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THE CHRISTMAS CLUB GIVERS................................. Arthur Jeremiah Roberts, LL.D., '90, President
AMONG THE GRADUATES..................................... Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02, Editor
CLASS REUNIONS—1927........................................ Ernest Cummings Marriner, B.A., '13
OBSERVATIONS OF A GEOLOGIST IN PANAMA............ Carroll Edward Dobbin, Ph.D., '16
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IN MEMORIAM.................................................. The Editor
PROGRAM FOR 1927 COMMENCEMENT......................... Colby Commencement Committee
TRIBUTE TO LATE PROFESSOR MARQUARDT................ Clarence Hayward White, M.A.

ILLUSTRATED
COLBY COLLEGE

Founded in the Year 1820

Offers Courses Leading to the Degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Science

Annual Catalogue Sent Upon Request, also

Special Pamphlets Descriptive of Courses Offered in the Sciences and in Public Speaking

Address Communications to

PRESIDENT ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, M.A., LL.D.

WATERVILLE, MAINE
The Colby Alumnus
Edited by HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, Litt.D., of the Class of 1902

VOLUME XVI NUMBER 2

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Program for Commencement, 1927
JUNE 17-20
BY THE COLBY COMMENCEMENT COMMITTEE

FRIDAY, JUNE 17
8:00 P.M. The President's Reception. Open to the general public. Chemical Hall.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18—ALUMNI DAY
9:00 A.M. College Prayers. Speaker to be announced.
10:00 A.M. Senior Class Day Exercises. Speakers of the Class. Address by Guest of Honor of the Class.
11:30 A.M. Presentation of Class Gift. Address by President of the Senior Class. Acceptance Address by Member of the Board of Trustees. College Campus.
12:00 M. Alumni Lunch in the Colby Gymnasium. Alumnae Lunch in Foss Hall.
At the conclusion of the Play class reunions will be held, to be followed in the late evening by the reunion of the fraternities and sororities.

SUNDAY, JUNE 19—BACCALAUREATE SUNDAY
10:00 A.M. Baccalaureate Address in the City Opera House.
2:30 P.M. Memorial Exercises in the College Chapel.
8:00 P.M. Boardman Address in the First Baptist Church. Speaker to be announced.

MONDAY, JUNE 20—COMMENCEMENT DAY
9:00 A.M. Academic Procession will form on the College Campus.
9:30 A.M. Exercises attendant upon the graduation of the Class of 1927. Commencement Day Speaker to be announced. City Opera House.
12:00 M. Commencement Dinner. Addresses by the Governor of the State, Distinguished Guests, Members of Reunioning Classes. Colby Gymnasium.
The annual "Call" for the next Commencement will soon go forth from the office of the Commencement Committee. This "Call" will seek to bring back to the college a great company of the sons and daughters of Colby, and to that end it will be phrased in words of deep sentiment. Just by way of emphasis, the ALUMNUS would urge each and all of the graduates to regard this appeal as a call to duty. No matter what other pressing engagements may be pencilled on the diary, and no matter how low may be the family purse, Colby graduates should remember that the greatness of their College is measured in no small degree by the interest which they manifest toward her. Love of the College, enthusiasm over her up-building, abiding interest in all matters that relate to her life, and a willingness to sacrifice something for her best good,—these are the things that help mightily to make a great college.

To those who came back to the great Centennial and found on the campus two thousand members of the Colby family, the memory of that event and of that experience still lingers. That, of course, was an unusual occasion, and yet, about every year since has been in some way a great occasion. The number of those returning has been on the increase, much more attention is being given to class reunions, and no expense is being spared to make the Commencement days unforgettable. There are no "empty spaces" during Commencement Week. Indeed, the complaint has sometimes been made that there are too many events scheduled and not sufficient time set apart for the quiet cultivation of friendships and the renewal of old acquaintanceships. To encourage a larger number of graduates to return and to give more time for reunions, the Week-end Plan has been adopted, and this year it will be tried out.

Therefore, mark the dates, June 17-20, and know full well, when they are marked, that the College is doing everything possible to induce the graduate to return for a brief sojourn on the campus—to renew again delightful associations, and to pledge anew to the College, that nurtured them in youth, a loyalty that years cannot destroy.

Doctor Marquardt.

The death of Professor Anton Marquardt, marking as it does the first break for many years in the ranks of the college faculty, brings to an end the teaching career of a very remarkable man. His length of service to the College—almost 36 years—his utter abandon to his work, his intense interest in student and College, and his very unusual characteristics, which set him distinctly apart from other teachers and other men, made him almost an institution among us. Probably this can be said of but few college teachers. They come and go, much as the years come and go, but few indeed of the number stamp themselves with any degree of indelibility upon institution or member of it. It was impossible for anyone to study under Dr. Marquardt or in other ways to come intimately in contact with him and not be forever impressed by his personality. He made his impression lasting somehow, for he had adroit ways of doing it. Woven about these methods are endless stories now told by countless admiring students.

Doctor Marquardt was, first and
foremost, a drill-master of the highest order. Figuratively, and sometimes literally, he opened the minds of his students and forced ideas upon dull brains. Grandly, as king before willing subjects, he led his more brilliant students up to the heights, and gloried in the leading; but for long and what to others would have proved wearisome hours he dwelt in valley depths where his dullest students tarried, giving to each his most earnest attention, not at all, and happy in the realization that by his vigorous efforts he was actually making “dents”.

But he was in other respects a real teacher. The German language and literature was but one means to the great end. He was a keen student of other languages, and spoke English with fluency and accuracy. His classroom was electric; there were no weary hours, no inattention, no dozing. He knew all the fine arts that go with the work of instruction, and lifted the torch of learning high.

He will be remembered for many reasons, not the least of them his willingness always to do more than his fair share of work, to be just in his dealings with students and associates, and to be so absorbed in his work of imparting knowledge to others that he all too frequently forgot a duty to himself. He wore himself out in service, refusing the advice of friend and physician, and three days before his death gave the best that he had to those who sat at his feet. His former students grieve at his passing for they well know that to him may be attributed much of the success that has come to each of them.
Away back in June, 1920—seven long years ago—the Colby History was promised the graduates of the College. About every other year thereafter the promise was repeated, but there was no fulfillment. Now comes the promise yet again that this History will be printed and ready for distribution in June, 1927. The promise has a most familiar ring to it, but where there is promise there is at least a suggestion of hope. We hope!

As the ALUMNUS has in other years pointed out, the College has suffered for long for the need of a readable history of her hundred years of service. Nothing will do more to tie up a great number of the graduates to the College, for such a history gives substance and life and character to that which it portrays. Endless are the stories and traditions and yarns about this and that fact of the College, and romance is woven into them all. Now the scattered threads are to be gathered up, and a connected account of the long and interesting life of this century-old institution told. It is all very much worth while. Therefore, we wait impatiently upon the fulfillment of the promise.

Thersites carries on an interesting conversation with one of the Colby Professors, and such converse is faithfully written down on other pages of this magazine. Thersites is not readily convinced that things have been swinging rapidly and constantly upward at Colby, but the persistent Professor sees him to the light and he is made at last to acknowledge his stupidity.

Strange, isn't it, how often it happens that what is just beyond is much the better? That there are no prophets on the campus, but other campuses are literally strewn with them? That other colleges have Colby beaten to a standstill? That there is nothing here to praise but everything to blame? No progress? No upward swing? It is actually one of the tragic things about life. It is what breaks up many an American home, produces cynicism in too many scholars that claim America as home, and makes a glamour of the distant which otherwise would be a dank and dreary place.

Are we swinging upward at Colby? Thersites knows well that we are. The Colby of today is a vastly different place from the Colby of even ten years ago. And the Colby of today compared with the Colby of thirty years ago is a paradise. This is no reflection on what was; it is just a plain compliment to what is. We are better by far in social and moral ways; we are vastly better off in scholastic ways; and materially we are immensely superior. This is always clear to the man who has perchance dropped out of college for a time and has now returned. The change amazes him.

Not that we have arrived! Forbid it! We have a long journey yet to go. There is much to be accomplished in the way of moral betterments; there is yet much to be done in creating a more scholastic environment; and, there is yet much to be done before we have surrounded the student with material comforts that tend to dignify and sweeten life. But, thank God, we are rapidly on the way! And if we are obliged to topple over a good many Thersites on the journey up, it is good to know that we have the strength to deal the doubting Thomases the proper body blow.

Elsewhere is published the long list of those who have this year joined the Colby Christmas Club. It is a list worth reading through, for it contains the names of a great company of men and women—most of them graduates of the College—whose loyalty is best shown by their generosity in the gift of money. Such a list is clear evidence of a genuine interest in the College, and it is such evidence as this that encourages the administrative officers to keep on with their high endeavors.

As President Roberts has so often and wisely pointed out in his appeals for membership in the Christmas Club, it is not so much the amount of the gift as it is the spirit in which the gift is made. The graduates understand this. On the average, the gifts are small, but almost every gift brings with it a letter bearing some message of good cheer...
or of appreciation or of suggestion. These are the things that count and count heavily. And this is what the President most desires, for he knows all too well that every such letter, accompanying every such gift, means increased loyalty and added devotion to the great cause of educating the youth of our State.

The Alumnus has but one suggestion to make, and that is that the thousand graduates who happen to read this editorial mention should make it a point now to remember the College at Christmas time. The habit is a good one to form.

Class Reunions.

More and more attention is being given by the Commencement Committee to class reunions, and the Alumnus believes the emphasis is rightly placed. Nothing to its way of thinking can take the place of class reunions in their importance to the development of the right spirit of loyalty to the College. The Commencement Committee cannot over-urge the graduate to give heed to this important event, chiefly, perhaps, because there is no more delightful experience in the life of any college graduate than that of renewing college friendships after the lapse of years.

If these reunions are important, and there is no gainsaying the fact, then those responsible for them—the class secretaries—have an extremely important service to render the classes and the College. To these secretaries fall the task of arousing interest in the event, in making careful plans that no important details are overlooked, and in so scheduling it that the College may be the greater beneficiary. Apart from the College, these events are meaningless.

This year come the classes of 1867, 1872, 1877, 1882, 1887, 1892, 1897, 1902, 1907, 1912, 1917, 1922. Many of these classes through their secretaries, are now active with their plans, and especially is this true with the classes of 1882, 1892, 1897, 1902, and 1912. Some of these classes will have twenty-five and more graduates back on the campus. Some of them have already made arrangements for rooms and for banquets. The time is short.

John Wells, '13, formerly connected with the International Western Electric Company and located in London, England, is now located at 120 Pine Street, Riverside, Ill.

Nathan Levine, '21, is employed with Halpern-Navison Shoe Company, Boston, Mass.

Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, is now living at The Plaisted, Waterville, Maine. He received his Master of Arts degree from Harvard last June. His thesis on "The Maine Woodsman" is being published in several installments in "American Forests and Forest Life" magazine.

R. F. Fernald, '13, American Consul at Saloniki, Greece, writes a word of appreciation about the value of the Alumnus. He was in Washington during the past summer but was unable to get to Maine.

Gerald E. Leeds, '17, Box 244, Milford, Conn., is sales engineer for the Vacuum Oil Company of New York City, covering southern Connecticut.

