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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Edited by HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, Litt.D., of the Class of 1902

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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XIV

SECOND QUARTER, 1924-1925

Number 2

EDITORIAL NOTES

A Great College Year,

The general agreement seems to be that no more successful year in the undergraduate life of the College was ever known than this year thus far is proving to be. It is doubtful indeed if anyone can place his finger upon any one cause of this highly satisfactory condition. It is due to a combination of causes. First of all, the faculty of the College have seemed to enter upon their year's work with increased zeal and with singleness of purpose. Large classes in all departments are the rule, and large classes encourage an ever enlarging sense of responsibility. Then again, an unusually strong and purposeful spirit has shown itself all along among the six hundred and more undergraduates. When all is said and done, numbers do have an effect upon the morale of an undergraduate body. Competition, always wholesome, in all college activities becomes much keener when competitors are numerous. Numbers tend to stimulate enthusiasm for all college enterprises. With increasing numbers applying for entrance there has come a commensurate care in the selection of the undergraduate material and this fact in itself, known to the student body, has proved to be a good tonic. And then again, everybody in any way connected with the college seems to be busy. There are endless undergraduate organizations, fraternal, social, literary, athletic, honorary—and these make large inroads upon the time of the college men and women. In fact, so numerous have these organizations become, that so called "free" hours are almost an unknown thing. But these numerous organizations or activities are serving a most useful purpose in that they keep the students busy, which in itself is always a blessing, and they furnish him a means for development of natural ability. An overshadowing influence, stronger as the years wear on, upon the whole life of the college

is the sane and invigorating Chapel Talks delivered every morning by President Roberts. They are mental and spiritual guideposts for the undergraduate and serve the highly useful purpose of unifying college spirit and directing college thinking. Thus the wholesome spirit of cooperation dominates the life of the college, and prompts the commonly expressed truth that the "College is certainly experiencing a great year."

The Coming Commencement.

Numerous pages of the ALUMNUS for the Third Quarter will be given over to information regarding the coming Commencement. It is none too early however for our graduates to have their attention called to the fact that their presence is wanted on the college campus June 13 to 17, 1925. The same Commencement Committee that has been laboring for so many years to make these annual gatherings so much worth while is still carrying on and is still busy in their endeavors to improve upon past accomplishments. Members of the Committee are thoroughly convinced that the expenditure of several thousand dollars each year for Commencement Week is investment that brings larger and larger returns, if not always in dollars then surely in the wealth of appreciation felt by graduates over the care taken to make their visit to the College Home memorable. Let graduates regard this brief editorial word as the formal invitation to the 1925 Commencement, this to be followed a month later with a less formal word of welcome, joined with a full announcement of the Commencement Program.

With the Graduates.

Attention is called to the numerous items concerning our graduates which appear on other pages of the ALUMNUS. The great number of these items which appear from issue to issue

has been the cause of very frequent inquiry as to just "Where do you get them?" The editor is glad to answer that many of them are furnished, at the urgent request of the editor, by the graduates themselves. It is a happy augury for the College and a happy commentary upon the graduates magazine that graduates are seeing the wisdom of keeping the college better informed about their progress. Without this cooperation, the college would be the poorer because it would be in ignorance about the worth and work of her sons and daughters. A great number of additional items are picked up by the editor himself from a careful reading of many daily and weekly publications. It is sometime astonishing how many such items about Colby graduates appear in the daily press, vastly more, we surmise, than the average individual would think. These items are carefully clipped, dated, and filed away for future issues. This answers the question, "Where do you get them?" But may this word be added: the usefulness of the ALUMNUS as a graduate publication can be made greater if more of our graduates would be willing to furnish items of interest about themselves. "Among the Graduates" is a department of the magazine that merits and receives the greatest amount of attention of our graduates.

*The Retirement of
Chief Justice
Cornish.*

Elsewhere in the ALUMNUS appears the formal request of Chief Justice Cornish, addressed to the Governor of Maine, that he be permitted to retire as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine. Elsewhere, too, will be found some editorials appearing in the press of the State touching upon the retirement of Judge Cornish, his great ability as a jurist, his worth as a citizen, and the many lovable qualities that characterize him as a man. The general tone of all the editorial comment is that of keen regret, a feeling that the State is losing a valuable member of its high tribunal. Strange as it may seem, the ALUMNUS offers no word of regret that Judge Cornish is surrendering his robes of high office, and the ALUMNUS does not hesitate to say that it is wholly selfish in its attitude. For some time, now, Judge Cornish has not been in the best of physical health and the drain upon his constitution occasioned by his conscientious duty as the leader of the

Court has been far greater than he should bear. He could bring no greater honor to the Bench than he has already brought, and the honor he has already brought is indeed high. His retirement does not mean that he is removing himself from a position of great influence and power as a wise and good citizen of a great State. Then why regret so keenly his retirement, if it is going to mean less burdens for him to carry, a speedier return to health, and (herein is the selfish note) if all this will mean length of days for him to serve with continued devotion the College that holds so deep a place in his heart? On these grounds we rejoice that Colby is likely to have more of Judge Cornish, and the State less! The retirement of Judge Cornish has brought forcibly home again the great lesson that it is vastly better to offer words of praise of a man while living than after he has gone. And such words of praise for his worth as a citizen and such genuine expressions of love for him as a man have been given public expression as could be spoken of no other citizen of Maine. They ring

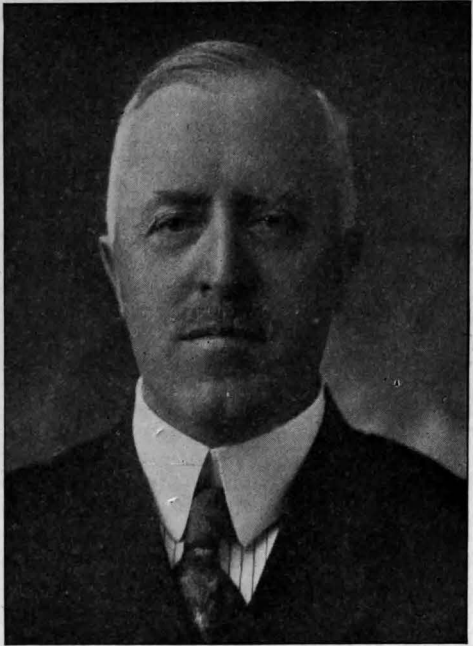


LESLIE COLBY CORNISH, LL.D., '75
Retires as Chief Justice

true. They must indeed make sweet reading to Judge Cornish, coming as they do, unsolicited, and in such numbers as perforce to convince him of their genuineness. Happy indeed is the man who has thus merited and has thus publicly received the approbation of his fellowmen!

*Justice Norman
Leslie Bassett, '91*

Almost simultaneously with the announcement of the retirement from the Supreme Court of Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish, '75, comes the public announcement of the appointment by Governor Brewster of Mr. Norman L. Bassett, '91. And the same press that expressed affectionate regard for the retiring Chief Justice devotes editorial space to words of praise for the Governor's selection. The ALUMNUS is quick to join their ranks. "Admirably well fitted for the high office" is the universal comment on Mr. Bassett. And that fitness means a mind trained in the law and a heart in tune with all the beautiful moral purposes of life. No one who has had aught to do with Mr. Bassett can doubt for a moment that he will bring to the office of Justice of the Supreme Court everything in the way of sound judgment, dignity, regard for precedent, and yet a sympathetic understanding of human kind that belongs always to the forward-looking man. Colby rejoices over the appointment be-



NORMAN LESLIE BASSETT, B.A., '91
Becomes Justice Maine Supreme Court

cause none could have been wiser. Particularly appropriate, too, is the appointment because of Mr. Bassett's intimate association with his uncle, Judge Cornish, whose place on the Bench Mr. Bassett is now to fill.

A SLICE OF EUROPE

BY JOSEPH C●BURN SMITH, B.A., '24

The Editor of the ALUMNUS asked me to write something about my experiences in Europe last summer. When Dr. Libby used to give out an assignment to his Journalism class, it was good policy to hand it in without argument. Habit is strong. Hence this effusion.

Commencement Day, with its welter of caps and gowns, inopportune showers, addresses, diplomas, dinner and good-byes, was on Wednesday. On Friday night the lights of Boston Harbor sank out of sight and with them the well-ordered, busy, happy life of the last four years at Colby. Henceforth everything was to be new, exciting, different, each day an adventure. This was, in truth, Commencement.

How fortunate it is that a sea voyage

intervenes between America and Europe. It serves as a restful interlude between the acts. It is a cool, blank margin to the new picture. Fortunately, also, it is not too long. One eats six meals a day, sleeps twelve hours, and the rest of the time he sits in his steamer chair and thinks, or, as in my case, just sits. But after a week or so, just as this is beginning to pall—Land ahoy! And we dock at Liverpool.

England was more deliciously English than I ever dared hope. The country was like a picture, as impossibly charming as a movie setting. The people are "types." And the language—many a time I all but burst out laughing in somebody's face. It was all so preposterous—yet there it was.

My month in London was crammed with interest. To begin with, there were a few days of the World Power Conference which I attended with my father at the Wembley Exhibition. It was opened by the Prince of Wales and ended with an elaborate banquet.

And then, there was the International Tennis Tournament being held on the famous courts of Wimbledon. I celebrated the Fourth of July by watching America, represented by Helen Wills, go down to defeat before England in the finals of the Women's Championship. It was perhaps inappropriate, but the Queen and Duke of York were also there and we all enjoyed the magnificent tennis. The American Society in London held their annual banquet that evening. Ambassador Kellogg was toastmaster so the eagle screamed in quite the usual Glorious Fourth manner.

One afternoon we spent in the House of Commons. Ramsay MacDonald, with piercing eyes under shaggy brows and bushy hair, bore the brunt of pertinent and impertinent questions. There was a misunderstanding with France in the air and the debate was bitter. Shafts of acid sarcasm shot across the House and were met with devastating repartee. Several extremely able speeches were heard, punctuated by roars of "Heah! Heah!" or booing, as the case may be. Stanley Baldwin and Asquith had something to say while Lloyd George looked on indulgently. It was an unusually interesting session.

About the middle of the month I joined the American Fellowship Group led by Mr. Shedwood Eddy, who made such an impression on the spiritual life at Colby last winter. This was a party of ministers, professors, social workers and students. We met twice a day at Toynbee Hall, one of the pioneer settlement houses, and listened to lectures on different phases of English or international affairs. The speakers were experts in their fields, outstanding men such as Lord Robert Cecil, Studdert Kennedy, Lord Haldane, Harold Laski, Normal Angel, Lord Eustace Percy, and several members of the Labor Ministry. This was serious work—notes, questions, study, discussion—but a liberal education.

Among the special opportunities we had was that of giving a reception to the Russian delegates to the Trade Treaty Conference. Instead of the be-

whiskered brutes with bomb-filled pockets that one would expect from our cartoons, they appeared just the ordinary type of smooth, cultured, eye-glassed European gentlemen. They had a missionary zeal for Communism and painted a rosy picture of the Russia of the future.

One day we visited Lady Astor. She was all that we like to think of as "typically American." Dynamic, vivacious, magnetic, sincere, irresistible—no wonder she carries all before her! Truly she is, as an English friend said, "an extraordinary creature."

One week-end four of us went up into central England to a summer conference of the Student Christian Movement. Here we slept on straw bags on the ground, ate in a tent, talked, played, in short rubbed elbows with the English college man. He is not so different from the typical Colby man. The slang words differ, but the rough-houses are the same. "Oxford austerity" is as much of a myth as the "Harvard accent."

Another time we had tea with the Archbishop of Canterbury. Another time—but to enumerate all the interesting incidents would inundate the ALUMNUS.

From London I flew to Amsterdam via the Imperial Airways Limited. It is a delightful means of transportation—swift, exhilarating and vastly interesting. My half day in Holland was just



JOSEPH COBURN SMITH, B.A., '24
Just Returned from Abroad

an appetizer, but we had to push on to Berlin.

Sunday, August 3, was the tenth anniversary of Germany's entry into Belgium and so was designated as a National Day of Mourning for the war dead. I shall never forget that morning! A service was held in front of the Reichstag building and a crowd of two or three hundred thousand people assembled in the park, a sea of heads as far as the eye could reach. All the women were in black and most of them weeping silently. Many fainted under the stress of their emotions. One felt the utter tragedy of the two million German lives wasted in defeat.

The service was simple: music, and speeches by the President and Vice-Chancellor. At noon there was to be a period of silence. The hour struck. The salute was fired. A hush descended. Then suddenly the silent prayer was shattered by wild yells here and there all over the crowd. Bundles of red and yellow slips were tossed up and fluttered through the air. It was a typical Communist demonstration, but it did not suit the temper of the people at this solemn moment. Hubbub arose. Growls, fists, jostlings. The Reichswehr (soldier-police) plunged into the various hot-beds of trouble. Clubs and rifle butts were flying. A riot seemed imminent. Then the band struck up "Deutschland Uber Alles". Well disciplined Germany stood at attention, forgot the Communists, and put his soul into this wonderful hymn. As the last note died away, hats and handkerchiefs were waved in the air in three resounding "hochs". Then the throng slowly melted away.

Our week in Berlin was spent in lectures, receptions, and interviews. I came away with one definite impression: Germany is in a state of clash. Old Germany vs. New Germany, Nationalists vs. Republicans, monarchism vs. democracy, materialism vs. Christianity, the spirit of Bismarck vs. the spirit of Luther, Beetovan, Heine—typify it as you will. I was disgusted at the beer-soaked, fat-necked, bristle-haired men of Berlin. I loved the clean, fearless, straight-thinking lads of the Youth Movements swinging out into the country to speculate together how to rebuild their Germany out of the ruin caused by the old philosophy. Everywhere one felt this spiritual conflict. As long as the Republican gov-

ernment is in power I have implicit faith in the honor and honesty of Germany as a nation. But if the Militarist bloc, the Nationalist party, gets into the saddle, then we shall face another menace.

