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Not long ago I happened to take from a shelf in my library a book entitled “Literary Style and Other Essays,” by William Mathews, LL. D., and it occurred to me that I might write something for the “Graduate Magazine” in review, in reminiscence, in appreciation of this member of the Class of ’35, Waterville College, which might be of some interest to the graduates of Colby and of some service to those who are preparing to follow in the long road winding in and out through the years which measured the span of his life. It may not be vouchsafed to but a few to spend as long a time on the way as he did, but all may be able to at least follow in his footsteps in industry, integrity, honesty, and above all, in the loyalty to the best interests of life.

I first came to know Dr. Mathews personally something like twenty-five years ago, when he last came to take up his residence in Boston. He called at my place of business, then on the corner of Somerset Street and Pemberton Square, and his chief reason for calling, as he said, was that I had “a good old Waterville name.” This is in a way a keynote to one of his chief characteristics. He held in fond remembrance Waterville, its people old and new, and above all, the College and the Institute, formerly his Academy.

Physically, in his later years, he was a frail man, but his spirit was young and strong and the fires of life burned within him with almost an unconquerable power. In the makeup of every man there is one dominant note that is so individual in its character that it differentiates him from all other men. In the case of Dr. Mathews during all his long life it was optimism, almost boyish, and maintained even to the final closing of his career. Dr. Mathews, during his last residence in Boston, was almost constant in his attendance upon the yearly meetings of the Boston Colby Alumni Association. Naturally, he was always called upon for a speech. The graduates of the College have always been loyal to its best interests, but Dr. Mathews was the only one who ever sat at the board who actually idealized it. To him the Boardman willows, the College walks and Halls were the Sacred Groves, the shaded Walks, the classic Halls of learning of which he had read much and many of which he had visited and looked upon with his own eyes.
I recall on one occasion that Dr. Mathews was called upon without previous notice, as was the custom in the earlier days of the Boston Association. He made a very delightful speech of about ten minutes, dwelling upon his fondness for the College and its graduates and quoting freely, as was his custom, from the classics. My friend, Mr. Burke, of '99, who is himself well known as a graceful speaker, turned to me and said, "Why, that is beautiful,—beautiful. I suppose he could continue in that way for an almost indefinite time."

Dr. Mathews was born in Waterville of a family of the "old stock" of "first-comers" mostly from Massachusetts. The abundance of game, the fertility of the river valleys, the virgin forests all united to attract a most excellent class of settlers. There were two principal reasons for this particular migration. Matters were in an uncertain state of affairs for the two years succeeding the surrender of Cornwallis and before peace was declared with Great Britain. Again, in Arnold's expedition many of the soldiers learned of the character of the country and returned afterwards to settle. This was the case with Colonel Mathews, the grandfather of William, who came here with his sons and daughters to make a home in Waterville, then Winslow.

The character of the people of the Kennebec, of which Dr. Mathews was an exponent, is well worth noting. A characterization of the people has been made by General Roelof Brinkerhoff, who was assigned to the district of Maine during the Civil War as Quarter Master General. In his Reminiscences he states that he had met the people in every town from Brunswick to Skowhegan and that he had never met their equal in intelligence in any state in the Union. After the close of the war General Brinkerhoff became a distinguished student of matters of social, political and institutional betterment, and all his experiences, he states, confirmed him in his original opinion.

Dr. Mathews' father, Simeon, was an intelligent, hard-headed, four-handed Yankee of the old school. He was engaged in a general merchandise business and was the partner of Nathaniel Gilman, one of the old Captains of Industry. Simeon Mathews was an unschooled man himself, but like many another New Englander, was not jealous of "learning," and so offered each of his three sons a college education. William was the only one of the sons who accepted. Dr. Mathews was what was called in those days "precocious," although according to Dr. Boris Sidis he would be simply called a "genius unspoiled by his teachers." At the age of nine he entered the Academy. At that time Judge Henry W. Paine, afterwards one of the most distinguished lawyers at the Suffolk Bar, was preceptor. Mr. Paine thought he had made a mistake and that his parents intended him to attend one of the schools kept by a good lady of Waterville. Looking at him rather sternly and at the same time kindly, he said, "Well, my little friend, what can I do for you?" His reply was, "I have come to study Greek, Sir." Mr. Paine was much surprised, but allowed him to take up his work, and upon completing his preparation he entered College at the age of thirteen, a ridiculously early age even for those days. He graduated at the age of seventeen.
It is not an unusual thing for a man to live to the age of ninety as he did or even a hundred years. It is a matter of amazement, however, that so many events, so many changes took place and that such marvelous progress was made during his lifetime and much of it within his memory. Curiously, at the time of his death his life was co-incident precisely with the academic life of the College. Only one president of the U. S.—Washington—died outside the period of his lifetime. Napoleon was alive and on the Island of St. Helena. All the great men who contributed to the settlement of the great disputes between the states were either unborn or had hardly started upon their careers. At his birth, in 1818, Maine was still a province of Massachusetts; Waterville consisted of only a few scattered houses.

After he graduated from Waterville in 1835 he entered the Harvard Law School, and the ordinary trip to Cambridge occupied three days, and he related that on one occasion he was six days on the road. Completing his law course at Harvard, he settled in the town of Benton to practice law. One year was sufficient. He came to Waterville to start a newspaper in company with Daniel R. Wing. That he would enter upon work of this kind was as certain as anything can be in this life. You could no more keep him from the companionship of books and the wielding of a pen than you could keep Hannibal Hamlin or James G. Blaine out of politics, or a man with the given name of George Dana Boardman or Adoniram Judson from becoming a Baptist Minister. For one year he published and edited The Waterillonian, but he was not cut out for a newspaper man. It took him, however, four years more as publisher and editor of the Yankee Blade, first in Gardiner, then in Boston as a wider field, to find this out. If it had been a day of magazines he would have made an admirable editor. From the time he sold the Yankee Blade in 1847, until the very close of his life he was devoted to the form of service for which he was best fitted—a student of books, a teacher and a writer. Chronologically and briefly, he was engaged in literary work in Boston from 1847 to 1855; in Chicago from 1856 to 1875, in literary pursuits, librarian of the Y. M. C. A., Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature in Chicago University (old); lastly, Boston, from 1875 until his death, 1909. I do not propose to spend time and space relating the dry details of the many things he accomplished, for these facts may be found embalmed in the Colby College documents and in the sacred volume, “Who’s Who,” in which latter volume a proper amount of space is given to one genuinely worthy of the recognition. As a boy he was, as I have previously intimated, out of the ordinary. His father being a wealthy man, opportunity easily presented itself of which he took advantage. He told me once that he couldn’t remember the time when he was unable to read. He had access to the excellent books of the times.

His father was a member of the Universalist Church, but he owned a pew not only in his own church, but one in the Baptist Church. Like most wealthy men of his time, he aided the cause of every excellent enterprise. Although very young, Dr. Mathews was attracted to the Baptist Church by the quality of preaching, which was somewhat better
than the common because of the nearness of the College and its close association brought in those days the best men of the Church to the pulpit. The “preaching” was good. Many eminent men of that day occupied the pulpit, among the number Dr. Samuel F. Smith, author of “America.”

Dr. Mathews attended school spasmodically until the age of nine, when he entered the old Waterville Academy. There he was brought under the instruction and influence of Henry W. Paine, a genuinely great man, of commanding presence, keen intellect, indefatigable industry and profound scholarship. Mr. Paine, as is well known, was carrying along his college work and at the same time teaching in the Academy to “help out.” Dr. Mathews was not long under his instruction, but he got just the turn he needed, just the stimulus, just the mental tonic to set him going. His school course was a great delight to him and it is interesting to note that the work in those days, particularly in languages, was based upon far more of a literary turn than later became the vogue. Well fitted, studious, fond of books, industrious, well supplied with the necessary funds, he was just the boy—one in a hundred—to go to the College of those days. The world was young then, no large business enterprises, no important industries, no corporations requiring special training. The old curriculum of Greek, Latin and Mathematics just fitted his case. I learned from him that beyond Judge Paine and Dr. Samuel F. Smith none of his instructors made very much impression upon him. He often affirmed that in most studies he could have done practically as well without instruction, as he said many of his teachers listened to recitations, few taught, yet he supposed many of them took great unctious to their souls for his progress as a scholar. He told me once that one of them wisely remarked that, “Young Mathews would perhaps amount to something if he were not the son of a rich man.”

I have already spoken of matters relating to his attempt at publishing and editing newspapers, his abandonment of the legal profession and of the routine of his literary work and teaching. I will now take up some of the special points relating to his long career. In 1847 a family tragedy occurred that affected him seriously and changed somewhat the course of his life. His younger brother, Edward, was brutally murdered by a young physician of Waterville by the name of Valorous P. Coolidge. Young Mathews had just returned from Brighton, where he had been to dispose of a drove of cattle. On the night of his return Dr. Coolidge enticed him to his office and gave him a drink of brandy “amply mixed” with prussic acid. A long trial resulted, finally, in the conviction of Dr. Coolidge. This was one of the noted murder trials of the times. About this time Dr. Mathews left Boston for Chicago. In talking with him he was always reticent about this affair, but always stood loyally by his brother’s memory, although, as in many instances is the case, there were stories afloat not entirely pleasant. The only time I ever heard Dr. Mathews speak harshly of anyone was his characterization of Hon. George Evans who defended Coolidge. Dr. Mathews always affirmed that the evidence
was never sufficient to bear out Evans in many of the statements which he made about his brother.

I wish now to dwell upon a few of those characteristics which made him a delight to his friends and a useful member of society—loyalty, industry and devotion to duty. He loved Waterville, the Institute, the College. Perhaps I can do no better than to specify certain concrete cases that testify more strongly than anything else to this fact. When the centennial volume, called the History of Waterville, was published, at infinite pains and labor he prepared a chapter on his early memories of the town. He took an immense amount of interest in the Institute, or as he loved to call it, "Waterville Academy." When Principal Johnson was struggling with the work of the school Dr. Mathews thought it would be a good thing to establish a Boston Alumni Association. He visited me frequently to perfect the plans. Being from Waterville myself, of course I remembered the names of a great many former students and between us we worked up an admirable list. The meetings of this association in Boston have always been successful and the existence of the association is largely due to the efforts of Dr. Mathews. He did everything that it was possible for him to do for the College. He once told me that he was giving to the College his own library, section by section. He said he was giving them his best books, not those that he wanted to get rid of or have stored.

