1930

Colby Alumnus Vol. 19, No. 1: Fall 1929

Colby College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus

Part of the Higher Education Commons

Recommended Citation
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus/226

This Other is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives: Colbiana Collection at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Colby Alumnus by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby. For more information, please contact mfkelly@colby.edu.
EDITORIAL NOTES:

Our New President

The Work of the Small College

An Accounting

Maine’s Loss

Colby’s Great Gift

An Open Forum

The Roberts’ Memorial

A Prophecy in the Fulfilling

“Abroad”

Turning the Currents

Broader Horizons

Getting Together

College or Fraternity?

Colby Night

SPECIAL ARTICLES:


Education and Domestic Tranquility, By William Fletcher Russell, Ph.D., LL.D.

Colby’s Great Gift, By the Editor.


A Word of Thanks,” By Eighty-Odd.

Colby Night, By the Editor

Four Maine Colleges—An Editorial, Portland Evening Express.


The World Federation of Education Associations, Geneva Conference, By Augustus G. Thomas, LL.D.

Why the Mounting Costs of Schools? By Fred Nathaniel Fletcher, A.B., ’82

Reminiscences of Nanking, China, By Myrtle Aldrich Gibbs, A.B., ’17

Colby at the Meeting of Maine Teachers, Contributed

In Memory of Arthur Jeremiah Roberts, By the Editor

Modern Education for Modern Women, By Lucy Elizabeth Chapman, A.B., ’09.

The Purpose of the Liberal Arts College, By Chester Earl Merrow, A.B., ’29

The Scholar, By Lowell Pond Leland, A.B., ’29

Colby in British West Africa, By the Editor

Sothern Revives Happy Memories, By Alice Frost Lord

Colby at Judson College, By the Editor

Compliments for the ALUMNUS, By the Editor

Robert Hall Bowen, ’14, An Appreciation, By Webster Chester, A.M

Colby Schoolmasters and Schoolmaids in Maine, By the Editor

Lovejoy in Hall of Fame, By the Editor

Opening of Some of Maine’s Preparatory Schools

At Ricker, By Roy M. Hayes, A.B., ’18

At Higgins, By William A. Tracy, A.B., ’14

At Coburn, By Guy E. Whiteman, ’19

Principal Harthorn Reigns as Head of Coburn, By the Editor

Crowell, ’10, Given Up Editorship The American Magazine, By the Editor

The New College Year

The Men’s Division, By Ernest Cummings Marriner, A.B., ’13

The Women’s Division, By Nettie Mae Bunna, Litt.D., ’03

In Memoriam, By the Editor

Amelia Osborne

Helen Hunt, ’12

Walter Sanger Bosworth, ’86

Charles Wood Noyes, ’91

Hannibal Hamlin Bryant, Jr., ’05

Edwin Francis Lyford, ’77

Haskell Shailer Hall, ’96

Lester Colwell Miller, ’93

Our New Maine School Officials, By the Editor

Among the Graduates, By Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., ’02.

TERMS:—Issued four times during the College year. Subscriptions at the rate of $2.00 per year. Entered as second-class mail matter January 25, 1912, at the Post Office at Waterville, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Address all communications to Herbert C. Libby, Editor, Waterville, Maine.
"I have sworn eternal opposition to Slavery. . . . Should the press be again destroyed, it can be reset; America is not a modern Pharaoh: it is not deaf to the voice of justice."

Original bronze by Oskar J. W. Hansen, Sculptor Norwegian-American.
March 9, 1892—Donated by the Illinois Press Association

NOTE: The above appears on the Bust as presented to the University of Illinois, Hall of Fame.—Editor.
Editorial Notes

Our New President. The measured tone in which the Editor discussed in the last ALUMNUS the advent of our new President, and his evident intention to await developments before rushing into columns of praise proved somewhat disconcerting to a few of our graduates. They could not quite fathom the closing paragraph of the editorial on "Ship Ahoy!", namely, "We are off on a wide, choppy, foamy, deep, willy-nilly sea with a new pilot in charge." They said, "How come?" All of which leads the ALUMNUS to remark that to many good folk the coming of a new President need not necessarily disturb the quiet running of an institution. But the average faculty man knows differently. Endless adjustments are necessary. New points of view must be obtained. A new President would not be worth a cent if he did not have some new ideas to advance; and such ideas, usually formulated into definite plans, he naturally expects his associates to help carry out. In the case of some institutions discussed in the press in the last few years, so revolutionary have been the ideas of presiding geniuses that the trustees have been called upon to take pretty drastic measures in order to retain even a measure of balance. No man could reasonably be expected to know how Colby’s new President would want to run the ship, even though he had expressed a desire to do no more than keep an even keel. His training had been in a great University where the vanguard knew not what the rear guard was about. He was now transferring himself to a very small college, to a community that lives simply, and quite distant from the stronger tides of life. Any man who can make the shift without taking over some educational notions that fitted the one situation but might not fit the other would be a rare soul indeed. With these thoughts uppermost, it is little wonder if the Editor of the ALUMNUS, and many of his associates on the faculty, did not feel that we were in for some rather sweeping changes. But what has really taken place is that a very earnest gentleman, of dignity, of poise, of ripe wisdom, and with an abundant quantity of what is sometimes called “horse sense,” has slipped into the place formerly held by another gentleman, who also possessed a great many splendid virtues, and not a whitecap has come in over the decks to indicate that a new pilot was trying out impossible tricks. The change has taken place almost imperceptibly. This does not mean that progress is not in the making. Far to the contrary. Unlike the late President who sought to do personally much more than he should, the new President organized his own offices and others so effectually that a system has resulted which merits the praise of student and faculty alike. The President now has a strong right arm in the new Dean of Men. In his own office, and in that of the Deans, are competent clerks constantly at work on routine matters. So competent are these clerks that intelligent answers to endless questions can be made by them without referring matters to Dean or President. Things are ship-shape. Another innovation is the doing away with weekly meetings of the Faculty and holding but one meeting a month. In the aggregate, this saves in hours alone more than 200 in a month. Not only this, but the many problems that used to vex 35 faculty men for hours on end are now handled by the President and the Deans, and the faculty man never hears about them. In place of these smaller
problems the faculty is now called upon to give its thought to the larger matters of administration or to a better conception of the work that it is expected to do. There are many other noticeable changes, but a mention of these alone will show just how the new President is taking hold of his position. President Johnson has found that his services are much in demand, and he has been obliged to respond to many calls for addresses. He realizes fully, however, that he cannot speak for every organization if he would conserve his strength for larger tasks. He is spending a great deal of time in his offices where he seeks conference with faculty men and with students. He desires to come into closest touch with students for whose welfare he is very largely held responsible. His methods of dealing with his associates on the faculty are those of very great frankness and of utmost willingness to cooperate with them in every progressive plan they suggest. He is rightly concerned over many problems that arise in our small college—over the right mixture of work and play, over good sportsmanship, over right behavior on the part of those making up the undergraduate body, over the cultivation of a deep and wholesome spirit in the institution, over unification of common endeavor, over the cultivation of friendships for the College, and over cooperation among all the forces that help to a saner and better life. Undertaking his work in such a spirit there is little wonder that all members of the staff quickly respond to his call, and that the members of the undergraduate body feel that they have in him a man they can trust implicitly. President Johnson has brought to the College a veritable storehouse of ideas that the institution needs. Such is the new President of Colby as the Editor of the Alumnus sees him.

The Work of the Small College Elsewhere in this issue of the Alumnus our readers will find opinions expressed by six New England College Presidents on the real function of the small college. These opinions are worthy of most careful study because they represent the mature judgment of a group of men who stand in positions of great responsibility. However much their opinions may differ in form of expression, each and all of them bespeak the profound conviction of the writers. Naturally enough there are dissimilarities of views over the subject just as there are differences in the weight of emphasis placed upon the various factors that enter into the real work of the small college. But allowing for all differences, there yet remains the clear and earnest purpose on the part of these College Presidents that their institutions shall produce useful members of society. In that, all the statements would seem to agree. A reading of the opinions will disclose emphasis upon character-building, upon the need of rigorous discipline, and upon the importance of the influence of teacher upon student. Now careful reading of these opinions and the opinions of many other college authorities, prompt the Alumnus to point out one very vital consideration. Of course the assumption may be made that all authorities presuppose that there must be a mill if grist is to be had, but they do not always point out in unmistakable language that highly important fact. In other words, in talking of the function of the college they think only in terms of student, or of product, and rarely emphasize the fact that before you can have a
product worthy of the institution it is necessary to have the one who fashions it. It is in the staff of instruction, first of all, that character and scholarship, personality and power, must be had. Any declaration, then, of the function of the small college must take into account whether the members of the staff are as much interested in the product of their classrooms as they are in personal research or self-aggrandizement. Fundamentally, the teacher must be eternally interested in youth. Lack of it in the teacher and you have one indifferent to serious obligations. Fill the places on the staff with the indifferent, and you have no longer a college but an asylum. With such, and there is little use to talk about “fitting men into right relations with society,” of having the product “see life steadily and see it whole,” or about training for “leadership,” or about a desire that the graduate shall “choose good instead of evil.” The whole great question begins with a Mark Hopkins, and it is well enough that we take into account the means as well as the end.