From Berlin a night on the train took us to Lucerne. Sherwood Eddy magnanimously granted us a day off, not a single lecture or discussion. For days we had been confronted with nothing but the problems and misery of war-torn Europe, so Switzerland, happy, plump and prosperous, seemed like another world. Here, like every true Colbyite, I made a pilgrimage to the Lion of Lucerne.

The journey from Lucerne to Geneva through marvelous Alpine scenery was a continual joy, but half an hour after our arrival we were in the Palais des Nations listening to a lecture on the League. Our five days here were devoted to lectures, morning, afternoon and evening, on the manifold activities of the League of Nations. It is an extraordinary organization and I was impressed with the brilliant type of young men who make up the permanent secretariat. Most of us Americans like to think of the League as limping along on two cylinders because of our non-participation, and we have no conception of the tremendous service that it is doing for the world, day in and day out. But lest anyone think that the United States has no part in the League's business, let me say that of the eleven cars parked outside the headquarters of the League, six of them were Fords!

The next stage was Paris. Here the same story—lectures, receptions, interviews. France has two great obsessions: security, and her declining birth rate. Practically every speaker harped on these two points.

Here the party officially broke up, but half a dozen of us made a flying invasion of the Ruhr to get some first hand knowledge of that economic and political storm-center. This was in some ways the most interesting part of the trip and we got an inside view of the feelings of the German workers to compare with the French side of the story. We took part in a Republican demonstration. We stumbled onto a Youth Movement headquarters. But too many interesting things happened to put down here.

This is about the end of my story.

From the Ruhr we travelled across Belgium and the Channel to London, which gave us a curious sensation of getting back home. At Southhampton I boarded the Majestic, the largest ship afloat, but no more exciting than going to sea in the

Hotel Pennsylvania. Six days later we steamed by the Lady with the Torch, and looking ahead—there gleaming through the mist was a fantastic pile of towers and minarets, a chimerical city—the city of Bagdad-on-the-Hudson.

AN INTERESTING CAREER

CONTRIBUTED

Albion Hale Brainard, Waterville Classical Institute, class of 1883, and Colby, class of 1888, has had an extended and interesting career as an educator that deserves more than passing mention. The first year after graduation he was principal of the high school in Bethlehem, New Hampshire, and the following year he served as principal of the academy at Bluehill, Maine. The following seven years he divided equally between Hallowell and Augusta, Maine. In the former city he was principal of the high school and in Augusta he was principal of the Cony High school. The next seven years we find him in the capacity of assistant principal of the Lynn, Mass., English High school. After holding for seven years the principalship of the high school in Gardner, Mass., he was called to Arlington, New Jersey, where he became principal of the high school on November 1, 1911, a position he still fills with marked success. The school has grown under his able management, until now it has a million dollar plant with over a thousand students and a faculty of forty-eight teachers.

There is no finer school building in the state of New Jersey and but few larger. It contains every modern convenience for up-to-date teaching, including science laboratories, domestic arts equipment, physical culture instruction, manual training, athletics and a large swimming pool.

While in Gardner, Mass., Professor Brainard was president of the Headmasters' Club of northern Worcester county and he is now chairman of the high school section of the New Jersey State Teachers' Association. He presided over this department at the last annual meeting in Atlantic City.

Professor Brainard has for years been considered a strong executive and in

recognition of his business ability he has been made a director of the Kearney Building and Loan Association, an institution of long standing and large capital. He is also a Past High Priest of the Royal Arch Masons in Arlington, and Captain General of Triumph Commandery, No. 24, Knights Templar. In 1917 he became a member of the Board of Trustees of Shaw University, Raleigh, North Carolina, and has served continuously since as secretary of the board.

His summer home is at Squirrel Island, Maine, where he served for ten years on the Board of Overseers of the Squirrel Island Village Corporation. He has also served on the Landscape Committee for



ALBION HALE BRAINERD, M.A., '88
Prominent New Jersey Educator

a dozen years and since 1910 he has been secretary and treasurer of the Chapel Association.

Professor Brainard was married on June 25, 1891, to Miss Fannie L. Crane, daughter of Rev. A. R. Crane, D.D., for a long term of service one of the ablest members of the Colby Board of Trustees. Mrs. Brainard passed away on November 11, 1914. On April 8, 1922, he was married to Miss Eleanor W. Lewis, daughter of Dr. G. F. Lewis, of Stratford, Connecticut. They have a beautiful home at 806 Kearny Avenue, Arlington, New Jersey.

Professor Brainard was born at East Winthrop, Maine, and was reared on his father's farm in a Christian home. He attended the public schools and like other members of the community he received

inspiration for the higher things of life under the ministrations of Dr. Crane, the minister of the Baptist church.

Professor Brainard has been a religious, church, and philanthropic worker throughout his career. He has also made contributions to educational and genealogical literature. He has done post-graduate work at Harvard and has his Master's degree from Columbia. His keen intellect and remarkable physical vigor, that have enabled him to lead a life of such unusual service and success, are due to fine heredity, beautiful home and church environment, the busy life of a New England farmer's boy, the training in the public school and the thorough instruction and uplifting influences of Waterville Classical Institute and Colby College.

OUR MAINE WOODS NOVELIST

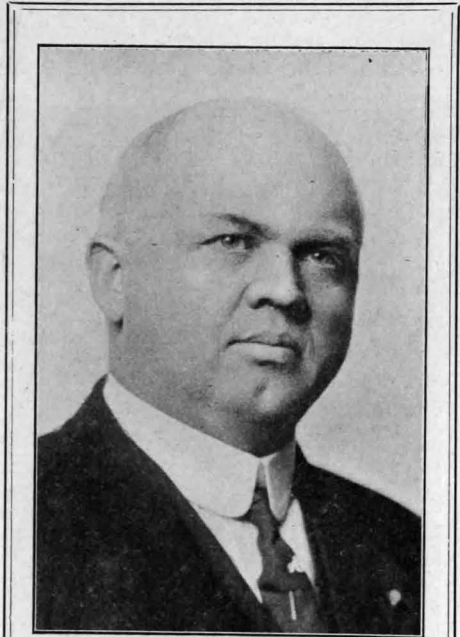
BY FRED KRAMPH OWEN, B.A., '87

Holman Day's fondness for the Maine woods was a fondness for the original and picturesque characters to be found in lumber camps and backwoods settlements, rather than a regard for tall trees, rugged mountains or the azure spread of lakes in summer. The color that appealed to him most was the hue of a cardigan jacket or flaming shirt of a river driver, rather than the painted leaves of autumn or the blue and white of rushing waters.

I don't mean by this that Mr. Day had no appreciation of beautiful scenery, for he had, as any reader of his books and verses must realize, but he liked men vastly more than he did inanimate nature. He felt the thrill of the clash of strong men and the play of the primitive passions and he did enjoy oddity and originality of character. In the forests he found all of these to the full, which was why he liked the woods and why he wrote so much about them.

Mr. Day acquired the greater part of his knowledge of woods life years ago when he was a special writer for the *Lewiston Journal*. His newspaper duties not infrequently took him to remote and not easily accessible parts of Maine and when his summer vacation would come, he would shoulder his pack, bundle up his fish rods and set forth for the tall

timbers. In this way he became acquainted with guides, lumberjacks and bosses, and more especially with the



FRED KRAMPH OWEN, B.A., '87
Journalist. Portland

strange men who from some freak in their make-up prefer to spend the greater portion of their lives far from town and village. He had a memory that was a phonographic record in its completeness and like the picture of a great artist in accuracy and detail.

So when he found it more profitable to quit newspaper work he had a wealth of material upon which to draw.

Woods life is different now from what it was 25 years ago when the Maine author studied it at first hand, and I suppose that many of the word pictures that he drew would be considered out of date and antiques, to those now engaged in the lumbering business. But what he wrote was true to life when he penned his verses and poems. Somehow he seemed to penetrate the exterior of the rough and often taciturn men whom he came to know and to be able to think their thoughts and search out their motives. What he wrote was history, even though many of the incidents that he described were fictitious and the characters that he described were of his own creation, or at any rate composites of the individuals that he met.

The man who wrote and asked me to write something about Mr. Day for the *Northern* said that he knew little about him and found few among those with whom he worked who did. I as-



HOLMAN FRANCIS DAY, Litt.D, '87
Poet and Author

sume by that, that at least a little something of a biographical nature is desired. That may be very readily supplied. Mr. Day was born in Vassalboro and I first knew him when he came up to Waterville to take a year at Coburn to complete his fit for Colby College. He entered Colby with me and graduated in the class of 1887, which I need not remind the reader was quite a good many years ago. He had written some verses and was 87's class poet graduation day, when Forrest Goodwin, who afterwards came to be a congressman from Maine to die in office, was class orator.

Holman had planned to be a newspaper man and after serving an apprenticeship on two or three weeklies and trying his hand at running a paper of his own in Dexter, he went to work for the *Lewiston Journal*. The *Journal* was then looking for just the kind of stuff that Holman could write about Maine, and his talents and tastes were given free range.

The editor of the *Journal* was Harry Andrews, now one of the owners of the *Los Angeles Times* and one of the foremost editors of the country. Mr. Andrews appreciated Mr. Day's abilities and helped him much to develop them.

The young reporter's talents for verse writing were quickly perceived by Mr. Andrews and before long he had the new member of his staff writing a poem a day for the "State Chat" column which the editor himself started. The Day poems soon began to attract attention outside of Maine and were frequently copied in more widely circulated publications. A Boston firm of publishers took note of this and offered to bring them out in book form.

The proposal was accepted and thus the little book of verse which Mr. Day called "Up in Maine" was launched. It sold like hot cakes and was reprinted and reprinted again. The collection was a faithful anthology of Maine life and appealed especially to sons and daughters of the Pine Tree state who had left the place of their nativity to seek a livelihood elsewhere.

It still has that appeal and although it was 25 years ago that the book first appeared from the press, it has regular sale even now.

But there wasn't much money in "poems" as Mr. Day used to call his ef-

forts, and he soon after essayed short-story writing. It was but a step from that to the novel. His first book was *Squire Phin*. The story of the squire is a tale of village life, but it was written in the woods. Holman and I frequently used to go fishing at Long pond which is in the Katahdin Iron Works region, so when he took the contract for writing a long story, he went up to this pond, had built for himself a camp there and proceeded to grind out his tale. For recreation he would go out and angle for landlocked salmon, red spots or togue. His copy was carried nine miles by buckboard to the nearest post office and the proofs came back to him over the same route.

Squire Phin proved a success and was afterwards dramatized.

Mr. Day's next story was a real woods novel. He called it *King Spruce* and although he has written voluminously since, it has always been my idea that he never produced anything better. He told me once that the name of this story was suggested to him by John F. Sprague, the veteran Piscataquis lawyer and something of a writer himself. I guess that this fact has never before been published, so there is some real news in this story, after all.

It might be to render this sketch too prosaic to undertake to give a list of Mr. Day's works in which are included eight or ten novels, three volumes of verse and innumerable short stories for the *Saturday Post* and other publications. He did not stick to the North woods of course, but wrote political stories and sea stories. Besides *King Spruce*, his woods novels include *Rainy Day Railroad War* and *Mayor of the Woods*, which first appeared as serials in the *Youths' Companion*, *The Red Lane*, which was a smuggling story located in the upper St. John region, and *Rider of the King Log*, which latter is a wonderfully thrilling tale of the forests.

Squire Phin was dramatized by a professional playwright, but some half dozen years ago Mr. Day wrote a play of his own which was called "Along Came Ruth" and proved very successful. It was an adaptation to a Maine locality of an idea found in French drama. *King Spruce* and *The Rider of the King Log* have been pictured and possibly others of Mr. Day's stories.

Some three or four years ago Mr. Day

got interested in the moving picture business himself and directed a studio at Augusta. Some very good pictures were produced, but the enterprise did not prove a financial success and in the winter of 1922, Mr. Day returned to Boston where he resumed story writing.

Something like a year ago there came an offer to him to go to Hollywood, I believe, as literary director with one of the big moving picture concerns located there. It meant giving up story-writing, but this proved to be only temporary, for already he has left the picture game and is once more writing. In the spring a new novel will appear.

So much for biography, which is rather sketchily done as may have been observed, but I trust that it will serve.

I have said that I thought that *King Spruce* was Mr. Day's best story and I may as well add that he never wrote as good verses as those he scribbled off to fulfil the "poem a day" assignment of the editor of the *Journal*. Every once in a while I pick up that little book and read from it. Have the men of the Great Northern ever read "The Chap that Swings the Axe" which begins—

"Sing a song of paper; first the tall
straight spruce,
Torn from off the mountain for the rolling
presses' use?"

If not I think it might appeal to them, even though spruce are now sawed down instead of chipped.

Then there is "Mr. What's His Name of Seboomook." It is one of the most popular of Mr. Day's poems and one of the most dramatic. It was about a crack river driver who "Swore that he'd go through, where no other West Branch driver ever saved the shirt he wore." The hero of this little epic did go through, but

"They found him miles below;
But his mother would not know
The mangled mass Seboomook belched
from out her vap'rous throat."
The tale was brought to town,
"But alas for human glory, the galoot
who brought the story
Remembered all the details, but forgot
the fellow's name."

This story, by the way is a true one.

Personally Mr. Day is one of the most lovable of men and extremely delightful companion. He is democratic, is what is called a "good mixer" and I have never

known a successful man more unassuming. You get to know men when you go into the woods with them, and as a friend and companion Holman Day stood every test. He was never obtrusive, but wonderfully observant, as a successful writer must be. The last time that he was in Maine was a few months before he went to California. He came down to spend a fortnight with his old friend and woods companion, William S. Owen of Milo. He loafed about the village, did a little fishing and visited some of his old haunts. It was just the sort of a vacation he liked and I have an idea

that way across the continent, he is planning just such a visit again, at some time possibly in the indefinite future. When he comes his friends will be mighty glad to see him.—From *The Northern*.

A TOAST

Here's to the Maine-born winning their way

Out in the big, wide world today!

But here's from my heart an earnest toast—

Here's to the boys who stay!

—Holman F. Day.