It was as a writer of books, however, that he made his great reputation. I do not propose to make a catalog of his publications, but mention a few of those in which he was most successful. As a writer of books he was really at his best. He had a high sense of duty and was constantly making an effort to place himself in a position of usefulness to those with whom he was associated. He carried this into his literary work. He was desirous of writing, not only what was interesting, but what would be useful to his readers. He stood well as a literary man and his place in American literature is that of an essayist. A writer has much to contend against, both in what he says and in the way he says it. He is likely to be characterized as most anything except what he is. Dr. Mathews has given a definition of his own regarding what he calls the basis of original writing. He says that "by originality is meant a just selection and vitalizing of materials that already exist, a fresh and novel combination of ideas implanting new life to what is combined." He had always been an industrious reader and he had a prodigious memory. A reference to his printed volumes will show that he quoted from the dramatists from the time of Euripides to Shakespeare, from the orators from the time of Demosthenes to Webster, from the poets from the time of Horace to Longfellow.

The test of the popularity of an author, of course, is the sale of his books. His first book, "Getting on in the World," was the most successful of his publications. Something like eighty thousand copies were sold and, curiously enough, quite a proportion of this sale was made by the Railroad News Company. His books, "Oratory and Orators," "Literary Style and Other Essays" came next on the list. All in all, it is safe to say that there were 150,000 copies of his books
sold. When one considers the times in which they were published, this is very remarkable and testifies to his popularity as a writer.

During the last twenty-five years of his life Dr. Mathews regularly spent the summer in Waterville. Anyone might have seen an old gentleman leisurely walking about the town, carrying on hot days an umbrella to shade him from the sun. He was usually visiting those spots in Waterville which had been least touched by the hands of man. Contrary to the case as represented by many men in late life, he enjoyed his old home, Waterville, notwithstanding the changes and the ravages of time. As I said in the beginning, he took that optimistic view of life that remained with him to the very end. When the sale of his books commenced to dwindle his wife would frequently ask him if he didn’t feel somewhat distressed. His reply always was, “I have had my day, let the young men now have their chance.” It may truthfully be said that in all his waking moments there was something for him to see, something for him to read, something for him to do. On the very last day of his life which he spent outside a hospital he sat at his desk happy and cheerful following the pursuit of his long lifetime—writing, writing. During his long illness in the hospital, with a mind as keen and memory as undimmed as ever, he still continued his work, dictating to his wife who visited him daily. His spirit burned with an almost unconquerable flame until the infirmities consequent upon the length of his days brought him to the outer edge of life. Gradually the waves of life, like the waves on some sandy beach of a summer sea, receded until only the practiced ear could hear a mere ripple on the sands. Then the Master brushed aside the filmy veil that separates life from death and the spirit of a gentleman went forth into the life beyond, to dwell forever in the Elysian Fields of which he had dreamed, for which he had hoped, in which he had believed.

COLBY IN THE OLD DAYS

Albert Ware Paine was graduated from Waterville (Colby) College in 1832. He studied law after leaving college, and in 1835 opened an office in Bangor, where he continued to reside until his death in 1907 at the advanced age of ninety-five. During his long life he held numerous state offices, and was for many years a member of the Maine Historical Society. In 1902, when in his ninetieth year, he wrote to President Charles L. White of Colby a long letter in which he related numerous reminiscences of his student days. From that letter we quote the interesting passages which follow.

COLBY IN 1830

Among the objects of interest to me connected with the college are the condition and improvement of the campus surrounding the buildings and extending from the highway to the river, all, or most of which, were in a very unfinished condition. No such word as
"Campus" was then known to designate any of the college grounds. At the time alluded to, in my Sophomore year, there were no paths from the college to the public highway, nor any other noticeable feature of improvement, no ornamental trees or shrubbery. Our small class being dissatisfied with the appearance of things as they were, went to work forming the path to the road with the triangle in front of the space between the two doors of the building. The triangle was handsomely finished with a tree in its center and certain other proper embellishments. The tree stood and grew there for years, and may be there still.

Among the other incidents of interest, in connection with the early history of the college, may be reckoned that of the character and fate of the early, not to say first, students who there pursued the work of their education. Having myself spent two years in college in the work of preparation for admission, as a member of the "sub-Freshman class" as we were called, my college life was extended over six years of time, which consequently made me acquainted with the larger part of all the students that pursued their studies there before my own graduation in 1832. A brief allusion to some of them may not be uninteresting.

Elijah Parish Lovejoy, the heroic martyr of slaveocracy, was my schoolmaster and to him I feel largely indebted for my subsequent connection with the college through the influence he exerted with my dear parents. His brothers, Daniel and John, both of whom afterwards attained distinction in life, were very popular members of the college studentry. Well I remember how the former was, on the Sabbath, accustomed to sit in the church gallery, in a seat opposite the pulpit, with his feet over the gallery front.

In my boyhood days there lived on Silver Street in the village (Waterville) a poor widow who had two sons of about the same age with myself, who were my playmates, one of them being a clerk in a Winslow store where we did our trading, and the other living at home and doing his mother's chores, such as the collecting and returning of her weekly wash. Such was the start in the life of him who grew up to rich manhood, with means and disposition to help his neighborhood college, in her hour of want, and thus change her name to his own.

**COLBY IN WAR TIMES**

Col. Francis S. Hesseltine, '63, has recently sent to the college library a letter written in 1861 by Tutor H. W. Richardson of the college. Mr. Richardson was graduated in 1853, and taught at the college from 1855 to 1862. Later he was editor of the Portland Press (1866-1868), and then of the Portland Advertiser. The letter follows.

**Capt. F. S. Hesseltine.**

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 8th inst. came with the rumor of the advance into Virginia. Day by day the growing mass of detail confirmed and explained the rumor, until we began to realize it. We heard that
Col. Howard commands a brigade composed almost wholly of Maine volunteers; and the newspaper correspondents asserted that this brigade held an honorable position near the front. Then came the Fairfax races; and our last authentic intelligence, up to Saturday night, left us in the midst of the affair at Bull's Run. The position of the Maine brigade was no longer known. So we held our breath and waited.

To-day startling news comes over the wires—that the Federal Army, driving the enemy from Bull's Run after hard fighting, has penetrated to Manassas Junction and been completely cut up! There are no recitations at the college this afternoon; but the flags are flying once more. "A patriot," says Motley, "never deserts his country." He is speaking of William of Orange in the darkest hour for the Netherlands. This telegram is garnished with various suspicious statements—one, that Beauregard has a numerically larger force at Manassas Junction than the whole army of the United States. For my part, I believe it quite possible that after selecting and fortifying their own ground, the rebels have driven us back with loss—heavy loss, perhaps. Beyond that my faith refuses to expand. But of one thing I am quite certain: that even if that dispatch were literally true, it would hardly delay the certain issue of this war. The wrath of a nation is terrible.

So we sit here at home, anxious for our friends but not for the event.

Prudent futuri temporis exitum
Caliginosa nocti premit deus,
Rite teque si mortalis ultra
Pas trepidate,
says Horace; and Martin has spoiled his translation here by rendering deus, "Jove." All this speculation about events in which you have participated, all this discussion of a question which you have settled, pledging your life to maintain the decision, would be superfluous, if it were not at the same time the most faithful picture of our life here at home. Our duties are here, and we try to reconcile ourselves to this comparative inaction by that reflection; but our hearts are with you.

Meanwhile one to whom this undercurrent of feeling were unknown, would discover in our midst only signs of profound peace. The fields are green with the ripening harvest; the sweep of the scythe is audible to those who listen; the college bell rings at the regular hours; and Commencement approaches. The news you would most care to hear from college is that which I am least able to give you; but you will get that from other sources. The Prize Declamation of the Sophomore Class was held some time since. Thomas, and perhaps some others appointed, did not speak. Meader and Scammon received the prizes. It is proposed to waive Hatch's examination on this term's work, and give him his degree. Of course there have been some cases of discipline; but you you will not expect me to comment upon them. As was to be expected, it has been difficult to keep alive the interest in books; but the term has been fairly successful.

In town, nothing of great interest has occurred, except a temperance meeting last Friday evening. A growing sense of outrage in the almost public sale of liquors culminated in a very energetic manifestation that evening, to be followed by prosecutions.

Do you find your theory of the superior endurance of educated men borne out by the facts? .

Sincerely yours,

H. W. Richardson.

Those who were at the Boston Colby Alumni Dinner will remember that Colonel Hesselting read to us his first term-bill. For the benefit of those who were not present we give the term-bill here, that they may compare it with the later college charges.
Mr. F. S. Heseltine.

To the President & Trustees of Waterville College, Dr.

To his 1st Term Bill, ending Dec. 21, 1859.

Tuition ........................................ $10.00
Use of Library ................................... .33
Room Rent ...................................... 3.33
Average of general Repairs .................... .50
Private Repairs .................................
Service .......................................... 1.00
Fuel for Recitation Rooms ..................... .50
Ordinary Fines ................................... .10
Special Fines ...................................
Catalogues ...................................... .56
College Laws .................................... .25
Commencement Dinner ............................ .50
Chemicals ........................................
Commencement Expenses ........................
Exhibition ....................................... ...........................
Textbook ........................................ ...........................

$17.17

Interest to be paid if not discharged within one month after the beginning of the next term.

According to a rule of the Faculty, requiring that copies of the Term Bills be sent to the parent or guardian of each student, with some account of his scholarship and deportment, the foregoing copy of the Term Bill is prepared, with the following statement.

Standing embraces Scholarship, attendance and conduct, and is designated by the words excellent, very good, good, moderate, deficient.

Absent from \begin{align*}
\text{Literary exercises} & \text{Excused} & \text{Not excused} \\
\text{times} & \text{times} \\
\text{Prayers} & \text{times} & \text{times} \\
\text{Worship} & \text{times} & \text{times} \\
\end{align*}

Standing, Excellent

J. T. Champlain, President.

AN INCIDENT IN THE SEVENTIES

The poem which was read at the Boston dinner by Mr. Augustus H. Kelley, '73, is worth repeating here for the light it gives on student life forty years ago. It describes the destruction of the hard wooden benches from the recitation rooms. Mr. Kelley writes: "One of the immortal nine concerned in this escapade afterwards became the President of Colby." Get out your General Catalogues and locate the guilty man.

DE REBUS.

