayflower Hill. He was himself an Oberlin graduate and had been a member of the staff of Marts and Lundy. But when he came to Colby it was with complete loyalty and he identified himself so wholeheartedly with the college and its fortunes that his becoming an honorary graduate at the end of his career was most appropriate. It was through Allan that our wonderful friend and benefactor Fred Camp came into the Colby fold and the files would show that many others first heard of the college through him. Incidentally, the fact that the present vice president for development was recognized last Commencement with an honorary degree suggests that Colby has worked out a philosophy bringing its money-raising efforts into a coherent relation with the academic scheme.

Meanwhile, along with the lack of funds, the lack of supplies was causing difficulties. Recently discovered letters that my wife wrote to her relatives during our time of troubles give a picture of some of our frustrations:

November 11, 1945

Saturday was Colby’s big day . . . . The trustees voted to go ahead and finish all the old buildings and to build two new science buildings, two more women’s dormitories, and four fraternity houses on the Hill. They haven’t the money in hand as yet for all of it, but the trustees were willing to gamble on getting it before too long. The banks will lend as much as is necessary, and I feel, and I guess the trustees felt, that the money would come in. If they waited now the enthusiasm would have gone down, and the struggle between the two campuses would have gone on indefinitely. Frank Johnson, the former president, was so happy he didn’t know what to do. Now he can see the new campus in operation before he dies and keep on working to see it completed as far as adding a men’s gymnasium, humanities building, more men’s dormitories, an administration building, and finally an assembly hall and little theater. Of course there will be needed an art and music building, but that will wait and will come some day. Everyone was so elated and excited.

August 22, 1946

The building is a headache of the first degree. We received permission to build our house but the estimates were simply impossible. Over a hundred thousand just for our unpretentious house. Estimates on all the new buildings were as outrageous, so that program is put off until the market breaks. Besides the cost there are simply not enough workmen. The contractors have combed the whole of New England and they never have enough. The men’s dormitories have been so delayed by plasterers that only one of them will be ready for the October opening. The Library and the men’s Union will be late too, so that the college, with its 900 students, will open woefully unprepared . . . . However, we will open anyway, and put boys in all the old houses we can find, run a continuous cafeteria in the girls’ dining rooms, and run a three bus train from old to new campus, and just wait for time to bring order out of the chaos. The Chapel won’t be ready until after Christmas. We felt that after the war we could settle down to normal college, but we shall be in a state of emergency for some time to come.

October 21, 1946

The opening of Colby was made as late as possible so that the new buildings could be ready for use. In spite of heroic effort only one of the five has been finished, — one of the men’s dormitories. The other dormitory, the men’s Union (with its dining room for the men), the Library, and the Chapel, are still on the way. The greatest
hardship is that of having no place to feed the men. They are all eating with the girls at Foss Hall, the old women’s dormitory across the street from us. To feed 600 students in a dining room and kitchen equipped to feed 200 is quite a feat. But the college opened 900 strong and somehow with three buses and a lot of patience and good temper the place is running. The other buildings we hope will all be finished by second semester. New building of course couldn’t be started at all and I wonder if it will be possible in the spring either. It is aggravating to be so near the goal without being able to actually see it in sight. The student body is so large that there is no place where they can all come together. We can only see them in groups . . . .

January 30, 1948

The trustees are still struggling with the building problem. They just can’t decide whether to go ahead and build, no matter what the cost, or to hope that prices will come down soon. The brick-layers are still going along slowly with the chemistry building even in this weather. They put up canvas shelters and work behind those. The airplane hangar gymnasium, put up by Colby and the government, is now being finished on the inside, so that it will be in use this spring. But whether we can start the needed dormitories, the other science building, and our house, is the great question. The decision will have to be made this spring when building weather comes.

An Incredible Crisis

EVERYONE knows that it was the report of the state committee on education that prodded the Colby Board into the decision to give up the old campus and build anew. But not everyone realizes that another state body, the Highway Commission, threatened to blast and permanently disfigure the product of the infinite toil the earlier report had stimulated. In 1956 we awoke one fine morning to find surveyors marking and measuring the land just east of the women’s dormitories. To our consternation we discovered that — although we had been given no word — plans were well advanced for building a new super highway right under our noses and along a route which would vitally affect our living conditions, our view, our chance for expansion, and the unity of the campus itself. Few colleges have had to face anything so grotesque.

Soon we were to be able to draw a sharp line between our friends and our foes. For some unexplained reason a number of Waterville businessmen favored the route for the highway, though it could not conceivably — since it was a restricted access route — bring trade to the town. Our alumni were on our side, but others of our fellow citizens showed an attitude we could not understand. We went to the governor. He smiled pleasantly, promised nothing, and did less. Public meetings were held and highway officials explained how eager they were to get on with the job and how unreasonable was the fuss the college was making.

But many people the country over were astounded and angry. Letters of protest poured in from hundreds beside graduates of Colby. Other colleges offered help. The presidents of the Maine institutions became active. Mr. Leonard Pierce, distinguished, Bowdoin graduate and Portland attorney, volunteered his services and led our legal attack. One of the most noteworthy protests was made by Kenneth Roberts. For some time Roberts had been smoldering with resentment over what he considered slights to Maine and New England by the noted historian Arnold Toynbee who in some of his writings had seemed more familiar with what made Rome and Byzantium rise and fall than with what was happening on the eastern seaboard of North America. In his listing
of the New England states he had omitted Vermont and in his appraisal of Maine he called it a place for hunters and fishers and little else. With a spirited article in The Saturday Evening Post called "Don't Say That About Maine!" illustrated with pictures of the Colby Library and other bastions of learning, Roberts rose to defend with energy the culture of his home state. But, when he heard of the proposed route for the highway, without saying anything to us he released to press and radio a fiery criticism which concluded: "If the State of Maine does that to Colby College, I'll publicly apologize to Arnold Toynbee!" Fortunately this was unnecessary. When the furor was at its height Sinclair Weeks, who had spoken at one of our business institutes and seen our campus, and who as Secretary of Commerce had control of the Federal contribution to the highway, stepped in. "Move the road around to the other side where it won't interfere," he ordered. Instead of cutting across the campus and bringing desolation in its trail, the road now furnishes a definitive boundary line on the side where no expansion was ever contemplated. Mr. Weeks thus became one of Colby's greatest benefactors.

Continuing Education

FROM ALL the turmoil of recent years at least one lesson should have been learned. Students have made clear a fact of which we were only dimly aware, namely that our notions of what the college should do were too stiff and formalized. Student demand that the lock-step be broken, that college should not be expected to come right on the heels of high school nor to lead immediately to graduate work, is based on sound insight. Why should we take it for granted that undergraduates must spend four consecutive years without "shopping around" or taking a year off from time to time? European students have always done this and have profited from it. It is of course true that the college sacrifices a certain type of unity and loses some of its cohesiveness when there is too much coming and going. But this is offset, it seems to me, when greater flexibility allows the student to be more sure he is getting what he wants and permits him to choose with greater maturity the plan he expects to follow.

For years Colby had administered a rich program of "extension courses" and in deciding to renew them after the war we were, I believe, both falling in line with an old tradition and also taking account of the newer demand for a broader conception of what the learning process ought to be like. It was good for us at the college, we felt, to see our older fellow citizens from the town continuing their education, just as it could only benefit those who came from other walks of life to share the enterprise of inquiry carried on by an aggressive institution of liberal arts. Our programs were of two types: summer institutes, mainly for professional specialized groups, and more generalized evening courses in the winter for our friends and neighbors in the vicinity.

Recent experience as a member of the New Hampshire Commission for Educational and Health Facilities has made me painfully aware of the rivalry, even jealousy, felt by colleges and hospitals for each other as they engage in bitter competition for government handouts. I mention this only to point to the conspicuously contrasting situation which for so long has existed in Central Maine. The truly imaginative leadership of Dr. Ted Hill and Miss Pearl Fisher has meant that Thayer Hospital and Colby College have fought their battles not as opponents but on the same side. I only wish that this relation might be more widely understood so that other communities might profit from an example of productive cooperation. As long as he lived Ted Hill continued to suggest ways in which college and hospital could work together. He was the
guiding spirit behind Colby's School of Nursing (of which Miss Fisher was for a time director) and also its Institute of Medical Technology, both of which operated during the war. Ted, in addition, kept urging us to develop more medical institutes in the summer. We had conferences for hospital administrators, hospital trustees, medical record librarians, and for specialists concerned with audiology in industry. In addition, through the help of Dr. Howard Hill we provided housing for the celebrated Lancaster Courses in Ophthalmology which brought eye doctors with their families from all over the country to spend three months in Central Maine. These men were, I suppose, our most prestigious group, advanced in their field and ambitious for the top training in their profession. When they first came, twenty years ago, they seemed not to be troubled by exigencies of dormitory life such as the lack of private baths. Nor did they mind a substantial charge for board, and under the watchful eye of Miss Helen Nichols we served the best available, with steak or lobster several times a week. There can be little doubt that the enthusiasm they carried back to their homes had much to do with making Colby's name favorably known — at least as a place for a temporary visit.

Our shorter summer institutes ranged over a wide spectrum of topics. We had conferences on the "Great Books," on organ playing (conducted by our Professor Everett Strong), on library science, on missions, on banking, on taxes, on safety, on coaching, and on nursing. We conducted special summer courses in science. The record shows that one season 2,000 individuals registered for seventeen institutes, keeping the buildings and grounds department well employed, if no one else. And this was in addition to our Business Management Institutes, sponsored by Colby and the Associated Industries of Maine, meeting usually in spring vacation. Members of the faculty of Harvard Business School and the Wharton School of Economics frequently took part in their deliberations.

One of our most successful summer ventures was the language school. John Nason, Swarthmore president, had lectured at Colby and knew our facilities. In 1946 he wrote to say that students at Swarthmore who majored in chemistry were having difficulty fitting the required German into their schedules. He thought summer instruction was called for, but he didn't think it would be appropriate in a Philadelphia suburb. Would we join forces in a summer school of languages, to be held on Mayflower Hill? We jumped at the chance. In 1948 the Colby-Swarthmore School of Languages was opened under the joint leadership of Miss Edith Phillips of Swarthmore and our own John Franklin McCoy. The school went so well and met Swarthmore's needs so completely that Miss Phillips soon decided it would be simpler for the director living on the spot to administer it singly. Swarthmore also felt that the joint venture was no longer necessary, so while continuing to supply its share of faculty and students it withdrew its official connection and the school went on under the Colby name alone. It received a great deal of praise from outside. Bill Avirett gave it a fine boost in the New York Herald Tribune. For a number of years I think it was the only summer school in the country on the undergraduate level devoted exclusively to the study of foreign languages. Any use of English was discouraged at the start. Courses were offered in French, German, Russian, and Spanish, and students had to learn to speak, dream, play tennis or bridge and give and receive all information in the language of their choice or remain incommunicado. Every week one of the four groups would put on a theatrical or literary evening. The school flourished until students got into the habit of going abroad for elementary language instruction, a custom that could hardly be contested. When it finally closed, its sponsors had a right to say "Mission accomplished."
Hans Rosenhaupt of the Woodrow Wilson Fellowships Foundation used to enjoy telling of how just after the war when he and a brother American officer visited a German castle to look for money supposedly stashed there, he found that the castle’s curator was much more interested in discoursing on German culture with an American who knew German than he was in revealing the treasure. After the conversation had gone on for some time Hans’s colleague nudged him with some impatience, saying, “OK, OK, but where’s the dough? Where’s the dough?” Colby could do nothing without having this question asked and while I think we never sacrificed educational principle to expediency, it is true that we always had to be sure to meet the financial as well as the educational demand. In the case of the business institutes I do believe we served both Truth and Mammon. We had good instruction and we made money at the same time. I always wished we could expand these institutes and provide courses in the liberal arts for corporation executives like the University of Pennsylvania’s seminars for executives of the Bell Telephone Company. For many years I lectured on American Pragmatism at these seminars and the response of the men suggested that they found the experience as a whole very worthwhile. Bill Macomber, our Director of Adult Education and Extension, became interested in the idea but at the time he was engaged in a multitude of other activities. Yet even without this more ambitious undertaking we succeeded, I believe, in luring many individuals to pleasant summer quarters who might not otherwise have come and giving them good instruction, to say nothing of treating them to Bill Macomber’s famous clam bakes. And we did make money. A good summer would leave $50,000 in the college account, a not inconsiderable boost for the budget.