An Accounting

It may be safely inferred from casual comments and extensive magazine and newspaper articles that before many days our colleges are coming in for a pretty severe demand for an accounting of their stewardship. Already the expert is abroad with his pad and his pencil. And already vast sums have been set aside for the purpose of extensive investigation and of assistance in the great field of education. For many years our privately endowed institutions have enjoyed an independence of curriculum planning and of management that has permitted them to go forward with their work in almost total disregard of what our State-supported institutions were jointly seeking to do. But times are very rapidly changing. The differences between the privately endowed college and the State universities have been rapidly disappearing. The public is offering constructive criticism that does not take into account that there is or ever was any difference between the two. The fact that our colleges, as well as our universities, have proved to be the chief center of attraction for ever-increasing numbers of youth provides another basis for spirited discussion of their real value. Incidentally, the increasing cost of education has caused many a fond parent to inquire whether he is getting his money’s worth. The argument no longer proves convincing that it costs the college more to educate a boy than it costs the father who permits that boy to go to college. A careful scrutiny of the college expenditures in which, of course, are the factors that outweigh the smaller donation of father, reveals that after all father may be doing his fair share. At any rate, there is less on the college side than there used.
to be, and father now feels that he can face the college treasurer with head erect. Intelligent discussion seems now to center about certain things: First, parents view with some concern the absence of serious work on the part of their children. These children do not seem to lose weight while in college! While few seem to feel disposed to deny their children a good time, numerous American holidays and college holidays, always on the increase, and the long vacations would seem to offer all needful opportunity. Second, the constant attention given by their children to things which they regard as merely ephemeral or of secondary importance. Here the question-mark is placed after the fraternity and sorority, after athletics, and after numerous other forms of diversion from the main purpose. Third, the inquiry is frequent as to the real importance of a four-year instead of a three-year college course, especially now that so much emphasis is being placed upon the imperative need of more professional training. The inquiry is indeed pertinent, and before long a fair and honest answer must be made to it. It has not yet been made. But above all other questions is another one that is never put in concrete form but seems to form the warp and woof of the discussion of those who are paren tally interested in what the college is doing. For many years now the “selected few” have been “sent” to college, and after four years they were “sent out” as potential “leaders.” Their leadership was tolerated by the rank and file of willing folk. But now that about every mother’s son is “going” to college and is “coming out” at the end of four years to take his place in society, the willing folk are already asking the very pertinent question: “Wherein is there any marked difference in all this college-trained human material?” Of course, there is not much difference. Real scholarship has given way to what are now regarded as “human needs,” and the leveling process is all too evident. It is becoming pretty clear that all talk about training for leadership must go by the boards chiefly because there are quite as many officers as privates. The above suggest but a few of the lines of future investigation of the work of our colleges. The results of this investigation will prove of infinite value in helping all those most vitally concerned to see things in their right proportions.

Maine’s Loss

The failure on the part of the Governor of Maine to renominate Augustus O. Thomas for State Superintendent of Public Instruction has caused and is continuing to cause widespread criticism. Had there been other than political reasons that prompted a failure to renominate, Dr. Thomas’s loss to the State might be understood. This comment is made quite apart from any possible reflection upon his successor. It may be that in the years to come we shall be writing very much the same thing of the man who succeeds him. Dr. Thomas is a man of more than ordinary ability. He has had a long and varied experience in the work of education. His headship of a great international association, with wide sweeping possibilities for the achievement of good, and his well recognized leadership and statesmanship, attested to by all those with whom he has had intimate associations, are the best possible indications of the quality of his mind and of his place in the social scale. When first named by Governor Milliken to head the schools of our State he had already risen to a high position in educational circles in the West. His immediate grasp of the many problems here at once gave him commanding leadership; and in all the years since there has been no one to dispute that leadership with him. His accomplishments have fully justified the wisdom of Governor Milliken in selecting him for the Maine position. To many who have followed him in his wide range of endeavors, who have seen the rural schools vastly improved, who have seen the 6,000 and more teachers of our State inspired to professional improvement, the immediate future was rich with promise. It was a marked distinction to have the educational leader of Maine presiding over international gatherings and to have him called upon to address vast audiences in many sections of our own country and the world. But that distinction has been entirely lost, and the wisdom of his leadership destroyed, by the simple act of the Governor of Maine in refusing to renominate him for the position he has held with such great credit to himself and to our people. It is a happy reflection that throughout his term of office our College has sought to render him full cooperation, and the Alumnius has ever been ready to point out to its readers what this public official was
doing for the good of the youth of Maine. The College and the ALUMNUS will be just as loyal to his successor.

Colby's Great Fortune plays strange tricks. At just about the time when strenuous efforts were being put forth to raise a half-million dollars for development purposes in our College, Frank A. Champlin, a man of marked oddity of character, in no way connected with the college except through his father's presidential term of service, and living on the other side of the continent, by a mere whim of his fancy and by a stroke of his pen, willed to the College the exact sum it was seeking to raise! The will was made on December 17, 1928. The suggestion that he leave his money to the College was made by a nephew of his who lives in Portland. To this nephew and to other members of the Champlin family literature about the College and about the Endowment Fund was often sent. It may have been that the suggestion that Mr. Champlin remember the College resulted from the information thus distributed. Or, what is more probable, the idea came to Mr. Champlin that there could be no better way in which to honor his father and mother's memory than to will the bulk of his property to the College, the fund thus created to be kept intact and to bear the name of his parents. Be that as it may, the will was made and allowed, and Colby is today richer by a half-million dollars than it was a year ago. While the interest on this money can be used in any way the college authorities may see fit, no part of the principal can be used in the present development campaign. The half-million dollars, when at interest, will yield additional revenue of between $20,000 and $25,000. It is more than likely that this sum will be used for additional salaries paid to members of the teaching staff in order that the College may maintain a standing with other institutions of similar rank. A part of it will be used, undoubtedlty, in the general improvement of the college plant. And a part of it may be used in scholarships for high ranking and otherwise deserving students. It is quite safe to say that every dollar of it will be used in ways most useful to the College. Thus will the remembrance of a son for his parents yield everlasting good to countless others through countless years to come.

An Open Forum The ALUMNUS is seeking to serve the College as a source of information and inspiration to its graduates—to some 4,000 men and women. It is of course idle to think that all material that comes to the mill will make grist that is satisfactory to everybody. Strange as it may seem, there are many differences of opinion held by these 4,000 people, especially when matters of a religious or social nature are touched upon. Some of these 4,000 happen to be Presbyterians, some Unitarians, some are Baptists, others are Methodists, some are Catholics, and in these later years, some are Hebrews. A rather difficult family to please! It so happened that in a recent issue an article appeared under the caption, "Colby's Apostate President." It was written by a Colby man who signed his name to it. There was nothing about the article that would seem to offend anyone. Yet a good soul was offended. He has since charged that the Editor of the ALUMNUS, who happens to be a member of the Congregational church and more orthodox than liberal, is
helping to spread heresy among the brethren! This same graduate has ever been on the alert lest something should appear in our pages breathing the spirit of liberalism. A few years ago he was shocked over the reproduction of a sermon in the ALUMNUS preached by a distinguished son of the College. Were it not for the fact that he is undoubtedly sharing his views of the Editor with his friends, there would be no point to this editorial. The Editor therefore rises to object—and he does so most calmly—to being dubbed a heretic or a breeder of heresy. That the pages of the ALUMNUS should be wide open to the expression of views on all matters by all graduates offers no good excuse to call the Editor names. This particular graduate, good man that he is, ought to have the opportunity to deal with college youth of today. He would quickly learn that these youth are bound to have every possible angle of approach to every question, and woe betide the Editor who dares to put even his little toe on the soft pedal! The ALUMNUS has been dedicated to serve as an open forum, and such it must remain.