Speaking of things sort of comico-serious,
Reminds me of something very mysterious,
The same was a display of the lowest depravity
Which I will relate with all due gravity.
Look on your map for the State of Maine
You'll see a town called Aqua-ville, the same
Is the scene of the tragedy. For many a year
Some sedes durae had been very dear
To all the expounders of wisdom here.
If not much mistaken I just now stated
That sedes and durae were closely related.
Pull many a fleece of the downy sheep
Had gone to that long eternal sleep
Scoured from life by those awful benches,
While the owner bereft his anger quenches
By spitting his rage and venting his spite,
In tooting tin horns all the live long night.
But justice though blind nine students arouses
To move in defence of the seats of their trousers.
'Twas midnight; the moon shone forth with glittering rays,
While the river was rife with fantasies.
Free from guilt or fear or shame
Forth from their rooms those heroes came.
The lightning speed with which that old crow ferius
Tore up those seats was quite mysterious.
'Twas cracking and groaning and rattle and smash
And squeaking and creaking and jingle and crash,
Yet the learned of the college in ignorance slept.
And as a matter of consequence their downy sheets kept.
With hardened hearts those imps of iniquity
Bore to oblivion those relics of antiquity
With sweating brow and Heraclean toil
A huge pile they reared of their hard earned spoil
Then poured on a shekel worth of kerosene oil.
A flickering match and the pile was set.
The way those heroes ran wa'n't slow, you bet.
The flame shot forth its fiery tongue.
And with triumphant shouts the midnight rung.
In furious rage the angry flames curled
And sheets of fire to heaven hurled.
Pelicles of fire through the night air skinned,
The stars went out; the moon was dimmed.
The heavens were ablaze with reddish glare.
And demons were rife in the midnight air.
The fire by degrees began to wane,
The moon came out and shone again.
Nothing was heard save the distant fall
Of the passing river, or the night owl's call.

That all is folly here below,
This sad sequel can but show
These true benefactors of mankind
Five dollars each next term were fined.
Woe to them who have the lot
To seek for fame, and find it not.

NEW YORK ALUMNI DINE

By E. B. Winslow.

The seventeenth annual reunion and dinner of the New York Colby Alumni Association was held at Hotel Hermitage, Saturday evening, April 20, 1912. There was a very enthusiastic gathering of sons of the college, and the spirit of loyalty to Colby was very manifest. The dinner was preceded by a reunion and informal reception to President A. J. Roberts and Professor George F. Parmenter. The dinner was prefaced by an appropriate reference to the terrible disaster which befell the “Titanic,” given by Mr. E. F. Stevens, president of the association, and all stood while “The Star Spangled Banner”
was sung. After this, Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D., '56, representing the Board of Trustees, said grace.

The dinner was excellent, and the favors, consisting of souvenir menus with the photograph of Roberts Hall, sherbet boxes in the college colors tied with blue ribbons bearing the legend "Colby, 1912" in gold, and souvenir boxes of Park and Tilford's candy, reflected credit upon the executive committee who had the dinner in charge.

The speakers of the evening were most fittingly introduced by the president of the association, Mr. E. F. Stevens, '89. The first speaker was President Roberts, who responded to the toast, "Our College." In his pleasing way he outlined the progress of the college and presented its needs. He modestly said that doubtless the dormitory had been called "Roberts Hall" on the menu as a compliment to him, but that it was generally known as the "New Dormitory." He told many witty stories, which gave force to the points he was making, and caused great merriment.

Prof. W. O. Stevens, '99, of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, recited the following original poem:

TO ROB.

I'm glad he's let me speak at last.
I've waited for a chance
To get it back at one whose rod
Once smote upon my pants.
It's years ago, yet not so long
But that I can recall
His "Rubbish, rubbish! Take your seat,"
Or, "Stevens, leave the hall."
He cannot say that to me now,
Tho' in his glassy eye
I read full well the feeling that
He's half a mind to try.
The hour is come, I swear by gum,
Revenge will I wreak.
It's all the worse because it's verse
He's got to hear me speak.
Behold yon shining dome of thought
A-bulging with its schemes
While some poor wretch in Waterville
Is working on his themes.
O friends, have pity on a soul
Who from compulsion lives
By hunting themes for misspelled words
Or cleft infinitives!
Alas, I cry, for such am I,
And once again, alas,
He grins with glee, but it was he
Who brought me to this pass.
And he is Pres, despite that crime!
I never could see sense
In raising him, as Milton says,
"To that bad eminence."

When ninety-nine did graduate
Old Colby lost the staff
On which it leaned, and, too, the cheer
The Colby Alumnus

Of Charlie Shannon’s laugh.
Well, let’s be frank, old Colby sank
Down to a rocky bed
The funds were low, none seemed to know,
Who should be at the head.
Of course the Trustees tried to do
Exactly what was right,
And sure, the thing they did at Colby
Certainly was White.
They begged and begged, and all in vain,
Be sure they cursed their job;
They could not shrirk, they could not work,
What was there left? Why, Rob!
Does that explain? Well then, again,
Perhaps they thought as much
Of how when British troops went down
Before the Transvaal Dutch,
The day was saved by General Bobs
And so perhaps the luck
Lay always in a Roberts when
The powers that be are stuck.
And furthermore their confidence
Was elevated much
When they were told, by young and old,
That Rob sure “beat the Dutch”!
And so he did; although the boors
He has to handle now
Are those that come from ‘Roostook,
Fairfield, Winslow, or from “Skow”.
As people say of Woodrow,
’Tis a rash experiment
To take a college pedagogue
And make him President.
But now there is a feeling
Pretty general that Rob
Has proved conclusively that he’s
The one man for the job.

Behold, like Balaam, though I rose
Intending for to curse,
Some ass I’ve heard to-night has stirred
Compunction in my verse.
So Colby men, let’s once again
Acclaim the man, by gad!
Who is the finest President
That Colby ever had!

Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D., ’56, spoke next, and it was evident that every word came from the heart. He spoke of the high regard in which President Roberts is held by the Trustees, and emphasized the fact that the financial interests of the college were being cared for as ably by the President as were the administrative affairs. Dr. Crane referred to his long connection with the governing board of Colby. He said that he had taken part in the election of seven Colby presidents, from President H. E. Robins to President Roberts, and had been on the special committee in selecting five of the seven. He expressed full confidence in Colby’s future. His remarks were forceful and pointed with witty stories which kept the table in a roar.
At this point the secretary of the association was called upon to sing a topical song arranged for the music of “Come after breakfast, bring your lunch, and leave before supper time.” The words are given here by request:

COLBY IS BOOMING.

1.
Old Colby’s sons are everywhere,  
We meet a few tonight;  
Old Colby sends New York a share  
To keep her colors bright.  
She’s glad no doubt, to hear us shout,  
As good old times we tell;  
While memory brings on silver wings  
The scenes we loved so well.  
The President may drop a hint  
To those who back would go:  
“Come up to Maine, behold again  
The fine things we can show.”

CHORUS.
Colby is booming, that’s what we hear,  
Old Colby’s right in line.  
If you go there, you will declare  
They sure do teach you fine.  
For everybody’s welcome at Colby!  
Prex is glad to see you all the time.  
If you go there from Prep School  
Take every course and leave no chance behind!

2.
Old Colby grows each year apace,  
She finds her walls too small;  
She’d like to give the boys a place  
But cannot take them all.  
So here’s to Colby’s blossoming—  
Bright brains that must excel—  
While of her great big bunch we sing  
And of her triumphs tell.  
Baseball is looming up again,  
Nardini’s on the track!  
And Colby’s sons can make home runs  
You’ll find out when you’re back.

CHORUS.

3.
Our President is “on the spot,”  
Old Colby to advance.  
He wants to find how many of you’ve got  
Some rich old maiden aunts!  
And if they can’t be made to will  
Their fortunes to our college  
To help the budding boys and girls  
In search of classic knowledge!  
Our President is “on the job,”  
He’s all we could desire,  
And in our hearts we call him “Rob,”  
Not Arthur Jeremiah!

CHORUS.
Mr. Stevens introduced the Hon. Harrington Putnam, '70, as the next speaker. Taking a theme suggested by the late Titanic disaster, Judge Putnam spoke of the obscure beginnings of insurance, how it started as a form of co-operation to distribute losses over a smaller or larger group and thus render them bearable. He spoke of the new conscience of the community which was demanding working-men's compensation for accidents, and said that if our constitutions stand in the way they must and will be changed. Such a law would provide for the working-man automatically instead of making every accident an occasion of hostility between employer and employee. It distributes the loss over the entire community so that it is not felt. He said that, with the laws as they are, we must not blame judges for making decisions contrary to such new conceptions of social obligation. The remedy is to change the fundamental law. He was sure that the judges of his state would welcome criticism and would not be turned aside from their duty through fear of it.

Prof. H. L. Koopman, '80, Librarian of Brown University, gave an excellent outline of the librarian's profession. He showed with statistics how libraries had increased in the last thirty years. Years ago the position was considered a humble one, but today it is one in which one can make his mark.

At this point someone discovered that the secretary had two verses more, and verses five and six as above were rendered.

Prof. G. F. Parmenter gave a very interesting account of college activities and explained the new method of handling athletics at Colby by means of the Athletic Council. Prof. Parmenter said that "Roberts Hall" was the name by which the students called the new dormitory and that it would always be "Roberts Hall."

The nominating committee brought in the following ticket:
President—Edward F. Stevens, '89.
Secretary-Treasurer—Edward B. Winslow, '04.
These officers were elected for the coming year.
Mr. F. H. Hanson, '83, made a motion, that, if there is a place in the

* Modesty and want of space forbid the printing of verses four and five.—The Editors.
new dormitory, the words "Roberts Hall" be cut in the stone and the expense paid by the New York Alumni Association. This motion was carried.

Dr. C. E. Melleney, '76, spoke of the need of good teachers in the New York schools and said that he was in touch with Colby men for positions.

The meeting came to an end with a rousing college yell.

GEORGE HORACE LORIMER

By R. A. Metcalf.

While in Philadelphia recently I went down to old Independence Square, on which still stands Independence Hall, to see the magnificent new building of the Curtis Publishing Company, in which are published the Ladies' Home Journal, The Saturday Evening Post, and the Country Gentleman. In this building is the office of George Horace Lorimer, editor of the Saturday Evening Post. When Mr. Lorimer learned that his caller did not have a manuscript to sell, he very graciously received me in his private office.

Every undergraduate and every alumnus of Colby is interested in the author of "The Letters of a Self-made Merchant to his Son," because of the fact that he spent two years in study at Colby before he assumed the responsibilities of the editor’s chair in the office of the Saturday Evening Post. The following account of Mr. Lorimer's work fell into my hands recently and I offer it here to the readers of the Alumnus as an interesting side-light on the life of one of America's busiest men.

George Horace Lorimer became editor of the Saturday Evening Post thru acting as a substitute, and making good. He is, in some vital respects, the most distinctive editor in America. The story of how Mr. Lorimer went from business into newspaper work, how he worked as a reporter in Boston, how he was jumped into the editorship of the Post in an emergency and made good so quickly and surely that he was kept on the job, despite the fact that he was barely thirty, how he made "Old Gorgan Graham" a national business philosopher, and how he has made the Post notable in every English speaking country, is well known.