As I have indicated, the institutes conducted in the spring vacation were sponsored by the Associated Industries of Maine and were devoted to business problems. Along with some of the medical institutes they used to raise in my mind the question: What right has a liberal arts college to spend its energies on technical subjects like these? I remember long discussions with Joe Bishop, then one of the active members of our Business Administration faculty, on this whole question of what the liberal arts are all about. My position always was that the distinction between “liberal” and “vocational” cannot be drawn in terms of subject matter. The same Greek text serves a purpose that is “liberal” in the case of the undergraduate, “vocational” for the student of theology. The real question is how the subject is taught. If approached with sensitiveness, breadth, and a feeling for its relation to the larger context of learning, any subject is fit for inclusion in a curriculum of liberal arts. “Can accounting be taught liberally?” Joe would ask. It is a difficult question, but no more so than questions about some of the more technical areas of mathematics or the physical sciences. In fact philosophy itself raises the same issue today. Is linguistic analysis a liberal discipline? All depends, it seems to me, on the purpose of the teaching and the teacher’s skill. A true liberal arts instructor cannot keep his broader interests hidden whatever may be the subject to which he is assigned.

One winter when the schedule of evening courses appeared, we discovered that on Thursday evening Roney Williams and I were competing for the attention of prospective students, he with a course in Personal Finance, I with one in the History of Religions. We told our friends that what we were really doing was offering security either in this world or the next. Most people, I need hardly add, chose Roney and this world. Roney taught his technical subject in a liberal way demonstrating the marked ability he was to show later when as Vice President he always treated the budget as a means toward an educational end, never an end in itself.
TV

I BELIEVE we were the first Maine college to offer a TV course for credit. That type of education has its difficulties. I remember well an eloquent letter from a lady who protested the lack of opportunity for discussion, a lack that it is impossible to make good. On the other hand, many people are reached who would otherwise be completely inaccessible. One postcard came from a truck driver in northern Aroostook who wrote in to say that he had always had a hankering to know something about the religions of the world and through television he had a more vivid idea of what the subject was like than he could have received from a book. We found that the influence of the courses reached surprisingly far. One year our lecturer was Richard Newhall, distinguished historian from Williams College who was spending the winter months with us on a grant from the John Hay Whitney Foundation. (I may remark in passing that this foundation made possible a semester’s or year’s stay from several top flight scholars — Dean Hudnut of Harvard’s School of Architecture was one, Stephen Pepper, famous philosopher from the University of California another.) Some years after his Colby visit Dick Newhall was dining in a London restaurant when he noticed that a man at a near by table was eyeing him with interest. Finally the man came over: “I’ve been trying to recall where I last saw you,” he remarked. “Now I know. You gave the Colby TV course. I watched it one winter when I was in Montreal!”

Lecturing on TV is an ordeal. That single eye pointed right at you with its little red light overhead suggests that you are facing a monster, and to think of the unknown listeners and viewers scattered over the countryside can bring on panic. While waiting for my cue at the WMTW studio at Poland Spring I would sometimes watch the program that just preceded mine. It was usually that of Oral Roberts the healer-evangelist who, clutching his patient by arm, or shoulder, or even head, would roll his eyes heavenward and cry out at the top of his voice “Heal, Heal!” I felt I could well use some of that healing power. But the venture as a whole was, I think, worthwhile and I am glad that the college was able to carry it on.

A New Search

DEAN MARRINER has served the college in more different roles than any other person in its history. He has been Dean of the Faculty, Dean of Men, Dean of the Air Force Institute, Professor of English, Librarian, Historian, Lecturer in Extension Courses, as well as committee member extraordinary and unofficial consultant to administrators without number. In 1956 he asked to be relieved of the duties of Dean of the Faculty though fortunately he remained on the college’s staff. A most important appointment now had to be made. The college had become very dependent on what went on in the Dean’s office. Besides, the President was aging and a successor would soon be needed for him. I had heard of a young assistant professor of classics at Princeton who showed great promise so I called to ask if he would meet me in New York to discuss the situation. “I don’t think I’m interested,” he replied, “and before long you should understand why.” The mystery was cleared up by the very next day’s New York Times which announced that he had been chosen President of Princeton University!

The next name was suggested by a friend who did so much for Colby — Bill Avirett. He was a member of the Mt. Holyoke Board and had been on the committee to look for someone to follow the retiring President, Roswell Ham. The committee
had been most favorably inclined, he said, toward a young assistant professor of English at Connecticut College but had finally decided he was just a mite too young for the top job. The more inquiries I made about this young man the more impressive became the testimony in his favor. He had just published a book on Robert Greville, and I wrote to my cousin Bill Haller, authority on Puritanism (and former Averill Lecturer) to ask about it. He replied that he had read the book in manuscript and had recommended it highly to the publishers. Investigation revealed further that this young man had introduced important faculty reforms at Connecticut College, that he was a very popular teacher both of undergraduate and extension courses, that he had been a member of the New London Board of Education and active in Connecticut politics, had also held state and national offices in the Episcopal Church, that he was a musician and member of the board of the state symphony orchestra, that he was, in short, a charming person with great capacity for leadership, and that he had a delightful wife!

One day I stopped in Groton, across the river from New London, to see Verne Reynolds, Colby '25, and remarked that I was on my way to interview a member of the Connecticut faculty. “I hope to goodness it’s Bob Strider,” Verne said. “He’s head and shoulders above all the others.” Soon after, Mrs. Bixler and I called on the Striders in their campus home. It happened to be just the day when the press announced the name of the new Mt. Holyoke president. Whether that made any difference in the mood of our hosts I do not know but I can testify that both my wife and I were greatly impressed by our cordial reception. We went away saying to each other: “That couple belongs on Mayflower Hill!” The rest is history.

On Bob’s first day in the Dean’s office at Colby a former member of the faculty stuck his head in the door. Noticing the youthful figure with crew cut and informal attire he asked: “Are you the new Faculty Dean?” Bob admitted that he was. “Well,” said the visitor, “I’ll be damned.” Whether he was the record does not show, but how bountifully Colby has been blessed!

What of the Future?

DICK DYER has asked me to indulge in a brief speculation as to what may happen to our colleges. Anyone who has read Alvin Toffler’s Future Shock must feel that in education as in all else our ideas, customs, and institutions are changing so drastically and so fast that all he can say about life fifty years from now is that it will be completely different from what it is today. Our beliefs about heaven and earth, individual and society, man and woman, good and evil, teachers and taught are undergoing not just modification but a revolution so complete as to be staggering. The trend we seem able to count on is the one leading toward fragmentation and secession. Minorities everywhere are asserting their rights. Scotland and Wales want to separate from Britain, Canada from the Commonwealth, Quebec from Canada, the Panhandle from Nebraska, New York from the United States. Special interests, also, are the order of the day. Mass magazines no longer appeal, but journals devoted to sports, stamps, ships, or shells seem to flourish. Some of the gaps and clefts now appearing will not be easy to bridge. In college, for example, there is real divisiveness which has gone so far that a student insists on a pretty complete independence. He wants to be protected not only from the faculty but his fellows, free from both the course requirements and crowded classes that may interfere with his pursuit of his inquiries in his own way.

Up to a point we can only agree and applaud. But the trend toward doing one’s
own thing, thinking one's own (somewhat depressing) thoughts, asking "Who am I? and Why am I here?" can go too far. Today's world offers so much that is challenging that one cannot believe such an over subjective mood will last too long. One of the greatest assets of New England colleges in earlier days was their sense of mission as institutions and their ability to convey it to undergraduates. Our Calvinist forebears were troubled about their souls, it is true, but the saving grace of their faith was its overriding sense of the sublimity of God and of His purposes for men. This forceful Hebraic creed was followed by a Hellenism which provided its own dynamic in its view of the fascination of the search for truth for its own sake. We should remember also that along with the summons to enlist under a banner, and dedicate one's self to a cause, colleges until now have been able to provide a most valuable feeling of belonging to a community and taking part in an enterprise shared by many.

We may hope, however, that today's diversity and even its aggressive individualism will be found to offer its own solution to the problem of undergraduate motives. In drawing their membership from a single social group there can be little doubt that the older campuses were too homogeneous, too much confined to one type, for their own good. The community we now see emerging is based on a sense of common humanity rather than sameness of background. A "Wasp" entering college this year, for example, finds classmates both from the other side of the ocean and the other side of the tracks, with creeds and customs quite different from his own. "Who am I?" becomes "Who are we?" and "Why am I here?" leads to "Why shouldn't others be here?" Egalitarianism is no longer an abstract slogan but a living cause with a direct appeal to feelings and will.

During these last few years we have watched the growth of a passion for justice but have seen at the same time its apparent inability to define its relation to the college's chief interest which is, after all, the search for truth. For some unexplained reason, the college in the undergraduate mind has represented the "Establishment," with all the heavy-handed repressiveness the name connotes. When it begins to dawn on students that in the quest for social rights the college is not their adversary but their ally we may expect a change. Perhaps it will come more quickly if we can regain some of the religious concern which prompted the founding of our colleges and kept them going for so long. So far from being blind to society's needs this concern was deeply dedicated to the task of meeting them. And so far from being indifferent to honest inquiry it was committed to the scientific study of nature as the handiwork of God. The point to remember is that whereas the college is a place set aside for critical thought, thought itself cannot remain detached but requires data from the fullness of life. The thinker needs the spur provided by the man of social conscience if his thinking is to take account of all relevant facts; the man of conscience needs the thinker if his facts are to be seen in their proper relationships. The fear of the Lord, rightly interpreted, is still the beginning of wisdom, and to depart from evil is to take the first step toward understanding.

For some years we used to print in the Colby catalogue, as an illustration of the chief concern of the liberal college, Socrates's statement in the Meno. "Some things I have said, " Socrates affirms, "of which I am not wholly confident. But — that we shall be better, and braver, and less helpless, if we think that we ought to inquire, than we could possibly be if we thought there was no use in trying to know what we do not know already, — upon this theme I am ready to fight, both in word and in deed, to the utmost of my power!"