Edward H. Smiley, '75, is now to be addressed at White Plains, N. Y., Box 175. Mr. Smiley has been in poor health for some time, a part of the time being in a hospital.
Mabel Freese Dennett, '04, of Bangor, completed satisfactorily a six-weeks' course in Education at the University of Chicago this past summer. She is at present teaching in Wheaton, Ill., writing the monthly Art Appreciation Articles for Primary Education, and taking a course of lectures at the Art Institute in Chicago. While attending a President's Reception at the University of Chicago, Mrs. Dennett, who happened to be the only representative present from the State of Maine, was called to the front by Dr. Nathaniel Butler, '73, the presiding officer. Dr. Butler was president of Colby when Mrs. Dennett was a student. They had not met in a period of nineteen years.

The Old Colony Corporation, Boston, has succeeded to the investment business formerly conducted by the firm of Edmunds Brothers of Boston, of which T. Raymond Pierce, '98, was a member. Mr. Pierce now becomes the Assistant Vice President in the new corporation.

Belle Longley Strickland, '19, has been recently elected a regular teacher in the Portland public schools. She is at present teaching 8th grade in the North school. Her address is 5 Runnells St.

Raymond R. Thompson, '15, is Vice Principal of the Cranston High School, Auburn, R. I. He is also Principal of the Cranston Evening High School, Chairman of the Science Section of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction, and also Chairman of the Southern Section, New England Association of Chemistry Teachers, Senator from Rhode Island to Senate of Chemical Education, and Contributing Editor of the Journal of Chemical Education.

Arthur B. Malone, '22, is a Massachusetts Bank Examiner with home address 84 Parker St., Chelsea.

Norma Goodhue, '18, is studying at Columbia University with address at International House, 500 Riverside Drive, New York City.

E. Kathleen Goodhue, '21, is teaching in the public schools of Fort Fairfield, Maine.

John A. Shaw, '88, is pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church in San Francisco. His address is Box 335, Palo Alto, Calif.

Alban Fowler, '12, spent the past summer in taking an auto camping trip to California, going out along the southern route to take in the Grand Canyon and a visit to Mexico, and returning by a more northerly route.

Raymond H. Merrill, '19, is now traffic manager for the Oxford Candy Company, manufacturers of the famous Avalon Fudge and other candies. Mr. Merrill's address is 200 Hillside Ave., Arlington Heights, Mass.

William Hoyt, '05, is principal of the Windsor, Conn., high school.

Alice B. McDonald, '25, is teaching in Chebeague High School and doing supervisor work in the grade schools.

Catherine A. Tuttle, '21, is teacher of English and coach of the Dramatic Club at the Brockton, Mass., high school this year.

Lillian Tuttle Morse, '17, is now to be addressed at 11 Highland St., Gloucester, Mass. Mrs. Morse writes that she has a sixteen months old son, Harold Wilbur Morse.

W. R. Pederson, '20, now to be addressed at 87 Wadsworth St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes an enthusiastic word about the College. He reports an interesting visit from Nourse, '19.

Bessie M. Chadwick, '21, is teaching pupil nurses at the Park View Hospital, Pueblo, Colo.

Vance H. Farnham, '14, is Assistant Manager of the Hoboken Chamber of Commerce. He writes that of all the magazines that come to his desk the ALUMNUS is read from cover to cover.

Arthur Rosenthal, '25, is now to be addressed at 533 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

Mrs. William Holway Hill, '97, spent a most enjoyable two months abroad last summer traveling through the chateau country, Brittany and Normandy. She visited friends in Paris, also in England and in Ulster, Ireland.
Roscoe E. Johnson, '14, who is proprietor of the Sunnycroft Fruit Farm, Barre, Mass., is engaged in the important work of teaching New England orchardists how to grow a bushel of fancy McIntosh apples where before a barrel of cider stock grew, and what is more he is doing it in his own orchard. He extends an invitation to Colby people to call upon him. His farm is located on the road to the Mohawk Trail from Boston by the way of Worcester.

Helen Pratt Kearney, '24, Lovell Road, Almira, N. Y., writes the ALUMNUS an interesting note. She says that Colby means much to the Pratt family, four of whom are Colby graduates. George W. and Ransom Pratt, 2nd, are lawyers and in partnership in Corning, N. Y. The third brother, Hugh, has an executive position with The Ronald Press, New York, after several years as an executive in charge of their Pacific Coast business. Mrs. Kearney's brother-in-law, Norman D. Lattin, '17, is now Assistant Professor of Law in Ohio State University, Columbus.

H. Merle Barnum, '21, has a new address, 112 Bon Vue St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mary Carl Taylor, '22, Bingham, Maine, writes: "I enjoy every issue of the ALUMNUS."

Edward R. Frude, '23, is athletic director and science teacher at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H. His football team won the preparatory school championship of the state, winning all eight games without being scored on. Mr. Frude is proud of the fact that only once in two years has his football team been scored on.

Everett A. Rockwell, '20, Concord, N. H., writes an enthusiastic word about the value of the ALUMNUS and the College.

Otis B. Read, '09, is now Associate State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in New Hampshire. Mr. Read visited Colby on December 9, last, and spoke briefly in the College Chapel. This was his first return while College was in session since graduation seventeen years ago.

Keith B. Weymouth, '25, is spending a year at his home in Morrill, Maine.

Burr F. Jones, '07, writes the ALUMNUS that not long ago he met with a group of twelve Worcester County superintendents of schools for a luncheon conference and that the luncheon took on a Colby complexion as the group included C. L. Judkins, '81, A. S. Cole, '96, A. M. Jones, '94, and C. A. Rush, '07. Mr. Jones is connected with the educational forces of Massachusetts.
Austin H. Evans, '94, is no longer to be addressed at 1924 Loring Place, but at 43 Christopher St., New York. He spent the past summer traveling in England and Scotland and Southern France. Mrs. Evans has just been appointed Supervisor of Music in the public schools of New York City.

A. H. Chipman '91, writes from his home in St. John, New Brunswick, that he greatly enjoyed the last Commencement—his first in thirty-five years—but that he had stayed away too long, and that he must not repeat the offense again.

Dudley M. Holman, '84, should now be addressed at 1619 Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

Newton L. Nourse, '19, should now be addressed at 152 Hillside Ave., Berlin, N. H. He is just beginning his seventh year with Brown & Company, pulp and paper manufacturers, and is doing sales work on technical fibre products. Mr. Nourse has a daughter, Harriet Worthing Nourse. He writes: "I continue to read the ALUMNUS from cover to cover and, without question, it is unequalled by any other alumni periodical in the colleges of today."

Ransom Pratt, '21, is now to be addressed at Rogers Block, Corning, N. Y.

Frank W. Shaw, '80, writes from his home in Minneapolis, Minn.: "When I think of 1880 I feel that I am nearly the last leaf.

'And the names he used to hear
Have been carved for many a year,
On the tomb—'

I cannot therefore be of any interest to the new generation, yet I am interested in the ALUMNUS."

Louise M. Cates, '25, is teaching Latin in Foxcroft Academy. Her address is 38 Spring St., Dover-Foxcroft, Maine.

Louis A. Wilson, '14, writes the ALUMNUS a cordial letter of appreciation of what it is doing for the College.

E. H. Stover, '92, is pastor of the Federated Churches at West Paris and North Paris, Maine.

Hugh D. McLellan, '95, should be addressed at 1 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

Carroll N. Perkins, '04, writes of the ALUMNUS that "It has done and is doing more than anything else toward keeping the personal touch between the College and its graduates which means so much to both." Mr. Perkins has recently been elected Vice President of the Board of Trustees of the Waterville Public Library.

Myrta Little Davies, '08, is doing special story writing.

Clara Norton Paul, '06, of Hinsdale, Ill., writes that because of her distance from Maine and Colby the ALUMNUS means very much to her.

C. E. Fogg, '00, is principal of a branch high school in Sterling City, California.

E. Reginald Craig, '19, has been located in four different places during the last twelve months. He is at present manager of the W. T. Grant Company store in Winsted, Conn.

Lucy Clough, '13, 31 Dwight St., Dedham, Mass., is teaching mathematics in the Dedham high school.

Lorena E. Scott, '22, is now to be addressed at 168 Garfield Ave., Long Branch, N. J. The following Colby students, in addition to Miss Scott, are teaching in this high school: Arlene Ringrose, '23, Louise K. Tilley, '23, William Tobey, '23, and E. B. Bressett, '16.

Roy M. Hayes, '18, is now principal of Ricker Classical Institute, Houlton, Maine. Mr. Hayes writes: "I always look forward to getting the ALUMNUS. It is the only way I am able to keep in close touch with Colby and its achievements."

Miriam Hardy, '22, is now engaged in teaching English in the Greenwich, Conn., high school. Her address is 26 Lexington Avenue.

Harrison S. Allen, '98, of Waterbury, Conn., was recently made deacon of the First Congregational Church of his city.

Carolyn L. Hodgdon, '24, is engaged in her second year of teaching at Alfred, Maine.
Harold E. Brakewood, '20, of Rittman, Ohio, writes a highly complimentary note to the ALUMNUS. Mr. Brakewood is doing research and developmental work in the box board business.

Clarence R. Johnson, who was an instructor and assistant professor of French at Colby during 1915-18, is now located at 2921½ South Hoover St., Los Angeles, California. He is on a year's leave of absence from Bucknell, where he has been professor of sociology for the past two years. He is working on his Doctor's degree. He writes: "No two dollars I spend in the course of a year bring me a greater return than the two dollars for the Colby ALUMNUS. I always read it with great interest and pleasure." Professor Johnson sends his best regards to his former students and members of the faculty.

Mary E. Belknap, '01, is County Chairman of the Women's Republican Council and President of the Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist Church. She was also a member of the Traverse Jury, September session.

C. F. McIntire, '80, is pastor of the Universalist Church in North Orange, Mass. In a letter to the ALUMNUS he says: "On my vacation trip last summer I visited Colby College grounds, and how it carried me back to the good old days of '76 and '77! Shall try to arrange to be present at the 1927 Commencement."

Virginia M. Beane, '22, should now be addressed at 18 Judson St., Thomaston, Conn.

Blanche Farrington, '14, is teaching in the high school at Caribou, Maine.

Grace R. Foster, '21, has received her Master of Arts degree from Teachers' College, Columbia. She is at present teaching biology at Masten Park High School. She is on the Board of Directors of the Buffalo Y. W. C. A.

Merle Davis Hamilton, '21, has recently returned from a trip to Zion National Park, Grand Canyon, Bryce's Canyon, and Cedar Breaks. Miss Hamilton's home address is San Gabriel, California.

Justin O. Wellman, '98, has been appointed New Hampshire representative on the College Council of the Boston University Club. He has also been recently elected Vice President of the New Hampshire Educational Council. He has been advanced to the head of the Education Department at the University of New Hampshire.

Blanche Walker Wellman, '98, is doing post graduate work at the University of New Hampshire.

Phyllis S. Sweetser, '19, reports the birth of a son, Richard Webster, on September 10, last.

Leila M. Washburn, '18, is now to be addressed at 4 Gregory St., Marblehead, Mass.

FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON, '91, SAILS FOR MEDITERRANEAN

Franklin W. Johnson, '91, who is a professor in Teachers' College, Columbia University, is to have his sabbatic year beginning on January 15 of this year and has already sailed for the Mediterranean. Mrs. Johnson accompanies him. They will spend a month in Egypt and another in Syria and
Palestine. Mr. Johnson will have a part in educational conferences in Beirut and Cairo. Later on they will visit Turkey and Greece and spend a month in Italy. Professor Johnson will visit schools in Austria and Germany and will return from a French port late in June.