He believes in the gospel of work and he practices what he preaches. He has an extraordinary swiftness and accuracy of editorial judgment. Decision with him is expressed in a blunt yes or no. He believes in recreation, and lives in the country twelve miles out from Philadelphia, where he has ample grounds which enable him to indulge his love of trees and flowers. He is fond of walking and spends two hours in the open air every day, winter and summer, so that he may be fresh for his evening's work. He confines himself to the executive work of the magazine at the office, and does all the manuscript reading and writing in the quiet of his library. The man himself is better
revealed by what he says than otherwise, and his policy as editor is clearly indicated by this excerpt from a newspaper interview:

The conduct of a magazine should be business-like. I never could quite understand why a man should permit the offspring of his brain to be treated as friendless orphans. All writing, up to a certain point, is an artistic matter. But when the manuscript is finished, it becomes, so far as the writer is concerned, a commercial matter, too. Once the notion was held that a man was lucky to get printed, and that to want money for his work was to take a low-browed view of a high-browed matter. He was given something that was called an honorarium, if he got anything, but like most things with long and imposing names, it didn't amount to much. To be respectable and to eat regularly he usually had to have a job. Now, when an increasingly large number of men live by their pens, no manuscript should be kept more than a week, and two or three days ought to be sufficient to dispose of the average paper. It's just as easy for an editor to keep up with his work day by day as to let it get behind a month, and then to keep along with it.

I believe in the one-man power on a magazine or a newspaper. Delane of the London Times had the right idea when he said that “Whatever appears in the Times should proceed from the initiative of whoever holds my place.” That sounds like conceit, but it is common sense. Editors and crowned heads are the only people in the world—bar a certain historic exception—with the right to say we. Editors should be the only despots. If an editor doesn't make good, what the publisher needs is a new editor, not a dozen editors.

I see everybody unless I am sure that the caller has no real business with me. You never know what you are going to miss. It's better to see a hundred of the hopeless than to miss a young hopeful.

A keen search is going on all the time in the magazine world for the new writer. This wail that the unknown have no chance comes from men who aren't unknown to the editors, at least. They are known to us by their works, which we have all read, and they are bad. There are many reasons why every editor is at the front door waiting for the unknown who can say something. One is that he infuses freshness into the magazine—as pure air is to the lungs.

One of the greatest fallacies in making magazines is the “big name” fallacy. When you get a big name coupled with a good story, you have the ideal combination. But when you have the big name and a bad story, you simply disappoint the high expectations of your readers. I should always prefer a good story by an unknown man, to a moderately good story by Kipling. Of course, a big name stands for achievement and the ability to achieve again. That's why the unknown keeps seeing them in the magazines. But every now and then some very bad manuscript comes from the great. The most telling successes that we have ever had have been with series by unknown and anonymous writers.
AROOSTOOK COLBY CLUB DINNER

By Albert K. Stetson.

The Annual Meeting and Dinner of the Aroostook Colby Club was held at Watson Hall, Houlton, on Friday evening, April the third. Thirty-nine sons of the college accepted the invitation to be present, and the meeting was regarded as one of the most successful and enjoyable in the history of the county organization. Roy M. Barker, President of the Club, presided and the election resulted in the following choice of officers for 1912:

- President—Walter Cary, '91.
- First Vice President—Charles P. Barnes, '92.
- Second Vice President, Howard Pierce, '97.
- Secretary—Albert K. Stetson, '07.
- Executive Committee—Dr. Parker M. Ward, '95, Nathaniel Tomkins, '03, Llewellyn H. Powers, '07.

The banquet was, as all such banquets are, a bright spot in the life of the graduates, an event which is always looked forward to with the pleasantest of anticipations and remembered with delightful recollections until another is held. The occasion was one where good fellowship is abundant; the kind of a gathering that makes each man glad he came; where each declares that he will never miss any of the similar occasions which the future will bring.

The old college spirit was manifest in the stories and incidents of college days which were restored from the almost forgotten past and related in that air that predominates when college men gather around the banquet board.

Stephen H. Hanson, '95, presided at the dinner as toastmaster. The special guests of the evening were, President Roberts and Judge Arno W. King, '83, of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine.

President Roberts was greeted with a hearty welcome by the Club as he rose to speak. His message was an enthusiastic one, primed with loyalty and devotion.

Judge King made a most interesting address. He renewed his loyalty to his alma mater and spoke in glowing terms of the work done by President Roberts.

Hon. Beecher Putnam, '89; Principal Weeks of Ricker Classical Institute; L. M. Felch, (Hon.) '07; E. P. Craig, '06; and R. W. Hogan, who responded for the undergraduates; were the other speakers.

The members of the Club have undertaken the task of raising funds for loan purposes to be given to President Roberts on Commencement. The money is to be loaned to Aroostook county boys in the college, worthy and in need of money to defray necessary college expenses.

Already a good sum has been realized and it is hoped that the alumni will respond liberally. The committee in charge of the project are,
Dr. Harry L. Putnam, ’86, Nathaniel Tomkins, ’03, and R. A. Bridges, ’11.

Among those present were the following:

E. B. Putnam, ’01  
E. K. Guild, ’99  
Howard Pierce, ’97  
G. D. Coy, ’05  
I. C. Weeks  
L. M. Felch, Hon., ’07  
J. B. Roberts, ’03  
P. M. Ward, ’97  
G. A. Gorham, ’91  
Dr. C. E. Williams, ’74  
L. H. Powers, ’07  
J. P. Dudley, ’03  
N. Tompkins, ’03  
A. K. Stetson, ’07  
J. K. Plummer, ’86  
N. V. Barker, ’02  
Dr. H. L. Putnam, ’86  
Judge Chas. Carroll, ’85  
S. H. Hanson, ’95  
T. P. Putnam, ’84  
F. A. Bonney  
P. P. Burleigh, ’89  
R. C. Bridges, ’11  
A. L. Cotton, ’09  
Walter Cary, ’91  
G. A. Wilson, ’02  
W. T. Titcomb, ’99 
P. N. Burleigh, ’87  
P. L. McGary, ’13  
V. A. Gilpatrick, ’13  
E. P. Craig, ’06  
E. W. Loane, ’08  
R. W. Williams, ’15  
G. H. Higgins, ’14  
Beecher Putnam, ’89  
Judge King, ’83

**BASEBALL AT COLBY**

Baseball was introduced at Colby in the fall of 1861. In the beginning it was largely a game of the Freshmen, although some Sophomores shared in it. The game was played solely for “fun,” and was not confined to the spring term, but was played in the fall as well. The first college team (or “club”) was not organized until 1867. In the earlier years there were no intercollegiate games, but the Colby nine played games with teams from the surrounding towns. In 1877 inter-collegiate baseball began but there were no championship games until 1881. There was no formal league organized that year, but Bates, Bowdoin and Colby played a series of games for the championship. The pennant came to Colby by virtue of a game which Bowdoin forfeited. In 1884 Bates withdrew, leaving Bowdoin and Colby to contest for the pennant. The next year Bates re-entered the league and Maine was also admitted, but in 1887 Bates and Maine withdrew, and for the second time Colby battled with Bowdoin for the title. The same thing happened in 1891. In 1895 Bates stood outside the league, although playing the game, and in 1899 Bowdoin withdrew before the end of the season. Since 1899 the four colleges have been able to agree sufficiently to play a full series of games each year.

When we come to consider the results of the championship series, we find Colby still in the lead, although not so far ahead as she once was. The writer’s figures are compiled from the *Echo* and the *Oracle*, which unfortunately do not always specify where the pennant went. As to Colby’s successes, the data is of course complete. From the beginning in 1881 to the present year there have been 31 seasons. In two years (1897, 1909) it is certain that no pennant was awarded, and it is possible that the same was true in at least one other year. This leaves 29 (or 28) championships, of which Colby has secured 13,
as follows: 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1886, 1887, 1890, 1891, 1894, 1898, 1901, 1904, 1906. Of the remaining years, so far as the Echo and Oracle show, Bowdoin has had 4 (1885, 1896, 1908, 1911), Maine 4 (1888, 1895, 1899, 1910) and Bates one (1889). This leaves seven years unaccounted for (1892, 1893, 1900, 1903, 1905, 1907). It is safe to say that the larger share of these went to Bowdoin, but even if all were assigned to Bowdoin, her total would still fall short of Colby's by two years.

When we come to the games with the individual colleges, our records seem to be complete. The first recorded game with Bowdoin was in 1877, when two games were played, both of which Colby won. In 34 years of play there have been a total of 96 games (counting exhibition as well as championship games) of which Colby has won 51, Bowdoin 44, and one was a tie.

The first game with Bates was also played in 1877. To date there have been 76 contests, of which Colby has won 38, Bates 37, and one was a tie.

Not until 1882 is there record of a game with Maine. Since 1882 Colby and Maine have played 64 games, and the honors remain equal, 32 games to the credit of each college.

Thus of a total of 236 games played with Maine colleges Colby has won 121, her opponents have won 113 and 2 have been tie games. It is a record which ought to inspire the students of the present day with a determination to keep the blue and gray in its honored position at the head of the baseball procession in Maine.

No account has been given here of the numerous games with colleges outside the State, for the reason that interest centers almost entirely in the championship series. Colby's record has been an honorable one in these games, notably in the games with Amherst and the Massachusetts Agricultural College, which were a yearly feature for a considerable period.
COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

The Ninety-first Commencement will be held on June 22nd to 26th. The program, so far as can be announced at this time, is as follows:

Junior Exhibition, Saturday evening, 8 p. m., June 22.
Baccalaureate Sermon, Sunday, 10.30 a. m., June 23, Rev. Howard B. Grose, D. D., Editor of Missions.
Boardman Anniversary Sermon, Sunday, 7.30 p. m., June 23.

Rev. Horace Wayland Tilden, Class of 1872.
Meeting of the Board of Trustees, 3.30 p. m., June 24.
Presentation Day Exercises, Class of 1913, p. m., June 24.
Annual Meeting of Maine Beta of Phi Beta Kappa, 4.30 p. m., June 24.

Class Day Exercises, Class of 1912, a. m. and p. m., June 25.
Meeting and Luncheon, Alumni Association, 12.30 p. m., June 25.
Phi Beta Kappa Oration, 8 p. m., June 25.

Commencement Exercises, 10 a. m., June 26.
Commencement Dinner, 12.30 p. m., June 26.

It is expected that the “Coombs game,” between the college nine and the 1906 Championship Nine will be played on Monday afternoon, June 24th.

Special reunions will be held by the classes of 1862, 1872, 1882, 1887, 1892, 1902, and 1907. All members of those classes are urged to attend if possible. Full particulars concerning class reunions can be obtained from the various class officers. Visit the old college once more, and get in touch with the new era.