May this conviction be shared for many years to come by those whose privilege it is to live on Mayflower Hill!
Mrs. James T. McCroary (Pat Towle) Stanley Rd. East Winthrop, Maine 04364

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Charlie Towne and his family. Although Loretta was not a Colby graduate, reunions will not be the same without her, especially to the Phi Delt delegation since we always gathered at the Towne home, men, wives, and on occasions, children, too. An interscholastic cross-country meet has been established by the four area high schools of Waterville, Winslow, Lawrence, and Messalonskee with a trophy of a silver cup to be awarded annually in Clair Wood’s name. This year was the second event. The 2.5 mile course begins across from the old college dormitories and finishes in front of the music shell. This year in October principals of the area schools were at the meet to honor Clair whose Waterville team won three Maine championships and one New England title.

Reginald O’Halloran 32 Western Ave. Waterville, Maine 04901

Here’s news from hither and yon, some after long absence, and others more current. A fair return on the questionnaires but many still are lacking. How about a little more action? The eight cent postage is tax deductible. Your old classmates of yesteryears are interested in your plans, enjoyment of work, golf, travels — and you may run into one of them in your travels to some far spot! * Alma Fones Eshenfelder has written after a long silence. Her son and daughter have given her five lovely grandchildren. After twenty years as publicity director of Mystic Seaport, she is now a public relations consultant. "Travel Time", a radio show, is her product, and Alma feels it is an entirely new and more exciting world. Her travels have taken her to Vienna, the islands of Greece, Puerto Rico, and she commutes weekly to Houston and New York City. No retirement for her. Home is in New London, Conn., and she would like to see Colby friends. Needlepoint is a hobby. * Isabelle Miller Hutchinson is in Randolph, Vt., a retired teacher, doing some part time work in a bank. She has three great children, enjoys gardening, knitting, and literature. Her travels include Puerto Rico which she found "tremendous." Isabelle, too, wants to hear from old classmates and would love a few phone calls. * Norma Fuller Hurst is now in Columbus, Ga., attempting to settle down and become a southern gal. A slight change from New England. * Cordelia Putnam Inman is in Houlton feeling a little neglected from not hearing from old classmates recently. She has four children and eleven grandchildren. Like all our girls, Cordelia enjoys travel. * Charlotte Blomfield Auger lives in Norwich, Conn., and is a department head of Submarine Base Credit Union. Since they live on the coast, they take their vacations in the mountains. She visited her son in London and did a little more traveling. Charlotte enjoys needlepoint (she should get together with Alma) and makes her own designs. Gardening also takes up her time. * Ted H. Packard, although with us only for a year, has many fond memories of that time. He is at Worcester Poly and has been doing some experimental directing of plays. Travels a good deal when he can. Summers are spent in Ellsworth. His wife’s occupation is “grandmother” with six to spoil. Ted is also doing some writing and has no plans for retirement yet. * Col. Chester (Mal) Stratton (Ret.) from sunny California’s Pacific Grove is active in civic affairs and coordinator of emergency planning for Civil Defense. His wife’s occupation is “grandmother” in civic activities. Their son was recently married. Recent travels have taken the Strattons to Mexico and Hawaii. Presently too busy to consider retirement.

Donning Caps and Gowns for Colby

From time to time Colby is invited to send representatives to inaugurations at colleges and universities. This past fall the following alumni represented the college.

Pamela Plumb Carey ’65, inauguration of Dr. Charles Borromeo Willard, president of Rhode Island College, October 31.

Sally Peterson Blanchard ’70, inauguration of Dr. Gerald Philip Burns, president of Our Lady of the Lake College, November 3.

Daniel F. Poltica ’63, inauguration of Dr. William J. McKeeferfy, president of The William Patterson College of New Jersey, October 16.

Russell T. Zech ’60, inauguration of Dr. David W.D. Dickson, president of Montclair (N.J.) State College, October 21.

Trustee Nissie Grossman ’32, inauguration of Gerson D. Cohen, chancellor of the Jewish Theological Seminary of America, October 23.

Irving Malsch has now retired and left the chill of Connecticut winters for the warmth of Stuart, Fla. (Tel: 305-283-3732). Call and he will give a nickel refund. Irv says he is currently completing the furnishing of their new home and thinks it’s great to be settled after 11 trips from Connecticut and back. After the first of the year he may work but right now he is too busy to consider it. * Bob Walker in St. Johnsbury plays some golf. (Attention, Irv!) Bob visited California and had a nice trip down in the Gulf. He, too, would enjoy seeing some classmates. * Frank Altieri is also retired. One of Frank’s jobs is babysitting. Retirement is great, he says, if your health is good. Plans are for travel and some fun on the way. * Carleton Holmes, retired, enjoys golf, bridge and spectator sports. He spends six months in Maine and the rest of the year at Spring Hill, Fla. Carleton would welcome calls. * There will be some more news from the questionnaires next time, and thanks to all of you who replied.

Mrs. Donald Matheson (Margaret Salmond) Lakeview Dr. China, Maine 04926

It was good to hear from those of you who took the time to write. One thing they can’t take away from us all the crises and crunches is happy remembering. May it warm our winter to keep in touch. * The latest bulletin from Muriel Walker Dubuc is that she and the Dubucs had a busy summer at their home in Skowhegan, with 18 house guests from June to October, and a golf tournament in Rhode Island sandwiched between. They are thoroughly enjoying retirement, visiting family and friends across the country. Perhaps their paths will cross some of yours. * We were happy to read that Peter Mills, U.S. Attorney for Maine, will be staying on in this post for at least another year and possibly longer. The Justice Dept. now has a policy in favor of installing newer and younger lawyers as federal prosecutors, but Pete’s dedication to his job and length of service make him a valuable man. He served as U.S. Attorney for eight years of the Eisenhower administration, and was named again when Nixon took office in 1969, endorsed at that time by former Sen. Margaret Chase Smith. It was also good to read recently in the Waterville Morning Sentinel that Pete has been placed #2 in the U.S. Attorney’s second highest among 118 attorneys who passed the Maine bar examination last summer. * Congratulations to our vice-president, Franklin Norvish, professor of English,
who was among faculty and administrators cited for long years of distinguished service to Northeastern Univ. at a recent convocation which commemorated the university’s 75th anniversary. Frank is a resident of Needham, Mass., and has a summer home in Palermo.

Frances Palmer really bolsters my courage with her frequent notes. Frances spent the first two weeks of summer at Woodbound Inn, Jaffrey, N.H., where she took tennis lessons and enjoyed the beach. She also spent twelve days by the historic sights through Lancaster County and her backyard of the Amish country. Thank you, Portia Pendleton Rideout, for the copy of your annual Christmas news letter. The highlight of Portia’s year was a family reunion at her cottage on Webber Pond. There were 30 present, from Florida, Washington state, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Massachusetts and Maine. I wish you all could have read the news of this interesting family, but I am going to let Portia tell it herself at reunion. She wrote also that it seemed wise for her to leave the travel agency where she was working, and that she is now with the local branch of the Newton-Waltham bank. She continues to sing alto in her church choir, and has joined a health spa. What a happily busy person is Portia!

One day Don and I were having lunch at The Silent Woman in Waterville when who should be at the next table but George Rogers and his wife. We had a very pleasant visit remembering about many of you. George is currently sales manager for Pittsfield Motor Sales. He is also a sailing enthusiast, and frequently sails Penobscot Bay, right past Andy Daigle’s island home. The Rogers are planning to attend reunion, and I hope all of you are thinking along those lines too. Just as these notes were going to press a really productive letter arrived via air mail from Paul Feldman. He has talked with Ralph Fowler, Bill Huckle, Fred Schreiber, Abner Bevin, Harold Plotkin, Bill Chapman, Philip Foster, Sybil Wolman Smith and others, all of whom are coming to reunion where they will give personal reports of themselves. He writes also that Ab Bevin has broken our class roster down into fraternity affiliation with the idea of trying to solicit a class gift in memory of departed members of our class, and Harold Plotkin is drawing up a brochure for an early spring mailer about reunion. At Homecoming President “Put” and Vesta Ford and Briley Grant, Vice-President Don and Vesta’s establishment. We certainly appreciate all the groundwork Red and these other classmates have done already in preparation for reunion. Your enthusiasm is contagious, Red, and we will certainly work as you suggested to make an ad hoc committee among the girls to stimulate interest both in the reunion and a suitable class gift.

Sara J. Cowan
300 Allen Ave.
Portland, Maine 04103

The central and northern Maine papers this last summer were teeming with reports on the work of Ellie Barker Mc­Cargar. Ellie, who lives in Burlingame, Calif., came east again this year and taught a three week summer workshop on portrait and figure painting at the Univ. of Maine/Presque Isle. At home in Burlingame, Ellie teaches at the Jean Henry School of Art and does commission work. Two of our classmates have new homes, so put them on your lists for a doorstep call (if you don’t know what that is, I’ll issue a glossary of old time central Maine terms). Stanley Washuk, retired colonel, USAF, has a new home at 6641 N. Placita Arquilla, Tucson, Ariz., and Louise Tracey a lovely lakeside home at China Village. Stan’s ½ acres in the foothills are his pride and joy, and Louise has never doubted that China Lake is the most beautiful of our Maine lakes.

Daddy Deane

Few alumni can claim to be daddy to over 2500 children (and even fewer would want to!), but the Rev. Deane L. Hodges ’35, Minister of Christian Education for the Connecticut Conference of the United Church of Christ, spends his summers as “Daddy Deane,” director of the U.C.C.’s Silver Lake Conference Center in Sharon, Conn. The center runs week-long sessions, or conferences, through the summer months for young people of jr. high and high school age. With an average attendance of 120 conferees, it’s impossible to get to know everyone in one week, but no one doesn’t know Deane. From his Sunday evening welcome (delivered in an inimitable Central Maine drawl) to his Saturday noon comforting of departing conferees (usually a soggy scene), Deane is there. Among his most special children are the dark-eyed denizens of Deborah Home, a U.C.C. orphanage in Puerto Rico, which he visits every winter with a group of Conn. youth people eager for a week of sun, work, and fellowship.

Mrs. A. Wendell Anderson
(Dorothy Trainor)
30 Longfellow Ave.
Brunswick, Maine 04011

Ethel Bradstreet Maney lives in Beverly, Mass., and teaches French at Danvers H.S. Tony is a technical editor in the Marine Corps. Daughter Ardith ’66 is a doctoral candidate at Columbia. Laurel ’70 is at graduate school in pharmacology at the Univ. of Wis. John J. is a national merit scholar and attending Dartmouth. Marjorie Rollsins Snyder and Charles live in Concord, Mass., where she is a part time cataloger at the Lincoln Public Library. He is librarian at the Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary. They have one son who is attending Harvard as a freshman. Helen and Bud (Edward) Hooper live in Charlotte, N.C. Bud is assistant sales manager of Risdon Mfg. Co. in Naugatuck, Conn., and travels a great deal. Helen has been working in the payroll office of Charlotte Memorial Hospital for five years. They have a daughter Ann (25) and a son Jeffrey (22). After some cruise travel they are now centering their vacation plans on time in their mobile home on Lake Norman in North Carolina where it is quiet and peaceful. Bob Anthony has been elected a director of Warnaco, Inc.; C. F. Hathaway Co. is a subsidiary of the firm. Bob has a daughter Victoria
in the sophomore class at Colby. Mrs. Katherine Worley Yeager and Bob announced their marriage on August 4.