“THE PEOPLE’S CHAMPION”

BY THE EDITOR

Robert A. Bakeman, B.A., of the class of 1901, has been for many years something of an enigma to his college mates. His recent election to the mayor's office in the cosmopolitan city of Peabody, Mass., has stimulated renewed interest in his immediate and future plans, politically speaking. There are those in Peabody who are predicting that he will soon announce himself for Congress, and that his election from the district in which he resides is a foregone conclusion.

The following story is from the *Boston Traveler*, date of Dec. 6, 1924:

When the Rev. Robert A. Bakeman, mayor-elect of Peabody, is inaugurated into office on the first day of next month he will come into the realization of the fondest dream of his life.

Not a personal, selfish dream of self-advancement of a political leader, but, in his own words, the humble aspiration of “giving the people the right of way in their own government.”

In a rock-ribbed Democratic city, where 65 per cent. of the population is Catholic, a Protestant minister has been elected mayor.

In a city that only the month before gave substantial majorities to every Democratic candidate on the ticket from the candidate for Governor to the aspirant for the House of Representatives Mr. Bakeman, a staunch Republican, though somewhat independent, swept in a victor in the city election.

Even today nobody in the city can tell how it happened. Nobody pretends

to know. Peabody citizens are matter-of-fact about it.

As one of them puts it in simple words: “It just had to happen.” He goes even further and explains: “Nobody who voted for “Bob” Bakeman voted against Michael Sherry—Bob's opponent—they were just paying a tribute to one who deserves it.



ROBERT A. BAKEMAN, B.A., '01
Mayor of Peabody, Mass.

And so it happened that the man who went before the people with the simple platform "to give the people the right of way in City Hall" is to be the next mayor of Peabody.

An idea of the kind of a campaign the Rev. Mr. Bakeman conducted can be had from his letter to the citizens of Peabody, a copy of which follows:

Dear Folks:

The only reason I am a candidate for mayor is to give the people the right of way in City Hall.

We have rather lost faith in our ability to govern ourselves and many of us have ceased taking an active interest in the affairs of our city.

I realize that the job of being mayor of a modern industrial city is a serious one; but if I am elected, I promise to give my level best to the solutions of the problems that face our city, and to the creating of the spirit of real democracy in our community.

Sincerely yours,

ROBERT A. BAKEMAN.

And the day following the election his only boast was: "That promise I made in my letter to the community was the only pre-election pledge I made. Think of it! I have not a single string tied to me. I can go into City Hall and be scot free to do the will of the people.

"When I started out to be mayor," continued Mr. Bakeman, "everybody I came in contact with told me I could not be elected without promises of jobs and pledges to individual projects. Well I didn't make a single promise and I have been elected mayor. I showed them it could be done."

Sitting beside a fireplace in a cozy room in an old-fashioned farmhouse at 80 Lynn street, Peabody, the day following election, as he jumped away to answer phone calls expressing congratulation, the first New England minister-mayor in history presented a novel picture as he told the story of his life to a *Traveler* reporter.

His story is a tale that rivals the checkered career of the hero of fiction. A tale that includes the minister of the gospel being incarcerated in prison on the charge of assault with intent to kill because he championed the cause of some striking textile workers in a New York city, and how the story of his arrest



THE LION OF LUCERNE AND THE CIVIL WAR TABLET

and imprisonment followed him about in after life and reacted as a boomerang to those who sought to destroy him by it.

The Rev. Mr. Bakeman was born in Auburn, Me., August 16, 1879. He was reared and educated in the schools of that city and in 1901 was given the degree of A.B. at Colby College.

Following his graduation at Colby he studied for three years and was graduated from Newton theological school. He was ordained to the ministry and for the following six years was pastor of the Baptist Church at East Jeffrey, N. H.

While there he met and married the present Mrs. Bakeman, the mother of his two children.

From East Jaffrey he went to Schenectady, N. Y., where for a period he was associate pastor to the Rev. George Lunn, who later became mayor of that city and is at present Lieutenant Governor of New York.

It was while he was in Schenectady that the Rev. Mr. Bakeman felt the urge of the need of a champion for the common people, the workers.

A strike was in progress in Little Falls that was attracting nation-wide

attention because the strikers were being denied the freedom of peaceful assembly on the streets of the city.

Resigning from his pastorate at Schenectady, Mr. Bakeman went to Little Falls to help the strikers.

The strike continued for months and the minister found himself without means of sustenance. He wanted to stay and help the strikers win their battle. The cause of these men and women was more appealing to him than the preaching of the scripture and the reverend gentleman solved the problem by doffing his ministerial garb and going to work as a street laborer.

Working as a laborer during the day and talking to and counseling the strikers in the spare moments and long into night, Mr. Bakeman held them together, but not without incurring the enmity of people higher in office.

He suddenly found himself arrested and thrown into jail along with the Rev. George Lunn, who left Schenectady with him, and held on several serious charges. Those charges both he and Lunn were held on jointly, including obstructing the streets, inciting a riot and disturbance of the peace, but they wanted to have something more than that on Bakeman and he also was charged with assault with intent to kill.

While they were in jail the strike ended. The strikers won.

Both men were summarily released from confinement, with the terse comment from the district attorney as he nol-prossed all the charges against them, "They thought if they could get you out of the way they could coerce the strikers."

Following his jail experience at Little Falls, Mr. Bakeman entered Harvard for graduate study and in 1916 he received a degree of A.M. from that university.

The following year he taught in Springfield and in 1916 was principal of a grammar school in Adams.

With the entering of the United States into the world war he volunteered his services and as a Y. M. C. A. chaplain saw 11 months' service in France with both the French and American forces.

At the close of the war Mr. Bakeman went to Peabody and became pastor of the Second Congregational Church at South Peabody.

It was a small church in a community of hard working people, and from the

very beginning of his pastorate Mr. Bakeman loved his parishioners and was alike loved by them.

At the same time he kept a watchful eye on the happenings in the city, and shortly after his arrival he became the centre of public attention in a fight for the people.

Howard Donnell, then mayor of the city, sought to prevent any one from speaking in the streets of Peabody to gatherings of citizens except with his permission or license of the chief of police. In order to attain his object he drew up an ordinance and submitted it to the city council to be enacted into law.

The Rev. Mr. Bakeman went in person before the council and opposed the ordinance so effectively that it was defeated, and any one who felt so disposed could make an oration in Peabody square or in any other part of the city.

But Mayor Donnell investigated the record of the Rev. Mr. Bakeman and found the arrest and imprisonment at Little Falls, N. Y. Mr. Bakeman was teaching a night school class in naturalization in Peabody, and he had a criminal record! It should not be! So the mayor went to the school board and laid his cards on the table. The school board hesitated, and finally called in Mr. Bakeman for an explanation, which was so satisfactory that he was kept in the position of teacher.

And just to find out what the people thought of his prison record, the very next week after Mayor Donnell's expose, Mr. Bakeman announced his candidacy for the school committee for the next election. He was elected.

Then in February, 1921, came the big leather workers' strike in Peabody, and the Rev. Robert A. Bakeman came into his own with the workers.

All through the strike he had the confidence of the union members, and justified that confidence by his staunch advocacy of their cause.

There are some today in Peabody who say that Mayor-elect Bakeman's work in that crisis is the real reason of his being elected mayor.

Friendships that Mr. Bakeman made in that strike have lasted. He literally "went broke" with the men. There were 27 nationalities in that strike, with almost as many different religions, but it made no difference either to the men

or Mr. Bakeman. All through the three months' battle he was with them in body and spirit, advising them, preventing them from injuring their cause by acts of violence and sympathizing with them in their troubles.

When any of them needed anything, no matter whether he was Greek or Turk, Russian, Polish, Irish or Portuguese, if Mr. Bakeman didn't have it to give himself, he went and got it for them.

During the strike he used his influence for good, and at all times impressed his hearers with the necessity of becoming real Americans, citizens of the country that was giving them their livelihood. The result was that many new voters are since admitted yearly to the polling lists in Peabody.

When Mr. Bakeman ran for mayor of Peabody two years ago there were many who thought he hadn't the ghost of a chance. Maybe he didn't think he did himself, but he wanted to find out where he stood. He lost by 120 votes.

He found out that if he made a real

endeavor he might win. He resigned his pastorate and for a year acted as probation officer. He went before the people again and won by 657.

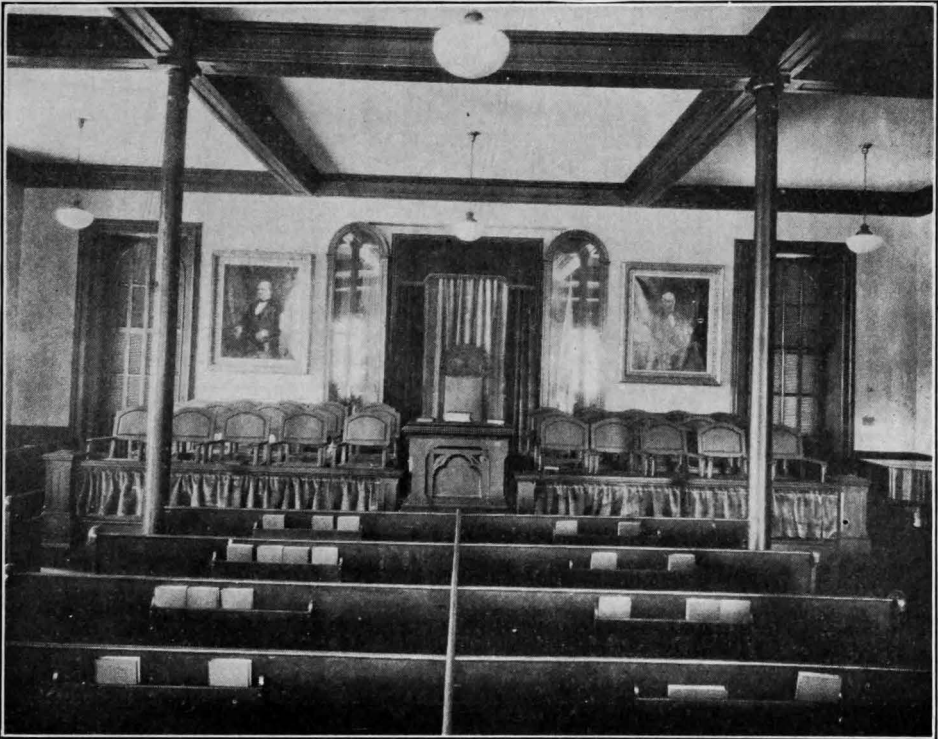
And now that he is elected, his first thought is to take the people of the city into partnership with him in conducting the affairs of the government.

This man, who has had so many ups and downs in life, finds no personal glory in being elected to the highest office in the city of Peabody. He wants the office for the people themselves.

The *Peabody Times* of January 9, which gives in full the inaugural address of Mayor Bakeman, comments upon it as follows:

"While many of us can find points in Mayor Bakeman's inaugural address with which we may differ, the address as a whole cannot fail to convey a decided impression of the sincere desire of the Mayor to give the citizens a real administration.

"Frankly and fearlessly he discussed the problems with which the city is confronted and outlined the ways he intends



THE OLD COLLEGE CHAPEL AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY

to meet them. A large audience heard the address and favorable comments were numerous as the citizens left the hall after its delivery.

"The Mayor has set himself a difficult program of work in the next year, but it is refreshing to find a chief executive who so thoroughly realizes the work cut out for him, and who is apparently so determined not to be lax in his duty."

And the "Bystander," writing in the same issue of the *Times*, has this interesting comment:

The inaugural of Mayor Bakeman was unique in one respect. The spectacle of 3,000 men and women taking a

public pledge to make their home city a better place to live in has probably never been staged before. To the unbeliever, who regards any such pledge as no more binding than a New Year's resolution, it suggests the ridiculous; but there is something more than that in it. It is an attempt to awaken the people to the fact that the business of the government of this municipality, this public corporation, which exists to serve all, is the people's business, and they must co-operate with the officials they choose. Only to the extent to which they do co-operate will the effort of any administration to maintain a first class community be successful.

THE RETIREMENT OF CHIEF JUSTICE CORNISH, '75

BY THE EDITOR

The following are copies of the letters exchanged between Ralph O. Brewster, Governor of Maine, and Leslie Colby Cornish, Chief Justice of the Maine Supreme Court, in which the Chief Justice tenders his resignation and the Governor accepts.

Supreme Judicial Court
State of Maine

Augusta, February 17, 1925.

Governor Ralph O. Brewster,
Augusta, Maine.

My dear Governor:

It is with profound regret that I tender herewith my resignation as Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine to take effect on March 1, 1925. This I do under medical advice with the confident expectation that a complete and extended rest will bring me normal health and strength. As you can well imagine, this is no easy step to take after a congenial service of eighteen years upon the bench.

May I express to you and through you to the legal profession and the people of the State of Maine my appreciative thanks for the kindly consideration which they have always manifested toward me and my public service.

With highest personal regards I beg to remain,

Yours very respectfully,
LESLIE C. CORNISH.

State of Maine
Office of the Governor
Augusta

February seventeen
1925

Hon. Leslie C. Cornish,
Chief Justice, Supreme Judicial Court,
Augusta, Maine.

My dear Judge Cornish:—

Your resignation at this time, after eighteen years of service upon the bench of Maine, will be received by our citizens with very keen regret. Your wish, however, is naturally law.

To a peculiar and gratifying degree the courts of Maine for a century have commanded the unquestioned confidence of our people. To the maintenance of that confidence in these latter troublous days your contribution has been very great.

Wholly aside from the myriad personal bonds of affection for you that citizens in all sections of our State proudly and properly boast is our recognition of the dignity, the graciousness, the judicial attitude, and the legal profundity that have characterized your long and distinguished service upon the bench.

In your well earned retirement and recreation you will carry with you the earnest good wishes and prayers of all

our people for your speedy and complete restoration to health.

With kind personal regards, I am,
Very respectfully yours,
RALPH O. BREWSTER.