All who are planning to attend the Commencement exercises, and desire to arrange for entertainment, are requested to write Mr. H. C. Libby, registrar, who will have the matter in charge. In addition to the hotels, rooms can be secured in private families and numerous excellent restaurants provide meals at a reasonable rate, so that the entire expense can be kept within very moderate limits.
EDITORIALS

In the *Independent* for February 29, 1912, President Henry S. Pritchett of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching discusses “The Influence of Organized Alumni” upon the American college and university. He remarks that no feature of college development in recent years has been more significant than the growth of alumni influence in the management of our educational institutions—a growth due largely to alumni organizations. He points out the advantages that come from such organizations, and the grave dangers which lurk in them. He advises that our colleges go slowly in permitting their organized alumni too large a voice in the affairs of the institution, and then concludes:

“More than all this, we need in this matter a reform on our conception of alumni loyalty. Our alumni associations have been hitherto almost wholly what promoters in the West call ‘booster clubs.’ There has been no essential difference between the two. If college alumni influence is to make for a better form of college, then college loyalty must take on somewhat more of real devotion to the cause of education and of the intellectual life, and a relatively smaller devotion to the promotion of successful athletics, or other forms of college aggrandizement.”

It were well for us to ponder carefully the suggestions of President Pritchett in relation to the problems of our own college. Colby alumni have sought, and won, a place of influence in the Board of Trustees; the various alumni organizations are increasingly enthusiastic in their “booster club” functions, but up to the present time they have not been alive in the least to their obligations and opportunities in the matter of providing for the increasing needs of Colby. There are, of course, honorable exceptions to this statement, but as a whole our interest has not gone as deep as our pocketbooks. The needs of Colby are self-evident; they grow more pressing with the annual increase in the number of students. Did you never think how easily they could be met? An annual contribution of $25.00 from each graduate would mean $25,000 to the college. Continued for four years such gifts would total the $100,000, which Colby needs so badly. Is there any good reason why the sum should not be forthcoming promptly? Does your interest and faith in Colby amount to the sum of $25.00? If not, why not?
BOOK REVIEWS


In this interesting little volume Professor Padelford has attempted to unravel the ecclesiastical and political allegory which he believes may be found in Spenser’s great poem. His theory is an ingenious one, and is worked out with a detail which reveals a large acquaintance with the history and literature of the poet’s day. Whether he is correct in his conclusions the writer is not qualified to say, but to one whose acquaintance with the Faerie Queene is more or less superficial there are certain objections to the scheme. For example, Professor Padelford identifies Henry VIII with the Red Cross Knight throughout the earlier pages of his book, but when we reach page 47 the Red Cross Knight becomes St. George without any word to explain why the King has been dropped. To be sure, each is merely a symbol of “England as a militant spiritual force,” but just why the change was made so suddenly we cannot see. However, as Professor Padelford says, even if his interpretation be wrong, “it is allowed every man to have his say,” and in this case “his say” makes interesting reading.

The college library has recently received three pamphlet reprints from the Bulletin of the Bureau of Standards of the Department of Commerce and Labor. They are the work of Dr. Grover of the Physics Department, and represent investigations completed by him while an Associate Physicist of the Bureau and before coming to Colby. Their titles are: “The Capacity and Phase Difference of Paraffined Paper Condensers as Functions of Temperature and Efficiency;” “The Measurement of the Inductances of Resistance Coils;” and, “Resistance Coils for Alternating Current Work.”

MAGAZINE ARTICLES

In THE SCHOOL REVIEW for February, 1912, Franklin W. Johnson, ’91, writing on The High School Boy’s Morals contrasts conditions in the English “public schools” like Rugby with those in our American high schools and academies, not at all to the credit of the American. Pillering, lying in the interests of athletics, dishonesty in classroom and examinations—these are some of the topics discussed with absolute frankness. Mr. Johnson denies that he is a pessimist, maintaining that nothing is gained by closing one’s eyes to the facts. He then declares that the conditions are due to “a fundamental lack of moral standards in our society at large.” “The boys,” he goes on, “are probably as honest in their sports as their fathers are in business.” As to the remedy, while it does not rest with the school alone, to the school comes abundant opportunity for practical moral instruction. “In the last analysis,” says Mr. Johnson, “it is simply a question of teaching a boy to distinguish between truth and falsehood, and to desire to tell the truth,” and the field of sport offers the best opportunity for accomplishing this end. Numerous examples show what is being done in schools where the authorities are alive to their responsibilities.

The same author’s name appears at the head of an article in RELIGIOUS EDUCATION for February, entitled Moral Education Through School Activities, in which Mr. Johnson discusses at length the question of moral teaching through the various social activities of the high school, using as an illustration his own school, the University High School of the University of Chicago. It is an interesting and suggestive article.

The SATURDAY EVENING POST for April 20, 1912, contained a story by Holman F. Day, ’87, entitled Molasses and a Feather. It is one of Mr. Day’s inimitable tales of political life, and while the State in which the events occurred is not named, one familiar with the conditions will have no difficulty in placing the scene properly.
HENRY C. HALLOWELL, M. D.

By R. W. Dunn.

The following clipping from the Bangor News of April 16th, records the death of another member of the class of '68, the seventh since our graduation. Only eight now remain, though two who left the class and completed their course at Dartmouth are still alive.

Harry Hallowell joined the class at the beginning of our Freshman spring term. His genial good nature, his cheerful disposition and cordial, sympathetic heart soon won the esteem of all his classmates. He was one of the youngest men in the class but not behind any in the keenness of his wit and brightness of his intellect. His last visit to his alma mater was on the occasion of our class reunion in 1908.

Dr. Henry Carleton Hallowell died at his home on Hancock street, Quincy, Mass., Saturday night after an illness of several months.

Dr. Hallowell was born in Bangor, November 12, 1849. He was fitted for college at the Bangor schools, entering Colby college, where he graduated in 1868. Before entering college he enlisted for sixty days in a company that was assigned the duty of protecting the Portsmouth Navy Yard from private attacks by Rebel privateers.

After his graduation he was principal of the Methuen and Chicopee Falls high schools and later was master of the Collins Grammar school of Gloucester. In 1881 he went to Kansas and for five years engaged in banking and real estate business. Later he entered Hahnemann Medical school in Chicago, where he graduated in 1887.

His medical practice has been confined to two years in Auburn, Maine, and nearly twenty-five years in Quincy. His scholarly attainments fitted him for acceptable work on the Quincy school board where he served for eleven years and for two years he was its chairman.

At the time of his death he was city physician of Quincy and was entering upon his seventh year of service. He was a man of rare social qualities—a popular member of the local Grand Army post and a member of the Granite City club.

In 1881 he married Miss Elizabeth Scamman of Portland, who survives him with their two children Elizabeth Hallowell, a teacher in the Bourne High school, and Henry Carleton Hallowell, Jr.

Dr. Hallowell was one of six children of Abner Rice and Susan (Clement) Hallowell, the late Prof. Susan M. Hallowell of Wellesley College, the late Henrietta T. Hallowell of the Milton high school, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Hart of East Dennis, Mass., Lucy M. Hallowell of Quincy, and Dr. Clement H. Hallowell of Norwood, Mass., the last three of whom survive him.

CHARLES P. BALDWIN

In the death of General Charles Pierce Baldwin, '58, at his home in Denver, Colorado, early in April, Colby lost another loyal and distinguished alumnus. He was born in New Sharon, Maine, on June 4, 1833. After his graduation in 1858, he was master of the Waterville High School for one year, and then became principal of the Bangor High School. In 1862 he gave up his position to enter the Union Army as a private in the 11th Maine Infantry. He served through the remainder of the war, being several times promoted for his gallant services, and left the army with the rank of Brigadier General.

Soon after the close of the war General Baldwin became interested in silver mining, and settled in Georgetown, Colorado. For several years his mining ventures prospered, but with the decline in the price of silver he turned his attention to real estate ventures in Denver, and later removed to that city, where he resided until his death.

General Baldwin retained a deep interest in Colby to the last, and was instrumental in sending several Colorado boys to Waterville for their college
training. It always afforded him great pleasure to meet old Waterville friends and Colby graduates who were in Colorado as transient visitors or as permanent residents. Several men and women are still living in Waterville who were among his pupils at the High School in 1858 and 1859.

A letter from General Baldwin's classmate, E. W. Pattison, Esq., of Saint Louis, contains the following additional information:

"For the past nine years he has been in failing health, and has either been travelling in search of health, or has been living in Denver. Up to the last two or three days of his life he seemed to be in improved health. . . . A severe cold, added to a heart trouble, brought on the end, and it came quite unexpectedly. During the day on which he died he had been visited several times by his physician, but early in the evening stated that he was feeling much better and would be all right in the morning. About two hours later he gave a little gasp, and that was the end. Thus passed one of Nature's noblemen, and one of the warmest friends Colby has ever had."

WILLIAM H. McLELLAN

The Hon. William H. McLellan, who died recently at his home in Belfast, Maine, was a member of the class of 1853, but left Colby at the end of his Junior year to take up the study of law at New York University. At the completion of his law course he settled in Belfast, which remained his home until his death. Mr. McLellan rose rapidly in his profession, and took a prominent part in public affairs. In 1872 he was a member of the State senate, and in 1879 he was made Attorney-General.

HORATIO B. KNOX

Horatio B. Knox, instructor in history at the Rhode Island State Normal School, Providence, died at his home in that city on Sunday morning, April 14th, after a brief illness from pneumonia. Mr. Knox was born at Cambriatown, Pennsylvania, on Nov. 16, 1856, the son of Simeon P. and Sarah Bickford Knox. While he was still a mere child his parents removed to Farmington, Maine, where his early education was secured. From the public schools Mr. Knox came to Colby, and was graduated in the class of 1881. He was elected Principal of the high school at Eastport, Maine, leaving at the end of three years to accept a similar position in Palmer, Mass.

He remained in this position for about a decade, coming thence in 1893 to the Friends' School in Providence, now the Moses Brown School, as instructor in Latin and Greek. This position he filled successfully for a period of eleven years, and until his appointment to the teaching force at the Rhode Island State Normal School in 1904.

At the Normal School he filled the position of instructor in history, a study in which he not only was well grounded, but in which he attained the utmost success through an unusual ability to impart this knowledge to others. He was for a time also the assistant principal of the Normal School, a position from which he was relieved a couple of years ago at his own request, as he did not have the time to devote to the duties.

It was not alone as a student and teacher of American history that Prof. Knox was well known, but as a writer and lecturer on these subjects he was equally prominent. On behalf of the Commissioner of Public Schools he had made many addresses to the teachers of the State along these lines, and for some time past had prepared the sketches of famous Rhode Islanders which have been published annually in the Independence Day leaflet issued by the Commissioner. His sketch of Abraham Lincoln, in the last Flag Day annual, is considered notable, as is also his story of the destruction of the Gaspee, which was written for children.