Walter B. Rideout is now Harry Hayden Clark Professor of English at the Univ. of Wis./Madison, and is serving the last year of a four-year term on the executive council of the Modern Language Assoc. He and Jean (Jeanette Drisko '39) have three children: Linda is a second year student in the veterinary school at Cornell; Richard is a sophomore at the Univ. of Wis./Madison; David is at St. Coletta School for Exceptional Children in nearby Jefferson. Jean has a fulltime job as assistant librarian of the library school at the university. * Dick Currier is a dentist in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. He and his wife Eleanor have two daughters, Martha and Carol. Their son Richard, Jr. was killed in Viet Nam in July, 1966. Dick has a 27-foot motor home and traveled in it for three months on a western trip.

* Clarence E. Staples, now retired, lives in Stratton where he has been a registered Maine Guide for 35 years. He was married for a second time in July, 1966. To Ruth, and has three children, a stepson, and seven grandchildren. We think this is a record in the class!

Mrs. Stanley H. Schreider
(Judith Quint)
24 Ballard St.
Newton Center, Mass. 02159

My term of office as secretary ends in June. If you feel as I do, that the past five years have been an enjoyable renewal, let us all try to attend our 35th and renew our friendships in person.

Ronald MacLeod, assistant headmaster at Hun School, Princeton, N.J., has three children and five grandchildren; he travels all over the U.S. and Canada.

* Albert Parsons is a retired USAF colonel and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla., and is planning to take his 15 year old twins along with the Port Malabar, Fla.

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children all married within a 15-month period • Andrew Watson (Capt. USNR, ret.), administrator of benefit plans at John Hancock Mutual Life Ins. Co., continues to sing but has added golfing and swimming to spare time • Ronald Lupton, sales rep., is still working on his first million, but says he isn't doing too well. His hobby is staying at home and being bосsed by his wife (we wives are like that). Business takes him all over the U.S.A. He summers at Rangeley • Leo Kavanaught has won­derful memories of Colby even though he attended only one year. He is in the furniture business with his brother Jim '42. Leo is a director of WHALE (New Bedford Waterfront Historic Area League), and is also on the board of the Child and Family Service Agency. • Andrew Bedo, M.D., has a long list of credits in the field of mental health and pediatrics. I wish I could list them all because they are most impressive. Among them — he attended the Congress of Health and Education in Paris • Louis Volpe, our rep. to the Alumni Council, has been another European traveler. His son has a fellowship at the London School of Economics. Louis is an instruc­tor at Quincy Junior College, sum­mers at Scituate, Mass., and is an avid gardener. Can you picture him pulling up all those weeds? • Sid Rauch spent the summer waiting for the class of '43 to show up and then in utter despair went to Greece and Yugoslavia. Sid is a scholar-in-residence for the board of cooperative educational services in Nassau County, N.Y. • Priscilla Moldenke Drake has five child­ren ranging from a first year dental student to a 14 year old. Recently she explored Boston and Ocean Park after 18 years. They live in Webster Groves, Mo., where her husband practices medicine • Kaye Monaghan Corey, our president, is very active in social work and is especially interested in children with learning disabilities. She and Nels even­ually plan to retire in Maine • Frank Miselis, M.D., Uncasville, Conn., has served six years on the board of educa­tion. He plans to retire to part time practice and then will be able to do more flying and sking • George Popper, Westfield, N.J., after attending a "pack­aging show" in Dusseldorf, spent some time in Czechoslovakia visiting his home town and an aunt whom he hadn't seen for 34 years. • Hope-Jane Gillingham Meyer has five school libraries to ad­minister, and lives in Wallingford, Conn. • Paul Abramson, retired, lives in Sarasota, Fla. "Just glad to be alive and kicking" • Mike Jacobs, importer of fabrics, has recently been to South Amer­ica and Europe. The College has worked with the military in the Pentagon for some time, and is presently in the office of the director of the joint chiefs of staff • The Rev. Hubert Beckwith plans to spend his first sabbatical tour­ning Europe, including leading a tour to the Holy Land. He spends his summers at a cottage on Willoughby Lake, Vt. • Virginia Farrand McDonald, Windham Center, Conn., is the owner of the Ant­ique and Boutique Shop. The Mc­Donalds spent the summer at their new home in Sea Pines Plantation, Hilton Head Island, S.C. Sounds terrific — are you ready for visitors? • Jim Moriarty, senior vice president of John Hancock Mutual Life Ins., is in charge of group insurance operations. He golfs, jogs, and rakes leaves (He should get together with Lou Volpe) • Jan Hudson Hinman is very involved with the N.Y.立法和 Series for the blind, Braille transcribing, and with her church's association with the U.N. • That's all for now, more to come in the next issue.

The brand new Univ. of Texas Library System has a new dean, Phillip J. Boyne, a specialist in oral surgery and bone growth and repair who studied at Colby from 1942 to 1944. Dr. Boyne received his D.M.D. from Tufts School of Dental Medicine in 1947 and his M.S. from Georgetown in 1961. Formerly assistant of hospital and clinical affairs at U.C.L.A., Dr. Boyne will offici­ate at the U.T. Dental School's first com­mencement this spring. Currently housed in temporary facilities in the U.T. med­i­cal school, the dental school plans to move to its new $28 million campus next year. In addition to his duties as dean, Dr. Boyne serves as the research section editor of the American Dental Assoc.'s Journal of Oral Surgery, and is president of the American Institute of Oral Bi­ology.

47 Mrs. Charles Wills
(Arlene Kiessling)
24 Robin Rd.
Lynnfield, Mass. 01940

Stan Levine, who lives in Stamford, Conn., and is in the wholesale electric equipment business, has an interesting sideline. He's a partner in a rare books venture. An old townhouse in the his­toric district of Savannah, Ga., serves as bookshop/residence and, presumably, way-station when he moves his boat south • Barbara King Longley is the clinical social work supervisor at North­ampton (Mass.) State Hospital. As such she's been involved lately in a new com­munity mental health facility, a day

treatment program. The ranks are thin­ning at the Longleys, with two of their children in college now • Jocelyn Huime MacConnell lives in Puerto Rico, poor dear! She's a language therapist for a learning disability clinic and spent part of the summer at Loyola studying at a dyslexia institute. Also reports her delight in a visit from Louise (Kelly) and Eric Pape last winter • Bill Mason sends lots of news with the announce­ment of the opening of his law office, known as Mason and Robinson, in Nor­folk, Va. Both partners were formerly assistant attorneys general and have had extensive legal experience. We're happy to hear their practice is growing and that already they have added to the firm. Bill is still single, travels a bit, and enjoys photography • Sylvia Gray Noyes is a published author! The November '72 issue of the Colby Library Quarterly contains her article, "Mrs. Almira Todd, Herbalist-Conjuror," a study of Sarah Orne Jewett's use of herbs. Sylvia is an assistant professor at Husson College in Bangor and has a daughter in college • Ted Russell manages an insurance agency in Augusta. Munich and Las Vegas were on his travel itinerary last year. His daughter, Bonnie, graduated from Colby in '71 • Good to hear from Jodie Scheiber after too long. She writes from Washington "D.C.," where she's a research analyst with a congress­ional conservation subcommittee. She'd love to see some Colby people in the area or passing through • Double honors have come to Carl Wright this year. He was named a fellow of the American College of Trial Lawyers and in August was appointed to the board of trustees of Maine Central Institute. Wonder if he's called "Gumbo" there! Sports still command his outside interests, name­ly coaching youth league baseball, an­nual salmon fishing trips to New Bruns­wick, and attending the World Series • Your correspondent visited Colby with family last October on a sparkling bright day and reports that all is well on Mayflower Hill, although it did seem strange to see men hanging out of the window of "MY" room. And no Mrs. Bridges to intercede • Word has been received of the death of Barbara Michaud Robie on January 28, 1970, the news coming belatedly from her husband, Burton Robie, of Grafton, Mass. • Do read Elizabeth Savage's new book, The Last Night at the Ritz. It's full of Colby nostalgia to warm you these winter nights.

48 Mrs. Harman Hawkwais
(Janet Gay)
22 Heights Rd.
Plandome, N.Y. 11030

As I look over my meager notes for 1948, my thought to each one of you is,
"Why not make it a New Year's resolution that you will fill in the questionnaire Janet sends and get it back fast!" How about that?

Cy Joly, Republican national Committeeman for Maine, is serving on the nine-member Bicentennial Committee of the Republican party. The committee's job is to select an appropriate gift for the White House from the party on the occasion of the 200th anniversary of the American Revolution. Katherine Brine, for 20 years a research assistant doing biochemistry, received her B.S. degree in nursing last summer from Case Western Reserve Unv. At that time, Kay was elected to Sigma Theta Tau, national nursing honor society. Her "second career" is doing clinical nursing in adolescent medicine. Having re-signed as Deputy Commissioner of Labor for Maine, Ray Webster is back at his old love — restoring old homes in the Wiscasset area. Ray plans to travel south to Mexico this winter. Gerald Roy was promoted to Examiner III in the department of banks and banking for the state of Maine. Our fearless leader, Cy Perkins, writes that he has definite plans to retire from civil service at the end of 1973. In the meantime, Cy and Jean have been waiting for their first grandchild to be born. Cy also notes that a trip to Colby to see the new art museum is well worth the effort.

Greetings! It's been a long time. They say no news is good news and I hope it holds for all of you. If you and your families have been as busy as ours, you are forgiven for not sending news. I probably should have sent out a form for you to return, but time has sped past me too quickly.

Much of the news I receive seems to be about the same people. However, here are a few items I hope aren't too old. Sim Kelloway has been named assistant treasurer of the Lynn Five Cent Savings Bank. Don Nicol is now chairman of a joint operations committee for New England's six state universities. The committee's responsibility is to coordinate joint planning and cooperation for the universities' academic and public service programs. Manson H. Carter has been elected vice president, merchandising, of the William Carter Co., Needham, Mass. Skip is also very active in Masonry. Charlie Pearce, president of the Quincy, Mass., Savings Bank, was elected president of the Savings Bank Assoc. of Mass.

Hope you are all planning on re-unioning in June. Remember you're as young as you feel — and you'll feel much younger if you and your family spend a great weekend on campus. See you there — and we'll all catch up on the news.