The Roberts’ Memorial It seems eminently fitting that the city should cause to be placed in “Roberts Square” a simple granite memorial to the late President Roberts. Throughout his long and useful life he did much for the city as he did for the college, and the one was quite as dear to his heart as the other. He knew the people of the city better probably than did many other citizens. He went in and out of their homes. He met them in their offices. He dealt with fathers and mothers and with their children. He followed the city’s political fortunes year in and year out. He was interested in the city’s great industries, and knew intimately those who managed them. For three years he served as a director of the Maine Central Railroad, and served in a way that gave Waterville excellent representation in the councils of this Maine corporation. Fitting, then, does it seem to have the city recognize in the college President a man of such sterling worth that it desires to see memorialized the life that has been so abundantly lived. The simple monument, with bas relief of the face of the President, stands in the busiest mart of the city, looking across at the college within whose walls this President sought to build into young lives the spirit of achievement. This simple monument will forever remind the passerby that because of a College President’s excellence of character, his interest in fellowmen, and because he performed a labor of love for the youth of the land, that President has received this testimonial of the approval of his fellowmen. There could be no reward greater.

A Prophecy in the Fulfilling Some four years ago when speaking at the Colby Night exercises, the late President Roberts freely prophesied that within two years we should be celebrating Colby Night in a new gymnasium. Little did he realize then that illness was so soon to lay hold upon him and prevent him from carrying through promptly the purpose that was in his heart. He had his mind and his heart fixed upon the goal. While the building has not come within the time that he had in mind, nevertheless it is rapidly on the way now, and certainly before another Colby Night comes there will be a magnificent building on the
north end of the campus to house in comfortable fashion the hundreds of graduates and undergraduates who will assemble on that great night. The dream is in the stage of its fulfillment. The new Indoor Track building, which is the first section of a gymnasium equipment, will cost between $100,000 and $150,000. Its foundation has been laid, and the walls are now rapidly rising. In order to complete it within the time set, a double crew is working upon it. It will, when turned over to the College, represent the last word in modern indoor track buildings. Nothing will be omitted that is needed for the important work of training the bodies of the undergraduates. That our graduates at a distance may witness the erection of this building, the ALUMNUS gives in this issue a view of the work of construction. The camera was set between the old gymnasium and the Shannon Building, and the view is directly down the river.

"Abroad"

It has come to be the habit of members of our faculty to travel much "abroad." During the past summer, for instance, there was an epidemic of world-traveling among them. Not only did the faculty men themselves travel far a-field, but in some cases they took with them the wife and the children, and, in one case, the family automobile! Since their return to native soil there has been another epidemic of "reports" of what they saw or sought to see. These reports have been most interesting and informative and have been given before service clubs and church clubs and college clubs. If one happened to hold membership in divers organizations he has not only been given a "report" but what is the equivalent to a full semester’s course in foreign travel! Now the absorbent listener has been made to realize one outstanding truth, namely, that erstwhile travelers see exactly what they go to see, and see but little else. If it is art, they see the storehouses of art’s great treasures; if it is literature, they strike hands with the litterateur; if it is signs of peace, then each battlefield with its white crosses is convincing proof that war cannot come again; if it happens to be the value of the dollar, or the price of gasoline, or the cost of travel by foot or by Ford, then the “report” takes on the color of Uncle Sam’s currency. Truly, “we garb the object of our perception with that which most pleases the eye.” While much value may be attached to the accounts of those who run over to the continent for a few months of browsing, it becomes increasingly apparent that it is dangerous business to give impressions of countries or of peoples if such have been viewed only from the windows of rapidly moving trains. Our Colby travelers have been quick to see this and they have cautioned their listeners not to regard them as good judges of all that may have passed before their eyes; but even with this caution, their impressions, as they have given them, are bound to sway the judgment of the listener. They are apt to leave lasting impressions. It is not to be wondered at that Europeans who return home after touring New York’s down-town district and little else should give a perverted impression of the other 100,000,000 of our people! The very best commentary ever written on the American people and their institutions is that con-

THE BANGS ESTATE ON COLLEGE AVENUE
Recently Purchased by the College for Future Development Purposes
tained in two volumes written by James Bryce. But it is to be observed that James Bryce spent a long time in America, viewing the country from many angles, studying the institutions in the light of all history, before he dared put on paper the accurate description of what he saw. Most people do not wear their hearts upon their sleeves—they cannot be judged on one inspection. Some of our own foreign-born citizens look like castaways, but close contact with them will disclose beneath their outward selves generations of rare culture. It is well for all travelers to keep constantly in mind, as do our faculty travelers, that judgment must not be rendered on the face, but that we must judge righteous judgment.

**Turning the Currents**

If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, then Mahomet must somehow get to the mountain. Our College is not situated near enough to large centers of population to be conscious always of the strong currents of life. We are a bit off the beaten track. Some things we must get at long range. This fact alone has sometimes made it a little difficult to attract to and retain on our teaching staff men whom it might wish to have. It is all natural enough. Most of human kind want to sit on the very front seat. They build on the main thoroughfare. They want to see the world go by. This natural inclination makes it easier for institutions near the larger centers to maintain faculties at full strength, in numbers and worth. Undergraduate bodies are affected by the same trait in human nature. They, too, want to feel the thrill of life at its flow. Little wonder, then, that so many Maine boys seek the larger centers and the larger tertiary institutions. Fortunately, this shrinkage is made up by the influx of those whose parents believe life in a college distant from the tumult and the shouting is a better place for their sons. For a number of years now this fact has been fully understood and much thought has been given to the needs of our students in the form of cultural benefits. With very little to do with, a committee of the faculty has been named to see what plans can be devised to bring to the college and to the community some of the great artists and lecturers of the country. A beginning was made last year. There appeared in the city under the auspices of the College, Rollo Walter Brown, lecturer, Edward Abner Thompson, dramatic reader, General Herbert M. Lord, Director of the Bureau of the Budget, and R. B. Baumgardt, authority on the stars. Splendid audiences of city and college folk greeted each and all of them. This year the first to appear was E. H. Sothern, the great Shakespearean dramatist, who was greeted by an audience that filled the city's opera house. The committee ventured to offer this great artist even though it was obliged to pay him what was probably the largest fee ever paid any artist by any committee of the college, and it met the fee, all expenses, and boasted ten dollars surplus in the treasury! The next in the series to appear will be Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of the great Russian man of letters. Later in the season Mr. Thompson, the dramatic reader, returns to give "Capon-sacchi," from Browning's "The Ring and the Book." Other equally excellent talent will be selected for later appearance. That it is all most worth while there can be little doubt. For the undergraduate to see and to hear men and women who are being talked about in the world is an education in itself. Such a plan will go very far toward meeting the objection of some parents that a small college situated in the heart of Maine has little to offer their sons and daughters in the form of cultural improvement.

**Broader Horizons**

Faculties of colleges are apt to get into the routine of attending to matters of small concern. This is a most natural tendency chiefly because these faculty men come to look upon their students as their personal charges, and whatever works for the weal or woe of these students becomes a subject of immediate and pressing concern. The late President Roberts was in the habit of referring every matter of administrative action to his faculty and this resulted in over-long weekly sessions, sometimes in unwise because inconsistent action, and in the settled conviction that much valuable time was being wasted. It is admittedly true that one great benefit did result from such discussions and that was that the faculty men knew vastly more about the work
of administration than they might otherwise and vastly more about the problems of the students than could possibly result otherwise. To the late President, these benefits far outweighed the loss of hours to the faculty man or the sometimes unwise final decisions. It is undeniably true that the late President always put the student first and the faculty man second. The policy is now to be changed in the hope that both parties concerned may be benefited. All petitions except of large concern, all personal problems, all excuses for absence from classes, and the like, are now placed on the desks of the Deans and they spend their time in conference with the parties concerned with the result that the members of the faculty have no hand in the matter at all. The weekly meetings have been given up and in their place a monthly session, lasting for one hour and a half, has been substituted. At these meetings the President will inform the faculty of important matters that have arisen during the preceding weeks, larger problems will be discussed, and special committees, appointed for specific purposes, will make their reports. The horizons have been enlarged in another important way: A special committee on “Curriculum Aims” was appointed early in the year to study the function of the college—to seek to set forth in large type just what Colby is trying to accomplish with her human material. This committee has been meeting in solemn conclave, and on November 13 its report, tentative in form, was laid before the larger group for discussion. No one can gainsay that this is a very important step in the administrative work of the College. It is important to know, in slang phrase, just “where we are at.” How important this study is may be judged by the statements printed elsewhere in the ALUMNUS from six of our New England college Presidents. It is a mapping of the way, a blazing of the trail, that a clear road may be found to the goal that is sought. Especially is it important in the light of what is taking place in the secondary school stage of education, namely, that of the establishing of the junior college, and in what is taking place in the after-college days, namely, the increasing demand for more professional study. Between the “upper” and the “nether” is the college—our college—and it is getting a bit squeezed. For this reason, President Johnson is doing what a wise man should to determine our place in the grand scheme of things, and by such study he is broadening the horizons for all members of the teaching staff.
Getting Together