During the last autumn Professor Johnson held a series of sixteen conferences with the teachers of Reading, Pa., on the reorganization of the curricula of the junior and senior high schools in that city. Professor Johnson spoke at the Ohio State Teachers’ Association and at the Secondary School Conference of Temple University in Philadelphia, and has undertaken a survey of the Northfield Seminary and Mount Hermon School, the so-called Moody schools, at East Northfield, Mass. In a letter to the ALUMNUS he writes: “I have just read the last ALUMNUS from cover to cover. With each issue you place us under a heavier obligation and tie us closer to the College.”

CHRISTIAN C. KOCH, ’02, IN “WHO’S WHO”

The following reference to a graduate in the Class of 1902, is clipped from “Who’s Who” in the Portland Press-Herald of a recent date:

Koch, C. C., Rev. Born at Clinton Falls, Minn., July 30, 1875, one of family of 11 children, eight sons and three daughters. Six of the boys have been in the ministry, one of whom has passed away, while two have retired. One of the girls is also an ordained clergyman, Rev. Margaret Koch, at present pastor of the Baptist Church at South Windham. The rest of the family are all in the Middle West.

Family—Married Miss Carolyn Kerswell of Dover-Foxcroft, June 20, 1906; three children, Garth C., a junior at Colby College; Eldon W., a senior at Sanford High School; Anna Emily, a pupil in the fifth grade of the Sanford schools.

Education—Pillsbury Academy, Owatonna, Minn., 1897; Colby College, 1902; Newton Theological Institution, 1905; one year at Columbia College of Expression, Chicago.

Occupation—Pastor of Free Baptist Church of Springvale since 1918; former pastorates at Sedgewick, Me., Spring Valley, Minn., Washburn, Me., and Mars Hill, Me. Ordained to ministry at Sedgewick, June 28, 1906.

Recreation—Chopping wood.
Hobby—Carpenter work.
Boyhood Ambition—To be a minister.
Aim—Springvale—Higher moral standard of all citizens which would make for better citizenship and a cleaner community.

GEORGE STANLEY STEVENSON, '02 ENTERS BROKERAGE BUSINESS

The following is clipped from a Hartford, Conn., paper:

The resignation of George S. Stevenson who has been treasurer of the Society for Savings for the past six years, is before the trustees of the society, who are in session this afternoon and who will elect as his successor, as the executive of the Pratt street institution, Robert C. Glazier, since 1922 vice-president and trust officer of the Hartford-Aetna National Bank.

Mr. Stevenson will become actively associated with Thomson, Fenn & Co., of No. 56 Pearl Street, as a general partner, on April 1.

Thomson, Fenn & Co. was established in business in 1924 by James L. Thomson and the late Hart C. Penn. In 1918, Douglas H. Thomson, late president of the Terry Steam Turbine company, and brother of James L. Thomson, joined the firm and continued as a member until his death last fall. In addition to James L. Thomson, Mr. Stevenson will be associated with Arthur W. Gregory, R. Cleveland Hastings, Joseph R. Proctor and H. Terry Morrison, who are also members of the firm. H. Terry Morrison was elected to membership in the firm last year.

Mr. Stevenson has been an active participant in the financial life of Hartford for many years. He is a member of the boards of directors of a number of the city’s leading financial institutions, and he has also given much time to municipal affairs and likewise has served on the governing boards of several educational institutions.

Mr. Stevenson was born in Clinton, Maine, and received his baccalaureate
degree at Harvard University in 1903. Directly after graduation he became principal of the Coburn Classical Institute of Waterville, Maine. He came to Hartford in 1913 as office manager for the local branch of Lee, Higginson & Company. He continued in this capacity until 1921, when he was chosen treasurer of the Society for Savings.

He is a director of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, the Hartford Accident & Indemnity Company, the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company and the Miller company of Meriden and is a trustee and director of the United States Security Trust Company, the Bankers Trust Company of Hartford, and the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston.

He took an active and forceful part in each of the five Liberty loan campaigns, the Red Cross drives, the drive for the Hartford hospital and the St. Francis hospital extension fund.

In January, 1921, he was appointed by Mayor Brainard a member of the city's board of finance, succeeding Francis R. Cooley, who resigned and served on that board for nearly three years.

In June, 1922, he was appointed by Governor Lake as the Connecticut member of the New England committee on rehabilitation of the railroads, and was re-appointed by Governor Templeton.

Mr. Stevenson has also been active in the civic life of Hartford. For several years he was a member of the board of finance. At present he is serving as a member of the board of management of the Hartford hospital and as first vice-president of the Hartford Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Stevenson continues his interest in educational affairs and is a trustee of Smith college and a member of the advisory board of Oxford school, Hartford.

He is a member of the Hartford club, the Hartford Golf Club, the Farmington Country Club and the Dauntless Club of Essex. In 1905, he married Miss Marjorie Elder. They have one daughter, Sarah Elder. The Stevensons make their home at No. 19 Kenyon street.

Earl L. Merriman, '25, is with the Commercial Department of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company with his address at 219 Vaughan St., Portland, Maine.

Lieut. T. F. Joyce, '17, of the 21st Infantry, Schofield Barracks, Territory of Hawaii, arrived in Hawaii in July, last, for a three-year foreign service
our with the Hawaiian Division. He hopes he can be back in June for the tenth reunion of his class.

TRIBUTE TO A COLBY ATHLETE

The following is taken from the pages of a magazine devoted to athletics and published by the high school of Danvers, Mass.

Holten High School athletes and the citizens of Danvers owe a singular debt of gratitude to Coach Louis S. Crosby. Coming to Danvers in 1923, Mr. Crosby was assigned as a teacher and coach of general athletic activities. His achievement extend far beyond the football field. He has not only produced good athletes and very creditable football teams but he has accomplished his work in a manner that is fully appreciated by every fair-minded citizen. Without a single harsh word, not one act of violence, or a threat to an athlete aspirant, Mr. Crosby has accomplished what others said was impossible. As a coach and teacher Lewis S. Crosby has been a gentleman in the true sense of the word. For him the gridiron warriors went into the games with the same fighting spirit that sent Uncle Sam's soldiers across no man's land. The Danvers High boys fought and won, first for the love of Holten High but to be sure, to please Coach Crosby.

It is the most heartfelt desire of every high school athlete as well as that of the students in general and all the town's people that Mr. Crosby will regain a full measure of health so that the people of Danvers and particularly the boys of athletic tendencies will have an opportunity to learn the rudiments of the various athletic games under his manly guidance.

Louis S. Crosby was born in Aurora, Maine. He graduated from the preparatory school of Maine Central in 1912, and while a student there was one of its greatest gridiron warriors. At Colby College he also made the varsity football team and, although one of the lightest members of the squad, put up a brilliant game and achieved success. During the World War Mr. Crosby donned the uniform of Uncle Sam and served in the fighting area in France for a period of eleven long months. While a member of the American Expeditionary Forces he became disabled as a result of months of exposure to the almost continuous storms and hardships as an aviator.

Since the World War ended in 1918 Mr. Crosby has taught and coached at Edward Little High School, Auburn, Me., 1920-21; Rockland High, at Rockland, from 1922-1923, and has been at Danvers since 1923.

TRIBUTE TO RANDALL J. CONDON, LL.D., '86

By Mrs. Miles Benham in "Ohio Parent Teacher Magazine"

"To my mother, who taught her children the deep things of life; duty, honor, truth; courage, faith, hope; love of home, and of country; reverence for God, for each other, and for all His lowly creatures; obedience and devotion; sincerity and simplicity; patience and perseverance; self-denial and self-reliance; kindness and helpfulness; contentment while striving to attain; joy in service; and satisfaction in work well done. With a culture not learned in school—for her island home afforded but little in the way of schools; but with that richer culture that comes from companionship with a few great books; from communion with God and nature; and from a life well lived, its difficulties faced and its problems solved with an unconquered and unconquerable spirit, she taught us by what she did, to do, and inspired us by what she was, to become"—Dr. Randall J. Condon.

Dr. Randall J. Condon, Superintendent of the Cincinnati Schools, has once more brought honor to himself, his city, and his state by accepting the fifth vice-presidency of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers—the first time such a distinction has come to Ohio.

Officers in Parent-Teacher work rise to national prominence only through actual service and special fitness. Unselfish devotion to the greatest of all causes—the welfare of the little child—is the unfailing barometer by which national officers are chosen and Dr. Condon is no exception to the rule.
The above tribute to his mother reveals the man. From the wholesome home suggested in it and guided over all the years by the spirit of such a wonderful mother as he portrayed there, it is small wonder that he has reached to the very pinnacle of education, both as a student and as a teacher.

As a student, he received A.B., A.M., and LL.D. degrees from Colby College, in Maine, where he is a trustee at present; and an LL.D. from the University of Cincinnati.

In his climb as a teacher he served as District Supervisor of Massachusetts schools; Superintendent of the schools of Helena, Montana; of Providence, R. I., and Superintendent of Cincinnati schools; finally becoming not only President of the Department of Superintendents of the National Education Association but in the words of Dr. John Withrow, former member of the Cincinnati Board of Education, "He is the highest standard of school administrator in America today."

His membership on the Ohio State Board of Education and Executive Committee of the National Council of Education discloses that his interest has not rested with the teaching phase of education but has included the business element as well.

During the year and a half that he served as editor of the Atlantic Monthly he compiled the Atlantic Reader Series which has development of character and citizenship for its theme.

How gratifying it is that one with such lofty ideals, with such a wealth of experience, and with such aptitude should be added to our national board.

His exalted conception of motherhood as shown in the foregoing tribute, his life-long experience as a school man, his position in the N. E. A. will not only knit more closely the parent-teacher feature of the work but gives promise of a still further contribution to childhood.

Dr. Condon's acceptance of this office is significant in that here is a school executive of the highest caliber who lends himself to the promotion of Parent-Teacher activities. The cooperation of such a well known educator may be accepted as a guarantee that the Parent-Teacher movement is not a fleeting fad but a valuable and workable project.

Ohio is and has just cause to be proud of Dr. Condon's action.

HIGH PRAISE FOR A COLBY SCHOOL MAN

The annual school report of the city of Marlboro, contains the following words of praise for Charles H. Bates, '80:

Mr. Charles H. Bates has been a prominent figure in Middleboro and surrounding towns for the past twenty five years, and a strong personality in educational circles of county and state for a much longer period. He may be termed an enthusiast, and his life has been devoted unselfishly to the cause of education.

Charles H. Bates was born in Danvers, Massachusetts, June 9, 1857, the son of Albert H. and H. Maria Bates. He was educated in the public schools of his native town and of Salem, Massachusetts and at Colby College, class of 1880. Subsequently he took several courses at Clark University. In 1905
he received the honorary degree of A.M. from his Alma Mater in recognition of his work as a teacher.

Since leaving college Mr. Bates has been engaged, without interruption, in the educational field. He has been a successful teacher in Danvers, Provincetown, Dennis, Chelmsford, Uxbridge, Salem, New Hampshire and Troy, New Hampshire. He was principal of the Uxbridge High School for thirteen years, from 1888 to 1901, and, in connection with the High School principalship, was Superintendent of schools for eight years, from 1893 to 1901. He was then elected Superintendent of Schools of the Uxbridge-Douglas school district in June, 1901. In October of the same year, in the line of promotion, he was elected Superintendent of Schools in Middleboro where he is now entering upon his 26th year of service.

In addition to the immediate duties of his calling, Mr. Bates has been associated with many educational organizations, having served as President of the Worcester County Teachers’ Association, President of the Plymouth County Teachers’ Association and President of the Southeastern Massachusetts Superintendents Association. He is a member of the National Educational Association, the New England and Massachusetts School Superintendents’ Associations and the Massachusetts School Masters’ Club.