52 Mrs. Alton Lamont (Joan Martin) 7 Clubhouse La. Wayland, Mass. 01778

Evelyn Walker Mack has been appointed assistant vice president for the New England Mutual Life Ins. Co., Boston. She will be in charge of data processing design and implementations in the areas of agency statistics and modeling, valuation and policy exhibit and pension. She resides in Winchester, Mass. Patricia E. Moss of Nutley, N.J., has joined Franklin National Bank as publications officer. She is responsible for designing, editing, and coordinating publications within the bank and for other public relations projects for Franklin National. Phillips B. Hunt Jr., district product manager, Burroughs Corp., was named to the Burroughs legion of honor for the 9th year (sales award). Arthur W. White is dean of students at the Hotchkiss School in Lakeville, Conn. While vacationing in Greece he and his wife met a man who was about to begin teaching at Dartmouth College! Benjamin R. Sears, builder and realtor in Bedford, Mass., was the charter president of the Bedford Chamber of Commerce in 1972. Rodney H. Howes, field maintenance officer and pilot, U.S.A.F., has earned his master's in business administration from Southern Illinois Univ. Melvin Lyon is a lecturer in psychology at the Univ. of Copenhagen, Denmark. Gerald J. Holtz, C.P.A., a partner in Arthur Anderson & Co., has been appointed lecturer, teaching one course on a part-time basis at the Harvard Business School.

Richard T. Chamberlin, M.D., is director of medical education at Thayer Hospital, Waterville. He also serves as chairman of the board of directors, Kennebec Valley Regional Health Agency, and on the executive committee of the Maine Medical Association. The Rev. Raymond S. Grant, coordinator of the urban ministries program for the United Methodist Church in Kansas City, has recently been guest preacher in the Action Congregational Church and the Springvale First Baptist Church in Maine.

49 Mrs. Bernard J. Silva (Jean Sheppard) 33 Marla La. Reading, Mass. 01867

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53 Mrs. Peter Van Alstine (Carol Carlson) 33 Grey Rocks Rd. Wilton, Conn. 06897

Judy Brask Stewart recently returned to New England from her home in San Francisco to visit her parents in Mass. and N.H. She writes that she has seen Millie Thornhill Reynolds when Millie was in San Francisco a few weeks earlier. Millie's husband, who was attending a doctors' convention, Terri Terrill Petersen and her four children drove across the country last summer, via Mt. Rushmore and Yellowstone, to N.H. Terri is a graduate student at Oregon College of Education and also finds time to serve as president of the Saultian Girl Scout council, serving six counties. Whitey Johnson has completed two years of duty with the Marine Corps in Indonesia. The Johnsons returned to Alexandria, Va., by way of Europe where they visited Germany, Denmark, Sweden, and Holland. Whitey is now stationed at the Marine Corps Command and Staff College, Quantico, where he is an instructor. George Pirie is stationed nearby, and he and Whitey expect to get together soon.

Carolyne Doe Woznick does volunteer work at Boston's WGBH channel 2 and at the English-speaking Union. Barbara Forrest Young's elder daughter spent a week visiting the Woznicks last summer. The Gilbert
Sewells (Phyllis Bates '54) have recently returned to their home in Prescott, Ariz., after a five-year teaching assignment at Waimes College, Nelson, New Zealand. Gil is now teaching history at Prescott H.S. Their two oldest children attend the Univ. of Ariz. • Carolyn English Beane writes that she is a full-time housewife and a part-time library assistant. She, Joe, and their five children are living in Mexico City where their four children live in Laurel, Md., and their two boys live in Laurel, Md., and are lucky to spend their free time sailing on Chesapeake Bay. "Skipper" Jim works as the assistant director of finance for the Visiting Nurse Assoc. of D.C. and his "first mate" is a first grade instructional aide. • Nao (Marietta) Roberts Burrows each summer when she and her family come to Yarmouth's Clam Festival (she, Buzzy, and their four children live in So. Portland). Marietta is active in the Portland Players theater group, and went to London on a theater tour last April • Don Bishop, his wife, and two sons are in Pittsfield, where Don is president of the Maine Fence Co. (a firm specializing in cedar fencing) • Dotty Clapp Macklin has good news — she and John (and two sons) have bought a farm in Newcastle where they plan to get away from the demands of a doctor's life in Montclair, N.J. (for vacations, anyway) • Elizabeth Elwell is now teaching in Monmouth. She lived in India from 1960 to 1970 and had the opportunity to travel extensively throughout the country. Liz received her Ph.D. in June of 1972 from the Univ. of Wis. • Nan Miller Reale, living in Ticonderoga, N.Y., takes full

Cataloguing the Coast

With inadequate supplies of energy becoming the new American way of life, the nation has recently focused its attention on the potential sources of fuel suspected to lie beneath the continental shelves. One of the current targets of investigation is the New England coast. Before a decision can be made to lease and develop these offshore areas, extensive environmental, social, and economic data are needed to aid in making that decision. Ned ‘54 is program manager for an inventory of the North Atlantic being conducted by The Research Institute of the Gulf of Maine (TRIGOM), a non-profit corporation made up of representatives from Maine's academic and industrial concerns, of which Colby is a charter member. The one-year baseline study of socio-economic and marine environmental data on the outer continental shelf from Sandy Hook, N.J., to the Bay of Fundy, Nova Scotia is being conducted by the Bureau of Land Management. An important aspect of the impartial study is the New England coast. TRIGOM is working to provide specific biological habitat data for the region including key species, unique and endangered environments, and land and water uses.
advantage of the winter months by skiing. She is also doing volunteer work in mental health. Check in on the next issue, for there is still more to come!

Mrs. Roy Denniston
(Deborah Berry)
R.F.D. 1
Nassau, N.Y. 11213

Edgar A. (Sandy) Boardman has been appointed assistant secretary, mortgage and real estate department, at Connecticut General Life Ins. Co. Sandy, who earned a master's degree from Boston Univ. in 1971, joined C.G.'s mortgage department in 1968. Two years later he was named mortgage analyst, and in 1971 he was advanced to mortgage analyst. Sandy and Nancy (Cunneen) live in East Granby, Conn., with their three children • Robert W. Burke of Somerset, N.J., was Colby's "C" Club man of the year. He was cited for "the many services you continue to perform for Colby's behalf." Bob earned an M.B.A. from New York Univ. and is presently employment manager for Goldman, Sachs and Co. in New York • Wilson Doyle is now athletic director at Brunswick School in Greenwich, Conn. After Colby, he received his M.A. in administration from Teachers College, Columbia Univ. Prior to accepting his new position, Doyle was athletic director at St. Paul's School, Garden City, N.Y., taught history at Harvey School, Katona, N.Y., for seven years, and was athletic director at Har­bor Country Day School, St. James, N.Y. • John and Grayce (Hall) Studley are living year round at the historic Hall Farm in Nobleboro. The farm, subject of a pictorial feature article in the Lewiston Evening Journal, dates back to 1791 . . . long before Grayce and other enthusiasts of the Colby Outing Club used it as a jumping off point for canoe trips on Damariscotta Lake! Pictures accompanying the article show earlier generations of Halls using horses for work and transportation, as well as Grayce on her registered palomino, Lady. • Ann Weir Ventre writes from Los Angeles that she is currently on a leave of absence from Pepperdine Univ. where she was director of the University Year for Action internship program. Financed by ACTION (VISTA & Peace Corps), the program provides a VISTA type experience and service plus a year's academic support and credit for about 75 upperclass and graduate students. A miracle even greater than her letter was the birth of Theodore Alexander Ventre on Oct. 5! The Ventres are living in an area of Los Angeles they'd like to get out of — among other attractions, the ice cream man also pushes drugs — but their immediate project is to get ready for skiing at Mammoth Mt. in the Sierras, a place we Easterners should ski to believe! Last May the Ventres spent three weeks in London and Scot­land where they visited Mary Snowman. Mary does private tutoring and freelance writing for a number of TV programs, usually documentaries • Roger Willi­ams spoke to the Woburn Rotary Club in October on the evolution and carry­through of an advertising program. Williams is assistant director of adver­tising for the John Hancock Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Mrs. Peter French
(Jo-An Wincke)
2507 Rose Dr.
Glenshaw, Pa. 15116

Lillian Waugh Yelton writes that her husband David has accepted a position (assistant professor) as a microbiologist with the Univ. of West Virginia Medical Center. Lillian is still researching and writing a doctoral dissertation in history • Rick Varney recently accepted a new position as director of employee relations for Thom McAn, a division of the Mel­ville Shoe Corp. Rick was well prepared for this assignment, having spent the last few years with the Mobil Oil Corp. in various personnel positions. Rick, Donna, and their three children have re­located in Westborough, Mass., and are busy decorating their new home and "just plain settling in." • In the last issue of the Alumnus we reported that Bill and B.J. (Campbell '64) Witherell were living in Houston, Texas, where Bill was employed by Esso Eastern, Inc. Bill has been selected to participate in a federal program designed to share manage­rial talent, ideas, and experiences between business and government. He is one of 45 business people who have entered a year's service with the executive department in Washington, D.C., through this inter­change program, and is assigned to the Bureau of Economic Affairs in the U.S. Dept. of State as special assistant to the deputy assistant secretary of state for finance and development. This program places executives from the ranks of mid­dle management in challenging positions throughout the federal government, while outstanding government executives are assigned to responsible positions in pri­vate industry. The selection process is rigorous and we all congratulate Bill on being selected. Bill and B.J. are making their new home in Vienna, Va. • Ellen Larkin Grisanti is employed by White Station Elementary School in Memphis, Tenn. • Peter and I recently enjoyed a nice visit by Bill and Susan Walker from Chicago. Bill has accepted a new position as vice-principal of an elementary school in Libertyville, Ill. Bill and Sue are both avid golfers, and Bill has a trophy to prove it.

Miss Karen M. Knudsen
13900 Panay Way, SR 310
Marina Del Ray, Calif. 90291

George M. Shur is president of the Port­land Players, an amateur group with a busy theater season. The Players' pro­ductions are presented at the Thaxter Theatre in South Portland • Arthur Miller is the author of a book on pre­Columbian Mexican cave painting, The Mural Painting of Teotihuacan, published by Dumbarton Oaks. Arthur teaches art history at Yale, and spent a great deal of time in on-site inspection of the murals.

Mrs. Alfo Graceffa
(Natalie Furlong)
18 Deer Run
Augusta, Maine 04330

Kathy Haskell Whittier wrote a wonder­fully happy letter to me in September. Clark, now working at the Bonanza Sirloin Pit in Brunswick (Cook's Corner). "He would . . . welcome any business and howdies from Colby peo­ple!" They have bought a 175-year-old colonial in No. Yarmouth and "are very happy to go rural after almost a year in greater Boston." Kathy and Clark are now the parents of a little girl, Linda Gail, born on September 5th . . . Both of us are thoroughly delighted to be parents after six years of marriage." • Bob and Ann MacMichael Kimball are in Portland where Bob is assistant manager of the Mobil Oil Corp. They recently completed a course and subse­quent federal and state examinations to become a registered representative of the Na­tional Assoc. of Securities Dealers. "Annie delivered our fourth, a beautiful baby girl, Julie Sawyer, on Sept. 6th." • Bob saw Rick Lund who is back in Maine as the assistant manager of a branch of commercial loans with the Maine Na­tional Bank. Rick and Susan (Hale) were married in April, and honeymooned in St. Martin. Rick left Bankers Trust Co. in N.Y.C. in May. Bob also learned that Ron Boothby '68 has purchased a beau­tiful condominium in Scarborough and is in the systems department as a senior analyst with Union Mutual • Gil and Pam Congdon are in Pelham, N.H. Last summer they took a motor home trip across Canada to Victoria, B.C., back through Yellowstone, Mt. Rushmore, and up to Niagara Falls. "This fall coached a high school girls' football team — they're mean!" • Joanna Snyder Lopez-Munoz and Jose Luis are in Orono where Joanna works in the search dept. of Fogler Library at the Univ. of Maine. In June she finished the M.A. program in French. "As in the previous year, Jose Luis and I spent the summer with his parents in Madrid, with trips to
northern and southern Spain. Before leaving for Spain, I managed to win ribbons at several horse shows here in the state. Am continuing to ride and to jump this year."