Out of the wealth of tributes to retiring Chief Justice Cornish, '75, the following have been selected:

(ARTHUR STAPLES in the *Lewiston Evening Journal*, Feb. 28, 1925)

CHIEF JUSTICE CORNISH

We hardly know how to express impersonally our feelings at the retirement of Chief Justice Cornish from the head of the Bench of Maine. When there happens to be embodied in one personality so much of dignity, sweetness, power, wisdom and honor, and that passes into retirement away from the courts where it has been exercised and out of the civil life in which its vibrations have been felt, we stand as we might stand when the day is done and the glory of the skies makes us know what hath been, in the world.

This may seem extravagant; but we are speaking personally, as of one known, loved, looked-up to, appreciated by reason of acquaintance and of certain intimacy. The human side of Justice Cornish is exquisite. Wit, culture, love of books and reading, common-sense, delight at a good story, humanism, fellowship, concern at the everyday things and the power to interpret them into the analogies of all time, remarkable technical knowledge of the profession of Law—these are, hastily speaking, the measure of the man. But kindness! Ah! Kindness, is the Word. Always kind, always abounding in his sense of humor, always gentle with the error of the world.

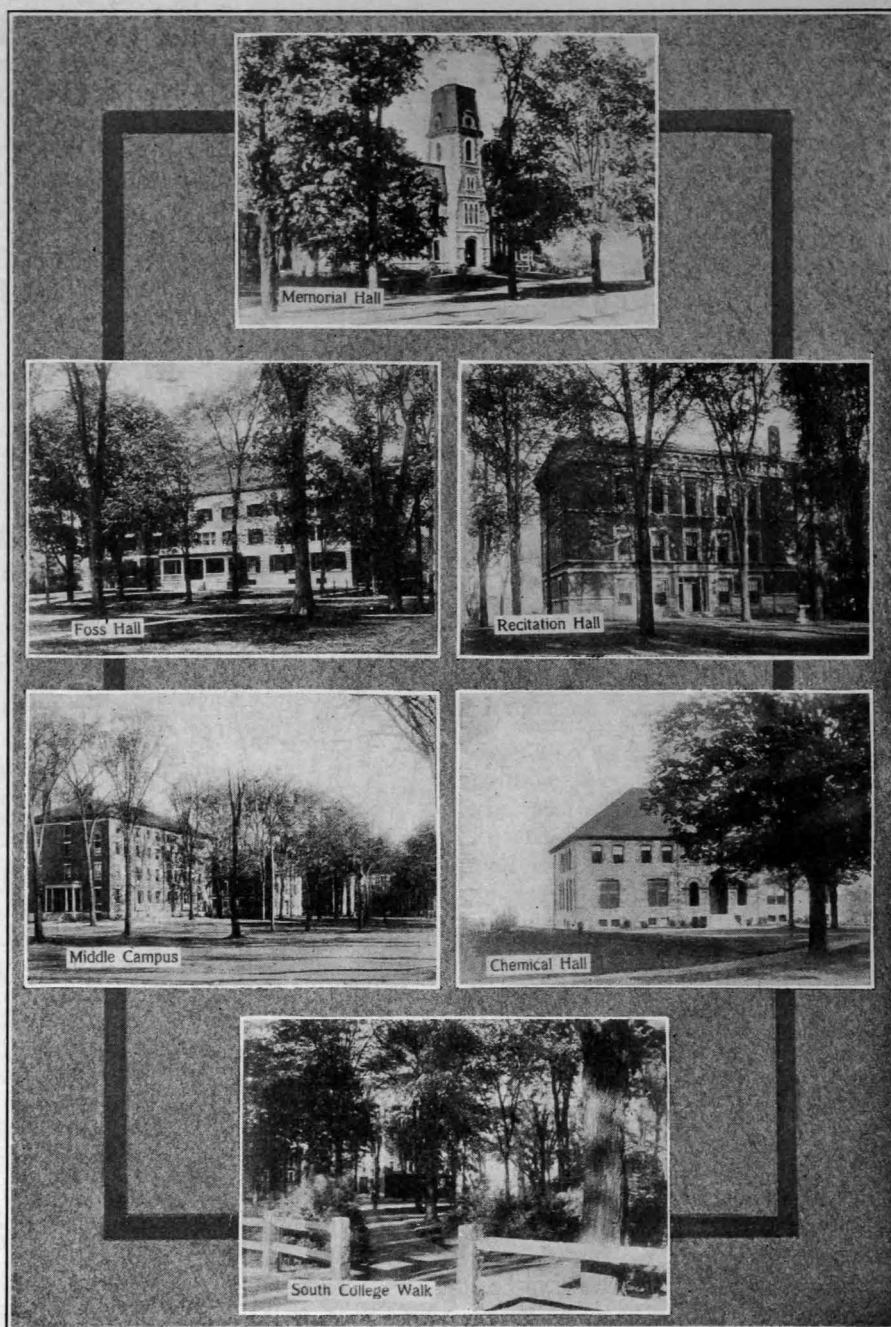
We well remember the early days of his life, before he was a member of the Court itself. Then, as an occasional speaker, for instance, a moving spirit at the meetings of the Maine bar, where the writer of these words was attendant as a newspaper reporter—it was there that we fell in love with his graciousness and his considerations. His repartee kept the tables in a roar; his speeches were "gems," his interludes were delicious. He had the wit of Deasey and the plain and simple arts of Peters in his little speeches.

Others, more fitted, will estimate his service as the days come and go. The

bench and bar which always do the proper thing in estimates of their own profession will relate the story of his association with the Court itself, his methods as an Associate and as Chief, his excellencies and his comparative standing in all relations to the 100 per cent., which is the aspiration of the Justice. If anyone shall perhaps make as keen and analytically sound a review of his services while Justice of the Maine Bench, as Chief Cornish made three years or so ago of Chief Justice Emery, it will be a story for the good of Maine. It is fortunate as a heritage of Maine, that the Court of Maine has ranked so high. As Chief Justice Shaw left a tradition with Massachusetts, so have various Chiefs, of a long line from Prentiss Mellen to Leslie Colby Cornish, through names that are illustrious. But of all of these, all of them able, many of them intensely human and joyous as personalities, there has never been one whose retirement carries a greater sense of personal loss of association than Chief Justice Cornish.

He is Maine all through. He was born out of the country. He came from old-stock of virtue and of probity. He was endowed with gifts of person and of peculiar magnetism of presence. He has lived amid men. He has had love of church and school and folks. He has had avocations of peculiarly old-fashioned comforting sort, like president of church clubs and concern for pastorates. He has all sorts of what might be called "deeps", or hidden pools of culture, like stories of elder people, folk-tales, chats on books; what we call "fireside stuff," when the good wife was knitting over in the shadow and we stretched our feet by the comforting blaze of his open fire in his library and Norman was in to see the Chief and add a word of suggestion to spur the talk.

The death of his wife, not long ago, was like tearing his heart out but his bravery has consecrated his loss and enriched his life, if sobeit grief can do this much to assuage the very wounds it inflicts. He retires in full powers. His speech at the recent bar-banquet of the Constitution of the U. S., was a research into a recondite subject masterfully handled and worthy of him in his best days. Maine is sure to miss him, more than it estimates or can conceive.



SOME GLIMPSES OF COLBY COLLEGE

But Maine has this satisfaction. Another rung in the ladder of the progress of Maine courts. Another completed service that adds to the standing and the power of our Maine courts in the World's jurisprudence. No falling back, by reason of our beloved Chief. He has

had vastly more complicated systems of society to concern him, vastly more intricate and specious forms of law to meet. Unlike olden days the Court has less of the fundamental, more of the precedent and less of opportunity amid the clouds of the present day activities

to see the way straight ahead. But the thing has been done. Vast has been his work. Most of it has been on a salary that it is not one fifth of what he could have earned as a practicing attorney at the head of the Bar. It has been service—service to society, a full life, a consecrated life. We want to put this thought over, above all others. Aside from the Man, is the Servant, uncomplaining and eager. He has loved his work; yet loves it; will love it to his last—hugging to his heart, the two great loves of his life, his domestic shrines of devotion and his Work.

Such a career surpasses wealth, political honor, place in the administrative ranks of service, because it carries the sacrifices of toil to the service of the every day man, woman and child of our land.

(Portland Evening *Express*, Feb. 21, 1925)

A few months ago on the occasion of the 70th birthday anniversary of Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish, we wrote what we tried to make a slight expression of the appreciation that the people of Maine have of him, of his wisdom, his sense of justice, his culture and his kindness of spirit. At that time we expressed the hope and the expectation that he would continue to serve the people of his State as a judge for quite a few years to come. We could wish nothing better than that for Maine as we thought then and still think.

But during the present week it has turned out otherwise, for the Chief Justice has announced his retirement from the court which he has graced and honored and which he has served as wisely and well as any one of eminent predecessors. Chief Justice Cornish has arrived at the conclusion that he can regain his health and live longer if he relinquishes the arduous duties of his position and take it a little easier during the days that are to come and great as his loss will be to the State and much as he will be missed upon the bench, no one would wish it otherwise if by taking the course that he has decided upon he will add one day to the life of usefulness that he has lived.

On this occasion of the retirement of the present Chief Justice from the bench, it may well be a cause of great pride and satisfaction to the people of Maine that the chief who is to go makes

one more addition to the roll of great justices who have served the Commonwealth, since the time its people assumed the responsibilities of statehood.

Maine has much of which as a state it may well be proud. But it is in no lack of appreciation of those who have brought world credit and fame to her as statesmen, as men and women of letters and in other of the more exalted walks of life, when we say that her supreme court has given our State a prestige that perhaps no other single institution of a public nature has gained for her. In the field of jurisprudence, Maine has never been a follower. She has been a leader and the courts of other states on many occasions have learned from ours and have adopted its opinions.

This is a fact that it is widely acknowledged and has been referred to not infrequently before. What makes timely reference to it now is that the chief who is about to leave the bench is, as we have said, in every way the equal of his great predecessors, both in his knowledge to changing conditions, due to the progress of civilization and in general intellectual endowment and attainments. As to her courts, Maine is not on the retrograde.

(From Report of Maine Legislative Proceedings, Senate Resolution, Feb. 19, 1925)

Mr. Maher of Kennebec: Mr. President, I wish to introduce a joint resolution, if in order at this time, and if not in order, under suspension of the rules.

Under suspension of the rules, Senator Maher introduced and read the following joint resolution:

Whereas the wise division of governmental powers between the three coordinate branches, executive, legislative and judicial, has ever proved in this State the exact expression of the genius of the people of the State of Maine, with whom rests the ultimate sovereignty, and

Whereas, there has ever existed the mutual confidence, trust and respect of said governmental agencies for the rights, responsibilities and functions of each, and

Whereas, due to his somewhat overtaxed physical condition, the great Chief of the judicial branch of the government has deemed it discreet to resign from his high trust,

Be It Resolved, that it is the sense of the 82nd Legislature of Maine, that

there shall be spread upon its records a vote expressive of its appreciation of his splendid character, great gifts of mind and purpose, high ideals, inspiring integrity and fine service.

And be it Resolved, that the Legislative branch of the government of the State of Maine does hereby express and record its esteem, regard, love and loy-

alty for the Honorable Leslie C. Cornish, Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, and wishes him long years of health and happiness to come.

Mr. Maher: Mr. President, I move the passage of this resolution and that the vote be taken by rising.

A rising vote was taken amid applause.

TESTIMONIAL TO GEORGE M. WADSWORTH

The ALUMNUS is pleased to reproduce the newspaper account (The Whitman Times, Dec. 5, 1924) of a testimonial given by the Parent-Teacher Association of Somerville to George M. Wadsworth, Colby, 1883. The report follows:

The Parent-Teacher Association of the Southern Junior High School, Somerville, held a meeting, Tuesday evening, December 2, which took the form of a testimonial and was "a perfect tribute" to the life and work of Mr. George M. Wadsworth, Master of the school.

Mr. Charles W. Boyer of the Somerville School Board was chairman of the meeting and introduced Honorable John M. Webster, Mayor of Somerville who spoke in the highest terms of Mr. Wadsworth "as a man who has rendered valuable service to the education of the youths of Somerville, a Master who has sent forth into the world boys and girls who have made their mark in life and attained places of high distinction."

Mr. Boyer then introduced the Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Charles S. Clark, who outlined Mr. Wadsworth's successful administration in the schools of Somerville since 1891 and said in part, "When the transition was made from the grammar school to the Junior High system Mr. Wadsworth was then supervising Principal of two grammar schools in Somerville, the Bell and the Pope.

Mr. Wadsworth was selected as Master of the Southern Junior High school because he had proved himself a far-seeing, forward-looking administrator. I do not wish to emphasize the good that Mr. Wadsworth has done in years past, but the good he is doing now, for when age adds to one's importance and finds one growing better every day, then, as in Mr. Wadsworth's case, one is at the pinnacle of success. In closing, on behalf of the school people, the teachers of this school, I am going to say that we honor this man, and I hope that his life will always be full of that optimistic success which has always been, and now is, his."

A wall portrait of Mr. Wadsworth, in sepia, done by Bachrach, was then presented by Walter Conway, in behalf of the class of 1918, of the Bell school, which was formerly a grammar school under Mr. Wadsworth's control, and which building with the addition of a north and south wing now forms the Southern Junior High school.

Mr. Wadsworth responded with a splendid speech "The Value of Education," and the evening's program was completed by music rendered by the Southern Junior High School Orchestra; solos by the vice principal, Mr. Raymond E. Shepherd and a social half hour with refreshments served in the Upper Assembly rooms.

CONCERNING A COLBY GEOLOGIST

C. E. Dobbin, Colby, '16, accompanied by Mrs. Dobbin, sailed from New York January 29 to spend five months in geological work in southern Panama, for the Panama Gulf Oil Company. Mr. Dobbin has been for the past six

years connected with the United States Geological Survey, his work during that time having been concerned largely with coal and oil investigations in the northern Rocky Mountain region of Montana and Wyoming, the Dakotas,

Mid-Continent region of Oklahoma and Texas. The Panama Gulf Oil Company, which during the past several months has been drilling for oil on its land near Garachine, in the extreme southern part of Panama, but without success, has engaged Mr. Dobbin to make a very detailed geological study of the district for

the purpose of selecting the most favorable site for a test which will definitely settle the question as to whether there is oil underneath the company's land. Mr. Dobbin's address will be Box 2003, Ancon, Canal Zone, until July, after which date he will resume his work in the Geological Survey.