An acute problem in most institutions of higher learning is that of creating and maintaining what is commonly called an esprit de corps—a common spirit of life based upon a knowledge of the general purposes of the units that compose it. To maintain such a spirit in an institution where there are almost countless divergent interests is not a simple achievement. The four distinct units, the classes, each teach an individuality that sometimes forgets common parentage; the fourteen secret organizations vie with one another in attaining a supremacy that sometimes seems more important than the welfare of the larger unit. Then come the distracting influence of physical contests and of social concerns. The parent sometimes fails to recognize his own child. It has come to be a settled conviction with many administrative officers that the salvation of any group insofar as its homogeneity is concerned rests in frequent assemblies where all members are forced for a little while to think together, sing together, and otherwise act together. Such action creates oneness of purpose. For a little time, the individual loses himself in the mass. Thus in sketchy fashion is the college chapel question presented. It is acute in our own college. Attendance has never been compulsory; it has been expected. Record of attendance has sometimes been taken, but nothing has been done about the increasing number that never attend from one year’s end to another. With the opening of the year, attendance is satisfactory, but toward the middle of the first semester attendance drops off until the number present is so small as to make the service hardly worth while. So long as the service has been kept a religious service it has not been thought wise to make it compulsory. Neither faculty nor student body would approve this. There are but two courses open: make it voluntary and religious and in consequence slightly attended, or make it compulsory and not strictly religious and have it attended by everybody. The first accomplishes little for the mass or for the college; the second can accomplish the greater purpose of creating and maintaining this esprit de corps of which the college stands in direst need. There seems to be no middle ground. A compromise plan has been tried out, that of making the chapel service more popular in character but voluntary. The numbers dropped away. The problem as thus presented does not seem to be one that is for the undergraduate to solve. It is a matter for administrative action. First of all, it is a subject for trustee action, for originally the Board determined upon the holding of daily chapel services. Whether the Board would now care to reconsider the subject or would prefer to hand over the problem to the faculty of the college is for the Board to decide. The Alumnus has long believed that the spirit of the college would be greatly improved, that many more achievements would be easily possible, were the chapel service called “Assembly” and were every member of the undergraduate body required to attend at least two of the three assemblies. If it were thought to be in any sense unwise to make such requirement now, then attendance upon the Assembly should be a condition of enrolment in the college. And this problem leads to another that is creating much concern, namely, the place of the fraternity and sorority in our college life.

College or Fraternity?

In other years the college fraternity and sorority served as a training-place for the student. There were few other organizations then. The weekly meetings were of large importance. They began early and lasted late. Programs of real merit were carried out. Careful preparation was required. Talent was developed, and the secret organizations, in spite of some of their faults, served a most useful purpose. Incidentally, too, the expenses of membership were not burdensome. With the rapid growth of scores of other organizations, educational, social, departmental, and what-not, the secret organization has had a struggle to retain respect. It remains today but a semblance of its former greatness. Meetings have been shortened. Programs of a literary character are less common. The weekly sessions, pretty brief in duration, are now devoted largely to a discussion of available recruits, of the “need” of payments of dues, of reports of the treasurer with his proverbial “list” of “still due,” with a full and complete discussion of the outside social program—selecting the “date” when the “frat dance” shall be held,
THE COLBY ALUMNUS

who shall be "chaperones" (Mark the word: it is rapidly going out of use!) and of the "need" that "brothers pay their assessments promptly." Mere routine has taken the place, in all too many instances, of what were once programs of merit. Perhaps the most serious charge to be made against the fraternity, and the sorority, is that it seems to think it is called upon to honor its members by election to college office. This desire has led the fraternity to go long lengths. It has, on more than one occasion, interfered with worthy promotions in football and baseball squads. It takes a hand in practically all class elections. So far does it sometimes go that some important college offices are handed down as kind of heirlooms. All of which is a serious reflection upon the college itself. A factor that has now entered in to give college authorities even greater concern is that of the attendant expense conditioned by membership in the secret group. Year by year the "dues" have risen, until they now form a considerable part of the budget. This is to be accounted for very largely by the action of the national association in creating offices that must be filled by secretaries and assistant secretaries whose traveling expenses must be met and whose headquarters must be maintained. A kind of fabricated rivalry has pitted the one organization against the other, and the constant appeals with an elaborate display of "benefits from central organizations" has tended to keep the wheels of the plant going. Salaries have been increasing, and the annual dues" of the undergraduate, and the "initiation fee" of the little freshman, have taken a corresponding jump, all to be charged up to "greater efficiency." Of course there are benefits from all this organization, but it may be very seriously questioned whether the benefits have not been paid for a score of times over. It may be very seriously questioned if less traveling salesmen might not go very far toward making the individual fraternity a stronger organization in that it would depend, as of old, upon its own motive power instead of upon the semi-annual orgy of advice and criticism offered by national officers whose duty it is to manufacture a goodly supply of such. It may not be that the time has yet arrived when consideration should be given to the wisdom of doing away with secret organizations, but that the time has arrived when college authorities should give study to the place of the fraternity in college life, the check of its unwise influence, and to the demand constantly made for too large dues and fees, there can be no doubt. The undergraduate has found footing on a revolving floor, and he can neither stop nor turn back. Someone from without needs to lay a hand upon the wheel that turns the belt.

Colby Night

Originally the purpose of Colby Night was to take the place of an annual disturbance participated in largely by the members of the sophomore class. It was a most happy meeting of a trying situation. By mutual agreement between classes and college, a suspension of work extended from Friday noon until Monday morning. Friday afternoon was to be given over to preparation for the evening's festivities and in the beginning the students actually did much of the work. Committees of them worked with the President in making the old gymnasium look attractive, in getting ready the annual "treat," and otherwise in tiding up their rooms and the campus. The other larger purpose of Colby Night was to give opportunity for a general mass meeting of graduates and undergraduates at which there should be a wealth of speech-making, much singing, plenty of band music, and several barrels of "McIntosh Reds." It was scheduled to be held just before an important game of the Maine series in order to have entertainment for the visitors on the following day. It was not originally intended to be a football rally and nothing more. It was felt that if it should resolve itself into such, many of the older graduates, who were not so enthusiastic over athletic contests, would find excuse to remain away, and also that the deeper meaning of the occasion would be lost entirely. The tendency in the last few years has been in the direction of a rally, and it may be questioned if it would not be well to attempt to keep a better balance. In other years two or more of the speakers have been men who were able to discuss the College and its work from large points of view, and through such messages the distinctive rally spirit has been lessened. One of the men who was always able to bring a message of
enthusiasm, and a man who was always invited, was Mr. Crawford, '82. His inability to attend in the last few years has been greatly regretted. But others of our graduate body need to be found. The more serious note needs to be struck if only for a moment. It is an opportunity that the College should not miss. Present, usually, are all the undergraduates, practically all members of the faculty, a great host of graduates, and many citizens. At no other occasion throughout the year is there gathered together such a company. A discussion of the hoped-for victory on the mor-
row has real significance only as those present gain insight into what the college is, what it has meant in the years gone by, and something of the hopes of the years ahead. Football victories are great only when the sense of real achievement springs out of a great historic past. Red shows up best when silhouetted against a background of pure white. Colby Night is an occasion created first for a high purpose and it would be well to protect it carefully from becoming nothing but an enlarged rally where noise and noise alone usurps the place of serious considerations.

The Work of the Small College

The place of the so-called "small college" in the educational world is receiving more and more attention due in large part to the fact that the small college is rapidly growing larger and its problems are becoming in consequence more complex. The rapid increase in extra-mural activities has added to the perplexities of the situation. So real has the problem become at Colby, that a special committee of the Faculty is now giving serious consideration to the work that Colby is expected to do.