Sue Barden Johnson has moved from Salt Lake City to St. Louis. "I bought this great home in lake country!"

Jolan Force Ippolito is now involved in the antique business in southern Maine. "Xi really enjoys his present occupations; he sells real estate in Maine for the Dead River Co. during the warm weather and manages the racing program at Sugarloaf Mountain during the skiing months. Jeff Lanthrop really enjoys his present occupations; he sells real estate in Maine for the Dead River Co. during the warm weather and manages the racing program at Sugarloaf Mountain during the skiing months.

Leanne Davidson had a baby boy, Michael Sean, born December 5, 1972. Sookie reports that "I had not anticipated what a beautiful trip a baby brings."

Victor Marshall was graduated from the Air Univ.'s squadron officer school at Maxwell AFB, Ala. He was specially selected for the 14-week professional officer course in recognition of his potential as a leader in the aerospace force. Vic is on leave to Robert AFB, Ga., chief of the management division of the 220th Support Squadron. A scholar- ship fund has been set up in memory of Susan Elmer Gliserman to be given to a senior woman at Rutgers Univ. who is interested, as Susan was, in feminism and literature. Contributions can be sent to Martin Gliserman or George Levine, Livingston College, Rutgers Univ., New Brunswick, N.J. 08903. My thanks for some wonderful letters and so many responses to the questionnaire. Remember that you may not see your name in print until a year from now since the information is being staggered so that whatever goes over the maximum amount of space will not be eliminated from the column but printed in a class letter. So please keep me updated. Those of you whose questionnaires are in the back of that drawer, fish them out and mail them in — it's never too late!"

Stephen D. Ford
275 Glen Riddle Rd., Apt. D-24
Glen Riddle, Pa. 19037

Hello, everyone. Most of the following items were received in response to my initial request for news but after the deadline for the fall Alumnus. Please keep me informed of your activities.

John and Elizabeth (O'Gorman '69) DeSimone are living in Saco where he teaches at Thornton Academy. Their first child, Anne Kerr, was born in June. John also writes that they are "heavily" involved in the antique business in southern Maine. After finishing his tour with the Navy, Rick and Marylou Mansfield have been living in Maine, where Rick is employed by IBM. Jolan Force Ippolito has joined the mathematics dept. at Rumford H.S. after previously teaching in East Brunswick, N.J., and at Mexico H.S. Having received her doctorate in economics from Cornell, Hethie Shore Parmesano is working with the Los Angeles city planning dept. Hethie and husband Phil have recently visited with Nancy Thomas and Greg Fritz in San Francisco and were visited by Judy Freedman '70 who was taking some summer school law courses.

Craig Weeden's creative writing efforts continue to be published, the most recent being an inclusion in a book published by the Woods Hole Press. Craig is presently a partner in a Charleston, R.I., construction firm. Jonathan Welch has been appointed an assistant professor in economics at the Austin Dunham Barney School of Business and Public Administration at the Univ. of Hartford. He is also pursuing his doctorate from the Univ. of Conn. Jeanne Ammotte reports that her summer travels through Canada and the Pacific has been the trip of a lifetime. "I'll return to Maine is the place to live. Jeanne is making plans to return to Maine and hopes to locate on the coast, downeast."

Rick Morey writes that he is currently teaching history at the Dalton School in New York City after having taught for four years at Worcester (Mass.) Academy. Marge Lafluer Coleman invites classmates to visit husband Jim's '70 new restaurant in Portland, "The Bag at Free and Oak Streets." Pete Justo is now associated with the Clinton, N.J., law firm of Hauck & McIntyre. After having flown B-52's out of such exotic locations as Guam and Thailand, Frank Dunton has left the Air Force and is living with his wife Joan and son Brett in Brantree, Mass. He is bursar at the Univ. of Mass./Boston while that institution is moving from its Park Square campus to a new one at Columbia Point in Boston. Susan Borden has been appointed as assistant secretary of the First Federal Savings and Loan Assoc. in East Hartford, Conn. Presently a resident in pediatrics at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Rick Moriarty hopes to establish his practice in either Maine or Vermont. However, he writes that he will be at Johns Hopkins for another year and must fulfill a two-year military commitment before he can return to New England.

John Leopold is completing his last year of study at Denver Univ.'s College of Law. While taking a full course load, John is also serving as a law clerk for a judge on the Denver District Court. He was visited by Pete Rouse who is in Washington, D.C. working on the staff of Sen. James Abourezk of South Dakota.

Ron Eldridge has been elected to the Mass. Society of Certified Public Accountants. He is working as an accountant with Price Waterhouse & Co. in Boston. Steve Freyer has been elected a vice president of First Agricultural National Bank in Pittsfield, Mass. He will be responsible for the bank's marketing, advertising, research, community affairs and public relations. Jeff Lanthrop really enjoys his present occupations; he sells real estate in Maine for the Dead River Co. during the warm weather and manages the racing program at Sugarloaf Mountain during the skiing months. Jeff received his M.B.A. from Boston Univ. last spring. More is completing her dissertation in classics at the Univ. of Wis. but has doubts about openings in the job market for classicists.

Patricia Andrea Zlotin was recently elected an assistant investment officer with Massachusetts Financial Services, Inc. in Boston. E. Michael Caulfield...
of Dalton, Mass., has been named the recipient of the Bache & Co. Scholarship for 1973-74 at Dartmouth's Amos Tuck School of Business Administration. During his first year in the two-year graduate program leading to an M.B.A., Michael was elected an Edward Tuck scholar, the highest academic honor Tuck School awards prior to graduation. He worked as a research assistant at Tuck during the past summer.

69

Cherrie Dubois
9 Tennyson Rd.
Reading, Mass. 08167

Irving Faunce, former director of the Colby News Bureau, has been appointed to the staff of the Associated Industries of Maine in Augusta. A member of the administrative staff for over four years, he joined AIM in November. Jane Machia George has been appointed to the Univ. of Vermont as a counselor in the admissions office. Prior to joining UVM, Jane had been assistant to the dean of admissions at Colby. Marine lieutenant Gary Lynch, a helicopter pilot, logged the 57,000th helicopter landing on his assault ship, the Giudalcanal, in the Mediterranean, with a master's degree in marine science. Maybe middle age is the starting point for college trustees, but Tom Watson is on the board of trustees of Boston College, a position he assumed last fall. Congratulations, Tom! Carol Feldman Donohoe is now systems assistant in the department of general studies at Mass. Mutual Life Ins. Co. in Springfield. Vin Cianciolo has been promoted to assistant treasurer of the Colonial Bank and Trust Co. in Torrington, Conn. Business is booming for our classmates: Ed Woodin is manager of the franchised stores department of the Emery-Waterhouse Co., a wholesale hardware company. Bunny Patton Cass is in the wilds of Alaska where she is watching a small lodge while it is closed for the winter. Last summer she built a log cabin, which she found a rewarding experience. This winter she hopes to do some trapping. We'll hope for a mild winter for you, Bunny. In early December I went into Boston to have dinner with Rosemary Shu Cleaves and Tom '72 who were in town to do some shopping for the holidays. Tom has changed jobs from data processing to individual underwriting, loves making one change, he also changed companies to Connecticut General, where Ro works. In the fall they also moved into their brand new home which they had built this summer in Windsor, Conn. To all of you and your families, warm wishes for the new year. Hopefully we will all get together at our fifth reunion this June. Save your ration coupons to make the trip! Peace.

Farming the Sea

Steve Snow '71 is a Maine farmer, but instead of chickens or cows, the livestock he tends are fish — coho salmon and oysters.

When Callahan Mining Corp. closed its Penobscot Bay open pit zinc and copper mine in the summer of 1972, it was left with a hole in the ground 320 feet deep. Local residents expressed their desire to return what was once Goose Pond to its former self, and Callahan decided to fill the pit with water and raise salmon and oysters on a commercial scale — an unusual diversion from typical mining company "reclamation." Callahan hired Bob Mant, a marine biologist with experience in oyster culture, to manage the project. Needing assistants, Mant found Steve Snow (with a degree in biology) working in a local boatyard, and Dave McGraw (also with a biology degree) in the mine shop. Both quickly put to use not only their degrees but also their practical experience in welding, plumbing, carpentry, and machine repairs.

Now in its second winter, Maine Sea Farms has been bought from Callahan by Bob Mant. During the long Cape Roger winter the oysters, raised in trays stacked beneath the surface of the pond, pretty much take care of themselves, taking their nourishment directly from the salty water. But the salmon circling in their nets suspended from rafts must be fed through a hose in the ice that can form up to 18" thick. The protective shark nets must be checked, which means donning scuba gear for the icy plunge. But coho salmon take only one year to reach market size, as compared with three to four years for oysters, and Maine Sea Farms feels that its future may be in fish, although Mant is remaining alert to other crop possibilities.

The three men farming the sea at the former Callahan mine site feel that aquaculture has the potential of becoming a unique and important new industry for the coast of Maine.

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Gail Andrews
5540 No. Morgan St. 2302
Alexandria, Va. 22312

Hi everybody! I'm finally writing to you from a new location. I moved to Washington, D.C. last fall and began working for Georgetown Univ. Law Center as assistant registrar. The job is great so far — very interesting, and I love living outside of D.C. Alan Blanker and Bill Rouhana '72 are attending Georgetown Law School and I see them both quite often.

Thanks to all of your letters I have lots of news for this issue. Several people have gone into banking. Doug Gorman is an operations auditor for the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston; Ken Gross is a taster at the Natick Trust Co.; and Lisa Keber Bubar is a commercial loan assistant at Central National Bank in Waterville. Lisa writes that she and James Bubar '72 were married in November. Congratulations! Karen Wetmore Barrett and Jon Barrett are both attending U.R.I. where Karen is a teaching assistant. Ricky Wein is a graduate student in biochemistry at Columbia Univ. Jean Beckman is in the chemistry dept. of Indiana Univ. Tim Gabriel is attending Southern Conn. State College for a high school English teaching certificate. Charlie Hogan is working for his M.B.A. at Northeastern and plans to begin law school in Sept., 1974. He reports that there have been some great get-togethers for recent Colby grads in the Boston area. John Lowe is also attending Northeastern for his M.B.A. He and Ken Gorman are living together in Boston and Ken is attending M.I.T. Cindy Santillo is at Loyola Univ. of Los Angeles for graduate study in communications arts. Blair Janes is a graduate student and teaching assistant in chemistry at U. Mass. He writes that he and Sue Cook became engaged in August. Charlie MacGregor is studying for his master's in dairy nutrition at the Univ. of Nebraska.