VALUABLE ADDITION TO BIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

Dr. Charles D. Smith, a graduate of Colby in the class of 1877, Superintendent of the Maine General Hospital at Portland has presented to the college his valuable collection of biological equipment.

It includes nearly 1500 microscopic slides representing many years of labor in preparation. Some of them are very valuable because they represent illustrations of more or less rare pathological conditions. Many of them include studies of genital tissues from the human body. There is also included a Bausch and Lomb Microscope with three Reichert objectives and four oculars. This is the instrument which Dr. Smith used in his studies and researches during many years. Other instruments in the gift are microtomes with knives, an haemoglobinometer, an haematometer, a centrifuge,

an incubator syringes and many surgical instruments and a large number of books on Anatomy and Physiology. There are also a number of specimens of embryos.

A suitable case has been built in Coburn Hall and the collection has been placed in it. The collection will be named The Charles D. Smith Collection, and Dr. Smith may rest assured that the things will be in safe keeping here where they will be in a position to be of service in teaching Biology.

In some of the recent correspondence of Dr. Smith he mentioned the fact that it was a pleasure to him to be the administrator of his own estate because he was able to know just where his things were being placed and that they would be of further service to someone. The college is most grateful to Dr. Smith for the immediate use of the collection.

NORMAN L. BASSETT, '91, NAMED JUSTICE

The following Associated Press despatch in the morning papers of March 20, 1925, announcing the appointment to the Supreme Bench of Maine of Mr. Norman Leslie Bassett, B.A., a graduate of Colby in the class of 1891:

Norman L. Bassett of Augusta was nominated as associate justice of the Maine Supreme Judicial court by Governor Brewster late Thursday afternoon. He will fill the vacancy caused by the recent appointment of Scott Wilson of Portland to the chief justiceship.

Mr. Bassett, for many years a leading member of the Kennebec county bar, was born in Winslow June 23, 1869, the son of Josiah W. and Ella Cornish Bassett. He graduated from the schools of that town to enter the Coburn Classical Institute, from which he also grad-

uated in 1887. Subsequently he entered Colby College graduating in the class of 1891, following which he taught Latin and Greek for three years at the same college.

He then came to Augusta, where for a year he was a student in the law office of his uncle, former Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish.

He entered Harvard Law school in 1895, graduating in 1898 as the most popular man in his class. He was admitted to the Kennebec bar at the October term in 1898 and for two years was an associate of Chief Justice Cornish, which became, in the year 1900, the law firm of Cornish & Bassett. This partnership continued until the appointment of Judge Cornish to the bench by Governor Cobb in March, 1907.

Mr. Bassett was married on June 24,

1903 to Miss Lula J. Holden, of Burlington, Vt.

Mr. Bassett was one of the first members of the enforcement commissions created under the so-called Sturgis Act, passed by the legislature of 1905, and is a former member of both branches of the Augusta city government. He is general counsel for the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company, a director of the Boston & Maine railroad, a trustee of Colby College, a trustee of the Augusta Savings bank and of the State Trust Company.

On the previous day, Thursday, the *Lewiston Journal* gave out the first intimation that Mr. Bassett might be selected for this important position. In its announcement, appears the following paragraph:

"Mr. Bassett is secretary of the Maine State Bar Association, a resident of Augusta, native of Kennebec; relative and close companion all his life of Chief Justice Cornish, speaking the language of the law and of culture, an eminent example of integrity and honor."

The *Kennebec Journal* carried the following editorial in its issue of March 20:

SELECTION OF A NEW JUSTICE

Governor Brewster's selection for the vacancy in the Supreme Court occasioned by the retirement of Chief Justice Cornish, is made from the bar of this city, but the approval of it, we feel sure, will be State-wide. The appointment of Hon. Norman L. Bassett for that place cannot be otherwise than gratifying to the retired chief justice, being a marked recognition of the fitness of his nephew, former law partner and companion.

We can think of none in the legal profession having a wider circle of friends. There is not a lawyer in Maine but appreciates the labor of love, which Mr. Bassett has devoted to the Maine Bar Association. They recognize that he speaks "the language of the law and of culture, an eminent example of integrity and honor," a comment made on receipt of the news of the choice.

Appointment to the Supreme Court of this State should not come by reason of popularity. Mr. Bassett is popular;

he also is learned in the law, is skilled in the management of large estates, has been the counsel of corporations, has had experience with the directing of large affairs, has the implicit confidence of the public. His integrity, his loyalty to a trust, his respect for obligation, his keen sense of duty, these have never failed.

He has given freely of his abilities and time to civic matters. As secretary and director of the Augusta General Hospital in this city, as trustee of Colby College, his alma mater, he has rendered service deeply appreciated. He will enter upon his new duties equipped by training and character to perform them according to the best traditions of the Court.

And the *Waterville Morning Sentinel* says editorially in its issue of March 21:

A PLEASING SURPRISE

Governor Brewster gave the state a pleasing surprise yesterday morning in the announcement that Norman L. Bassett of Augusta had been appointed to the supreme court to fill the vacancy caused by the recent resignation of Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish, his uncle.

Mr. Bassett's name had not appeared in connection with the appointment, or at least not in a very wide circle and not in print, but when it did the excellence of the choice was generally admitted.

Mr. Bassett is much of the type of his distinguished uncle with whom he has been closely associated through much of his life. He was a student of special brilliance from his days at Coburn. His legal practice has confined him very largely to office work and his appearances in court have been comparatively few, hence he is not so well known as a lawyer as some of the others who have been mentioned for the bench in recent weeks. In legal circles, however, his ability is well established and there is no question as to his special fitness for judicial work. He has all the equipment and experience needed to make a very successful judge, so all familiar with the circumstances are delighted that he has been offered and is willing to accept the post.

IN MEMORIAM,

BY THE EDITOR

NATHAN HUNT, B.A., '79

The following clipping gives the sad report of the death of Nathan Hunt, '79. The ALUMNUS is able to append several genuine tributes to the great worth of this Colby son:

Morrill, Jan. 23. The explosion of a hot water tank on the front of a kitchen range in the home of Rev. Nathan Hunt here this morning caused his death, excitement incident to the explosion resulting in an attack of heart failure, which proved fatal. The glass was blown out of the windows in the kitchen and the chimney partially wrecked.

The thermometer dropped to 30 below zero, and when the fire was started up this morning it was followed by the terrible explosion. None of the members of the family were in the immediate vicinity.

Mr. Hunt, who was known all over the State, was for several years a missionary of the Baptist Convention and came here ten years ago, preaching in the Morrill Baptist Church, and serving

the communities in the surrounding vicinity. He was a graduate of Colby, class of 1879.

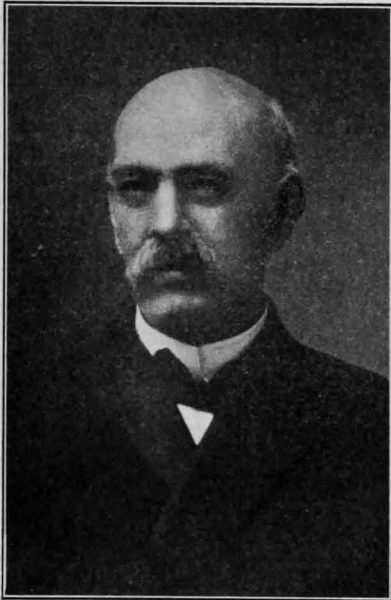
Mr. Hunt was twice married, and he is survived by his second wife and six children, Milton, principal of a boys' school in New York; Mrs. Arthur Francis of Rhode Island, Mrs. Hilda Dean of Gorham, Merle, principal of the Windsor Locks, Conn., high school; Mrs. Edna Johnson of South Portland, Miss Catherine Hunt, a student at Northfield Seminary, Northfield, Mass., and an adopted daughter, Mrs. R. M. Allen of North Sedgwick.

Skowhegan, Maine, Feb. 4, 1925.

My dear Classmates:

Since our happy reunion last June, Nathan Hunt is the first one to answer the call to higher service. His going was very sudden. On the morning of January 23, a fire was started in the kitchen stove of his home at Morrill, Maine. The hot water pipe had frozen. Mrs. Hunt was in a closet off the kitchen leaning over thawing out a pipe with her left hand, reaching out to the side of the sink. In the explosion which soon followed, the stove was shattered into bits, the room wrecked, and a piece of iron mutilated Mrs. Hunt's hand so badly that the amputation of the second and third fingers well into the hand was necessary. Hearing the explosion, Mr. Hunt came into the room, saw her condition, got to the telephone and went upstairs. Friends came in and after caring for Mrs. Hunt's immediate needs, went to look for him and found life extinct.

Mr. Hunt was born in Milton, Mass., April 3, 1848. After graduating at "Colby" he entered Newton Theological Institution and was graduated in the class of 1882. On September 19 of the same year he married Miss Ann Bicknell of Solon, Maine, who died a few years later. His second marriage was on October 12, 1892, to Miss Harriet Adeline Fuller. After graduating at "Newton" he returned to his native town, Milton. Here he established two churches, at the Lower Mills and East Milton, and a third church at South Quincy. These three churches are now in a most flourishing condition. He remained on this



NATHAN HUNT, B.A., '79
Deceased

field for fourteen years. From 1894 to 1914 he was a missionary of the Maine Baptist Missionary Convention. Since 1914 he has been the pastor of the church at Morrill.

Classmates, it is not necessary that I write *you* of the gracious, kindly, devoted, loyal spirit which characterized his whole life. Should I do it, you would be surprised that I did not write more. His life speaks to all of us. It is complete. Death found him, shall I say, overtook him, busily ministering to the religious, the moral and the spiritual life of hundreds of people. "Nathan" is a familiar name in thousands of homes in the Pine Tree State. "The memory of the just is blessed." "His works do follow him." The funeral service was held on Tuesday, January 27, at Morrill and later his body will be interred in Milton, Mass. The service was conducted by Rev. Irving B. Mower, D.D., the Executive Secretary of the United Baptist Convention of Maine. He was assisted by Revs. C. E. Young of Hallowell, a Colby graduate, E. A. Davis and George C. Sauer of Belfast.

Mrs. Hunt is rapidly recovering from her wounds. His children are: Mrs. Mabel H. Allen (adopted) of No. Sedgwick, Me., Milton B. Hunt of Southport, Conn., Mrs. Arthur Frances of Providence, Mrs. Hilda H. Dean of Gorham, Me., Merle F. Hunt of Windsor Locks, Conn., Mrs. Esther E. Johnson of Portland, Me., and Miss Katherine Hunt of the Northfield Seminary.

May our life's work be as complete when we receive our final summons.

With the heartiest best wishes to you all,

Your Classmate,
GEORGE MERRIAM.

(FROM AN ASSOCIATE)

Rev. Nathan Hunt is the third of the class of '79 who has died during the forty-six years since graduation. He was the oldest member of the class and was born in Milton, Mass., April 3, 1848.

After graduating at Colby he took the full course at Newton Theological Institution and was graduated in 1882. Immediately afterward he returned to his native town, where he established two churches at the Lower Mills and East Milton. Later on, he was instrumental in gathering a third church at South

Quincy. He remained on this field for fourteen years. All of the churches prospered and are now strong and successful.

From 1894 to 1914 he was in missionary service for the Maine Baptist Missionary Convention. A part of his service during these years was in connection with the American Baptist Publication Society of which he was a "colporteur-missionary". With a fine colporteur wagon and an admirable horse, which the people dubbed "David", "Nathan and David" travelled over the entire state, calling at remote hamlets and at single houses far off among the hills, with the gospel message of friendliness and love, and with books to declare it. In the evenings, gospel meetings were held in church or schoolhouse, as opportunity offered,—a ministry that was very fruitful and good.

Since 1914 he has been pastor of the church in Morrill. His life was one of signal purity, kindness, unselfishness, and loyalty.

Two of his sons, Milton B. and Merle F., were students at Colby, the one graduating afterward at Brown, the other graduating at Colby in 1915.

Mr. Hunt had a place all his own in the regard and love of the churches of Maine, and of the churches served by him in Massachusetts and was highly honored by every member of his own class of '79, an honor that has increased with the increasing years.

(FROM A CLASSMATE)

Grand Forks, N. D., Feb. 4, 1925.

Editor Colby ALUMNUS:

The passing away of Rev. Nathan Hunt on the 23rd of January, marks the third break in the ranks of the class of 1879 since its graduation. One of the elder members of the class he early bent all his energies to preparation for his chosen calling and was not conspicuous in the class activities in college affairs. But always he was held in our high esteem for sincerity of motives and devotion to duty. Colby has never had a son who lived closer to her ideals than Nathan Hunt. No man can merit greater praise and to render less to him his classmates know would be unjust to his memory. The good he did will long outlive his name.

WILLIS A. JOY,
Class Secretary.

EDWIN SUMNER SMALL, B.A., '68

The ALUMNUS is grieved to report the death of Edwin S. Small, of the class of 1868. It gives the following newspaper clippings:

Edwin S. Small, one of the leading residents of Melrose, passed away last Saturday at his home, 273 Main street, after less than a week's illness of influenza and heart trouble.

Mr. Small was a native of St. George, Maine, where he was born 76 years ago. He was educated in Colby College where he was graduated in 1868 and from Newton Theological Seminary. He was ordained in the Baptist ministry and held pastorates in Brunswick and Livermore Falls, Maine. Because of failing voice Mr. Small was forced to give up the ministry. He moved to Melrose where he engaged in the real estate business, first under his own name and then with John C. Hatch under the name of Small & Hatch. Mr. Small retired about six years ago, Mr. Hatch continuing the business.