In denomination preference, Mr. Bates has been affiliated actively with the Unitarian Church. In Middleboro, he has been a teacher in the Sunday School, Superintendent of the Sunday School, a member of the Parish Committee and President of the Laymen’s League.

In the literary field, Mr. Bates has contributed to different periodicals in prose and verse and was the chief writer of biographical sketches for the publication of the Massachusetts Biographical Society for ten years. He has lectured on educational and popular subjects in many places. He has served as orator at patriotic gatherings and has contributed poems for anniversary, memorial, patriotic and dedicating occasions. In Uxbridge, he served on the board of trustees of the public library for several years. He is a member of the Middleboro Historical Society and has been a member of the Commercial Club for over twenty years, having served for several years as secretary of that organization.

In fraternal organizations Mr. Bates has been prominent. He is a member of the local order of Elks, is Past-Grand of the Uxbridge Lodge of Odd Fellows and a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Society of Colby College.

Mr. Bates’ longest term of professional service has been spent in Middleboro where he was elected Superintendent of Schools in November, 1901. The schools of this town, under his efficient leadership, have gained and maintained a very high standard of excellence; for he possesses qualities which fit him by nature for successful results. He is a man of exemplary bearing, of broad scholarship, of impressive personality, of safely progressive ideas and of a natural proneness to assist and benefit those with whom he may be associated. He is an indefatigable worker, is thoroughly conscientious in the performance of a duty, and ever ready to help by word or deed the promotion of a good cause. He is a man of marked literary attainments as well as an able public speaker. His ability in this direction has on many occasions, been a positive factor in promoting the civic welfare of the town.

In his professional career, Mr. Bates has gained the approbation of school officials, the confidence and support of his teachers and the respect of his fellow citizens. The town of Middleboro has indeed been fortunate in having Mr. Bates as the head of her school system for so many years.

Arthur L. Berry, ’23, 184 West Hanover St., Trenton, N. J., writes to the ALUMNUS to say: “I would surely not want to miss this year’s copies of the ALUMNUS.”

Lena Cushing, ’14, is principal of the Training School at the State Normal School, Framingham, Mass.
Famous Men
Who Have
Been Guests
of the
College

The Late William Jennings Bryan Entering the College Chapel Accompanied by Former Professor J. W. Black

Former President Now Chief Justice William H. Taft Just Boarding the Train—President Roberts as Grep-Bearer

General Clarence R. Edwards, Former Commander 26th Division Snapped on the College Campus
The Christmas Club Givers

BY ARTHUR JEREMIAH ROBERTS, LL.D., '90

The Christmas list is not long enough. The amount contributed is entirely satisfactory, but there ought to have been fifteen hundred givers instead of five hundred. Recent classes make an especially sorry showing. In the nineteen years I have been president of the College nearly three thousand students have enrolled here; but only one hundred and thirty-six of them are in this year's Christmas list. Practically every one of them could give something if he really wished to do so. No gift is too small to express affection and loyalty.

The total amount of contributions this year is $4,328.67. Included among these gifts were three of $250, one of $200, six of $100, one of $75, and two of $50.

1867
Dudley P. Bailey

1868
R. W. Dunn
J. G. Rounds
J. D. Taylor

1870
H. Putnam

1872
T. G. Lyons
H. R. Mitchell
W. W. Perry

1873
A. H. Kelley

1874
C. E. Young

1875
E. J. Colcord

1876
C. E. McLaney

1877
Louise H. Coburn
C. F. Mesarve

1878
H. M. Thompson
D. T. Wyman

1879
Harriet Britton Joy
W. A. Joy
G. Merriam
G. E. Murray
C. E. Owen
E. C. Whittensore

1880
H. L. Koopman
C. F. McIntire
H. W. Page
A. M. Thomas

1881
Jennie M. Smith

1882
W. C. Crawford
R. G. Frye
J. F. Hill
B. A. Pease
W. C. Philbrook
E. M. Pope
H. S. Weaver

1883
G. M. Wadsworth
F. R. Woodcock

1884
J. E. Cummings
F. B. Hubbard
H. M. Lord
S. Mathews
F. D. Mitchell

1886
R. J. Condon
G. P. Phenix
H. L. Putnam
E. Sanderson
C. P. Small
H. W. Trafton

1887
W. Bradbury
N. H. Crosby
H. D. Dow
F. K. Owen
I. O. Palmer
C. C. Richardson
A. W. Smith
W. F. Watson

1888
Mary Farr Bradbury
Bertha L. Brown
A. F. Drummond
B. P. Holbrook
A. B. Lorimer
H. C. Prince

1889
N. S. Burbank
Harriet M. Parmenter

1890
J. E. Burke
A. B. Patten
A. J. Roberts
W. L. Soule
C. W. Spencer
M. A. Whitney
E. T. Wyman

1891
N. L. Bassett
G. A. Gorham
F. W. Johnson
Mary Morrill Ilsley
R. L. Ilsley

1892
C. P. Barnes
W. L. Bonney
Nellie Bakeman Donovan
W. N. Donovan
A. G. Hurd
D. G. Munson
F. B. Nichols
H. L. Pierce
S. Stark
E. H. Stover
C. H. Sturtevant
H. E. Wadsworth

1893
Helen Beede Breneman
L. C. Miller
E. L. Nichols
A. Robinson
F. E. Russell
Grace Coburn Smith
G. O. Smith

1894
Annie Richardson Barnes
A. H. Berry
E. C. Clark
Annie E. Merrill
P. S. Merrill
F. W. Padelford
V. A. Reed
1895
J. C. Bassett
R. K. Bearce
Emma A. Fountain
Linda Graves
M. Blanche Lane
H. T. Waterhouse

1896
A. S. Cole
Florence E. Dunn
H. W. Dunn
H. W. Foss
Martha Meserve Gould
O. J. Gup t ill
C. B. Kimball
Ethel Farr Kimball
A. W. Lorimer
Ethel Pratt Peakes
F. W. Peakes
Gertrude I. Padelford

1897
G. K. Bassett
A. J. Dunton
Marion Parker Hubbard
W. H. Holmes
Helen F. Lamb
Tena P. Mc Callum
Octavia M. Mathews
Grace Goddard Pierce

1898
F. W. Alden
H. S. Allen
Lenora Bessey
O. W. Foy e
H. M. Gerry
F. C. Herrick
J. E. Nelson
C. W. Vigue
C. M. Woodman

1899
C. E. G. Shannon
E. H. Maline
W. O. Stevens

1900
Jennie Tirrell Gerry
P. E. Gilbert
Stella Jones Hill
J. H. Hudson
F. J. Severy
Lulu Ames Ventres

1901
S. Perry
E. B. Putnam
C. F. T. Seavens
E. E. Ventres

1902
G. W. Chipman
W. W. Drew
Lois Meserve Flye
C. C. Koch
H. C. Libby
C. F. McKoy
Nina G. Poor
G. S. Stevenson
Marjorie Elder Stevenson
L. L. Workman

1903
C. M. Daggett
W. M. Teague
L. E. Thayer

1904
Eunice Mower Beale
Jennie M. Cochran e
Ruby Carver Emerson
Mabel Dunn Libby
J. A. Partridge
H. W. Soule
E. B. Winslow

1905
D. K. Arey
H. H. Bryant, Jr.
C. W. Clark
A. L. Field
C. N. Flood
Ethel L. Howard
M. B. Mower

1906
Alice M. Boynton
E. P. Craig
P. L. Holmes
K. R. Kennison
C. N. Meader
R. L. Reynolds
Cora Farwell Sherwood

1907
W. E. Craig
Hattie S. Fossett
B. F. Jones
Marian Learned Meader
M. C. Moore
R. B. Young

1908
Helen Cochrane
C. C. Dwyer
Nora Lander Hopkins
E. W. Lane
I. R. McCombe
Nettie M. Rumnals
Annie Harthorn Wheeler

1909
M. I. Bu ker
Blanche Emery Folsom
W. G. Foy e
L. C. Gup till
June Philbrick Jones
O. B. Read
F. H. Rose
N. E. Wheeler
Sarah B. Young

1910
Marv Donald Deans
R. N. Good
Jennie Grindle Grindle

1911
F. T. Hill
Eleanor Creech Marriner

1912
R. E. Baker
Rita Robinson Blodgett
E. H. Cole
T. S. Grindle
Ethel V. Haines
J. W. Kimball
W. J. Rideout
Lillian Carll Schubert
Bess Cummings Walden
A. L. Whitemore
Ruth Hamilton Whitemore

1913
Pauline Hauson
P. W. Hussey
E. C. Marriner
L. G. Shesong
D. H. White
Ada Waugh Young
Clara Harvey Young

1914
Katharine Bowen
R. H. Bowen
F. S. Carpenter
Lena Cushing
A. D. Gillingham
R. I. Haskell
Marjorie Scribner Holt
R. E. Johnson
Marjorie Meader Lucier
F. S. Martin
Emily Hanson Ober
Edna Pratt Owen
R. E. Owen
Gladys Paul
J. F. Pinea
G. W. Pratt
Erma V. Reynolds
Abbie G. Sanderson
Ethel Merriam Weeks
E. R. Wheeler
E. L. Wyman

1915
F. G. Arey
R. A. Branhall
L. W. Crockett
P. A. Drummond
Aldine C. Gilman
R. P. Luce
H. W. Rand
THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Ruth B. Rideout
R. R. Thompson
Dorothy N. Webb
L. F. Weeks

1916
Elizabeth Hodgkins Bowen
H. A. Eaton
Marion Harmon
L. L. Levine
B. H. Smith
Carolyn Stevens Thompson
Frances E. Trefethen
L. I. Thayer

1917
H. S. Brown
D. B. Flood
C. B. Flanders
Mildred Barton Flood
Selma Koehler
F. A. Pottle
Ruth Murdock Thayer
N. Weg
O. C. Wilbur
Winifred Atwood Wilbur
L. E. Young

1918
Mary Jordan Alden
P. E. Alden
Phyllis F. Cole
H. F. Hill
Lenna H. Prescott
Dorothy Roberts
V. G. Smith
P. A. Thompson
Gladys P. Twitchell
Lelia M. Washburn
Lucile Rice Wheeler
E. A. Wyman

1919
E. R. Craig
I. E. Cushman
W. V. Driscoll
R. H. Drew
E. Carrie Hall
G. E. Ingersoll
Belle Longley Strickland
Phyllis Sturtevant Sweetser

S. P. Wyman
A. Young

1920
J. W. Brush
Retta E. S. Carter
Alice Bishop Drew
A. L. Fraas
Alice A. Hanson
E. L. McCormack
E. A. Rockwell
H. A. Smith
Lucy O. Teague

1921
S. H. Ayer
C. L. Brown
W. C. Dudley
Grace Foster
E. Kathleen Goodhue
Bernice Butler McGorrill
W. W. McNally
R. Pratt
R. H. Sturtevant

1922
Eleanor C. Bailey
Virginia M. Bean
R. E. Bousfield
Catherine D. Larrabee
I. S. Newbury
E. J. Shearman
G. F. Terry, Jr.