In religious life Prof. Knox had also been an enthusiastic worker for many years. He was one of the deacons of the Central Congregational Church, was for some years the superintendent of the Sabbath school connected with this
church, and at the time of his death was the teacher of a large Bible class of boys.

For some years also he had been interested in the Cobb system of summer camps in Maine and last year was in charge of the larger of these camps, located on the shores of the lake at Denmark, Me.

Prof. Knox was a member of the Masonic fraternity, having been made a member of Thomas Lodge at Palmer during his residence in that town. He was also a member of the University Club, the Congregational Club, the Barnard Club, of which he was President about a decade ago, and at the time of his death was the President of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction, a position to which he was elected at the meeting last fall. He was also a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

On Aug. 18, 1882, he married Miss Mary Edgerton Roberts, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Roberts of Wakefield, N. H. By this union there are two children, Miss Gertrude E. Knox, who is a teacher in a private school for girls at Burlington, N. J., and a son, Philip W., who lives at home. They, with their mother, survive. Prof. Knox is also survived by his father and a brother, U. S. Knox, both of whom live at Farmington, Me. His mother died last fall.

ALONZO BUNKER, D. D.

In the death of Dr. Alonzo Bunker on March eighteenth Colby lost one of her most honored sons. Dr. Bunker was born in Atkinson, Maine, January 30, 1837. He was graduated from Colby in 1862, in the class with Hon. George Gifford, Dr. E. W. Hall, Hon. R. C. Shannon, and other men of like caliber. From Colby he went to Newton Theological Institution. While a student at Newton he was appointed a missionary of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, and soon after graduation sailed for Burma.

Dr. Bunker's long years of labor among the Karens, first at Toungoo and later at Loikau, revealed the strong personality of the man. Much of his work was pioneer work, among tribes where the gospel had never been preached before, and his success was remarkable. For years with an indomitable energy he travelled among the wild mountain passes, preaching to the savage tribesmen, often in peril of his life from wild beasts and almost equally wild men.

A friend has said of him: "Dr. Bunker was of a genial, hopeful, earnest and enthusiastic disposition, which gained him warm friends wherever he was. The cordial tones of his peculiarly sweet and vibrant voice still linger in our ears." Another has said that Dr. Bunker by his labors almost created a Karen nation from the wild tribesmen of the hills.

In the midst of his busy days of preaching and establishing mission stations Dr. Bunker found time for writing numerous books in Karen. Among them were a life of Christ in Sgau Karen, and Catechisms in Gaicho Karen and KARENNEE, as well as translations of Davies's Euclid and Foster's Story of the Bible into Sgau Karen. Two books in English also came from his pen, "Soo Thah," a remarkable story of Karen life, and "Sketches from the Karen Hills."

In 1903, Dr. Bunker returned to the United States because of ill health, worn out by his long continued labors. He hoped to be able to return to Burma, but increasing feebleness made that impossible. He is survived by his wife and three daughters, one of whom is the wife of Rev. Sumner R. Vinton, also a missionary of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society.
COLLEGE LIFE

Colby was defeated by the University of Maine at the indoor dual meet, held at Orono on March 8th. The events were closely contested and the final score was 38½ to 30½ in favor of Maine.

A very interesting mock trial was held in the college chapel on March 7th under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Owing to an alleged attempt to bribe the jury, a new trial was ordered.

The Arthur Jeremiah Roberts Lecturer for 1912 was Dr. Edward Howard Griggs, whose lecture on "The Merchant of Venice: Shakespeare's Ethical Awakening" drew a large audience on the evening of March 15th.

The following members of the Sophomore class have received appointments for the annual Prize Declamation: R. H. Bowen, Harvey Knight, H. C. Morse, and E. L. Wyman. The date of the contest has not yet been announced.

The concert of the Musical Clubs at the City Hall on March 19th was one of the chief events of the entertainment season in Waterville. Never have the clubs done better, and never were their efforts more appreciated than this year.

On the evening of March 21st a "college rally" was held in the gymnasium in the interest of spring athletics. Mr. H. C. Libby of the faculty presided, various alumni and undergraduates let loose their eloquence, and everybody had a good time. How much effect the meeting has had or will have on spring athletics is an open question.

The Dramatic Club presented the three act comedy, "What Happened to Jones," at the City Hall on the evening of April 16th. The large audience present seemed well pleased with the efforts of the club.

April 18th was the date of the annual "Junior Prom," and in spite of a heavy downpour of rain, the evening was a great success. The patronesses were Mrs. A. F. Drummond, Mrs. Frank Redington, Mrs. E. D. Thompson, Mrs. Howard Welsh, and Mrs. John Hedman.

Owing to the bad weather the baseball team had almost no practice previous to the Massachusetts trip, which may help to explain the one-sided scores. Three games were played, with the following results:

"Massachusetts Aggies" 12, Colby 6.
Holy Cross 11, Colby 2.
Harvard 7, Colby 0.

A special prize of $15.00 offered by Mr. S. B. Neff, instructor in English, for the best delineation of some character chosen from "Othello," was awarded to R. B. Hutchins, '15. A second prize of $10.00 was given to R. H. Bowen, '12.

The inter-class track meet was held on Saturday, April 27th. The track was in poor condition and the weather was unfavorable for good work. Nardini broke the college record for the 100 yard dash, making the distance in 10 seconds flat. The score was as follows: Juniors, 42; Seniors, 37; Freshmen, 28; Sophomores, 19.
WHAT COLBY MEN ARE DOING

At the annual meeting of the Department of Superintendence of the National Educational Association, held the last week in February at St. Louis, more than one thousand superintendents and friends were registered at the Planters' Hotel, the headquarters of the gathering. Several Colby men were to be seen in the lobby of the hotel. Among them were J. E. Burke, '90, Associate Superintendent of Schools, Boston; Randall J. Condon, '86, Superintendent of Schools, Providence, R. I.; Allen P. Soule, '79, representing the American Book Company; R. A. Metcalf, '86, New York Manager for Allyn & Bacon; Dana W. Hall, of Ginn & Company's Chicago house.

Correspondent: REV. G. B. ILSLEY.
Westbrook, Me.

In the class of '63, of those who became lawyers and judges,—Judge Whitehouse sends me the following list:
†Henry M. Bearce of Norway.
Perceval Bonney of Portland.
W. H. Fogler of Rockland.
John C. Gray of Oroville, Cal.
F. S. Hexelline of Boston, Mass.
W. P. Joy of Ellsworth.
H. N. Nutting of Redwood, Cal.
Geo. S. Scammon of Waterville.
Wm. P. Whitehouse of Augusta.
*H. M. Pratt of Turner.

†Graduated with '65.
*Graduated with '64.

Letters from C. M. Emery of Southern Pines states he is not planning for a northern trip this summer—but may have to attend Board Meeting of Hebron Academy the middle of June;—but next year hopes to be able to come to our class reunion.

Correspondent: R. W. DUNN.
Waterville, Me.

The two '68 men residing in Waterville, Taylor and Dunn, were privileged to greet classmate Rev. W. O. Ayer, D.D., who was in attendance on the recent Baptist Institute held in the city. We passed a few hours together by ourselves, took a short automobile ride and sat down together to a simple supper with no one to listen or interrupt while we talked over some of our college experiences and exchanged greetings and good wishes. It was a pleasant occasion but all too brief was the time allotted to it.

1869

Correspondent: J. K. RICHARDSON.
Denver, Col.

Soon after my last communication was published I was much pleased to receive a letter from Judge Cornish of the Supreme Court of Maine commending my notes and, in particular, speaking of his pleasure in recalling Captain and Dr. Jackson of my class, and speaking of him as a man of great intellectual ability and of strong character. I think I will venture to tell an incident in our life together. He had bought from me one half of the room and, at first, was a little disposed to dictate about everything. I finally brought him up standing with the remark that I owned one half of the room and if he was not satisfied he could have his money back and move out. When the time for graduation arrived he recalled that and said, "Chum I want to say that I know I was wrong and you were right, and that the way you stood for your rights at that time made me appreciate you all the more highly." That little incident speaks volumes as to his own high character. He was a most loyal friend to me always.

Judge Cornish also had a good word for M. F. Ricker. Unexpectedly I had a letter from Ricker a few days ago. In it he speaks of still suffering from the effects of his imprisonment in Libby and Andersonville. He is now the manager of the Security Life Insurance Company, at Auburn, Maine.

I find on investigation that there is on record at Colby the names of twenty-four as having entered in our class the first year, three more as having entered during the second year. I learn that the name of
Rohrbaugh is not among them. So there were at least 28 in the class. I had the impression that we had thirty and still think there must be at least two more men who entered with us but whose names have failed of a record.

It will interest some of the older men to recall the names of those who did not graduate with us, namely: Henry Mandeville Clark; Charles C. Cole; Solomon Eaton; George G. Leavens; Luther Howard Maxim; James L. Merrill; Thomas W. Parker; M. F. Ricker; Charles E. Robbins; Edward P. Roberts who graduated in the next class; George S. Rowell, Charles Rowell; George R. Stone; Williard M. Tibbetts; Oscar Wall; Parkman Shaw Warren. Merrill and Stone left us for Amherst and graduated there in our year.

It was too bad that so many fell out by the way; but that seemed to be the fashion in those days.

1875

Correspondent: E. J. COLCORD. 481 Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

From three members of the class notes have come with news of their present or past history and adventures.

A picture of George Hall reads at the bottom "Hallius sitting on the ruins of Carthage." A huge heap of rocks with desert and sand in the foreground, three men and a donkey make up the picture. One man "Hallius" our old friend Hall, sits under an umbrella on top of a native servant, the latter on his back on the sand, another servant standing nearby, and in the rear the rock and the donkey atop of it.

We gather that friend Hall, like Marius of old is on the ruins of the ancient city, though "Hallius" has the advantage of Marius,—he has the softer seat. The joke is significant of what we told of Hall awhile back. He is a globe trotter and to emulate the redoubtable Marius is but an incident in a busy life. As to the servant, Hall adds on the margin of the picture, "We have to sit on 'em occasionally."

The second note is a right long one full of details of interest from the former roommate of Hall, Dr. Cyrus Merriam. It seems a coincidence to put their notes side by side, when the writers were so close companions for four years. The Doctor has prospered too in a way to put all the rest of us in the shade. He had the wisdom to go West and grow up with the wild Western world about Spokane, Washington, and so rise to become a successful and honored physician. He has filled the highest offices in the Medical Society of his county, which he helped to found "The Spokane County Medical Society," and has had an active part in the State Medical organization. The doctor also spent a fortune in mining and prospecting in various States of the West, always doing his share of the work, standing his share of losses, and at last reaping his reward—an independent fortune. He can now retire from active service, enjoy the smiles of his young and lately married wife, spend his leisure in journeys to various points of comfort, or pleasure and thus watch the fortunes of the busy world like the kindly, warm-hearted philosopher he always was.