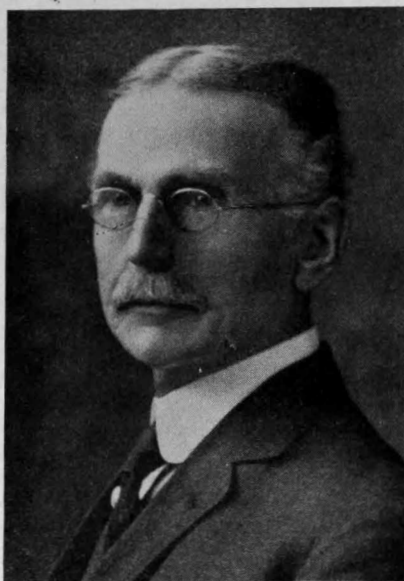
Mr. Small was for many years a deacon of the First Baptist Church and teacher of the Barry Class. He was one of the committee that framed the city charter and he served in the first Board of Aldermen in 1900 and for several terms thereafter. He was chairman of the School Committee four years. He was one of the organizers of the Melrose Board of Trade and served several terms as president of that organization. A number of years ago Mr. Small headed the movement to clean up the saloons and stables in the vicinity of the North Station, Boston in which all the suburbs north of Boston united.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Eloise M. (Reynolds) Small, whom he married in 1878 and who has been active in temperance work for many years.

The funeral services were held Monday afternoon at his late home and were conducted by Rev. Walter E. Woodbury, pastor of the First Baptist Church, assisted by Rev. George L. Small of Malden, a cousin of the deceased. The burial was in Wyoming Cemetery and there were many beautiful floral tributes.

A personal letter from E. F. Merriam, '68, to his classmate, Professor Taylor, '68, contains this additional information:

"I have just returned from the funeral of our classmate, Edwin Small. He died



EDWIN SUMNER SMALL, B.A., '68
Deceased

suddenly Saturday, January 10, of heart failure after an illness of only four days. I did not know anything about his sickness until I saw the notice of his death in the *Herald* this morning. He was very much respected in Melrose; had much to do with the growth of the city, had been an Alderman and Chairman of the School Committees. His funeral at his home, 273 Main Street, Melrose was this Monday afternoon at half past two and was attended by representatives of the city government officials, and a large number of people of the city and the First Baptist Church. Interment was in Wyoming Cemetery, Melrose."

ROGER FREDERIC BRUNEL, PH.D., '03

The following newspaper clippings chronicle the death of another distinguished son of Colby, Roger Frederic Brunel, '03:

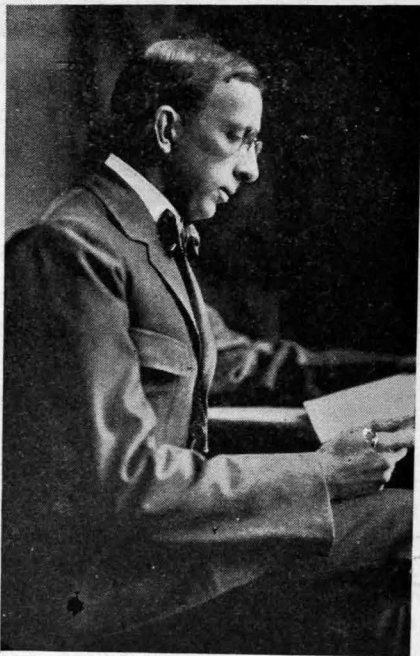
Bryn Mawr, Pa., Dec. 23.—Dr. Roger F. Brunel, head of the department of chemistry at Bryn Mawr college, and a scientist of note, died today following an operation for appendicitis. He had written extensively on organic chemistry and was connected with the chemical

warfare service of the government during the World War.

Dr. Brunel was born in Portland, Me., in December, 1881. He was graduated from Colby College in 1903 and received his doctor's degree from Johns Hopkins three years later. He was formerly an instructor in chemistry at Syracuse university.—*Waterville Sentinel*.

Dr. Roger F. Brunel of the department of chemistry in Bryn Mawr College, who died at Bryn Mawr December 23, is a descendant of an old Hallowell family. He was in Hallowell often in his youth and there are relatives of his still in town. His grandfather, Harvey Tobey, conducted a store where the Small grocery is now and the family occupied one of the fine old houses of the town. After his mother's marriage, she resided in Portland, where her son was born, but they were often back in Hallowell during the boyhood and young manhood of Roger Brunel. He was educated at Colby and Johns Hopkins and made a name for himself in the scientific world.—*Kennebec Journal*.

Dr. Roger F. Brunel, of the department of chemistry in Bryn Mawr College, died on December 23. He was a



ROGER FREDERIC BRUNEL, Ph.D., '03
Deceased

graduate of Colby College, class of 1903. His mother was a Tobey, of Hallowell. His father was Frederick Brunel, of the First church, Portland. His people have been prominent members of the Portland church for many years. He had achieved high success in the chemical world.—*Watchman-Examiner*.

FRANCIS BURNHAM PURINTON, B.A., '94

The Lewiston Evening *Journal* gives the following report of the death of Francis B. Purinton, of Augusta, of the class of 1894:

Augusta, Jan. 12.—Francis Burnham Purinton, president of the Augusta Hotel Co., died suddenly Saturday night in his apartment at the Augusta House. Five weeks ago, Mr. Purinton underwent a serious surgical operation, and was recovering. However, he went for a drive two days ago, and caught cold, which he had not regained sufficient strength to withstand.

Mr. Purinton was born in Bowdoinham in 1872, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos E. Purinton. He attended the Bowdoinham public schools and Waterville high school and was graduated from Colby College in the class of 1894. Soon after completing his college course he came to Augusta, where with his brother, the late Charles E. Purinton, he established the coal and wood business, which has since been conducted under the firm name of Purinton Bros. Co.

Mr. Purinton has done much for the progress and growth of Augusta. At the time of his death he was president of the Augusta Hotel Co., of the Purinton Bros. Co., and a director of the Granite National Bank. He succeeded Hon. Charles S. Hichborn as president of the Augusta House, in 1919 and last September, with Walter S. Wyman, he bought the stock of the company.

He was a regular attendant and an active supporter of All Souls' Unitarian Church. He was a 32nd degree Mason, a member of the Mystic Shrine, and the Abnaki Club. He also belonged to the Rotary Club.

Besides his wife, he leaves one son, Willard Purinton of Allentown, Pa., a sister, Mrs. E. E. Decker of Portland, and two brothers, Prof. H. R. Purinton of Bates College and Solon W. Purinton of Augusta.

JOHN FRANCIS DAVIES, M.A., '81

A Colby graduate who won eminence in his profession died November 11, 1924. Mr. Davies was born in Rockland, was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity while in college and graduated with Phi Beta Kappa rank.

He afterward served as cataloger in the Pawtucket free library, then the Harris Institute Library at Woonsocket and in the Issue Dept. of the St. Louis Library from 1883 to 1892. He was librarian of the Public Library at Butte, Montana for ten years where he selected the first 28,000 books, supervised the arrangement of the building and formulated the policy of the institution. His record led to his election as President of the Montana State Library Association, and he also served as one of two western representatives of the American Library Conference at Lake Chautauqua.

For reasons of health he left Butte and spent his later years on the Pacific coast, where he acted as Professor of Greek and Latin in the Anaconda High School, and afterwards was head of the Department of Library Economics and Bibliography at the State University. He was a member of the Butte Rotary Club, Chamber of Commerce, Y. M. C. A., and Liberal Culture Club.

Mr. Davies was married in Louisville, Kentucky in 1889 to Miss Blanche M. Ross, who shared all his work and success.

A keen student of books and an authority on literary values, Mr. Davies was also an expert on all matters pertaining to Library management.

GEORGE ADAM WILSON, JR., B.A., '98

The third break in the class of 1898, occurring within the year, is that of George Adam Wilson, Jr., reported by the press as follows:

South Paris, Dec. 13.—Lieut. George A. Wilson, Jr., son of the late Judge George A. and Annie Blake Wilson died Saturday morning at the home of his sister, Mrs. Walter L. Gray at South Paris, aged 47 years.

Lieut. Wilson came to South Paris to spend Thanksgiving and was taken suddenly ill just as the family were about to gather about the dinner table. His condition grew steadily worse and two nurses have been in constant attendance.

Lieut. Wilson was born October 12, 1877, at South Paris. He was a graduate of Hebron Academy and Colby College, being a member of Zeta Psi fraternity.

He volunteered at the outbreak of the World War and went overseas, being lieutenant in the 77th division of the Motor Supply Train, serving until the close of the war. He belonged to the American Legion.

Lieut. Wilson married Miss Anna Palmer of Houlton. Since then his home had been in Houlton.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, George A., 3rd, and Robert Palmer, and one sister, Mrs. Gray.

HOWARD PIERCE, '97

The Bangor *News* reports the death of Howard Pierce of the class of 1897, as follows:

Mars Hill, Jan. 8.—Howard Pierce, 52, a widely known attorney of this town committed suicide at his home here today, dying this afternoon at 1.30 o'clock.

Members of his family, hearing a shot in the cellar early this morning, rushed there and found Mr. Pierce in a dying condition as a result of a bullet wound below his heart.

Mr. Pierce had ostensibly gone to the cellar to fix the furnace but it is believed he carried out a predetermined intention to take his life. The bullet fired from a rifle went through the left side just below the heart passed through the kidneys and out of the back.

No reason can be assigned for the suicide except that he had been in ill health and was despondent at times.

Mr. Pierce was one of the most widely known attorneys in Aroostook county and had represented his section in the state legislature.

He attended the recent session of the Supreme court at Houlton, having a number of cases before that tribunal and at that time appeared in good health and excellent spirits.

Mr. Pierce was president of the board of trustees of Aroostook Central Institute and a member of the school board of Mars Hill and prominent in the affairs of the community.

He attended Ricker Classical Institute at Houlton, entered Colby College upon graduating and was graduated in 1900 from the University of Maine College of

Law at Bangor. He practiced law at Fort Kent before coming here.

He was elected to the lower branch of the state legislature in 1899 and to the Senate in 1903.

During the construction of the state hospital at Bangor he served as clerk of the state construction committee. In politics he was always a Republican.

PAUL KILLAM, '20

The following is from the Oakland, Me., correspondent of the Waterville Morning *Sentinel*:

The very sad news has been received of the death in Allston, Mass., of Paul Killam, son of Rev. P. A. A. Killam, who was formerly pastor of the Baptist Church of Oakland. The message was received by telephone Thursday morning and stated that death occurred at 1.30 o'clock; that there would be a service in Allston on Saturday, and one in South Gardiner on Sunday. The deceased had been suffering for some months from an attack of infantile paralysis which came upon him very suddenly last fall, and which had rendered him practically helpless for a long time. A gradual improvement in health had been taking place, and late reports of his condition had been very hopeful, so that the news of his death came as a great shock to his many friends. At the time of the outbreak of the World War, Paul Killam was living in Oakland with his parents, and he enlisted in the service, went to France, and while there was gassed and was in a hospital there for some time. After the Armistice, he returned home, finished his education, being graduated from Tufts College, in Medford, Mass. He was in the employ of the Exide Battery Co. at the time he was stricken with the paralysis. He had been a cheerful and patient sufferer. His geniality always radiated sunshine even from a sick room. His warm hearted disposition inspired friendship and confidence wherever he went, and he gave every promise of making a success in life. His recent gain in health had been encouraging, but he had not strength enough to withstand a recent illness which affected the lungs, and the end came suddenly in the early hours of Thursday morning. The many Oakland friends of the family will grieve to learn of his untimely death.

EDWARD CURTIS HOOPER, '99

The following account of the passing of Edward Curtis Hooper, of the class of 1899, is taken from the Waterville Morning *Sentinel*, date of January 16, 1925:

Dr. Edward Curtis Hooper died last evening at nine o'clock in his home in Winslow. He was born in 1873 in Franklin, Maine, the son of Amaziah and Annie Phillips Hooper. He attended Coburn Classical Institute, graduating from there in 1893. In the fall of the same year he entered Colby taking one year of the pre-medical course leaving the following spring to enter Bowdoin. He graduated from the Maine Medical school at Bowdoin in 1899 with an M. D. degree.

After graduating from college he opened an office in Fairfield for the practice of medicine, and in September, 1900, he married Miss Ina Susan Taylor of Winslow. In 1904 he went overseas for advanced study, and he obtained a Ch.M. degree from London Hospital, later going to Paris and Berlin for further study in surgery. He returned to Fairfield and continued his practice until 1913 when he moved to Winslow.

In 1920 he reopened his Fairfield office and for four years he continued his practice there. In 1924 he suffered a shock and was forced to give up his practice.

Mr. Hooper was a member of the Siloam Lodge 92, F. & A. M. of Fairfield, Teconnet Chapter Royal Arch Masons of Waterville, St. Omer Cammandery of Waterville, Winslow Grange and the Winslow Congregational Church.

During his spare time he wrote magazine articles under a nom de plume. His writings appeared in the *Adventure*, *Youths' Companion* and several other short story magazines.

Mr. Hooper is survived by his wife, his mother, one son, James Taylor; one daughter, Annie; three sisters, Mrs. Nancy Smith of Winslow, Mrs. Ellen Dyer of Franklin and Mrs. Letitia Fullerton of East Boston; two brothers, Dr. A. G. Hooper of Exeter, N. H., and Raymond W. Hooper of Chicago, Ill.

LEE TUPPER NICHOLS, '25

One of the saddest deaths which the ALUMNUS must report is that of an undergraduate, Lee Tupper Nichols, '25.

He died Wednesday afternoon, December 3, after completing his two laps in a relay race on the board track at the college.

He was an outstanding figure at Colby. He had been a member of the Glee Clubs for four years. During his sophomore year he was a soloist in the club, rising to the presidency of the combined Musical Clubs of Colby in his last year. He was a member of the Colby orchestra for four years and did much to make a successful organization. During his last year he was the leader of the Glee Clubs. Not only was he a successful violinist but he had worked up a large class of students and was accomplishing good results in the teaching line. During the past few years he had been playing almost every night, either in some orchestra or in some concert. He had been on nearly all of the glee club trips since the time that he became a member. Last winter he played before an audience in Boston and had the honor of having his playing broadcast by radio over the whole United States. Several of his friends in Waterville had the pleasure of listening to his selections.