1923
E. S. Kitchin

1924
T. C. Bramhall
Annie Brownstone
Dorothy M. Gordon
Carolyn L. Hodgdon
W. J. McDonald
J. C. Smith
Ervena Goodale Smith

1925
R. C. Hearon
S. J. Koff
E. W. Millett

1926
S. B. Berry
P. M. Edmunds
Hilda M. Fife
Imogene F. Hill
C. S. Roddy
Margaret Smith Shearman
Eliza A. Tarrant
A. W. Wassell
Esther E. Wood

Honorary Graduates
A. W. Anthony
I. B. Mower

Friends of the College
Mr. Joseph L. Barnum
Mrs. Joseph L. Barnum
Boston Colby Alumni Association
Mr. W. P. Breneman
Miss Mary I. Cornung
Charles A. Dean Welfare Trust
Mrs. W. M. Dunn
Mrs. A. W. Easley
Dr. E. P. Fish
Mr. Charles A. Flood
Miss Mary A. Gardner
Mrs. S. A. Green
Mrs. D. W. Hall
Mrs. George H. Hawes
Mr. Percy V. Hill
N. Hillson’s Sons
Deacon H. F. Kalloch
Mr. Samuel Kanner
Mr. William Levine
Mr. M. I. Madden
Miss Helen S. Meader
Mrs. Lizzie E. Nowell
George Hanson Obear
Mrs. Adelaide Plummer
Mr. W. E. Pratt
Mrs. A. J. Roberts
Miss Josephine MacC. Shaw
Sarah Elden Stevenson
Mr. Robert Stobie
Mr. C. F. Sturhahn
Mr. H. E. Trefethen
Mrs. Eleanor S. Woodman
Miss M. Fannie Whitney
Mrs. Elwood T. Wyman

Tribute to the Late Professor Marquardt

BY CLARENCE HEYWOOD WHITE, A.M.

The Faculty of Colby College desire to place on record their deep sense of loss in the death, on the twenty-fourth of January, 1927, of Professor Anton Marquardt, Ph.D.; and also their appreciation of the remarkable qualities of this colleague who, at the time of his death, was in the midst of his thirty-sixth year of service in Colby College and his twenty-sixth year as head of the department of the German Language and Literature.

In Dr. Marquardt were combined the virtues of his native and of his adoptive
country. He was typically German in his painstaking thoroughness, his scorn of superficiality, his patient endurance of a grinding routine, in the tenacity with which he held to what he believed to be right and the fidelity with which he discharged every duty and obligation. But, though born and bred in the north of Germany, he had little sympathy with the militaristic and imperialistic ideals of Prussia. And so it was that in his late twenties he sought the privileges that America offered; and more keenly, perhaps, than the average native American he appreciated and enjoyed the freedom of life and breadth of opportunity which this country affords. In politics and religion he was an uncompromising independent, impatient of all cramming dogmas. But like a primitive nature-worshiper he yielded to the lure of Mother Earth: he loved the soil and all growing things and for many years made farming his hobby and was an ardent granger.

His chief delight, however, was in cultivating the mental faculties and linguistic capabilities of Young America. He had a quite remarkable command of the English language and was quick to detect and prone to criticize any inaccurate or slipshod use of it by those whose mother-tongue it is. He felt a just complacency in being able to correct his students' blunders in English expression. On the other hand, he was genuinely grateful for any hint given him toward a more idiomatic use of the language and would quite often seek guidance of a colleague on points that remained doubtful in his mind.

Dr. Marquardt was a born teacher. He made the classroom exercise so all-absorbing that the problem of discipline, in the narrow sense of the word, rarely arose. His happy knack of tempering sternness and strictness with flashes of pungent wit and humor saved him from the unhappy experiences that so many foreign-born, and some native, teachers have who undertake to instruct our young barbarians. That same play of whimsical humor made a speech from "Dutchy" an indispensable feature of Colby Night.

Not in the classroom only did Dr. Marquardt identify himself with the life of Colby: he loved Colby and was devotedly loyal to all her interests. He loved his students and was steadfastly loyal to all their interests. He held in memory and in his affection all the sons and daughters of Colby whom he had known, and watched ever with pleasure and with pride their successes. And who can estimate his contribution to those successes, or count up those extra hours he spent in his classroom that even the slowest and dullest might "make the grade"?

Class Reunions--1927

BY ERNEST CUMMINGS MARRINER, B.A., '13

Have you marked those dates, June 17 to 20, in red ink on your calendar? Yes, sir, that's the time of commencement this year, and a bang-up good time it is going to be. If you're not a member of one of the reuniting classes, don't let that keep you away. Everybody is going to have an equally good time as a member of our one great Colby family.

This year ample time will be definitely set aside for the class reunions. The week-end commencement plan makes Saturday, June 18, Alumni Day. The senior class day exercises will come in the morning of that day, the alumni and alumnae luncheons at noon, and the college play in the afternoon. The late afternoon, the supper hour, and the early evening will be given over to class reunions, with the fraternity reunions coming in the late evening.

This year the class of 1867 heads the list of reuniting delegations. Six men of those men, now sixty years out of college, still survive, and it is earnestly hoped every one of them can be present. They are Dudley P. Bailey, veteran member of the board of trustees, John F. Moody, one of Maine's best known
and most widely loved schoolmasters, Charles R. Coffin, Henry W. Hale, Cornelius A. Gower, and Amos B. Lunt. Wilder W. Perry has been asked to gather his classmates of 1872 for their 55th reunion. They have a remarkable record in that five of the original eight graduates are still living.

The half-century class is being recruited by Dr. Charles F. Meserve. Of those husky lads of 1877 the following survive: Florentius M. Hallowell, Harry W. Haynes, William H. Looney, Edwin F. Lyford, Charles F. Meserve, Andrew J. Sturtevant, George W. Young, Fred J. Bicknell, and Harrison W. George. The only woman graduate of the class is Miss Louise Helen Coburn, the prominent lady member of the board of trustees. Two non-graduate women are also living: Mrs. Ida Fuller Pierce and Mrs. Fannie Mann Hall.

William C. ("Bill") Crawford can be depended upon to have 1882 out in force. Of those fellows, out of college forty-five years, nineteen graduates and fifteen non-graduates are ready to answer the commencement call. Dr. Woodman Bradbury of the class of 1887 will certainly have that loyal group present in large numbers. Of the thirty men who received diplomas forty years ago twenty-five are still living. The surviving women of the class and the non-graduate men bring the present total enrollment to twenty-nine.

Albert G. Hurd, president of the class of 1892, is being ably assisted by Frank Nichols and W. Lowell ("Bill") Bonney in corralling the boys of that class for the festive day. Percy Williams has been at work on plans for '97's reunion ever since last June. It was 1897 which led the successful campaign to institute a week-end commencement, and they may be depended upon to be on hand in large numbers for their thirtieth. It is rumored that 1892 and 1897 have on foot a joint plan of momentous importance to the whole alumni body. But we must not indulge in rumors. We await with keen interest some official statement from these classes.

"Nineteen-two" is the Mayor's own class. And some mayor he is, boys. Increased his Republican majority 250 votes over last year in this strongly Democratic city. Needless to say, "Bert's" own classmates will be back for their silver jubilee this year a hundred per cent strong. "Bert" doesn't look as if he had been out of college twenty-five years. How about the rest of you boys of 1902? Well, if you really feel so young, come back and prove it.

What we have to say about 1902's splendid plans for commencement is no rumor, but assured fact. They are going to put up a beautiful class gate at the main entrance to the campus opposite South College. This isn't that mythical gate of hope and imagination that we've been hearing about for thirty years or more. This is a real, actual, honest-to-goodness gate, and it is going to be built and ready for dedication on June 18.

As this issue of the ALUMNUS goes to press, we have not heard from 1907. But they won't fail us. Burr Jones or Roscoe Emery or Perley Thorne will see to it that the clan is assembled for the roll call on Alumni Day.

John P. ("Pat") Dolan is the efficient secretary of 1912. He has already sent out one letter to the members of his class, one of the largest that Colby graduated previous to the centennial. They have the distinction of being "Rob's" first class. They entered Colby as Freshmen the same year that Arthur J. Roberts assumed the presidency.

Cecil Rollins of the Colby faculty and Dr. Frederick A. Pottle of Yale will round up the only one of Colby's war classes to hold a reunion this year. Not only did 1917 have a remarkable service record, but during the ten years since graduation some of the members have made distinguished marks in several fields of endeavor.

It is increasingly becoming the custom for classes to wait ten years before holding a regular, well-planned reunion, and we strongly insist that this is a mistake. It is urgently hoped that the Class of 1922 has no such intention. They ought to begin this year with a stirring reunion program and continue the practice every five years henceforth.

Well, that is the story. All the way from 1867 to 1922 lively groups of men and women will next June walk the old-
time paths, renew the old-time friendships, and swap the old-time stories. They will be here for class reunions and fraternity gatherings, but first of all they will be not members of a class, not members of a fraternity, but sons and daughters of Old Colby come back to Alma Mater.

Observations of a Geologist in Panama

BY CARROLL EDWARD DOBBIN, PH.D., '16

This article presents some observations made while in charge of a geological party investigating the oil possibilities of a comparatively unknown region in southeastern Panama for a large American oil company from January to June, 1925. The party consisted of three geologists, an interpreter, forty negro porters and trail blazers, and twelve Indian guides and canoe-men. Since the purpose of the work was geological exploration, the details of the work each day will not be given.

The area explored lies in the Sambu river basin near the Colombian border and is limited on the northeast by the Taimati Mountain Range, on the southwest by the Sapo Mountain Range, on the northwest by the Pacific Ocean, and on the southeast by an arbitrary line which lies about four miles southeast of the Rio Tigre. The region is a dense tropical jungle and has only one town, Garachine, which contains less than one thousand negroes and is situated on a shadeless stretch of sand backed up against the jungle and fronted by a broad stretch of stinking mud flats. Health conditions in the town are poor, and a visit to it is considered arduous and even dangerous by the inhabitants of the Americanized capital.

The Sambu is the largest river in the area and meanders through a dense growth of mangrove trees which march boldly into the water, but give away to a variety of hard woods farther inland. Alligators infest the river and several dozen may be seen at one time sunning themselves on a mud bar at low tide. The Rios Antonio, Jesusito, Jesus, Sabalo, and Tigre, are the main tributaries of the Sambu, though they contain but little water during the dry season.

The Jungle

Although the Panama jungles contain no tigers, elephants, lions, or other large animals, such as frequent the jungles of other lands, they are among the most wonderful in the world, as far as vegetation goes, and to be alone in them is one of the most tremendous experiences that can grip one. They swarm with the brilliant colored lizards—the ikuanas, parrots, parroquets, and toucans. A thousand different kinds of insects crawl, whiz, and hum continuously, the luminous species being especially active and conspicuous at night. Among the most interesting and hard working insects are the leaf-cutting ants, which strip leaves from the trees and carry them over well-worn trails in the tangled underbrush to their mounds to provide food for the mushrooms on which their young feed. Monkeys, as a rule, are scarce.

The forest is of the heaviest rain-forest type, high, deep, dark, dank, and awe inspiring, outrivalling in magnificence the great tropical forests of the Amazon, Java, and Sumatra. Several species of palms grow in abundance along the streams where light penetrates, though the ivory nut palm prefers shaded bottom lands and low ridges. Interestingly enough the nut of this palm is of the consistency of jelly until certain times in the year when it becomes too hard to be cracked with an axe. It is one of the chief sources of buttons.

The deciduous woods are exceedingly hard to penetrate because of the great tangled hawser of bejucales which run up and down from tree to tree in unbelievable confusion and make natural highways for monkeys, squirrels, other
rodents, and creeping birds. Gigantic green trees rise well above the general level of the forest and when they are one of the flowering species, stand out in gorgeous contrast to the wide roof of varied green below.