In the insurance field — Sheila King Daly is working in the underwriting data processing control unit of the Factory Insurance Assoc. and her husband Jim Daly is a computer programmer for Aetna Life and Casualty. Rick
Zaccaro is a special agent with the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Portland.

John Hornstein entered the Marine Corps in November. Martha C.T. Wetmore spent the fall working on a silk screen commission and started graduate school in studio arts in January. Dennis Powers has embarked upon an unusual career—he is a blackjack dealer at the “Golden Nugget” in Las Vegas. Gwyn Dismukes is executive secretary to the clinical director of the Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. in North Carolina.

A one-semester classmate, Wells Pile, wrote from Alaska where he was a deckhand on the M.V. Aleutian Fjord, then en route from Kodiak, Alaska, to Dutch Harbor in the Aleutians. Luke Kimball, Alex Wilson, and Dave Ross started in November as a VISTA volunteer in the Kansas City area. Idia Dionne is a freelance translator of Russian and French in Cleveland. She and Jon Burroughs were married in December. Clifford Lawrence has moved to Ohio where he is a minister in the United Church of Christ. Beth McGrath is a sales assistant in a stock brokerage house in Providence, R.I. She began this job after completing an eight-week course for college graduates at the Katherine Gibbs School.

Mary McPherson has been working as a waitress in Marblehead, Mass. Paulette Archambault is in the data control division of the Air Force satellite test center in California. Juan de Lavalle is a ramp agent for National Airlines in North Carolina. Babs Powers is in the accounting department of the East Providence Credit Union.

A number of people are now teaching. Peter Arnold teaches in a free school in Bath. Barbara Higgins Bowen is teaching transcendental meditation in Hancock, N.H., and spent the fall in Europe studying T.M. studies, and math teacher in Madison. Carol Reynolds is teaching elementary French in Stoneham, Mass. Dave Averill is in junior high social studies in Pittsfield.

Bob Ragsdale is the physical ed. director of the Fall River, Mass., Boys Club. Gary Curtis spent the summer working in a discotheque in Stockholm, Sweden, and planned to spend the winter in France picking grapes. Chris Schopp spent the month of November visiting in Europe. Karl Smith, a former classmate, graduated from the University of Maine/Orono in June. He left in September to travel in France, Germany, and Austria for several months.

That’s all the news I have for now. If anyone is in the Washington area, please drop in. I’d love to see you!

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**Milestones**

**Marriages**

1966

Edith Hutchinson Brewer to Douglas Stafford Scarff, December 1, Barrington, R.I.

Susan Keene Nutter to Stephen Evola, September 8, Duxbury, Mass.

1967

Elliott H. Drisko, Jr. to Linda Jane Goheen, August, Scarsdale, N.Y.

Richard D. Lund, Jr. to Susan S. Hall, April.

1968

Rose M. Buyinski to Sigvard Eriksson, April 1, 1972, Kitui, Kenya.

Peter W. Powell to Mary Ann Cannon, September, Castleton, Va.

1969

David W. Blair to Jean Mary Daley, October 20, New Vernon, Mass.

Donald Cauoer to Therese M. Connors, June 8, Manchester, N.H.

1970

Stephen Nord Kitchen to Patricia Anne Herbig, November 24, Syracuse, N.Y.

Charles W. Piper to Diane Marie Mueller, September 8, Wellesley, Mass.

1971


1972

David J. Belton to Susan Jane Rogers ’73, June 4, Lorimer Chapel, Waterville.

Joseph D. Benson to Martha W. Hamilton ’74, September, Danvers, Mass.

Lawrence C. Bigelow to Janet L. Perethian ’73, October, Newton Center, Mass.

James A. Bubara to Lisa J. Kehler ’73, November 24.

Michael F. Ceggiano to Karen H. Sawyer, September 22, Silver Spring, Md.

Richard C. Leslie to Carol A. Fall ’71, August 25, Skowhegan.

Marilyn K. McDougal to Steven E. Meyerhans, September 22, Weston, Conn.

Paul F. Young to Paula L. Allen, November 3, Gorham.

1973

Barbara Higgins to Douglas Bowen, June 16, Hancock, N.H.

Norman H. Olsen, Jr. to Patricia M. Flanagan, October 6, Killingworth, Conn.

Joel D. Ossoff to Ellen E. Jones ’72, August 25, Blocksbury, Va.

Roberta Rollins to Mark Sumner Wallace, October 20, Braintree, Mass.
Deaths

Dora Lucinda Parker, 1889, August 18 in Stoneham, Mass., age 98. Born in South-west Harbor, she attended Colby in the late 1800’s before receiving her degree from the Univ. of Maine. She was one of the university’s oldest alumnae at the time of her death. Miss Parker resided in Danvers, Mass., for many years. She leaves several nieces and nephews.

Louise May Benson, 1900, September 28 in Dalton, Mass., age 100. Miss Benson, an Oakland native who attended Colby from 1897 to 1898, was a graduate of Coburn Classical Institute and attended Oakland H.S. She worked as a secretary in New York for several years, and moved to Pittsfield about 12 years ago to make her home with a nephew. She traveled widely in Europe until she was in her eighties and attended conventions of Daughters of Union Veterans, of which she was national past president. The family suggested donations to Colby in her memory. Miss Benson was a member of Beta Phi (now Chi Omega). She leaves several nephews and a niece.

Christia Donnell Young, 1906, November 8 in Turner Center, age 89. Born in York Harbor, Mrs. Young was a graduate of Portsmouth (N.H.) H.S. Her career as a teacher in Maine schools included three years at York H.S. and 25 years at Leavitt Institute in Turner until her retirement in 1950. A member of Chi Omega, Mrs. Young leaves a daughter.

Carolyn Hill Keyes, 1908, August 30 in Bridgton, age 88. Mrs. Keyes, who attended Colby from 1904 to 1906, was born in Machias and attended local schools. She received her B.S. degree in education from the Univ. of Maine in 1954. A member of the teaching profession for 37 years, Mrs. Keyes taught Latin, English, and French at several Maine high schools including Higgins Classical Institute, Bucksport Seminary, and Denmark H.S. until her retirement in 1955. Survivors include two daughters, a sister, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Merle Rolliston Keyes, 1908, September 22 in Portland, age 90. Born in Chester-ville, he graduated from Wilton Academy and received his master’s degree from the Univ. of Maine. Mr. Keyes taught in and was principal of several high schools and private secondary schools including Rick-er Classical Institute, Higgins Classical Institute, and Oak Grove School. In 1923 he became a certified superintendent of schools, serving the school unions of Patten, Pembroke, Sullivan, and Bridgton, retiring there in 1948. Mr. Keyes and his wife Carolyn (Hill ’08), who pre-ceded him in death by a month, were elected president and secretary of their class at their 45th reunion, and ener-getically organized the class of 1908’s 50th reunion. Mr. Keyes was a member of Phi Delta Theta.

Helene Bernice Bellatty, 1909, August 28 in Ellsworth, age 85. Miss Bellatty, the daughter of an Ellsworth sea captain, was a graduate of the local high school and received her master’s degree from the Univ. of Maine in 1928. Following a long tradition of Colby missionary service, she taught in the South American Missions Assoc. for many years. Miss Bellatty was Ellsworth town librarian for seven years, and taught in high schools in Maine and Vermont. Her two sisters survive her.

Leon Wardwell Crockett, 1915, October 4 in Charlestown, Mass., age 80. Born in Whitefield, N.H., and a graduate of local schools, Dr. Crockett received his M.D. degree from Boston Univ. Medical School in 1921. He established his general prac-tice 50 years ago in Charlestown, Mass. Dr. Crockett was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha. Besides his wife Helen he leaves a son.

Elisas Pike Collins Currier, 1915, in Bos-ton last July, age 83. Born in Amesbury, Mass., he was a graduate of Amesbury H.S. and Exeter Academy. After a year at Colby, Mr. Currier graduated from Harvard. He was an independent industrial real estate broker and maintained his office in Boston for many years. Besides his wife, the former Edna Varrell, a daughter and three grandchildren sur-vive.

William John Pendergast, 1915, former stand-out athlete and triple-threat high school coach, October 9 in Brighton, Mass., age 81. Born in Dorchester, his long association with sports began at Boston Latin School where he was a member of the football, baseball, and track teams. At Colby he excelled at the same three sports, but his first love was football. As guard on the Colby squad he was named to all-Maine and all-New England teams. After receiving his master’s in education from Boston State, he was appointed a teacher and coach at Dorchester H.S., a post he held for 40 years. Then, at age 66, he volunteered at the St. Paul’s Rehabilitation Center for the Blind (now the Carroll Center) and began teaching simple tasks. In a few years he was instructing Braille and had completely revised the center’s 200-page Braille course.

Mr. Pendergast was a member of the Baseball Coaches Hall of Fame, and a
past president and secretary of the Gridiron Club of Boston. He was responsible for that club's first Colby night in 1960. He was a member of Zeta Psi. His daughter, son, and eight grandchildren survive.

Everett Phoenix Smith, 1916, September 23 in Turner, age 84. A Waterboro native, Mr. Smith attended local schools and graduated from Kents Hill Seminary. Positions held by Mr. Smith during his 36 years as an educator included principal of Mattawamkeag H.S., submaster of Bar Harbor H.S., seven years as principal of Potter Academy in Sebago, and 42 years as principal of Leavitt Institute in Turner. He also taught chemistry at Edward Little H.S. in Auburn and at Bates College. Mr. Smith, a debating coach for many years, published several books on the subject. Following their retirement from teaching, he and his wife operated Smith's Flowers in Turner, until illness forced him to retire last fall. Mr. Smith leaves his wife, the former Susje Smith '17, three sons, a daughter, twelve grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.

Wilfred G. Hurley, 1920, Paulist Father and author, September 1 in Old Town, age 77. A graduate of public schools in his native Frankfort, Father Hurley studied at Colby from 1915 until the spring of 1917. He applied for membership in the order of St. Paul the Apostle, but was advised by the fathers there to enlist in the Navy. Following the war, Father Hurley resigned his commission and received his B.A. and M.A. from Catholic Univ. of Washington. He spent 15 years as a missionary in the northwest, and three years as pastor of the old St. Mary's Church in San Francisco.

He was then sent to the Santa Suzanne Church in the center of Rome, serving a pastorate of 20,000 American Catholics living in the Eternal City. During his 10 years in Rome, Father Hurley was a member of the Secretary of State to the Holy Father. While serving in Italy following the Second World War, he instigated the moving of 40 carloads of food from Trieste into Yugoslavia and distributed it among the orphans and aged in various institutions. This food had been held on the docks in Trieste because of Tito's demand that it be given to him for his own distribution, which meant that the most needy would receive nothing. For this and other acts of charity, Father Hurley received a total of nine decorations and knighthoods, including the French Legion of Honor and the Knights of St. George.

In the mid-1950's Father Hurley was sent to Africa to observe missionaries from Cairo to Cape Town. While there he contracted a virus, the effects of which retired him to semi-public life. His apostolic work was confined to his writing — a career in itself. His books include The Catholic Way of Life, The Keeping of the Ten Commandments, and I Believe which in 40 printings has sold over one million copies.

A sister, Alice Mary Hurley, survives.