Not only in musical lines did he excel, but in sports he made a name for himself. He was a member of the varsity baseball squad for the first three years, and without doubt would have made it this year. He was a member of his fraternity orchestra for four years. In track he was one of the best prospects among the broad jumpers. He was also good in the hundred yard dash.

He was very active in church work in this city, and played in the orchestra of the First Baptist Church. He was in charge of the musical department of the Colby Y. M. C. A.

He was a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity and always took an active interest in matters pertaining to the good of that order.

It had been apparent to his friends for a length of time that he was overdoing and several feared a nervous breakdown, knowing that for some time his health had not been up to normal. The tedious work of appearing every night before audiences, the nervous strain that he was subject to while playing, the long hours that he was keeping, all tended, his friends feared to weaken his constitution.

Lee Tupper Nichols was born in Na-

tional City, California, November 26, 1901. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Nichols. His high school course was divided into three parts, one year at Kent's Hill, two years at Rangeley high school, and one year at Coburn Classical Institute. He entered Colby, September 26, 1920, a member of the class of 1925. After one year in Colby he went a year to the Boston Conservatory of Music. Returning in the fall of 1922 to Colby he continued his courses here and was to have graduated in June, June.

He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nichols of Pleasant street, and one sister, Mrs. Harriet Jack of Augusta. His father is employed in the ticket office of the local station of the Maine Central.

HENRY LAURESTON WITHEE, B.A., '01

Henry L. Withee, '01, chairman of the Knox Democratic County Committee, former county attorney, and a prominent member of the Knox County Bar Association, died at his home in Rockport on March 8, after a year's illness, Bright's disease being given as the cause of his death. He had not been in the best of health for the past few years and was forced to give up the practice of law about six months ago. He had made all preparations for opening some sporting camps in the town of Blanchard this summer.

Mr. Withee was born in Dover, Me., December 20, 1876. His boyhood days were spent in Michigan where his father was engaged in the lumber business. He received his early education at Higgins Classical Institute. From there he took a four years' course at Colby, graduating in the class of 1901. Later he studied law at the Harvard Law School. After his graduation, he practiced law in Boston for four years. He came to Maine in 1911 and opened offices in Rockport. Later he moved his offices to Rockland. He was one of the most prominent Democrats in Knox County and served two years as county attorney.

In his capacity as county attorney he had charge of the investigation of the murder of Mrs. Carolyn Brown in Rockland in 1918. As a result of the social standing of the victim, and the brutal manner in which the crime had been committed, there was intense interest

in the case throughout New England for several months. In his effort to run down the slayer, he supplemented his local sleuthing forces with trained investigators from Boston and Pinkerton operators.

He was a member of the Odd Fellows

and Elks and was in high standing in both orders.

He is survived by a wife, who was Miss Mabel H. Tressey of Rockport, an adopted daughter, Maxine; and one brother, Frank Withee of South Hamilton, Mass.

∴ AMONG THE GRADUATES ∴

BY THE EDITOR

Winifred B. Greeley, '18, is now teaching in the Moses Brown School, Providence, R. I.

Ina M. McCausland, '15, is now teaching in Lowell, Mass. She should be addressed at "The Marlborough," 85 Marlborough St., Lowell, Mass.

Myrtice E. Swain, '23, is teaching English and History at the Essex High School, Essex, Mass. Her street address is Northern Avenue.

Lcis M. Flye, '02, is secretary of the Woman's Home Missionary Union of the Middle Atlantic Conference.

Vance H. Farnham, '14, should now be addressed at 35 Butler St., Meriden, Conn.

R. H. Baker, '83, of Rutherford, N. J., writes of himself, "Nothing to report save that my love for old Colby and joy in her prosperity is constant and sincere."

Louise Tilley, '23, is now located in Presque Isle, Maine, 104 State Street.

Elizabeth B. Carey, '21, should now be addressed at 1418 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn.

Abbie K. Sherman, '14, writes, "I should feel badly indeed to miss even one copy of the ALUMNUS." Miss Sherman should now be addressed at Hampden Highlands, Maine.

A new address for Mattie Windell Allen, '13, is 210 Sixth Ave., S. E., Aberdeen, S. Dak.

Vivian Skinner Hills, '16, should now be addressed at 87 Pillsbury St., South Portland, Maine.

Nathaniel E. Robinson, '15, is taking postgraduate work at Columbia and teaching in Bronxville High School, New York. His address is 215 South Columbus Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Ethel M. Armstrong, '18, is now at 33 Upland Road, Quincy, Mass.

Alden W. Allen, '16, is principal of the Rockland High School and should be addressed at 30 Chestnut St.

Merton L. Miller, '90, is located in Cebu, P. I., and is connected with the International Banking Corporation.

Raymond R. Thompson, '15, with address at 9 Marden St., Auburn, R. I., is principal of the Cranston Evening High School and sub master of the Cranston High School of Auburn. He is also chairman of the Southern Division New England Association of Chemistry Teachers and is the Rhode Island editor of the "Journal of Chemical Education."

Franklin M. Dyer, '16, is at present at work on a study to determine the cost of establishing the Telephone Company as it stands at the present time for Rate Case purposes. This means the entire reproduction of the plant, equipment and organization.

"Betty Jane Brown arrived March 2, 1924," so reports Helen Kimball Brown, '18, of Hampton, N. H.

Marjorie Scribner Holt, '14, should now be addressed at 14 Deering Street, Portland, Maine.

Anna A. Beverage, '19, of North Haven, Maine, reports the arrival on August 3rd, last, of Grace Mae Beverage.

Eleanor Hawes, '23, is now teaching at Northeast Harbor, Maine.

Irma B. Wilber, '14, is teaching in Madison, Maine.

Robert D. Conary, '21, who is a successful teacher in the High School of Ipswich, Mass., is now located at 79 High St.

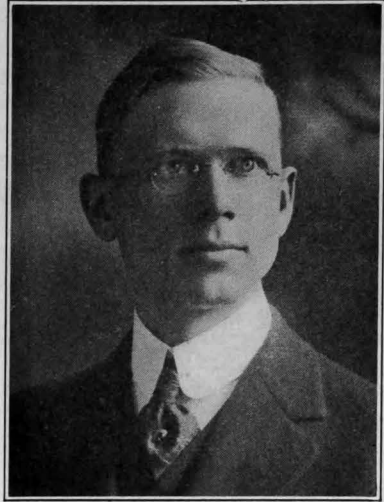
Fred W. Thyng, '02, is professor of Anatomy, Tufts College Medical and Dental Schools, Boston, Mass.

Byron A. Ladd, '15, should now be addressed at Montclair, N. J. Mr. Ladd is a teacher in the high school.

Marian R. Daggett, '17, of 355 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington, Mass., is teaching in the Medford High School and is one of the "critic teachers" in the English department. This department joins with Harvard and Boston University in giving practical training to graduate students who are specializing in Education.

Ruth Morgan, '15, should now be addressed at 200 Western Ave., Albany, N. Y.

Herbert S. Philbrick, '97, served during 1924 as chairman of a commission



FORMER PROF. JOHNSON
Returns to America

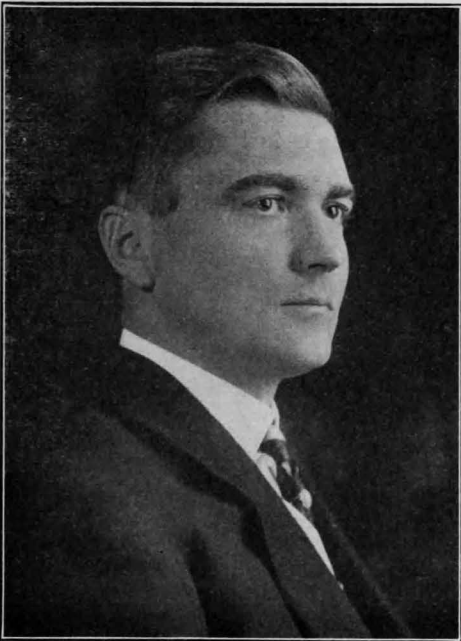
appointed by the city of Evanston, Illinois, and the school board of Evanston, to investigate the equalization of tax valuations on real estate in Evanston. Prof. Philbrick has just conducted the acceptance test for the city of Evanston of the 18,000,000 gallon pumping engine recently installed. He is also serving as consultant to the trustees of Northwestern University in the plans and construction of the buildings some of which are to be built on the new campus of the University in Chicago.

Frank Montgomery, '08, is still traveling for Gregg & Son, Nashua, N. H., manufacturers of all kinds of building material.

Clarence R. Johnson, formerly instructor in French in Colby, after three years in Turkey and one year in Norway, is again located in an American institution, having charge of the department of Sociology in Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa. Mr. Johnson's street address is 12 South 3rd St.

John N. Harriman, '16, is to be addressed in care of U. S. Naval Station, Cavite, P. I.

Gladys Paul, '14, is teaching Mathematics in the High School of Plainfield, N. J. She should be addressed at 942 Prospect Ave.



WILLIAM O. STEVENS, Ph.D., '99
Headmaster N. Y. School

Drew T. Wyman, '78, has just passed his seventy-second birthday. He is President of the Conference of Baptist Ministers of Massachusetts. He is also moderator of the Massachusetts Baptist Association.

William O. Stevens, '99, now addressed at 331 Lexington Ave., New York City, is head master of the Roger Ascham Country Day School at White Plains, N. Y. Prof. Stevens is the author of a recent book, "Boyhoods of Our Navy Heroes," by Harpers.

Mary A. Watson, '24, is teaching at Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, Maine.

Retta Carter, '17, secretary to President Hopkins of Dartmouth, writes: "I certainly think you are doing good work for the College through the ALUMNUS."

Hazel B. Mailey, '11, is now to be addressed at 63 Salem St., Andover, Mass.

Esther M. Holt, '24, is to be addressed at 2308 N. Capitol St., Washington, D. C.

Lena Cushing, '17, writes of the ALUMNUS: "I have received today and read directly the recent number of the ALUMNUS from cover to cover—almost literally. It is a magazine that the College may well be proud of."

Annie Brownstone, '24, is teaching at North Anson, Maine.



Leonette Warburton, '23, should now be addressed at 26 Crescent St., Lawrence, Mass. She is Pastor's Assistant and Young People's Worker at the First Baptist Church, Lawrence. She is also taking courses in religious education at Newton Theological Seminary.

Mary Bickmore Tefft, '93, writes that the "item of most profound interest to me is the fact that I am now completing my 35th year of teaching and shall retire at the end of the school year." Mrs. Tefft's home is in Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Lily S. Pray, '95, Bath, Maine, writes: "Dear Colby ALUMNUS—When I get a copy of you and read it, for a few minutes the wheels of time roll back and I see Colby of '91 to '95, so I want you to come regularly and I like to know of Colby in 1924 as well."

Lorena E. Scott, '22, is now to be addressed at 123 3rd Ave., Long Branch, N. J.

Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser, '19, writes: "I seem to be leading an extremely busy but uneventful life. There are quite a few of us Colby folks here in Orono and we feel sort of related, as if we belonged to the same family. The only trouble with the ALUMNUS is that it doesn't come often enough."

Edwin W. Gates, '22, is now at 100 Queensberry St., Boston, Mass.



Gladys Twitchell, '18, is now on her sixth year as head master of the Woodstock, N. H., High School.

R. A. Metcalf, '86, writes that he has just completed a several-thousand mile journey.

Mrs. Frank L. Clark, '05, is now to be addressed at 928½ West 35th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Bertha R. Wheeler, '07, Bethel, Maine, writes: "I am delighted with the ALUMNUS and surely do not want to be without it. All the news it contains of old friends and even of hearsay acquaintances is read eagerly. It is good to know of the growth and progress of the old College."

Aldine C. Gilman, '15, 26 Hancock St., Malden, Mass., is teacher of English in the Malden High School.

Dorothy H. White, '22, Box 77, Middleboro, Mass., is a teacher of Latin in the Middleboro High School.

William R. Pedersen, '20, having been with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company at the home office in Boston for the past year, is now to take charge of a new office in the South, probably Atlanta, Ga.

Linna Weidlich, '21, is teaching Mathematics in the new Thomas Snell Weaver High School, Hartford, Conn.

Elmer L. Williams, '22, while still connected with the Armour Fertilizer

Works, is carrying on a potato business in the town of Van Buren, Maine. Mr. Williams should be addressed at Presque Isle, Me.

Margaret Williams, '18, is now to be addressed at 2 Pleasant St., Taunton, Mass.

Ida F. Jones, '23, is teaching Spanish and American History at the Troy Conference Academy, Poultney, Vt.

John A. Shaw, '88, Kennewick, Washington, writes of himself: "Still on the job."

Frank M. Padelford, '96, is now preparing the first volume of an exhaustive edition of the poems of Edmund Spenser to be known as the Harvard Spenser. His assignment is the first book of the Faerie Queene. The other editors are Prof. Charles G. Osgood of Princeton, Prof. John M. Mandy of Chicago, Dr. Frederick Ives Carpenter, Dean John L. Lowes of Harvard and Dean E. A. Greenlaw of North Carolina.

Dora L. Bishop, '13, Winthrop, Maine, writes: "Always glad to renew my subscription to the ALUMNUS."

Mrs. Everett P. Smith, '17, Turner Center, Maine, writes: "We surely do not want to miss a single copy of the ALUMNUS." Mrs. Smith gives instruction in the languages in Leavitt Institute of which her husband, Everett P. Smith, '16, is Principal.

Lucy M. Osgood, '23, is completing her second year of teaching in the Marion High School, N. Y.

Stella Jones Hill, 1900, has been appointed Postmaster of Northeast Harbor from a long list of candidates.

Grace R. Foster, '21, is completing her third year of teaching at Marsten Park High School, Buffalo, N. Y. Her subject is Biology.

Grace A. Farnum, '17, P. O. Box 84, Laconia, N. H., writes: "The ALUMNUS is a strong force keeping College sons and daughters acquainted with one another."