The weird aspect of the jungle is especially awe-inspiring at night, for darkness is black darkness in the jungle. Being within eight degrees of the equator, the days and nights are of equal length the year round and there is practically no twilight. Between 6 and 6.30 o'clock the racket caused by thousands of parrots and other birds feverishly seeking a roosting place for the night is almost deafening, after which the black darkness settles down silently and all in quiet save the occasional howl of a sloth, the piercing cry of the so-called tiger cat, or the muffled boom of a falling tree.

NATIVES

The so-called Panamanians are negroes with an occasional admixture of Spanish blood. They live in Garachine and eke out a living by gathering and selling the main natural resources of the region, namely, medicinal plants, rubber, ivory nuts, fruits, and some fish and lumber. The men worked very faithfully in our party as porters and trail cutters, for which work they were paid at the usual rate of $1.15 cents a day, with no allowance for subsistence. Rice, fish, bananas, and plantains are their staple foods, though tinned meats and vegetables can be bought at the small stores.

Formal marriages and divorces are rare among these people. Men and women live together until one becomes dissatisfied and seeks another mate. So far as could be observed, no broken hearts are caused by the sudden separations. The average number of births among the Panamanians in the republic per year is about 11,250, of which about 7,000 are illegitimate.

INDIANS

The Chocano Indians inhabit the region examined and live inland along the larger streams. In contrast to their neighbors on the east, the Cuna Indians, who live along the Darien divide and the Carribbean littoral, and who forbid whites, especially those of Spanish origin, to enter their territory, the Chocanos are undemonstrative, honest, industrious, and interested helpers. In fact, they are good friends and advisers. The writer has worked among many of the Indian tribes of the United States, especially those in the West, and is of the opinion that they are inferior to the Chocanos in most respects.

The Chocanos are probably descended from the highly civilized Indian tribes that flourished in Mexico or Peru during the Spanish conquests. The tribe has many legends concerning the armored Spaniards who terrorized the Aztecs and Incas with their guns and horses, and none could be persuaded to mount a horse. The two horses used in our work were admired as a respectful distance by the Indians, but at a sudden stamp of the foot, or a whinny, Indians of all ages and sexes hied for the jungle.

The Chocano men are wiry and muscular, while the women are fat and mischievous. Their skin is of a rich brownish-red color and the hair is black, except in children who may be decidedly blonde. The teeth are always even and fine and are usually colored black by chewing a certain species of wild pepper.

The only piece of clothing worn by the men is a scanty clout made of a strip of red calico about one foot broad and five feet long, which is passed in front and back of the body over a string tied around the waist, the forward extremity being left longer and flowing like an apron. On special occasions a broad band of beads is worn around the waist, thick silver cuffs encircle the wrist, a silver necklace adorns the neck, a white undershirt is slung over the shoulders, fresh orchids, or some other flower, are stuck in the hair or through the lobes of the ears, and pollen or loose delicately scented leaves are sprinkled on the head. The carmine juice from the wild fruit, the amatto, is used in conjunction with soot to decorate the body elaborately with stripes and lattice designs in red and black.

The women wear a piece of calico less than three feet wide and nine feet long wrapped around the lower part of the body and reaching a little below the
knees. According to the dictates of fashion, the body is painted elaborately and artistically. The chief adornment is a necklace of silver coins. As is the case with most Indian tribes, the women stay in the background.

The houses of the Indians consist of a roof of palm thatch, which slopes four ways from a ridge pole about twelve feet long, and a floor made from the split trunks of a palm, which stands about five feet above the ground. A notched tree serves as a stairway. The fire place consists of four logs laid in a square and packed with clay. The firewood is laid end to end, and the point of juncture of the six or eight sticks thus being gradually consumed serves to support the large earthen pot in which cooking is done. Green bananas are roasted by removing the peel and standing them upright in the embers. They are scraped before eaten. All dwellings are situated on the banks of some stream and are surrounded by a luxuriant growth of bananas and plantains. Maize and rice are also grown, but in general bananas, boiled or roasted and always cooked green, together with game and fish, form the staple food. Catfish are the principal fish eaten and are speared with a long lance made of polished palm wood as they swim near the surface of the deep, muddy pools.

Since our camps were usually situated on a stream bank opposite several Indian houses, we were constantly hosts to our neighbors as well as other Indians who were passing by in canoes. Thiev ery and dishonesty are unknown among them. The little fellows were usually a little shy, but always curious, and never took any liberties. They brought us fruits and wild birds, and at times a dozen or more of both sexes would stage a water carnival in the pool in front of camp, clouts and aprons being conspicuously absent. The dimes and nickles awarded for especial aquatic feats showed up the next day on a string around the neck of the winners. The fact that clocks are unknown and that no system of measuring distances is used, caused us no end of trouble in obtaining from the Indian guides some idea of the time it would take to get to a particular place. Time and distance mean nothing to these simple folk, and their attempt to adjust their ways of reckoning time and distance to ours always resulted disastrously for us.

In order to win the girl of his desire, a young Chocano makes himself look as hideous as possible with juices, paints, beads, flowers, etc., and hangs patiently around the house until the girl signifies her willingness to marry him by decorating herself in a similar fashion, or rejects him. Our camp was always the loafing place for one or more of the lovers, and we realized keen enjoyment in betting as to what kind of love paint would adorn a particular lover when we reached camp at night. We were guests at a wedding on the Rio Tigre, and our porters, who were feeling very happy and generous as a result of the plentiful supply of Indian liquor, insisted on building a house for the happy couple. The house finished, Indians and Negroes imbibed freely until nightfall and then lay down to sleep in the stream bed. Needless to say, they were unable to work the next day.

**HEALTH CONDITIONS**

The area is notoriously unhealthful and all diseases common to tropical regions occur to a more or less extent, the most prevalent being malaria and dysentery. The former is very common and is contracted through the bite of the Anopheles mosquito, which has previously bitten a person who has the disease. Fortunately, Anopheles flies only at night, so that by sleeping in mosquito-proof tents and by taking liberal doses of quinine daily, all whites in the party failed to contract the disease. Practically all of the Negroes and Indians in the party had malaria, and it was the usual thing to leave several on the beach each morning shaking with chills as we went to work.

All drinking water was boiled and all tent openings were covered with heavy netting to keep out mosquitoes and other insects. In addition, canopies with a very small mesh were strung over the sleeping cots. Food supplies consisted largely of tinned American fruits, meats, and vegetables. Some fruit and fish were bought from the...
Indians. Native vegetables were never eaten because they are apt to carry disease germs transferred from the bodies of the filthy natives who gather them.

So far as possible, camps were pitched on the dry gravel bed of a stream so that sunshine could penetrate and keep things from becoming mouldy. Here we were also safe from falling trees as well as the myriads of insects which infest the jungle earth and brush.

Work was carried on between 7 A.M., and 3 P.M., when all hands returned to camp to bathe and change into dry clothes. Since we were there during the dry season, each day was clear and very hot in the sun. In the shade, however, it was always comfortable, though the least bodily exertion caused one to perspire very freely. Curiously enough, the nights were always chilly despite the fact that the area is practically at sea level and within eight degrees of the equator.

ADDENDUM

Commercial expansion in the United States during the next fifty years will be directed chiefly toward the so-called Latin American countries, where, with the exception of Brazil, Spanish is the national language. Rapid promotion is sure to come to the young man who will learn the language and be content to represent his firm in these countries. The language is musical, easy to learn, and a little knowledge of it will enable one to get out of many serious difficulties. While the average American will probably not master the noble literary language of Cervantes, Calderon, and Lope de Vega, he should acquire a vocabulary of about two thousand words, which will enable him to get along very well. It should be remembered though that the Spanish learned in Panama, Mexico, Argentina, and Chile is not the smooth and melodious Castilian that is spoken in Spain and in polite society of Bogato and Lima.

Meeting of Graduates of Western Maine

BY RALPH BENJAMIN YOUNG, B.A., '07

On the evening of March 4th at the Congress Square Hotel in Portland was held a joint reunion of the Alumnae and Alumni Associations of Western Maine. The guests of the occasion were President and Mrs. Roberts and Dean Reynolds of the women's division. The president of the Alumni Association, Leo G. Shesong, '13, presided at the post-prandial exercises.

Dean Reynolds spoke for the women's division. She said that 257 women had been enrolled this year and that this was all that the college could accommodate. She reported that the women graduates, especially those of Waterville and vicinity, had made substantial contributions towards the gymnasium and recreational building for women and that the project was near accomplishment.

Charles E. Gurney, '98, Chairman of the State Public Utilities Commission, in the course of his speech, dwelt upon the great contribution that Dr. Marquardt had made to the college and told several incidents connected with his teaching. He brought out the fact that it had recently come to light that John Francis Sprague of Dover-Foxcroft who committed suicide last year did so in order that his fortune might go to Good Will Farm.

Herbert E. Wadsworth, '92, spoke for the Board of Trustees. He pointed out the place Colby holds in the educational life of Maine today and showed how, if it were not for the college, many opportunities for education would be lost. He said that no college had a better history than Colby, that it was not the students or the alumni who were building up the college now, but the faculty and that there is not a president of an institution anywhere who has inspired his students with a stronger character than has President Roberts. He also said that his ambition for Colby
was to see her own all the property on College Avenue and to secure control of a portion of the railroad property at the north of the athletic field.

President Roberts brought greetings from the college. He told several incidents relative to Prof. Marquardt's last days and his devotion to his college duties even during that period. The need for a new gymnasium was emphasized and plans for raising the needed funds were discussed.

At the conclusion of the speaking dancing was enjoyed by many of the guests.

The committee in charge of the affair consisted of Shesong, '13, Young, '07, Soule, '15, and Maling, '99.

A list of those present follows:

Thersites Discusses Colby Standards

By CARL JEFFERSON WEBER, M.A.

"Who's there? Thersites?—Good
Thersites, come in and rail."

"No, no, I am a rascal; a scurvy
railing knave; a very filthy rogue."
—Shakespeare's Troilus and Cressida.

"Education hell!" sneered Thersites.

"What you and your fellows in laziness
at Colby are really handing out is les-
sions in hypocrisy. You can't tell me:
I've been through your 'bunk' mill!"

"How long ago, Thersites?" I in-
quired.

"Oh, fifteen, twenty years ago, or
more," he replied. "I don't know; I'm
glad to forget."

"Well," I suggested, "you might give
us credit for improving a little in twen-
ty years."

"Improving nothing! Thersites
scoffed. "You have increased in size,
but bigger doesn't mean better. Your
A.B. degree today means just what it
meant when the college handed me one
for playing football and sleeping
through twenty courses."

"What did 'A.B.' mean then?" I in-
quired.

"American Boob," he retorted.

"And you think our degree today
means no more than that? What a cynic
you are, Thersites!"

"No, not a cynic; I'm a realist. I
like to face the facts."

"Well, why don't you, then?" I said,
less mildly. "I can name you, off ha-
nd, a dozen facts that you seem to close
your eyes to."

"I challenge you to name the dozen."

"All right! For Number One, take
your statement that 'bigger doesn't
mean better.' I have heard that state-
ment made over and over again, but it
is usually made by persons who have
had no experience with college growth.
The fact is that, the larger our enrollment has become, the easier it has become to raise our standards."

"How do you make that out?" said Thersites, puzzled. "The more students you have, the more you must cater to the lower level of the class."

"There's where you are wrong," I assured him. "In theory larger classes result in lower standards; but in practice it works otherwise. The larger the class, the easier it is to get rid of the poorly prepared and the indolent. It is our large universities that can drop students by the score. When we had classes here at Colby of six or seven, they all muddled through; for it takes more courage than the average instructor has to get rid of one third or one quarter of his class. Perhaps, Thersites, that's the reason you graduated! If you were back in college now, you might find that the presence of larger classes would make the faculty rather indifferent as to whether a student like you stayed or left. Today you might find the standard much more of a challenge to you than you perhaps suppose."