Virginia Mary Bean, 1922, October 9 in Bristol, Conn., age 74. Miss Bean was born in West Minot and was a graduate of Hebron Academy. She taught high school math in Rockport and Thomaston, Conn., and for many years owned and operated a small nursing home in Bristol. Miss Bean was a member of Phi Mu. She leaves two sisters and three brothers.

Walter Reid Guthrie, 1922, October 2 in South Whitehall Township, Pa., age 74. Mr. Guthrie (known to his classmates as Bill), who transferred to Harvard after his sophomore year, was born in Medford, Mass., and attended Colby Academy (N.H.). He joined the Ludlow Manufacturing Co. in 1923 and went to Allenstown, Pa., in 1932 as general manager of Ludlow's plant there. When the Lehigh Spinning Co. replaced Ludlow in 1939, Mr. Guthrie became general manager of the new firm. He was chairman of the board of Lehigh Sales and Products, Inc. at the time of his death.

Mr. Guthrie was a director of Charles H. Gale (Colby '22) Associates, Inc., during World War II he held several important government posts and was active in Lehigh County defense programs. He leaves his wife, the former Laura G. Gale, two children, and four grandchildren.

Donald Edwin Sprague, 1926, August 13 in Rapid City, S.D., age 72. Born in Boothbay Harbor, he was a graduate of Hebron Academy. Mr. Sprague made a career of public speaking, and taught the subject at Lawrenceville School, Hamilton College, and the Dale Carnegie Institute where he was New England Director. During World War II he spent two years in Brazil, assisting the Brazilian Air Force in their personnel department. In 1946 he became professor of human relations at the Univ. of Miami and at one time coached his debating team to the National Intercollegiate Championship. He suffered a stroke in 1963 and retired from teaching. Surviving are his wife, Ruth, two sons, a daughter, a sister, and two brothers, one of whom is Edward '40.

Frank Leslie Sanborn, 1927, June 30 in Houston, Texas, age 74. Born in Anson, Mr. Sanborn attended Bridgton Academy. He was a summer resident of Denmark (Maine) and spent his winters in Houston. He leaves one daughter and several brothers and sisters.

John Russell Gow, 1923, December 5 in Sharon, Conn., age 70. Mr. Gow, for 45 years head of the science department and registrar at Westminster School, was born in Somerville, Mass., and was a graduate of University H.S. of Minnesota in Minneapolis. Mr. Gow was a well-known tennis player in New England, winning the collegiate singles championship in 1923, and for many years was the New England amateur doubles champion with several different partners. Past president of the Colby alumni association of Hartford, he was currently a member of the alumni council representing his class. Both of Mr. Gow's grandparents had Colby ties; George Boardman Gow was a member of the Class of 1852 and the Rev. Alvah Hovey was a trustee in 1869-70. His father, John Russell Gow, received an honorary degree in 1908. Mr. Gow, who had recently retired to a new home in Canaan, was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon and Phi Beta Kappa. Besides his wife, the former Mildred Keith, he leaves two sons, Edwin '61 and John R. III '64, five grandchildren, a cousin, Marston Morse '14, and a nephew, John K. Chase '40.

Merton Everett Laverty, 1923, October 28 in Portland, age 76. A native of Debed, N.B., Mr. Laverty attended Westbrook schools. For 15 years he taught high school science in Troy, N.H. He was dean of Hebron Academy for five years and assistant headmaster of Peckskill Military Academy for 24 years. Upon his retirement, he moved to Scarborough, where he helped organize a senior citizens group. Mr. Laverty was a member of Kappa Delta Rho. He leaves his wife, the former Mabel Buzzell, a son Clevis '38, a daughter, two sisters, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.
Vera Day Young, 1928, October 7 in Pawtucket, R.I., age 65. Mrs. Young was born in Waterville and graduated from Lawrence H.S. in Fairfield. A former substitute teacher in the Pawtucket school system, she worked in that city as a librarian. When she was in her late fifties, undaunted by a full-time job and an invalid husband at home, Mrs. Young decided to study for her master's degree in library science, which she earned at the Univ. of Rhode Island in 1970. Mrs. Young was energetically involved in community affairs for many years. During the hour of her memorial service, the mayor ordered the flag on the library lawn lowered to half staff. She was a member of Alpha Delta Pi. Mrs. Young leaves a daughter, a son, a sister Barbara Day Stallard '36, and two grandchildren.

Ovid Felix Pomerleau, 1930, physician and surgeon, September 1 in his native Waterville, age 67. Dr. Pomerleau was a graduate of Winslow H.S. and received his M.D. from Jefferson Medical College in 1934. After a year's residency at Sisters Hospital, he opened an office on Main St. in Waterville where he served until his death. During World War II he spent 25 months overseas in the Army Medical Corps and was discharged with the rank of captain. He was awarded the Soldier's Medal for Heroism for saving the life of a drowning swimmer while serving in Italy. The Central Maine Morning Sentinel expressed the feelings of the community in an editorial: "He was a doctor and proud of it. He gave generously of his time, frequently on weekends and during countless nights, whenever a patient was in need... We are all the losers when a man of Dr. Pomerleau's caliber is taken from us." He was one of four Pomerleau cousins attending Colby at the same time: Rodolphe '29, Calixte '30, and Ulric '31. All are deceased. Among his survivors are his wife, the former Florence Beauchet, one son, and two daughters.

William Patrick Rogers, 1930, October 2 in his native Lynn, Mass., age 67. A Classical High graduate, Mr. Rogers' teaching career spanned 42 years in the Lynn public schools, including 28 years as a science teacher and 24 years as principal of Eastern Jr. High. He studied evenings and summers to earn his master's degree at Boston Univ., and received his doctorate in education from B.U. in 1957. During World War II he served in the Army as a sergeant major. He was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha. Mr. Rogers came from a family of teachers; his four sisters, all of whom survive him, are educators. Besides his sisters he leaves his wife, the former Genevieve Buckley, a son, a daughter, a brother, and two grandchildren.

Vera Day Young, 1928, October 7 in Pawtucket, R.I., age 65. Mrs. Young was born in Waterville and graduated from Lawrence H.S. in Fairfield. A former substitute teacher in the Pawtucket school system, she worked in that city as a librarian. When she was in her late fifties, undaunted by a full-time job and an invalid husband at home, Mrs. Young decided to study for her master's degree in library science, which she earned at the Univ. of Rhode Island in 1970. Mrs. Young was energetically involved in community affairs for many years. During the hour of her memorial service, the mayor ordered the flag on the library lawn lowered to half staff. She was a member of Alpha Delta Pi. Mrs. Young leaves a daughter, a son, a sister Barbara Day Stallard '36, and two grandchildren.

Dorothy Wheeler Hendrickson, 1934, November 3 in Augusta, age 60. Born in Northport, Mrs. Hendrickson attended Waterville schools and was a student at Colby from 1931 to 1933. In 1970 she and her husband Warren settled in South China where they were living at the time of her death. Mrs. Hendrickson was a member of Chi Omega. Besides her husband, she leaves a daughter, a son, a daughter-in-law, the former Susan Bower '58, and five grandchildren.

Vaughan Dabney, Hon. D.D., 1935, August 20 in Berlin, N.H., age 85. Dean Emeritus of Andover Newton Theological School, Dr. Dabney was a graduate of Bethany College and Chicago Theological Seminary. He was ordained by the Congregational Church in 1909 and served pastorates in California, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts. When World War I began, he left his invalid wife at home, took himself to the new school in Chicago, and began a long association with the school, which he was to serve until 1943. In 1931, Dr. Dabney was called to become dean of the new school. In addition, he was named Bartlett Professor of Sacred Rhetoric. His citation from Colby read in part: "Inspirational teacher, a builder of friendship and high cooperation, who, in association with a sister seminary, is writing a new chapter in the story of an old and honored school, connected by many ties to Colby College." Dr. Dabney leaves his wife Ruth, a sister, a daughter, and two grandsons.

Mason Paul Tilden, 1938, associate editor of the National Parks and Conservation Dept. magazine, The Environmental Journal, September 10 in Arlington, Va., age 57. Born in Huntington, Mass., Mr. Tilden attended school in Tilton, N.H., and Monterey, Calif. He was able to attend Colby for only two of the Depression years, but he distinguished himself by being elected president of his class. He worked for newspapers in Santa Fe and Albuquerque, N.M., before serving with the Army Air Corps during World War II. After the war, Mr. Tilden established his own printing company in Warren, N.H., where he published a weekly newspaper. He later was a member of the editorial staff of Natural History before joining the National Parks magazine. Mr. Tilden leaves his wife Rosalie, his father, a brother, and two sisters.

George Erskine Bliss, 1941, October 28 in Plymouth, Mass., age 61. A Florence, Mass., native, he was a graduate of Mt. Hermon School and attended Colby from 1937 to 1939. He received his vocational teacher's certificate in 1948. During World War II Mr. Bliss worked as a shipwright in Quincy. For many years he taught industrial arts in Massachusetts, and at the time of his death was employed by the Hudson school system. Besides his wife, the former Alice Johnson, he is survived by two daughters, a brother, a sister, and two grandchildren.

Arthur Alton Raymond, 1946, October 25 in Waterville, age 62. A Pittsfield native, Mr. Raymond graduated from Clinton H.S. and spent 2 years at Colby. Following employment with the U.S. Post Office and service in World War II, he returned to Colby to earn his degree in 1946. A member of Lambda Chi Alpha, Mr. Raymond was employed by Federal Trust Co. He is survived by his wife, the former Mary Eastman '24, and several cousins, among them Doris Dickey Bess '23.

Leo Michael Curley, 1947, August 18 in Boston, age 53. Born in Taunton, Mass., he graduated from Coyle H.S. His studies at Colby began in 1939, but were interrupted during the war years for a year in the Quincy shipyards and a term in the Army Air Force. Mr. Curley, a tax representative for Prentice-Hall Inc., was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. Among his survivors are his wife Martha, his mother, three sons, and a daughter.

John Francis Mulhern, 1950, September 29 in Greenville, age 53. Born in Portland, he was a graduate of Cheverus H.S. and entered the Army during World War II, serving in the Pacific Theater. He was awarded the silver star, oak leaf cluster, purple heart, and bronze star. Following the war he attended Colby from 1946 to 1947, and later re-entered the Army, serving in Korea, Vietnam, and the army of occupation in Germany. He retired in 1968 with the rank of colonel. Until last June, Col. Mulhern was director of ROTC in the Rockford, Ill., high school. Besides his wife, the former Jutta Halke, he leaves his father, his stepmother, two sons, and a brother.

Barbara Montgomery Pease, 1953, November 7 in her native Millinocket, age 41. A graduate of Stearns H.S., she taught briefly in Waterville and in Brownville Junction. Besides her husband Eugene, she is survived by her mother, a son, two daughters, and a brother.

Roy Michael Shepardson, 1976, October 4 in Amherst, age 19. After completing his freshman year, Mike was taking this year off to work as an apprentice to a furniture maker. He climbed a tree about a quarter of a mile from his home at dusk to shake down some apples when he was mistaken for a bear and shot by a local farmer. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Shepardson of Rensselaer, N.Y.
Winter descends on the monument to Arthur J. Roberts, president from 1908 until 1927.