William Goldthwaite writes from his vantage point of a farm up in Chester, Vermont: "There is only one thing here that gives me satisfaction,—that is, my garden, and you have to see this to appreciate it." "Dear old Goldthwaite," he can talk of his garden, "far from the madding crowd," while the rest of us, poor wretches, vainly strive still in the field to win our little modicum of ease by and by in some decent, safe and quiet corner, where we can sink gently into the waiting arms of our common mother.

I suppose William you thought to make our mouths water and to awaken emotions of jealousy by that exulting mention of the garden, where like Diocletian of old you have laid down the rod of empire to raise cabbages.

We shall forgive you, and wish you health, rest and good fortune galore.

1878

Col. Charles L. Phillips, U. S. A., is stationed at Fort Screven, Georgia.

1884

A letter from the Rev. E. P. Burt, of Shiu Hing, China, was published in a recent issue of the Watchman, from which the following extract is taken: "The many friends who have been praying for us will be glad to know of our safe arrival in Shiu Hing,
South China. . . . Our welcome was an event long to be remembered. For two or three days the people had been expecting us, and had gone to the river side each evening to spend several hours waiting for the boat to come. . . . Our boat arrived a little after dusk and the bank of the river was crowded with friends to welcome us. . . . I must not close without adding just a word about China’s struggle for freedom. . . . Reports are conflicting but enough is known to make it pretty certain that the movement for liberty has entered upon its final stage. . . . No one can foresee just how long or bloody this contest will be, but one thing is sure, its issue will mean an unparalleled opportunity for the Christian church to consummate one-third of its gigantic task of evangelizing the world.”

Major Herbert M. Lord, U. S. A., has joined the Colby forces in the Philippines. He is Paymaster, with headquarters at Fort Santiago, Manila.

1889
Rev. Dr. Nelson S. Burbank of Revere, Mass., has just been elected President of the Baptist Minister’s Conference of Boston.

1891
Correspondent: F. W. Johnson.
Chicago, Ill.
Herbert R. Purinton has for eighteen years been a member of the faculty of Bates College, Lewiston, Me. During the first fifteen years his work was wholly in the Divinity Department. Three years ago he was elected Professor of Biblical Literature and Religion, and now has charge of that Department at Bates. He prepared for his work by postgraduate study at Newton Theological School, Cobb Divinity School, and the University of Chicago. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by Hillsdale College in 1907.

Arthur K. Rogers called on the class correspondent while in attendance upon the meeting of the Western Philosophical Association which was held recently at the University of Chicago. Time has dealt kindly with our classmate, who but for the slight addition of a mustache and some twenty pounds of flesh looked quite as he did when last we met twenty years and more ago. Rogers published his Doctor’s thesis in 1899 on “Parallelism of Mind and Body from the Standpoint of Metaphysics.” The MacMillan Company published his “Brief Introduction to Modern Philosophy” in 1902, “Religious Conception of the World” in 1907, and in the same year “Student’s History of Philosophy.” Rogers has recently taken a fling at tropical fruit raising in Florida.

At last reports his grape fruit orchard was under water but if it emerges and remains on dry land long enough he hopes to make money enough to retire from his profession as a philosopher and take up his permanent abode among the Everglades. He promises to abandon his orchard long enough to attend our next reunion in 1916.

Lyndon L. Dunham writes from Brattleboro, Vt.:—“Am still in the shoe business and am glad to report that business is good. Every little while I like to glance at that picture which was taken at our last reunion, and it is certainly a pleasure to look at the different faces and dream a little bit of the days of twenty years or more ago. How little we thought on that happy occasion when those pictures were taken that death would claim one of us so soon. Am looking forward to the summer of 1916, and sincerely hope that as many, if not more of us, will be able to meet together again, and suggest that each one soon begin to plan things so that it will be possible to do so.”

George H. Stoddard, the year following his graduation was principal of the Corinna (Maine) Academy. He has since successively occupied the position of principal in the high schools at Fort Fairfield, Springvale, Cherryfield, Scarboro, and Freeport, Maine, and East Douglas, Mass. In the autumn of 1910 he became Dean of the Literary Departments of Shaw University at Raleigh, N. C., in which position he now is. “Stod” gives evidence of youth and vigor unabated, for he is thinking of coming to Chicago next summer to take up work toward his doctorate. He has written your correspondent to inquire about the weather conditions, having some apprehension regarding Chicago’s claims as a summer resort.

1893
Correspondent: J. H. Ogier.
Camden, Maine.
The class of ’93 graduated 22 men. Since graduation death has taken
Fairbrother, True and Sheldon. S. D. Graves, who though not graduating with the class was with us during almost the full course has also passed away.

The members of the class have all been successful in life and one member has attained national prominence, George O. Smith, who is Director of the U. S. Geological Survey with headquarters at Washington, D. C. Our class reunions have never been very largely attended but every member is looking ahead to 1913 and already planning to attend the 20th anniversary of our graduation.

I am not quite sure where every member of the class is now located but give as many as I know.

A. H. Bickmore is carrying on a successful banking and bond business in New York City.

D. E. Bowman left Maine some two or three years ago after attaining considerable prominence as a lawyer and an educator and is now a lawyer in Los Angeles, Calif.

H. M. Conners is a lawyer in his home town, Bar Harbor.

M. S. Getchell is sub-master of the High School in Brockton, Mass.

L. O. Glover is a teacher in the Boston, Mass., Latin School.

H. T. Jordan is manager of Keith’s Theatre, Philadelphia.

W. E. Lombard is pastor of the Baptist church in Andover, Mass.

R. N. Willett, according to my last information is teaching in Hanover, Mass.

E. L. Nichols is one of the managers of the E. C. Nichols Dry Goods Co., Bangor, Maine.

C. N. Perkins is Superintendent of Schools in Brewer, Maine.

Albert Robinson is Superintendent of Schools in Peabody, Mass.

F. E. Russell is also engaged in school work but I am not sure of his present location.

J. B. Slocum is pastor of the Greenwood Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

C. F. Smith is a member of the East Maine Methodist Conference and his present appointment I believe is Vinalhaven.

C. F. Stimson is pastor of the Congregational church, Waterville, Me.

O. L. Hall who was with us during almost the full four years’ course is editor of the Bangor Commercial.

Nahum Wing also with us nearly all the course is in the employ of the Maine Central, and is located in Lewiston.

C. H. Dodge, a one time member, is located in Detroit, Mich.

The members of the class can help make this department more interesting if they will send to me items about any member and also more complete information as to their own histories since graduation.

The writer has been engaged in newspaper work since graduation and is now proprietor of the Camden Herald.
death was practicing his profession at Wilmington, Mass. In college days 'Rob' was the heart and soul of every class gathering, and his presence was feelingly missed at the decennial reunion.

Every member of the class has been traced to his lair, though its business men are evidently so absorbed in the amassing of wealth that they have no time to respond to communications of a non-practical nature. The class has shown considerable diversity in the choice of life-work, education and business claiming the largest number of adherents.

At the recent reunion of the Colby Alumni Association of Boston, '97, was represented by Watson, Williams, and Holmes, who made their presence known by a very respectable class yell. Holmes was one of the speakers. As might have been expected he made a reference to his old friend Sam Osborn. The daily debates between 'Bil'ly' and Sam were one of the features of our undergraduate days and never failed to draw a circle of interested listeners. The subjects ranged from Dan to Beersheba and some of the arguments were decidedly unique in character. Sam was never known to acknowledge defeat, 'for even tho' vanquished, he could argue still.' When there was absolutely nothing left to say, Sam would resume his two pails and shuffle away with his tantalizing chuckle.

Ah! What would some of us not give to hear again that familiar chuckle when we set foot once more on the Colby campus!

At last accounts Roy M. Barker, Henry H. Putnam, and Walter F. Titcomb were engaged in business in Northern Maine, in the towns of Presque Isle, Lincoln, and Houlton, respectively.

George K. Bassett taught for several years at Baltimore and Manlius, N. Y.; then the call of the family profession became too strong to be longer resisted and he turned to law; he took a course at the Harvard Law School and in 1903 was admitted to the Maine bar. For the past nine years he has been located at Augusta, Me., trying, as he puts it, 'to make me a law-abiding citizen.'

Hannibal H. Chapman has been in educational work continuously since graduation. He first taught at Patten, Me., then spent a year in graduate study in the English Department of Yale, taught at the Cheshire Mil-

itary Academy, Conn., and at St. Paul's School, Garden City, N. Y., became Superintendent of Schools at Hempstead, N. Y., and for the past few years has been Superintendent of Schools at Corning, N. Y. A statement from a recent letter will touch the sympathies of those who know of the heroic efforts 'Chap' has made to check the inroads of the fatal malady which in Colby days was in an incipient stage. He writes: 'I am just losing the last of my hair. It has hung on pretty well, "but the best of friends must part."

Charles L. Clement is Superintendent of schools at Buxton, Me. He followed teaching for a number of years, in Philadelphia, New Hampshire, and Maine.

Harmon S. Cross is engaged in business in Peabody, Mass. Until recently he taught science in Alfred University, N. Y., and in schools in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

William H. Holmes taught for several years at Putnam, Conn., then for a time served the towns of Grafton and Upton, Mass., as Superintendent of Schools, for the past nine years he has been Superintendent of Schools at Westerly, R. I. He spent his sabbatical year, 1909-10, in graduate study at Clark University, receiving the degree of Ph.D. in Education. Holmes has identified himself prominently with the educational interests of his adopted state, and for the past year has been President of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction. He is about to publish a book on School Organization and the Individual Child, which embodies the results of a thorough study of the problem of adjusting school organization to the needs of individual children.

Albert R. Keith had quite enough of teaching during one year at the Old Town, Me., High School, and then entered the Harvard Medical School, receiving his M.D. in 1903. After three years of hospital service at Carney Hospital, Boston and at Sailors' Snug Harbor Hospital, Staten Island, N. Y., he opened an office at Hartford, Conn., where he is still to be found. His address is 43 Farmington Ave. We understand that 'Al' has courage enough in this age of specialization to style himself a 'general practitioner.'

Ernest E. Noble taught school for five years, then entered the University of Maine Law School, obtaining the degree of L.L. B. in 1903. For
the past eight years he has been practicing law at 85 Market St., Portland, Me. For two terms he was a member of the City Council and at present holds the position of Disclosure Commissioner. Noble was married last October to Miss Marion Verrill of Portland.

Herbert S. Philbrick has recently accepted the Professorship of Mechanical Engineering in the College of Engineering of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill. He will enter upon his new duties on September 1, 1912. On leaving college Philbrick taught for six years in the Calais, Me., High School, succeeding Verne M. Whitman, '94, as Principal; then took a three years' course at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, receiving his engineering degree in 1906; for the past five years he has been Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering at the University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.