It seemed opportune, therefore, that the Presidents of some of our New England colleges should be invited to express in brief form their ideas of what the small college should seek to accomplish, and the ALUMNUS is greatly privileged to present in this issue the views of six of our New England Presidents. Inasmuch as President Johnson is now engaged in deliberations with a faculty committee on this subject, the ALUMNUS has refrained from asking him to set forth his own views.

There follow the opinions of the six Presidents:

—Arthur Stanley Pease, LL.D., President of Amherst

The liberal college seeks to train its students for individual, civic, and, less directly, for professional life. For individual life by arousing interests that may fill one's leisure with varied and worthy enjoyment; for civic life by enlightenment upon political and social conditions past and present, and by cultivation of independent judgment and sense of civic responsibility; for professional life by providing useful tools, and, in particular, that rigorous discipline in thinking which underlies all professional work.

By the study of pure science the student is taught exact observation, precise recording, and generalization within limited fields; by mathematics and philosophy he
is trained in abstract thought, his imagination is both quickened and controlled, and he is, accordingly, fitted for more accurate inference and wider generalization; in the historical, literary, and artistic departments he is introduced to the more complex problems of human relationships, familiarized with the accumulated experience of the race, and thus freed from the narrow limits of the provincial and the contemporary. Thus viewed, the curriculum of liberal arts and sciences, with its several disciplines interrelated and overlapping rather than sharply differentiated, is a process of liberalization, of freeing the mind from the prejudices and limitations of inexact and partial knowledge, and of opening the eyes to “see life steadily and see it whole.”

—James L. McConaughy, LL.D., President of Wesleyan

I firmly believe in the place of the “small” college. It is usually small in numbers only; it may be large in usefulness to community and state, and in its intellectual and character stimulus to its students. The small college prospers most when content to be small, content to be a college, not an imitation university.

—Kenneth C. M. Sills, LL.D., President of Bowdoin

There have been countless definitions of the purposes and aims of the college of liberal arts. Personally, it has always seemed to me that the chief objective is to fit men for living, not for making a living. In the process of a collegiate education one would naturally acquire power to look after himself in the practical affairs of life; but the college, as President Wilson once remarked, “is concerned not with the fortunes of its students, but with their spirit.” Much of the instruction in a college of liberal arts must deal with the past; in any well balanced curriculum one of the most important functions of the college is to pass on the experience and knowledge of the race. It is also true that the students should be taught to analyze situations and to exercise their mental powers in facing new problems. In a
word, intellectual resourcefulness should be the watchword.
October 1, 1929.

—R. B. Ogilby, LL.D., President of Trinity

There are certain indications that the graduates of the colleges connected with the large universities are going more and more directly into business and not continuing in graduate schools. On the other hand the authorities of the graduate schools report that their best material comes from the smaller colleges. This would seem to show that one of the chief functions of a smaller college is to give the thorough preparation essential for good work in professional schools. Undoubtedly there will always be men from the small colleges who will cease their formal education on receiving the Bachelor's degree, but it would seem as if the small colleges should for the future bear in mind the importance of contributing a supply of well-trained graduates who will serve as the professional men of the future.

—Paul D. Moody, LL.D., President of Middlebury

My own conception of the purpose of the small college is to prepare its students to live happily and usefully in the world at large. This demands their development socially, physically, intellectually and morally.

These adverbs are mentioned in their, to me, ascending order of importance. We do not look upon it as our function to prepare the student to make a living, though incidentally his improvement and development along the four sides of his character will help to this end.

If it is said that this is the aim of the large college as well, we can only reply that in the large college the inevitable tendency is to stress, of necessity, the intellectual in such a way that the other three factors are not so easily maintained in a balance. The law of compensation gives the large college advantages the small does not have. But the opposite is true, also.

We are believers here in the theory that no matter how small a college is it can specialize in some one thing until it does it as well as it is done anywhere. It is the old figure of the rat trap and a path to the hut in the wilderness.

—Clifton Daggett Gray, LL.D., President of Bates

The word "small" as applied to colleges has a wide range. Some would use it of any college with less than 1000 students; others, of any college under 500; still others would put the upper limit of a small college at 250. It must be admitted that there are teachers in small colleges who have no interest whatever in their students. On the other hand, in the university are to be found teachers who have never lost interest in the individual. If a small college is wealthy enough to have small classes and small divisions, and if the dominant interest of its department heads is in teaching rather than in research, it is easy to make out a case for it. A "small" college is really great, if its teachers are primarily concerned with the individual student and his intellectual development. The most immediate objective of college training is threefold: To be hospitable to all truth, whether new or old, to distinguish between what is true and false, to choose good instead of evil, and, in place of good, the better and the best. The third phase of this objective is probably best reached in the intimate environment of a small college.
In “The Musgrave Ritual” Conan Doyle arouses my interest at the start of the story by having Sherlock Holmes produce for the puzzled Doctor Watson a crumpled piece of paper, an old-fashioned brass key, a peg of wood with a ball of string attached to it, and three rusty old disks of metal, asking, “Well, my boy, what do you make of this lot?” In a similar way, certain of the so-called intelligence tests hold me in thrall. They bid me determine, for illustration, the common characteristic of such apparently disassociated items as Salt, Placid, George, and Erie; or Senators, Pirates, Giants, and Yankees. Rest satisfied I cannot until the answer is disclosed. My topic to-day is education and domestic tranquility, and the sub-headings are Cinderella, Moses, the Havana Lottery, the Epsom Derby, and Colby College.

What do you make of this lot, my boy? What is your intelligence quotient?

Three of my most vivid memories go back to evenings spent in remote villages, one in Siberia, one in China, and one in the Balkans. I can see the men and women coming in from the fields. I recall the sound of the tread of the beasts of the field seeking their stalls and stables, and the fragrant odors of the cooking supper. I watch the evening promenade up and down the main street. I join the groups surrounding the teller of tales. There is almost no similarity in these villages. The people come of different racial stock, the dress, customs, manners, laws, and language are all at variance. But in one respect they are alike,—they tell the same stories. Cinderella left by the fire receives the fairy prince. The Ugly Duckling grows into the white swan. Poor and destitute Ali Baba discovers untold wealth. The world may be all wrong; one’s lot unfortunate; one’s condition poor. Life may be a steady succession of hour after hour of unremitting toil and misery in a peasant’s hut leading to an unhappy old age of poverty and ill-health; but in the realm of fiction, in the land of heart’s desire where dreams come true, fortune and success, wealth and opportunity for service descend upon the lowly, upon the boy or girl of humble birth.

Men seem to find universal delight in the Cinderella story, and it extends to the biography of poor boys who reach the gilded heights. They delight in the contrast of Moses and the foundling in the bulrushes, Jesus and the Carpenter of Nazareth, Mahomet and the driver of camels, Napoleon and the Little Corporal, Abraham Lincoln and the prairie splitter. Young Benjamin Franklin trudging down the streets of Philadelphia munching a loaf with another loaf under his arm is far more captivating than young George Washington setting forth a horseback. Al Smith proudly came “up from city streets,” and President Hoover in his acceptance telegram recalled his humble boyhood days.

If we set aside certain purely physiological demands of the human organism, such as hunger and thirst, I consider that the most powerful satisfaction of man is afforded by the spectacle of the humble becoming great, of the poor becoming rich, of the imprisoned becoming free, the wasted useful, and the handicapped overcoming disability. War lords have tried to stifle this delight; rulers to stamp it out. Educational systems have been devised to make men content with their station, to be satisfied with their humble lot, to be willing to accept a social system under which power and leadership depend upon birth alone; but to no avail. The world of the imagination lives on. Even in China, the greatest tomb marks the resting place of the first of the Ming emperors, who rose from obscurity. Napoleon told every soldier of France that he carried the baton of a marshal in his knapsack. The number of marshals and the number of soldiers can be determined. A statistician could determine the fractional part of the baton that each soldier would carry on his back. I venture to state that it would be so small as to be invisible; yet it lightened the load.

* Address delivered in the City Opera house, Watervile, on the occasion of the inauguration of President Johnson.
shortened the road, and inflamed the courage. People do not count the chances; it is enough if these chances exist. In Havana lottery tickets are sold like newspapers. Periodically the numbers are drawn, and we hear of a peasant here, a scrubwoman there, a soldier or a hackman who awakens to find himself wealthy. The cane fields may be hot and humid, one's back tired and one's feet sore; there may be no food for to-morrow nor shelter for to-night; but the lucky number may be drawn on Saturday. While there is hope there is life.