"Why is it, then," insisted Thersites, "that students flock into certain 'snap' courses?"

"Why," I returned, "that illustrates the very point I am making. Courses that began as 'snap' affairs, attracted large number of students, and the instructor in sheer self defense has raised his class standards to eliminate the undesirable retarding clodpols."

"They had to go somewhere else, didn't they?"

"Not always. Some of them left college; and as for the others,—but that brings me to Fact No. 2. The increase in student enrollment has been accompanied by an increase in the number of the faculty, with a resulting greater variety of points of view, of appeal, of interests, and of training. Students have a much wider choice of personalities under whom to study."

"What does that have to do with the point?" asked Thersites, who prides himself on his logical thinking.

"Why, one personality may succeed in arousing or even inspiring a student, where another might fail. The greater the variety of capable personalities on the faculty, the greater the chance for each student to find some one who will stimulate his mind into real life. In similar fashion, our subjects are better taught, because with a larger faculty, there is less room for prejudice and narrowness."

"I don't follow you," said Thersites. "Well, suppose, for example, that I were the only teacher of English in the college:—my own indifference to the short story and my disgust at free verse might deprive every student of English of all opportunity to learn anything about either of these immense fields of literature. But with other men come other points of view. Where we used to have one man and so one point of view, we now have two, or three, or even four. Where we used to have a student assistant, we now have a trained college graduate as a full-time instructor. And not only has a larger faculty brought an increased variety of personal appeal to the student and an increased variety of effective presentation of a subject, but it has also brought to the college an increased vitality and soundness of judgment in the formulation of educational policy."

"Educational policy! Thersites laughed outright."
But I went right on: "That leads to Fact No. 4. We have a corresponding improvement in administration. To cite just one instance of this: no longer does a member of the faculty, as in your time, steal hours from his real work of teaching to try to keep the college records; we now have a full-time Registrar. Fact No. 5 proclaims a similar improvement in the library. Instead of having a member of the faculty to try to cope with the man's-job of running a library, we now have an eminently capable librarian, a well-trained assistant, and almost a dozen efficient clerks. How about that, Thersites?"

"Well, I guess—", but I didn't wait for his reply, for I knew he could have nothing important to say!

"Not only is the library better served, but there has been great improvement in the value and number of new books acquired, in the quick, fair, and safe way of handling of reserved books, and in the material equipment of the reading room of the library. All of which makes for more effective study, doesn't it, Thersites?"

He grunted that it probably did. "Go on," he said sullenly.

"Fact No. 5 is that we can now appeal to the interest of our students with a greater variety of elective courses than ever before."

"Elective courses!" yelled Thersites, quickly throwing off the burden of evidence I had been piling up on him. "Electives! Yes, you're adding one professional or vocational course after another. You seem to think that running a Y. M. C. A. school is giving a liberal education."

"No, Thersites, I'm not thinking of the vocational courses. Personally, I have no greater enthusiasm for them than you seem to have. But the fact I am calling your attention to is that, in our regular standardized subjects,—the languages, history, and the natural and social sciences,—we offer students a much more engaging variety than ever before."

"Sure, and then the student tosses a coin to see whether he'll take History 17 or Biblical Literature 8."

"No, he doesn't, Thersites."

"He did when I was in college."

"Well, he can't now."

"Why not?"

"Because he must obtain his adviser's approval of his election of courses. That is my Fact No. 6."

"And I suppose," sneered Thersites, "that that approval is awfully hard to get?"

"That depends on the adviser. There are some members of the faculty who take their responsibility quite seriously. Students whom they advise receive good careful advice, which is usually followed. There are, unfortunately, some members of the faculty who hold a lighter attitude towards their opportunity for wisely directing a student's course of study; but every student has the chance to insist that advice be given him. Our system is not perfect, but Fact No. 6 is that we have made marked improvement over the irresponsible wildcat electing of unrelated courses common in the infant days of the elective system."

"Hurrah!" jeered Thersites.

"In addition," said I, plodding patiently on, "we have increased our graduation requirements, both quantitatively and qualitatively. Under our present requirements there are four more facts that I urge upon your consideration. Fact No. 7: we now require four year-courses in a Major Subject, to insure a student's having a thorough training in at least one subject. Fact No. 8: we now require a Minor Subject closely related to the Major, to emphasize the fact that correlation is essential in all real education. Fact No. 9: we are no longer satisfied with a mere smattering in two foreign languages."

"Cripes!" interrupted Thersites; "a smattering is all one gets in any course."

"Well, we have at least changed our requirement in modern languages to insist upon two years of one foreign language."

"Yes, and two marks of 60 will satisfy the requirement!"

"Ah, you have come right at Fact No. 10. We now limit the number of 'D's' that we count towards a degree. If you were in college now, you couldn't graduate on an average record of 60,
made through the soft-heartedness of your instructors.”

“Why not?”

“Because we recommend no student for a degree unless he has attained a mark higher than ‘D’ in at least three-fifths of his courses.”

“Does that rule work?” inquired Thersites.

“I think it does,” I replied.

“Huh!” exclaimed the dubious alumnus.

“Fact No. 11,” I bravely continued, “is that from now on, we do not propose to graduate students after three and a half years’ study. We expect them to spend four years at it, and we propose to examine them at the end of the fourth year. Seniors this year will not be granted the wholesale vacation at examination time, as was done in your day in college.”

“Really?” Thersites spoke in surprise, as if this were the first thing I had said that sounded at all convincing. “And I suppose the students passed a resolution of thanks to the faculty for making that progressive change?”

“Not exactly,” I admitted; “but your point leads directly to my Fact No. 12, which completes the dozen I said I could cite. This final fact is: that these various improvements in the quality and standards of our educational program have been welcomed, rather than opposed, by the student body. Contrary to what some prophesied, thoughtful Colby students have quite generally appreciated the importance to them of keeping our college standards up to those of other progressive institutions.”

“It sounds all right, professor,” Thersites demurred, “but—but—”

“Oh, I know that we are far from perfect. I know that not every Bachelor’s degree is sure proof of culture, of sound judgment, or even of accurate information. But what I do know and insist on is, that when you want to rail against something you ought to choose some subject that you know more about than you apparently do about collegiate progress in scholarship.”

“Well, I know that you still turn out a good many dumb-bells.”

“Ah, Thersites! but don’t forget that, though wooden legs are not inherited, wooden heads are!”

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With the College Faculty

BY THE EDITOR

President Roberts was the principal speaker at the Colby graduates’ gathering in Portland in March and also at the Boston gathering on March 18.

Professor Libby was re-elected Mayor of Waterville on March 7, his majority being larger by 250 than that given him last year. His Democratic opponent was L. Eugene Thayer, of the class of 1903. The total vote thrown was a little less than 6,000.

Professor Ashcraft was recently elected by the City Council of Waterville as Clerk to the Finance Committee of the City Government, a position which corresponds to that of Purchasing Agent in other municipalities.

Professor Marriner has been giving many addresses before various educational associations of the State. He has been regularly supplying on Sundays one of the churches of Pittsfield, Me.

Prof. Wilkinson is speaking frequently before many organizations of the City and of the State. In December,
last, he attended the American Historical Association meeting in Rochester, N. Y.

A recently passed ordinance of the City Council of Waterville has created a City Planning Board, and Mayor Libby has named as members of this important Board three Colby men: Arthur J. Roberts, '90, J. Fred Hill, '82, and F. Harold Dubord, '14. The Board has organized with President Roberts as chairman, and Mr. Dubord, as secretary.

Professor Morrow recently addressed one of the Service clubs of Waterville on the economic aspects of the Volstead Act.

Professor Eustis is a member of the present Maine Legislature, representing the town of Strong.

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The Colby History

BY EDWIN CAREY WHITTEMORE, D.D., '79, EDITOR

A circular is issuing from the press announcing that the Colby History will be ready for distribution by the next Commencement. It has been long in preparation, but as the writer was engaged in other work that was regarded necessary to the advantage of the College, there was definite understanding with the Trustees that such time as he could secure should be given to this work.

A copy of the announcement follows.

The History of Colby College, authorized by the Board of Trustees and written by Edwin Carey Whittemore, '79, will be published in season for the Commencement of 1927.

It will be a volume of over 300 pages, 6¾ x 9¾, identical in paper and type with this announcement.

It will contain thirty or more pages of illustrations.

Bound in silk cloth and stamped in gold on back and side.

Price, before publication, $3.00. After publication, $4.00.

The book will be of special interest to all who have attended Colby and their advance subscriptions are solicited that the size of the edition may be determined.

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TO THE TRUSTEES OF COLBY COLLEGE:

I hereby subscribe for ______ copies of The History of Colby College at $3.00 each, payable on delivery.

Name ____________________________________________

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Send orders and remittances to EDWIN C. WHITTEMORE, Waterville, Me.

It is hoped that orders will be sent in promptly.

The Class Is Over

[The following is an editorial written by Frederick G. Fassett, Jr., graduate student, which appeared in a recent issue of the Waterville Morning Sentinel.—EDITOR.]

When a man has devoted his life to the teaching of youth, disclosing day after day to youth new things, little by little unveiling to them future unknown things, he becomes inevitably a foreteller, a prophet. And when he has given thirty-five years of unremitting service of this sort in one place of learning, he becomes truly a prophet honored in his own country. Such was Anton Otto Marquardt, Doctor of Philosophy, for four decades a teacher, for more than half his days professor of the German language and literature at Colby College.

In the finest sense of two noble words, Dr. Marquardt was a true teacher. Those who would impart knowledge to younger people are legion. True teachers are few. An indefinable consecration of the entire resource of the mind to the intangible task of resolving the invisible something called learning into sure, certain realities for which the lesser sense of youth is capable; a complete surrender of energy, aspiration and hope to that task; a spirit of sacrifice which finds the reward of its relinquished creative urge in the acquisitions and attainments of the younger people to whose success that urge is given up—these are qualities which define the true teacher.

But beyond these is another greater thing. It is not enough for the teacher to yield himself to the demands of those who sit before him as pupils. It is not enough for him to grant them his hours even to such an extent that his waking
day is wholly theirs. It is not enough for him to burn the lamp of midnight in searching new things to give them, and give them freely, with a generous hand. For in this way lies arrogance of a sort, the inevitable arrogance of the martyr. The true teacher is he who maintains himself an humble man, looking upon himself not as one by whose nobility poorer men are made rich, but regarding himself as one who has been given to learn from life that he may make the task of that learning less arduous for others. The true teacher is he who looks upon life itself as a class, and upon himself as a pupil in that class, a seeker after truth, desiring that truth from the greatest of teachers. After all, this is no more than the doctrine of the Great Teacher.

There can be nothing but agreement that Dr. Marquardt was in all ways a true teacher, if the true teacher may be so defined. Those who were members of his classes during the long years he spent at Colby, those who have known him as a man among men in the city, in the affairs of his fellows, in his quiet avocation as a farmer, as a man close to the good brown earth, can not but feel their love for him deepened by the knowledge that he was not a man who demanded that love as a tribute, who exacted it as his due, but that he was a man in whose mind the respect and liking of other men were the reward of a lesson from life well learned.