Charles L. Snow, since finishing his course at Newton Theological Seminary in 1900, has filled pastorates at So. Wellin, Conn., Norwich, Conn., and Medway, Mass. Since November 1, 1911, he has been settled at Hopkinton, N. H. In all his pastorates Snow has worked along charitable, social and cultural lines as well as the distinctively religious.

Fred E. Taylor pursued with high honors a course at Rochester Theological Seminary, then filled pastorates at Moscow, Idaho, and Seattle, Wash., and served for one year as city missionary of Seattle. Since 1906 he has been agent for the publishing house of Dodd, Mead & Co., at Spokane, Wash.

Harry B. Watson is the State Secretary of the New Hampshire Y. M. C. A., with headquarters at Concord. For this work his years of service as Principal of the High School at Good Will Farm gave him the finest sort of training.

Charles H. Whitman is at present Professor and Head of the English Department of Rutgers College, New Brunswick, N. Y. From Colby he entered the Graduate School of Yale University, where he received the degree of Ph.D. in 1900, having held for two years a fellowship in English. For the next five years he was Instructor and Assistant Professor of English at Lehigh University. On leave of absence he spent the year of 1905-6 in study at the University of Munich, and on his return to America accepted an Associate Professorship of English at Rutgers College. Rutgers is one of the ten colonial colleges, having been founded as Queens College in 1766. Since 1864 it has been the State College of New Jersey.

Percy F. Williams is completing his seventh year at the Fessenden School, a finely equipped school for boys at West Newton, Mass. He has recently given up class-room teaching to devote himself entirely to the clerical work of the institution.

Arthur G. Wright is running a dairy and fruit farm at Readfield, Me.

Arthur J. Dunton, ex-'97, is an Attorney at Law at Readfield, Me.

Charles L. Chamberlain, ex-'97, is pastor of the Baptist Church at Warner, N. H., the town adjoining Hopkinton, where Snow is located.

The class of '97 is making active preparations for the celebration of its fifteenth anniversary this coming commencement. It is confidently expected that this celebration will surpass even the decennial reunion at which seventy-five per cent of the class were present. Harry B. Watson is class secretary.

1898

Charles W. Vigue, ex-'98, is assistant cashier of the Kennebec Trust Company of Waterville, which recently opened for business in the quarters formerly occupied by the Waterville Trust Co.

1901

The Schenectady, N. Y., Citizen, of March 8th, contained the following, under the caption, "Robert A. Bakenand his creed:"

"I believe that the wisest man in the world is not wise enough to act as conscience for me."

"I believe in being true to my conscience in the face of convention and laws and friends and job and family."

"I believe in the holy quality of the pain that comes to any one as a consequence of my being true to my conscience, and I want to be big enough to want man to be true to his, even if it must mean pain to me."

"I believe in you—whoever you are, whether you are black or white, in prison or on the throne; whether you are called good or bad; whatever you have done in the past or shall do in the future."
"And I believe supremely that the time for me to begin to practice these beliefs is not at that elusive moment when I shall have greater influence, but NOW."

1903

Charles W. Atchley, who has been engaged in the practice of law in Waterville for a number of years, has recently removed to Breckenridge, Mich., where he will open an office. "Atch" has been a loyal supporter of the college, and his removal from Waterville is much regretted. His many friends wish him success in his new home.

Lewis G. Lord, who for the past years has been associated with his brother-in-law in the restaurant business in Waterville, has severed his connection with the firm and has entered the employ of a bond house as salesman.

The Horace Purinton Co., of which Cecil M. Daggett is a member, has been awarded the contract for raising the dam and building a pulp mill at Shawmut, Me. This is a concrete job and is probably the largest ever awarded in Maine.

A daughter, Dorothy Maynard was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon C. Staples at their home in Portland, Conn. Leon C. Staples, who since his graduation has been engaged in educational work in Connecticut, will give up this line of work with the close of the school year and return to his home in North Haven, Me., where he will take over the large general store business which has been conducted by his father, the elder Mr. Staples retiring from active work. Mr. Staples has been very successful in his school loses a man who was a credit to the profession, in his retirement.

While Daggett was in Chicago last winter he almost met A. Davenport Cox missing him by less than twenty minutes. Cox is now a successful physician.

Shephard Butler is making a great success of the newspaper profession holding a responsible position on a Chicago paper, and with every prospect of advancement.

1904

Clarence G. Gould is an instructor in the High School, Hartford, Conn. John S. Tapley is a District Superintendent of Schools, with headquarters at Charleston, Maine.

1905

Correspondent: Alfred M. Frye.
274 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

The latest 1905 man to become a benedict is Guilford D. Coy of Presque Isle, who on March 7th was united in marriage to Miss Anna Caroline Beckman of Perham, Maine.

William R. Cook now lives at S. Dartmouth, Mass. Since leaving college he has been in the plumbing business. He has also bought some land and built a house, is now married and has two daughters.

Another M. D. appears among the members of 1905. Its possessor is Ernest C. Wood who was with us for a time but is now a physician at Wakefield, Ky. He received his degree from Kentucky University. On June 17th, 1907 he was united in marriage to Miss Edith C. Perley of Vassalboro, Maine.

John E. Humphrey writes, "The memory of the old boys and the pleasant days spent at Colby will linger forever."

"In reference to myself, I am pleased to advise that I am a very happy member of the benedict club having been initiated about four years ago, and thus far, have escaped the mandates of the Roosevelt theory in connection with connubial bliss. Am very pleasantly located with the Diamond Rubber Co. of N. Y., who handle automobile tires and everything pertaining to the comforts of motoring in the rubber line; I am employed in the capacity of assistant manager." Mr. Humphrey's address is S. Salina and Onondaga Sts., Syracuse, N. Y.

1906

Clarence E. Jewell, ex-06, is a civil engineer with Stone & Webster, 147 Milk Street, Boston. After leaving Colby, Jewell attended the Sheffield Scientific School for a year. He can be addressed at the company's office in care of Mr. Vaughn.

Frank Sidney Hamilton, ex-06, is engaged in the real estate business in Kansas City, Mo.

The engagement of Karl R. Kinnamon and Miss Mildred Foster of Providence, R. I., was announced recently. Karl is associated with J. R. Freeman, the well-known Consulting Hydraulic Engineer of Providence.

Howard H. Crabtree, who was with the class of 1906 for the Freshman year, was graduated from Harvard in
1907, and received the degree of M. D. from the Harvard Medical School four years later. He is now at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Meader has completed his term of service at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, and recently spent a couple of weeks at his home in Waterville. He is now on a trip through the West, and intends to go as far as Denver at least. Charles says that if the country looks good to him he may decide to locate somewhere in the West.

Robinson writes from Kansas City, Mo., that he hopes to be back in Waterville for Commencement. "Robbie" is one of the Colby men who have "made good" in Y. M. C. A. work.

J. U. Teague, ex-'06, was a visitor at the college recently. "Joe" is state representative for Rand, McNally & Co., publishers. He is married and has a handsome son over a year old.

1908

P. S. Farrar, who has been with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company in Boston, has recently removed to New York, where he has a position with the New York Telephone Company.

1909

Correspondent: CLARK D. CHAPMAN.
Cambridge, Mass.

H. W. Kimball is the Maine representative and salesman of the Lewis E. Tracy Co., of Boston, dealers in mill supplies.

1910

Correspondent: C. L. HASKELL.
Waterville, Me.

During the past few weeks I have endeavored to correspond with nearly all members of the class of 1910, regarding the possibility of having a class reunion and banquet at the Elmwood Hotel during commencement. From the answers thus far received it seems quite evident that such an event has been resting favorably in the minds of all.

I believe that the members of our class, notwithstanding the small number of them, could cite more than a few extraordinary experiences regarding the taking up of their life work. Such a meeting would then, I am sure, be of mutual benefit to us all.

We might have for our toastmaster one, who by his great athletic ability has won the most enviable title of "Hero of the Gridiron" at Colby, (Ralph Good). And why not have Stan (Brown) speak to us a few minutes upon "Late improvements at Colby." We should all be extremely interested in the great progress that our Alma Mater has made during the short interval of two years.

To lend variety to the program, it might be allowable to ask "Blakie" to speak for a few moments upon the "Possibilities of an unmarried Colby man among the Telephone girls." I am sure that a speech from one who was so progressive among the members of the feminine sex would win great applause.

Then we might make a bad matter worse by calling on John Adonis Tidd, who could readily convince us that he was really becoming reverent.

We might next turn to Fogwell for information and advice upon the subject, "Why a Minister should become a teacher."

Why not then let a little more light in upon the occasion, and allow the "sunshine of our class" to say a word upon his experiences while at large during his Freshman year. I am sure that Charles S. would arouse a great deal of enthusiasm, especially among the table girls.

Last but not least we hope to have with us one member of our class whose keen sense of humor warded off many a brain storm for himself and many of his classmates.

How easy it was for "Reggie" to step up with the necessary article when it came to Math. without even glancing at the book. How well he can inform us now, as a traveling man, regarding the possibilities of the south.

These names represent only a few members of our illustrious class, why then should we hesitate to make special exertion to assemble at the appointed time in any convenient place in order that we may renew our irresponsible life, if only for a few hours, that we so thoroughly enjoyed in those good, old College days.

1911

Correspondent: ISAAC HIGGINBOTHAM.
Newton Centre, Mass.

Cards are out announcing the engagement of Miss Harriet May Drake to Mr. Harry Waldo Kidder of the
class of 1911. This did not come as a great surprise, but nevertheless the class congratulate our beloved classmate, and if it is not out of order we feel that Miss Drake is likewise to be congratulated.

Word has at last been received from Ray Cecil Carter. He is the principal of the high school at Canton, Maine.

The following is a quotation received from one of the class in regard to the whereabouts of "Cupid" Rogers:

"Long has our Cupid been listening to the call of his fair mother and his thundering grandfather, Neptune. Too long has he dwelt by the side of the far-sounding sea to be altogether heedless to their calls. You have heard of that swiftless argosy "The Howe." From this well-built ship he has driven forth the demons which were once its crew and straightway embarked alone,—this we most surely believe. Sailing forth into the seas once traversed by the god-like Ulysses, he is guided thru the dangers of Sylla and Charybdis to the isle where the sirens dwell. There so sweetly did he sing that instead of falling into the snares of those fair singers they in turn were ensnared by him. From such a conquest, with joyful heart our Cupid turned the well-rounded prow of the swift-sailing "Howe" in the direction of the Coast of Bohemia, towards which blessed shore we feel sure he is sailing attended by mermaids and guided by the thundering Neptune and the seaborne Aphrodite."

If anyone has any more reliable information than this we should be glad to receive it. We would also welcome news concerning Tom Packard.