A few days ago the world held its breath while down the stretch at Epsom Downs flashed the victor in the Derby. A million attendants received a thrill, a horse and a jockey fame; and a sum of money went to the owner. Men in all lands, on all continents waited for the word, for the call of Old Lady Luck. The various sweepstakes gave independent wealth to a man or two in South Africa, a schoolboy, a widow in Dublin, I believe, and to two or three men in Canada. The winners were no doubt aghast. The rest of the world sighed, and returned to work, remembering that another year is coming, with another Derby, with other sweepstakes and different results. But a good time was had by all.

Now in the United States we have had given to us the beginnings of a social system through the operation of which the Cinderellas and the Ugly Ducklings, the Napoleons and the Abraham Lincolns will be normal events of our life rather than occasional accidents of history or figures in fairy tales. We need not depend upon lotteries or horse races. Opportunity knocks on each man's door; every family has its hope. We know that life is no bed of roses; that the road is long, hilly, and hard; but nevertheless capability and training, rather than birth or wealth, will give position and power. Our school system is designed to give equal opportunity to all. Each schoolboy, each schoolgirl carries the baton. Instead of buying lottery tickets, we pay school taxes and tuition fees. Our wealthy men endow colleges rather than stables. We don't have to scan the newspapers, awaiting with bated breath the name of the Derby winner; we watch for the monthly report card and the posted examination results (also with bated breath). We attend Commencement Exercises, some of us with pride, some with satisfaction bred of confidence, and some with thanksgiving.

This is the reason why the American educational system makes for general happiness and domestic tranquility. It satisfies man's fundamental wants. Through our schools we learn to produce and to conserve, to maintain health and order, and to govern ourselves. There is little danger of that domestic disorder that results from hunger, poverty, distress, or lack of hope. This is the main point of this talk. It has been suggested that our educational system presents a real danger because we encourage our people to strive onward and upward only to dash their hopes. We have too many lawyers, too many doctors, too many preachers who can never pursue their profession. Bismarck spoke of the dangers of an educated proletariat. But we must remember that every American has hope; hope for himself, hope for his children, and for his children's children. That the potter's wheel is surrounded with broken fragments is unfortunate. But the fact that the chances are offered is the thing that counts. No child is bound to the station of his parents, no flower need blush unseen. The dark, unfathomed caves need hide no treasure. This gives us our satisfaction.

I am proud to take part in these ceremonies. President Johnson assumes the leadership of one of the great institutions of our land. He knows the Colby tradition; he knows the American ideal. That is the reason why I know that this College will continue to develop in the true American manner; that students will be encouraged to come; that opportunities will be kept equal; that it will not become a country club for the wealthy; that it will give hope for power, position, and service to all. I congratulate Colby. I congratulate President Johnson, and I wish him success in continuing to develop an American college—a college of the people, by the people, and for the people.
Colby’s Great Gift

BY THE EDITOR

Out of as clear a sky as ever was Colby has received the magnificent sum of $500,000. So far as is now known, no living soul, apart from the donor himself and his lawyer, knew that such a gift was to come to Colby. No hint had ever been made by him to any one of his close friends in Waterville that he proposed to leave a single dollar to the College. When his will had been probated and allowed, then the President received the surprising information that the old college was richer by a half million than she had been hitherto.

The gift comes from Frank A. Champlin, son of James Tift Champlin, the seventh President of the College. Mr. Champlin died in Long Beach, Cal., in July, 1929. The son was never a student in the college and has never had any connection with the college, officially or otherwise. The gift is prompted by no other motive than that of honoring his distinguished father who once stood at the head of the institution. The legacy consists of a highly valued stock the proceeds from the sale of which through the brokerage firm of Lee, Higginson & Co., will eventually reach the college till. In addition to what is left the college, a sum approximating $125,000 has been left to the city of Waterville, the major part of which shall be used, through interest thereon, in helping teachers who have become superannuated and who are in need of assistance; the other part goes to the

JAMES TIFT CHAMPLIN, D.D., LL.D.

Former Professor of Waterville College; Elected President in 1857 and Continued as such until 1873. He saw the College Through the Civil War, Largely Increased the Endowment, and Added to the Material Equipment Memorial Hall. Under His Administration Women Were Admitted to the College.
erection of a school building to be named in memory of his father and mother.

It is not out of place here to mention the fact that close friends of Mr. Champlin were amazed not so much over the fact that he left his money to the College as over the fact that he had amassed any such sum. All of which goes to show that men do not always live according to their means. His friends recall that no man lived more simply than did he. His habits of life were those of a man of scanty means. Information from Colby people living in Long Beach is that up to the time of his death he lived in a most humble apartment, occupying but a single room, and this scantily furnished, and that he was attended at times by an oldish man and the landlady. So far as is known, only a single resident of Long Beach came into intimate contact with Mr. Champlin, and this man, mature of years, was absent from the city when he passed away. It is reported that the body of Mr. Champlin was sent to the mortuary parlors there to await burial at the expense of the city, and only the interference of a timely message to relatives in Maine prevented a burial at public expense. Some months before his death, on Dec. 17, 1928, he had drawn his will, and had in this way disposed of all that he possessed.

It was Mr. Champlin's custom for a great many years to make an annual trip to Maine. He owned a small cottage at North Pond in Smithfield and here he was wont to spend a good part of each summer. He entertained little, lived in a manner that bespoke penury, and watched carefully the matter of minor expenditures. He was a most delightful companion, however, and counted among his friends a number of Waterville business men, among them Mr. Fred J. Arnold, Mr. William J. Fogarty, Mr. Alpheus W. Flood, and the late Willard M. Dunn. Many are the stories that these friends have told of Frank Champlin's oddities, not the least of which was his well-known planning each year to avoid payment of his poll tax. That he possessed excellent qualities of mind and heart, they quickly confess. There was no better informed man than he. And if he had certain idiosyncrasies that made him the butt of comment, it is no more than what other men possess.

Mr. Champlin in his early life was associated with relatives in the management of the Twitchell, Champlin Co., a well known New England distributing agency. His disposition was not one easy to get on with, and after some years he was given the sum of $40,000 to withdraw from the company. He then went to Salt Lake City where he invested his money in a gas company and realized well from this investment. At some time during his life he turned to Lee, Higginson & Co., brokers, and this firm has had much to do with the steady accumulation of his wealth. He invested very early in the stock of Gold Dust Corporation and the rise in the value of this stock made him of independent means. His nearest living relatives are Dr. Thomas J. Burrage and Champlin Burrage, of Portland, nephews, the sons of his sister, Caroline, and Mary Champlin, of Portland, niece, daughter of his brother, Augustus.

Such in brief is the life story of the man who has added a half million dollars to the permanent endowment of the college.

Information about the will reached President Johnson a few days before he made public announcement of the gift. On Monday morning, October 9, at the regular chapel service for the men of the College, President Johnson gave the welcome news to an anxious student body. Word had spread over the campus and the city that an important announcement was to be made, and there were few vacant seats. Numerous press reporters were there to herald the glad tidings to the far corners of the country. A few only of the faculty of the college had received advance information. When President Johnson therefore stepped forward to conduct the services there was the singing of the hymn, the reading of the parable of the talents, then a prayer, and then an address, and finally the announcement. The vociferous applause with which the news was received by the several hundred undergraduates was expressive of the feelings of enthusiastic young men whose loyalty to the College is profound.

It was an historic moment in the life of the College and one not soon to be forgotten. The ALUMNUS is privileged to reproduce the prayer made by President Johnson, as follows:

"We thank thee, O God, that there are so many people in the world who have
found the saying of Jesus true that it is more blessed to give than to receive. For the many generous gifts, large and small, that have come to Colby College we give Thee hearty thanks. Make us worthy of these gifts. May we recognize the obligation which they place upon each one of us to make worthy use of these fruits of the labor of others and to hand them on to those who come after us, made larger, in due time, by our own gifts to the common store.”

Then, after reading the parable of the talents, President Johnson delivered the following address:

“I have read to you this morning the parable of the talents, because I wish you to think with me about the responsibility which we all have in handling the wealth which has been entrusted to our keeping. By wealth I do not mean merely money which has been handed down from father to son. Not many of us are likely to have much of this. I am thinking more particularly of those accumulations of wealth which are at our service in more permanent form in schools and colleges, hospitals, parks, play grounds, libraries, and similar institutions. For many years I have been going to my office every day past a great medical center on upper Broadway, New York, erected at an expense of many millions of dollars and devoted to the preservation of life and the development of better health. Within sight of my office, if it were not for the intervening buildings, I could have looked upon Central Park, containing the great Metropolitan Museum of Art. Nearer by was the Cathedral of Saint John the Divine gradually rising on Morningside Heights. All of these are illustrations of the wealth which those who have gone before have given into our keeping. Similar illustrations might be drawn in any of the towns or cities from which you have come.