Of the loyalty, the fidelity of a man who rose weak from the bed of his last illness to go and meet his beloved classes, to do what he held to be his duty as a teacher, there is little that may be said. Dr. Marquardt throughout the worn days that came before his death bore on, a teacher. That his classes should be taught, their lessons assigned, their work supervised, this had been his life; and until the day closed for him, it continued to be his life. The intercessions of doctors and of colleagues went for naught; the professor met his classes so long as the waning force of his ideal could lead his failing body to the familiar desk. More than German he taught the young men and women of the college in those last days, far more than any formal instruc-

The class is over. No more will his staccato voice sound along the old walls of Recitation hall. No more will the frosty twinkle of his keen blue eyes belie the menacing finger that stigmatized a wrong translation. No more will the town greet his friendly figure in its walks and ways. No more will the quiddities of his sound, schooled mind wake laughter when people meet on Colby Night.

The class is over. But the lessons he learned and then gave on to others live. The influence of his life, of the principles which formed his staunch creed, has now gone into many thousands of lives, scattered wide and far in the places of men. Such things die not, and in them rests the measure of his work, the return of his toil. He was a true teacher, and, we may believe, he would have had it so.

The class is over.

Arthur Gale Eustis, M.B.A., '23
Member Maine Legislature
Every year marks the passing of those who were with us in our college days of 1875-79. Someone has well said, “The poverty of this world means the enrichment of the next.” We are remembered by what we have done.

Allen P. Soule died at his home in Hingham, Mass., November first, 1926. The last year of his life was one of increasing weakness. In January, 1926, he had an attack of bronchitis and pleurisy. He never fully recovered from this sickness. However, he attended to his business even as late as in October. He suffered in these months a weakness of the heart. On October 19 his left side was paralyzed. Quietly he passed from the things seen to those unseen on the morning of November first, surrounded by his family, his wife and three children.

After our graduation he taught in the high schools of Oakland and Dexter, Maine, and in 1884 he became the Superintendent of Schools at Hingham, Mass. For the most of his life he was connected with the American Book Company. In Hingham he identified himself with the interests of the town. He was its most progressive citizen. The following is taken from the closing words of the minister who officiated at his funeral: “We shall miss him in our town. We shall miss his voice in our assemblies. We have lost a good friend, formed on the good old plan—a true and brave and downright honest man. He has gone at the end of a useful and interesting life, loved and respected by all of us, gone to those higher rewards which the Heavenly Father grants to his faithful children.”

The following is from a local paper: “He had definite convictions—that a cause was unpopular was no reason whatever that it should not be championed by Mr. Soule—he could always find time to help in any movement for the benefit of his town. He was a man of indefatigable industry and many interests.—His outlook was always a forward one. He could argue without rancor.—We shall look far before we find so honest, so outspoken, so dependable a neighbor as Allen P. Soule.”

He was born in Waterville, Maine, August 14, 1855. He descended in a direct line from George Soule, a Mayflower Pilgrim. He had been a trustee of Coburn Classical Institute and Colby
College. He was a Mason, Knights Templar, a member of the Massachusetts Schoolmasters’ Club, the New England Delta Upsilon, of which he was the President. In 1887 he married Harriet L., the daughter of Charles W. S. Saymour of Hingham. She and three children survive him.

**Nathaniel Butler, '73**

All members of the Colby family have learned with profound regret of the death of Nathaniel Butler, of the class of 1873, for a number of years the President of the College. Within a period of months three of the outstanding Colby men who lived in Chicago have passed away, Dana W. Hall, '90, former President Albion W. Small, '71, and now Nathaniel Butler, '73. For many long years they have carried the Colby torch high, and their loss to the little group of Colby graduates in and about Chicago will be most keenly felt.

In a subsequent issue of the ALUMNUS, further mention will be made of the life of Nathaniel Butler. In this issue, the press announcement of his death is chronicled, as follows:

Chicago, March 4.—The death of Dr. Nathaniel Butler, former President of Colby College and for many years prominently connected with the University of Chicago, was learned today. He died at his home here yesterday, aged 74 years.

Coming from Maine to educational work in Lake Forest, Ill., in 1873, Dr. Butler served on the faculty of Chicago in 1884 and came to the present University of Chicago two years after its organization under President William Rainey Harper.

Dr. Butler served the University of Chicago as director of university extension and professor of literature and after his return from the presidency of Colby, as dean of the department of education and of the college.

He had been a professor of Latin and English at the University of Illinois in 1889 to 1892.

At the time of his
death he was assistant to the president of the University of Chicago. He was president of Colby from 1895 until 1901.

He leaves a widow, five sons and one daughter. He was born at Eastport, Maine.

ALFRED HENRY NOYES, '82

The following is taken from the Living Church, published in Milwaukee, Wis.:

Chicago—Alfred Hyde Noyes died at his home, 5222 Blackstone Ave., shortly after midnight on Monday, January 3d. His loss is most deeply felt in Church and diocesan circles. He was the valued treasurer of the diocese for nearly five years, and relinquished his work only last month, W. R. Townley being appointed assistant treasurer.

Mr. Noyes came to Chicago from Omaha many years ago, and was connected with Swift and Co. and with the National Packing Co. as a price expert. He identified himself with St. Paul's Church, Kenwood, and was prepared for confirmation twenty years ago by the rector, the Rev. Herman Page, now Bishop of Michigan. For fifteen years he was treasurer of the parish, and for many years a member of the vestry and senior warden. Bishop Anderson, in advising the parish treasurers recently of Mr. Noyes' serious illness, paid a high tribute to his character and ability. His thoughtfulness of the missionary clergy was greatly appreciated by them. He always saw that their checks were sent to them a few days in advance, particularly at the holiday seasons and at the slack times of mid-summer. He was careful, thoughtful, and charitable, a man of few words, of kind deeds, and of a loving heart.

Besides his work as treasurer of the diocese, Mr. Noyes was treasurer of the province of the Midwest. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Nellie Harper Noyes, four daughters, Mrs. Paul D. Reid, Mrs. Herbert V. Temple, Miss Vera L. Noyes, all of Chicago; Mrs. Ralph L. Lapham, of Atlanta, and one son, Stillman H. Noyes, of Chicago.

Funeral services were held at St. Paul's, Kenwood, on Tuesday, January 4th, Bishop Anderson, Bishop Gris-wold, the Rev. George H. Thomas, rector, and the Rev. Dr. John Henry Hopkins, officiating.

OSCAR C. S. DAVIES, '79

By George Merriam, D.D., '79, Secretary Class '79

Dr. Oscar C. S. Davies died in Augusta, Maine, very suddenly February 16, 1927.

He was born in Sidney, Maine, seventy-two years ago. He was with us at Colby College two years. He then entered Bowdoin and was graduated from the Academic and Medical departments. He leaves a wife and four children.

The following is taken from the Kennebec Journal of February 21: "A man of unusual insight and ability, beloved by all his patients, a citizen of integrity, respected by all who knew him, missed and mourned in many homes, especially in those where the old-fashioned term 'family doctor' means a tower of strength in sickness and bereavement. Leaving an established practice in New York City, Dr. Davies returned to Augusta in 1895, after a number of months of post-graduate work at the University of Vienna. Upon his return he became one of the first and most ardent supporters of the project which developed into the Augusta General Hospital. Perhaps it is not too much to say that without his efforts and influence the establishment of this institution would not have occurred at that time. From its completion until recently he had served actively upon the surgical staff, giving freely of time and strength even after both time and strength began to fail. He was appointed 'Surgeon Emeritus.' Deeply studious, reserved and retiring, Dr. Davies' inspiration, happiness and even his recreation, centered in his home and in a family life of rare beauty. Only those who enjoyed its hospitality comprehended its completeness. Of the loss of such a husband and father one may not speak, but those who knew him best can truly say that at home or abroad his influence was always for the higher things and that he made his field of activity better by his efforts." Loyalty was the outstanding characteristic of Allen and faithfulness that of Oscar.
WILLIAM DYER EWER, '62

The following letter to the editor of the ALUMNUS gives the brief facts concerning the death of William D. Ewer of the class of 1862:

February 7, 1927.

Dear Professor Libby:

I have received a letter from Mrs. Julia F. Ewer announcing the death of her husband William D. Ewer of San Jose, California, on the 21st of last month at the age of 92 years and seven days. At the time of his death, he was probably the oldest living graduate of our dear college and I thought it would be of interest to you to be advised that the end of his life had been reached. More than sixty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Ewer conducted a large high school in Livermore in this county, which Mrs. Wing and I attended and are now among the few survivors of that school. Mr. and Mrs. Ewer endeared themselves not only to their pupils but to the community. They were energetic, ambitious, persistent and attentive. They had an interest in every one of their scholars and carried away with them a respect and love that never weakened.

A thousand memories are awakened by the event of the death of Mr. Ewer and my relations with him have always continued and an exchange of letters has resulted and I received a letter from him in November last written with his own hand, showing the clearness of his mind and his thoughtfulness of early days.

No children came to grace the fireside of this couple but their interest in the young and in the education and improvement of all never slackened. There may be members of the alumni that will remember these worthy people and be interested in the facts herein stated.

With much respect, I am

Very sincerely yours,

GEORGE C. WING.

THEODORE N. LEVINE, '17

The Sentinel of February 10 makes the sad announcement of the death of one of Colby's youngest graduates, as follows:

Theodore N. Levine, popular young man of this city, died at a local hospi-
He was associated with his father in the clothing business on Main street for a number of years and for the past six years was manager of the store. It was in this store that he gained many friends by his real business attitude and it is here that he will be greatly missed.

Three years ago he went to New York to consult a specialist for ulcers of the stomach and from that time until the day of his death he was not in good health. Two years ago he was at a local hospital for two weeks to secure treatment. Last Monday night he returned to his home apparently in his usual health, but at 10 o'clock he suffered an attack and was taken to a local hospital. He was operated upon Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock, but he never rallied from the operation.

Besides his father and mother, he leaves two brothers, Percy and Louis; five sisters, Mrs. George S. Wolf of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. Jack Miller of Brookline, Mass., Mrs. Edward Caplan of Brookline, Mass., Evelyn and Dorothy of Waterville.

The body was taken to Portland for burial.

DEAN M. SIMPSON, '26

The following report of the death of Dean M. Simpson is taken from the Waterville Sentinel of February 28, last:

The friends of Dean M. Simpson will be grieved to learn of his sudden death Sunday morning, February 27, following an operation at the Sisters' hospital.

Mr. Simpson was the son of George H. and Annie G. Simpson. He was born in Waterville, November 8, 1901. He was graduated with honors from Coburn Classical Institute in the class of 1918. At Coburn he took a prominent part in athletics. He also formed an intimate companionship with good books. The first year of his college course he spent at Bowdoin and the remaining years at Colby. He was a member of Chi chapter of the Zeta Psi fraternity. On January 10, 1921, he was married to Marie Madeline Pooler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Pooler of Fairfield.

Mr. Simpson was deputy collector and inspector of customs under the United States government and next month was to have been transferred to the Treasury Department at Washington.

He was a young man of high integrity, beloved for his sincerity and truthfulness, his loyalty to family and friends, his charitable judgment of others, his fortitude and courage. The world is better for his life.

Funeral services of Dean M. Simpson were held at St. Francis de Sales Church Tuesday morning at eight o'clock. Requiem high mass was sung by the Rev. J. A. Fredette of Portland, who was assisted by Fr. Foley and Fr. Grondin. The pall bearers were Roland Pooler, Donald Pooler, Richard Jobber, O. J. Noel, Raymond Giroux, and Louis d'Argy. Flowers in abundance were witness to the esteem in which he was held by many people.
The Galahad Press

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