Dr. Fred M. Preble, '71, of Ludlow, Vt., is again in California for the winter and may be addressed at 861 West 4th St., Riverside. This is Dr. Preble's ninth winter in California. Mrs. Preble accompanies him.



RETTA E. CARTER, B.A., '20
Secretary to Dartmouth's President



R. E. CASTELLI, B.A., '20
Interne, N. Y. Hospital

L. L. Workman, '02, writes of the ALUMNUS: "Don't quite understand how any Colby graduate can get along without it." This is Mr. Workman's second year in the Graduate School of Education at Harvard. He has a son who will enter Colby in the fall of 1925.

Miss Alice M. Purinton, '99, should now be addressed at 7 Sheldon Place, Waterville.

H. L. Kelley, '80, writes: "So few of our old classmates are left that my interest wanes, but Cornelia, who is now in her fifth year as instructor in English in the University of Illinois, takes much interest in keeping track of the recent graduates, especially those of 1918. To be sure I am interested in the growth and prosperity of the College and for the past fifty years have come in contact with every class, many of whom I have known, and the ALUMNUS just revives that memory and helps me to know them better and rejoice in their success."

Miriam Hardy, '22, Margaret Wilkins, and Ella Maxey, are all teachers in the Taunton, Mass. High School. Miss Hardy writes: "I certainly do wish to renew my subscription to the ALUMNUS. It is always a red letter day when it arrives."

Robert Foss Fernald, '13, who has been for a number of years connected with the American consular service in Stockholm, Sweden, has now been transferred to Saloniki, Greece.

Frank C. Foster, '16, is teaching Biblical History at Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va.

Edwin S. Small, '68, writes: "76 years young. Greetings to Colby."

Mary L. Carver, '75, the first woman graduate of Colby, writes: "The ALUMNUS has come to be in our family a household necessity."

Lester E. Young, '19, is to be addressed at 42 Argyle St., Melrose, Mass. He is a teacher in the Melrose High School.

D. W. Tozier, '17, should now be addressed at 9 Boutelle Ave., Waterville, Maine.

Marion P. Hubbard, '97, Bangor, Maine, writes: "My brother-in-law, W. D. Stewart, '88, and I have had the medals (attached to the One Hundredth Anniversary badges) gold plated and they are most attractive. I pass on the idea to all who are loyal Alumni and Alumnae expecting to return for reunions. They will have a very handsome watch fob or pendant if they follow this suggestion."

Willis A. Joy, '79, First National Bank Block, Grand Forks, N. D., writes in reply to a request for items of interest about himself: "Nothing worthy. Good health, glad Colby is prospering and more than ever that after forty-five years there are but two vacancies when the roll is called for '79."

Albion W. Small, '76, writes: "The ALUMNUS not only deserves support, but I can't understand how any of the Colby graduates can keep house without it. Such a connecting link with College memories and College ambitions is beyond price."

Edith Washburn Clifford, '14, of Detroit, Mich., reports the birth of a daughter, Margaret Crosby, on November 6, 1924.

Dr. Haven Metcalf, '96, returned to Washington November 24th from a three months' inspection trip of the American branches of the office of Forest Pathology, of which he is chief. These branches are located at Providence, R. I., Madison, Wis., Missoula, Mont., Portland, Ore., San Francisco, Cal., Albuquerque, N. Mex., and Denver, Col. Mrs. Metcalf (Flora Holt, '96) accompanied her husband on this journey.

Charles W. Spencer, '90, writes: "Colby Alumni Association of Colgate University now consists of three members, G. R. Berry, '85, C. W. Spencer, '90, M. L. Ilsley, '17. It is continuing the discharge of the pious duty of keeping the grave of Colby's first President, Jeremiah Chaplin, here in the Colgate College cemetery, in proper condition."

Helen M. Dresser, '23, 1185 Congress St., Portland, is teaching in the South Portland High School.

Dr. Charles F. Meserve, '77, after spending the summer at Squirrel Island as usual has returned for the winter to Raleigh, N. C.

Doris P. Gallert, '04, to be addressed at 1 West 93rd St., New York, is tutor of Latin at Hunter College, New York City.

Mary Alice Little Davies, '08, reports the birth of a son, Robert Little Davies, on April 24, 1924.

Colin H. Dascombe, '99, is vice president and secretary of the Jersey Silk Mills, Inc., with offices at 25 Madison Ave., New York.

Eugene Howard Stover, '92, is now in West Paris, Maine, pastor of the West Paris Federated Church and the North Paris Federated Church.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Theodore Reginald Sammis, '25, to Evelyn Sears on November 29th at the First Congregational Church, Portland, Conn.

Wellington Hodgkins, '94, Principal of the Myrtle Street School, Indian Orchard, has been elected President of the Hampden County Teachers' Association, Mass. The Secretary of the Association is William A. Cowing, '04.

Arthur B. Patten, '90, has completed six years as pastor of the Congregational Church of Torrington, Conn. In that time he has received into the church 243 new members.

Charles H. Whitman, '97, author of the Subject Index to the Poems of Edmund Spenser, has received the following comment in the Journal of English and Germanic Philology for April last: "We can point with pride to the fine Subject Index by Prof. Whitman and to the excellent Concordance by Prof. Osgood. With the two works already

referred to (Prof. Carpenter's Bibliography to Spenser) it establishes Spenserian scholarship on firm ground."

Esther G. Robinson, '10, is spending the coming year in New York City studying voice with Lesley Martin of the Metropolitan Building. She feels very fortunate indeed in having Mr. Martin as her voice teacher.

Helen B. Breneman, '93, formerly of Auburn, Maine, has removed to Columbia, Pa., according to the Post Office authorities.

Harold E. Brakewood, '20, and Julia Frances Hoyt were married on Saturday, October 11th, in Fairfield, Maine.

W. Albert Buxton, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., '82, writes from Hagerstown, Wayne County, Indiana, under date of September 24th last, that he is now blind and helpless.

R. E. Castelli, '20, under date of February 18th last, wrote that he was then an interne at the City Hospital of New York, having graduated from the Yale Medical School in the June previous. He will doubtless remain in New York until into 1925. He sends his best wishes and asks to be kindly remembered to the boys and to President Roberts. He should be addressed at the City Hospital, Welfare Island, New York City.

Dr. N. S. Burbank, '89, spent the summer in So. Jefferson. Rev. George Merriam, '79, writing for the Watchman Examiner says of Dr. Burbank, "He has spent many summers in this



GALEN EUSTIS, B.A., '24
Instructor in Colby, Rep. to Legislature

place and is a guest who is a great encouragement to the churches.

Ernest M. Maling, '99, has been named a new member of the Baptist Conference investment committee. The Watchman Examiner says of Dr. Edwin C. Whittemore, '79: "For the thirty-third time Dr. Whittemore was elected Recording Secretary of the Baptist Convention board. He possesses peculiar gifts for such service, as well as for other departments of our general work. For five years he was the Director of the State Board of Promotion. He is now Secretary of Missionary Cooperation."

The ALUMNUS is in receipt of "The Voice," a religious paper published monthly by the People's Baptist Church of Bath, Maine, the editor-in-chief of which is Rev. George B. Wolstenholme, '24.

Thomas G. Grace, '21, who is studying law in New York will be granted his degree from the Law School in June.

A subscription blank from David W. Campbell, '71, who is now living in Anacortes, Wash., brings the "Compliments of the Season" from Austin Shaw, Helen B. Shaw, Nancy Shaw, Carolyn Shaw.

Burton E. Small, '19, should now be addressed at 6 Leslie St., Dorchester, Mass. He was formerly in Buffalo, N. Y.,



MYRON A. HAMER, B.A., '20
Prin. Farmington High, Pres. Rotary Club

John P. Kennedy, '13, should now be addressed at 3301 West Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio.

A card from John Wells, '13, says, "I am still located in France but expect to be back in the good old United States sometime this year." Mr. Wells is to be addressed at The International Western Electric Company, London, Eng.

R. N. Hatt, '15, has been transferred from Honolulu to the New England Shrine Hospital, Springfield, Mass. Mr. Hatt reports that he has in the family two prospective Colby students—Mary Elizabeth, aged six, and William Swasey, age one. Mr. Hatt writes, "Bill was born in Hawaii and says he doesn't care much for New England winters."

A subscription that has traveled a long distance comes from Ralph C. Hughes, '19, Wellington, New Zealand. Mr. Hughes is connected with the H. W. Peabody & Company.

Idella K. Farnum, '14, after nearly six years as Superintendent of Schools in the Andover-New London Union has resigned to accept a more attractive position at the Keene, N. H., Normal School, holding the position of Rural Critic teacher. She began work there in February.

F. M. Hallowell, '77, is to be addressed until April 1st at Zephyr Hills, Fla. Under date of January 9th he writes, "I came down here from Maine December 1st, last, to escape Maine's icy breezes. Twenty-five degrees below is too much even for the placid brow of a Colby grad. Hurrah for the magazine!"

Elmer H. Hussey, '13, now located in Wickford, R. I., in writing the ALUMNUS expresses his deep regret that his school work prevents him from attendance at the Colby Commencement exercises. Mr. Hussey is doing summer work for his Masters Degree at Columbia, specializing in Administration. As usual his interest in Colby remains strong.

Ruth Goodwin, '22, is now teaching in Mount Desert High School, Mount Desert, Maine.

John E. Hatch, '08, is now connected with the Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala. In order to be sure that no copy of the ALUMNUS escapes him he sends on subscription for two years.

Hugh S. Pratt, '17, has changed his address to 28 Glory St., San Francisco, Cal.

Myrtle Aldrich Gibbs, '17, sends her subscription from the University of Nanking, Nanking, China. She writes, "I have been waiting for a blank to fill out in order to send my subscription for the Colby ALUMNUS. I surely don't want to miss any of those numbers. They are too good. Besides, it is the only way I get much Colby news and I don't want Colby to drop out of my life. My Colby ALUMNUS serves two people for I send it on at the close of each year to Hazel Barney in West China who enjoys it very much."

William N. Harriman, '17, Pittsfield, Mass., has been specializing for the past three years on Life Insurance. He sends on "Greetings to all of the old friends at Colby."

David Carter Weber, Colby, 1944, arrived in Waterville on July 25, 1924, and is now residing at the home of his parents, Prof. and Mrs. Carl J. Weber, 42 Burleigh St.

Avis Barton, '22, is teaching English in the Westboro, Mass., High School. Her street address is 12 School.

Marion E. I. Hague, 13, South Bridgton, Maine, writes, "I do enjoy the ALUMNUS very much. It is really my only way of knowing anything of my former friends. I hope to be able to take it as long as I live."

Albert K. Stetson, '07, in sending in his subscription writes, "I am wondering if all good sons of Colby have enjoyed the current number of the ALUMNUS as much as the writer? I do not believe that ever have I read a number with so much pleasure. If it is possible I really believe that my love for my Alma Mater is a bit stronger after reading the addresses of Chief Justice Cornish, Professor Taylor, and the President's response at the re-dedication of the Chapel." In his letter he sends the subscription price for the ALUMNUS to be sent to the library in Houlton, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Taylor (Mary Carl, '22) announce the arrival of Doris Mary on August 6th, last.

Helene Blackwell Humphrey, '19, should now be addressed 6 Codman St., Portland, Maine.



J. FRANK GOODRIDGE, '25
Supt. Waterville Boys Club

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Henderson (Marjorie Barker, '16) announce the arrival of a daughter, Edith Marilyn, on October 26th, last. Mrs. Henderson should now be addressed at 102 Swan St., Lawrence, Mass.

Henry C. Barton, '83, should now be addressed at 211 Congress St., Boston, Mass.

George W. Currier, '22, Plaistow, N. H., sends his greetings to the ALUMNUS.

C. L. Judkins, '81, of Uxbridge, Mass., writes, "Running along in the same old channel."

W. H. Stevens, '05, who is Assistant Chief Economist with the Federal Trade Commission, Washington, D. C., is lecturing on Finance at the University of Maryland and on Marketing and Investments at the National University.

Vera N. Locke, '02, writes, "We always have to stop work when the ALUMNUS appears. I certainly do enjoy the personal things about Colby people."

Augustus H. Kelley, '73, was chosen to preside and to furnish the program at the meeting of the Boston Principals' Association held on January 7th, last, at the Hotel Bellevue, when the retired principals were the guests of the Association.

J. B. Thompson, '12, is the new Superintendent of Schools at Milo, Maine. He attended the 1924 summer school at Teachers' College, Columbia, and is working for his Masters Degree in Education.

Herman B. Betts, '07, should now be addressed at 138 Norfolk Ave., Swampscott, Mass.

Milroy Warren, '14, and Lois Peacock Warren, '14, write from their home in Lubec, Maine, as follows: "Kindly reserve room at Colby for our children, three boys and one girl. They will enter as follows: Dorothy Lois Warren the fall of 1937, James Lester Warren fall of 1939, Donald Chadbourne Warren, 1941, Stanley Peacock Warren 1942." The request has been handed to the President of the College.

George A. Ely, '98, writes, "I want the ALUMNUS more than any other publication."

C. A. Richardson, '02, writes a characteristic letter to the editor of the ALUMNUS in which he expresses his appreciation of the work of the magazine and expresses the best of good wishes to everybody connected with the College.

Dorothy E. Knapp, '21, has taught French and Latin at Pembroke Academy, Pembroke, N. H., for the years 1921 to 1925. She spent the summer of 1922 at the French school at Middlebury, Vt. The summer of 1923 was spent in traveling abroad during which she visited France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, and England. Miss Knapp should be addressed at Danbury, N. H.

Mrs. Carl J. Sandberg, '17, of Hartford, Conn., sends her best wishes for a Happy New Year to Colby.

E. Reginald Craig, '19, is now at 427 North 52nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. The ALUMNUS has led a pretty dizzy career in seeking to keep track of Mr. Craig but thus far it has been able to do so although in the last few months he has moved his address three times.

Charles S. Eaton, '20, is Principal of the High School at Troy, N. H.

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