“Colby College represents to us such accumulated wealth. We have not all the money we might now wish and our buildings leave much to be desired, and yet Colby College represents a large investment of money which has come down to us in the past. The other day I asked the Treasurer how much it cost per student to conduct this College last year and how much each student actually paid. The cost was $451 per student. The amount actually paid was $325 per student, leaving each one
who was a student here last year actually indebted to this College to the amount of $126.

"There are also great accumulations of wealth given by individuals and administered by so-called foundations to secure for our own and generations to come health, enlightenment, and pleasure. A good illustration of this is the Rockefeller Foundation," in whose service Dr. Nogouchi, of whom I spoke to you last week, met his death in Africa. This Foundation has funds amounting to $175,000,000. One's imagination is thrilled by reading a list of the health activities carried on in every part of the world by this Foundation last year. To cite only a few examples, aid was given to seventeen nurse training schools in nine countries, the purchase of a new site for the medical school of the University of London, and aid to nineteen different governments in the control of the hook worm disease. This is only one of the great foundations that contribute permanently to the comfort and efficiency of our generation. Their reports are formidable documents, but one who reads them with intelligence and imagination cannot fail to be thrilled with the service which accumulated wealth is rendering freely to make this a better world at a time when the unimaginative pessimist is waiting that the world is going to the dogs. How will you pay your debt to those who have handed on this material wealth for your use?

"In the first place you must understand that wealth in any form is the result of labor. Men have toiled in the mine, in the field and forest, in the ships at sea; the scientist and inventor have toiled in study and laboratory; all the workers of the world, whether with mind or hand, have created this wealth through their labor and have turned over these vast accumulations to your keeping. You have, up to this time, added nothing to the store. This again is a debt of honor to those who have gone before.

"To repay it you must first of all have a sense of the dignity of labor and its necessity as well. Those who have had exceptional opportunities for education are for this reason under heavier obligation to find the field in which you can work best and to devote your lives to labor, not seeking merely to secure means of comfort and enjoyment for yourselves and your families, though this is a worthy end and a great incentive to labor, but also that you may add something to the world's wealth which may continue after you have ceased to labor, to contribute to the happiness of those who follow after.

"The parable which I read to you and what I have said about wealth has been suggested by this document I hold in my hand—a copy of the will of Frank A. Champlin, the son of Dr. James T. Champlin, who was the seventh president of Colby. This will was signed on the seventeenth of last December, at the time when Colby people everywhere were interested in the development fund program. Whether the suggestion came to Mr. Champlin through this activity, I do not know. His gift of $500,000 to the permanent endowment of the College is larger by far than any other single gift that has ever come to Colby. He has thus added very heavily to the obligations which every one of us and those who are to come after us will have to Colby College."

"Let Us Rise Up and Build"

JOHN EDWARD NELSON, A.B., '98, REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS FROM THE THIRD MAINE DISTRICT*

"It is pleasant to meet with you boys here this morning, meet in that Colby spirit that mends and softens all differences of age and opinion and makes us all children of the same Alma Mater, bound together by the bonds of common interests, love and sympathy. As Plato told us long ago, education is a life-long business; so, like you, I am still a pupil, still journeying along the road toward wisdom and understanding, with so far to go, and so little time in which to travel.

Note: Congressman Nelson delivered the above address in the College Chapel on Wednesday, October 30, it being one of a series of addresses by well known Maine men sponsored by the Young Men's Christian Association. He was introduced by Norman D. Palmer, an officer of the Association.—The Editor.
"To me this old chapel is rich in memories of a happy past, of the days you boys are now enjoying, described by Longfellow as the days 'When a boy's will is the wind's will, and the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts.'

"Standing on this platform I think of other times that I have stood here in years more recent than those of my college days. There come to me this morning memories of the beauty and the quiet of a Sunday in June 1918, when a world war waged, when all that men had dared or dreamed of good hung trembling in the balance and war is passing more and more into the background, and the day draws near when the great conflicts of the world shall be, not those of nation against nation but those of all the peoples of the earth combined against ignorance, poverty, disease and crime, the four great enemies of mankind.

"I think, too, of a more recent day when I stood here and with a full heart accepted on behalf of the trustees of this college that bronze tablet on yonder wall, in memory of my preceptor and friend, that man of blessed memory, Arthur J. Roberts, who 'with the head of a sage, the heart of a mother, and the simplicity of a child,' lived and worked and died in the service of this institution.

"I realize that if I am to say anything else, I may not continue with these memories or attempt to review at this time Colby's memorable contribution to the spiritual life of this state and nation. Suffice it to say that no college in the land has finer traditions of public service than those of this little college here on the banks of the Kennebec to which you and I owe happy allegiance.

"I had intended to speak to you this morning on various subjects connected with my work in Congress. I am informed, however, that but fifteen minutes are devoted to these exercises. That may seem a long period to you listeners, eager to get back to your classrooms, but like some heavier than air machines it takes a long run to enable me to attain altitude, and, if I try to come down too quickly, I am liable to crash. Accordingly, I must forego what I had in mind and speak to you briefly and in a very general way. I have had occasion in the past to talk to many classes of men on many different subjects. This, however, is my first opportunity to stand in a place of worship and preach a sermon. Ten minutes seems about right for such an effort. I accept the responsibility and take as my text words found in the eighteenth verse of the second chapter of the Book of Nehemiah: 'And they said, Let us rise up and build.'

"While all of these professors and most of you students are more familiar than I with Biblical history, yet it can do no harm to remind you of the circumstances under which these words were uttered.

"After Zerrubbabel and Joshua had re-
built and re-dedicated the Temple, even then the Jews might not worship God as they pleased or live at peace in their own land; for the walls of the city were in ruins on the ground and the gates thereof broken down and burned with fire. The people had forsaken the faith of their fathers and mingled with alien and hostile races. Then Nehemiah, cup-bearer to the king of Persia, loving always his native city and her people, sought and obtained permission to return and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. So he came to the city and, calling about him some of his people, made known to them his purpose; and the people listening, exclaimed: 'Let us rise up and build.' And forthwith they restored the walls of the city, cast out the alien races, shut fast the gates, re-published the old laws in the market-place, and again Jerusalem was a city and the Jews a people.

"Our forefathers, through blood and sacrifice and denial, built fast the walls of the city, and made us one people. They builded upon the bed-rock of eternal truths, beautifully expressed in both Declaration and Constitution. Within the walls of that city they erected a great temple of human brotherhood, wherein all men are equal, all faiths respected, no hope denied. So long as these walls shall stand unimpaired and the gates hold fast, so long as all may bend the knee in the one temple of Americanism, and our people cleave to the political faith of their fathers, so long shall this republic endure and no longer.

"Already, like the Jews of old, we of America have been careless of our race and heritage. Unwise immigration laws in the past have brought among us hordes of people of alien tongue and race and with ideas hostile to our own,—men of Ashod and of Ammon and of Moab. These men scorn to worship in the common temple of Americanism and would throw down the walls of the city. They would substitute communism and socialism and radicalism for Americanism, and exalt the red flag above the Stars and Stripes.

"Others there are who have departed from the ancient faith of our fathers as written on the tablets of the Constitution, who would replace the foundation stone of representative government by one of pure democracy, and build up here a great paternalistic government at the expense of the individual and of the individual states.

"Our forefathers recognized the necessity in our community life and laws of that due restraint upon personal liberty which is essential to the protection to the rights of others; but impatience of such restraint today threatens the very life of this Republic. Whatever our individual attitudes on prohibition may have been in the past, when it went into the Constitution it became the cause of every true American who loves his country and its institutions and desires to hand them down to posterity. Liberty and law observance go hand in hand. When laws cease to prevail the government founded on these laws falls. Such is the lesson of all history. So long as ours is a government of laws, there are but two things to be done, enforce the law or repeal it. While the West and South are as dry as they are today, it will never be repealed. It must, then, be enforced. Law, order, and constitutional government must prevail in this land over the hi-jacker, the gun-man, and the bootlegger, if it takes the entire army, navy and marine corps of the United States to do it.

"As in the days of Nehemiah those who were rich took away the goods of the poor and worked injustice, so, today great accumulations of wealth threaten our equality before the law, and are undermining that political equality which is the corner-stone of American freedom.

"Until the Colonists came to have a decent respect for the religious beliefs of others they could not build here a government of the people, whose very existence depends upon our faith in one another. There is abroad in our land today too much intolerance, too much racial and religious prejudice, seeking to discriminate against some man because of the faith that he learned at his mother's knee, seeking to suppress the expression of that religious thought and conscience that all free peoples must express if they are to remain free. This nation was dedicated at birth to religious freedom, dedicated to the proposition that religion comes into the heart of men by Divine grace rather than by law and that Catholic, Protestant, Jew are entitled to equal rights and equal opportunities.

"The strength of our nation consists in its many-sided citizenship, each side reflect-
ing the best traits of a given race or creed. He who seeks to divide our people along racial or religious lines would convert a source of strength into a source of actual weakness.

"Such are a few of the evil influences that threaten the integrity of this republic. You boys gathered here this morning are a part of the twenty-six million boys and girls in the schools and colleges of America. We are spending annually in this country two billion five hundred million dollars to the end that intelligence and morality may prevail in this land and that American ideals may live in the thoughts and deeds of future citizens. Out of the colleges of this country come ninety percent of its leadership. You college men of America have the numbers and the power to set in motion influences that shall correct these evils, stabilize our institutions and keep this land of ours forever free and forever American.

"You are called to a different civic task than that to which the boys of 1917 responded, but the call is as clear and the duty as manifest. As the Jews of old exclaimed to Nehemiah: 'Let us rise up and build.'

"Let us renew the walls of the city and set guards at the gates. Of the aliens now within our midst, let us assimilate all that can be assimilated, and cast forth what remain as un-American. Let us re-publish the ancient political faith of our fathers as engraved on the tablets of the Constitution. Let us teach native and foreigner alike that Liberty is obedience to law, that freedom can have no enduring basis except that of submission to constituted authority. Let us have free speech, free schools, a free press, and a free conscience. Let us have one country—one for all, no matter what the color, race or creed. Let us have one flag. Let it be known that there is room in our American sky for no banner of red, unless it has mingled with it the blue and the white of Old Glory. Let us have one sovereign, and that the will of the American people, expressed through universal suffrage, at a ballot-box held as secure and inviolate as was ever the sacred Ark of the Covenant. 'Let us rise up and build.'"

---

**A Word of Thanks**

**By Eighty-Odd**

*Dear Mr. Editor:*

You have been kind to hand on to me so many words of congratulations of our graduates on my feeble efforts to report Colby's commencement activities for the benefit of those who "never come back." The letters that you have forwarded me have also breathed the same kind spirit. Let me take this means of thanking everybody for being so thoughtful and generous in their praise.

But I'm nonplussed to understand what it is all about. Who is this Eighty-Odd anyway that he should be getting such rewards? Certainly this fellow is not I. When someone writes to say that my reports are the work of a "genius," I am constrained to read "crazy man" for "genius." I sometimes think there's but a thin line between the two. There is this distinction: A crazy man cannot easily be a genius because he is stable—he's crazy; but a genius can be most easily crazy because, forsooth, he is usually most unstable in all his ways. Which is Me? Reason makes no answer. She can't. Neither can you, my gentle reader.

Several others have written that more often than I thought I have told the truth! There they go again. Bless their dear sweet souls! "Truth? Was there ever a Colby man, dead or alive, who has not at some time or other sought to tell the truth? Didn't we so learn to act under those dear old Saints now dead who taught us in those long chapel dissertations what it meant to lie? Ye gods! I could not, under their spell, do aught but tell the truth, at least occasionally. But whatever I have written—and I have forgotten most of it—I wrote all with one high purpose: to do good by telling the truth. I call that even better than telling the truth in order to be good, don't you? But I know all too well the
consequences of pursuing either line of conduct. I have discovered that there are corns on nearly every foot, and I have stepped on some awfully sensitive ones. Not deliberately,—never. I value my earning power too much for such foolhardy action. I just stepped on them gently, sweetly, so to speak, the idea being, as Hamlet puts it, "to do all gently"—you understand, of course. But the corns protruded too far. The feet were too large. I just couldn't get over them or under them or around them, hence the sweet pressure in the passage across. One particular letter on my desk tells me all too well how swiftly I passed—yes, but none too timely. I must have paused for all too long in my passage over! I didn't mean it.

And these letters you have forwarded urge me to make known who the devil I am. They guess. I still remain incog. Make known who I am? What, after stepping on those corns? I'm brave only when I appear under the nom-de-plume of "Eighty-Odd." Not so in the bare presence of those corns. No, thank you, provided I can yet trust the Editor of the ALUMNUS to keep the mask over my aquiline features, no one shall ever know who has trodden in mighty shoes over the sensitive spots of earth. I prefer happiness to some other condition brought on by indiscretion.

And again, Mr. Editor, I am greatly flattered by the number who have written to ask me to write regularly for the magazine. I would comply with their suggestion were it possible. I should quickly run out of material unless, perchance, a wider latitude might be allowed me. I should want to write now and then of my own dear Massachusetts, in whom I still have "faith," and this in spite of censorship, and Al Smith, and a few other incidental things that rise up to plague human kind. But I have to take time, now and then, to find fees sufficient to keep my family from want, and these Pilgrim descendants hereby-about wish to employ my rare talents at the Bar for the proverbial song. No, I rather think once a year is about all that I can stand, let alone what I think your readers are capable of standing.

And now, Mr. Editor, shifting the subject a bit, having thanked, I trust, my well-wishers sufficiently, may I inquire how well you got on with your persuasive speech in inducing Professor Taylor to write his memoirs for the ALUMNUS? I am deadly curious to know. I speak out of a great past. I tried years ago to persuade this same Professor Taylor that the translations I gave him—freely and with as little outward show of inward perturbation as I could make manifest—were worthy of his serious consideration, but, as I recall it (it is one of those momentous moments that memory easily immortalizes) one look from those Roman eyes convinced me that persuasion is not always the strongest line of defense. If you can make him see it as a duty, he'll do it, and gladly; but if you try to inveigle him into it through any kind of cajolery, you will have your troubles for your pains. Still, he may have mellowed since those early days when he could read a "horse" translation from the downcast eye, from the nervous hand, or from the trembling knee. He had great powers of discernment and perspicuity and perspicacity. By all means, seek some means to cause him to contribute out of his rich life. But tell him from me, of more recent experience, that a whole lot of people still live, and corns are getting more and more numerous.

Yours forever in concealment,

EIGHTY-ODD.

Somewhere in Massachusetts, November 1, 1929.

---

Colby Night

By the Editor

One of the largest gatherings of alumni, faculty, and undergraduates ever to meet on a Colby Night is the record set down for Friday, November 1, 1929. Standing room in the old gymnasium was at a premium. Every available inch of space had been taken up by the bleachers, and these groaned under the weight of their human
loads. In addition to the usual groups that assemble on such gala occasions, many of the preparatory school boys had been invited as well as the parents of Colby freshmen.

It was a joyous occasion even though the crowd was tense with excitement over the pending game. There were cheers for everything and everybody, special music by the harmonica band from the local Boys Club, music by the Colby band, and speaking that was full of advice and enthusiasm. There never has been a greater outpouring of graduates. One man, L. A. Craig, '20, had travelled 11 days, from California, by auto, to get to the campus for Colby Night. Harry Jordan, '95, newly elected trustee, came on from Philadelphia. Folks were present from New York and Boston, and many loyal sons from Aroostook county. Potatoes are bringing high prices, and nobody in Aroostook who ever attended Colby could conjure up any good reason this year to stay at home. They were all present, some who had not been on the campus for a good many years. Then the famous football boys of Fraser's day were back in numbers, and this added much to the interest of the occasion.

President Johnson presided. It was his first Colby Night. He received his first baptism of noise when he opened the meeting. For a moment he seemed very much in doubt as to just where he was, but he soon recovered, and from then on kept his "eye on the ball."

There was a long array of good speakers. J. Foster Choate, '20, responded to the President's call, and on behalf of the Rotary Club presented the Colby Band with a bass drum. That was the signal for more noise. Then J. Fred Hill, '82, brought the greetings of the alumni body over which he is this year presiding. Next came Principal Ralph Hunt of Hebron, now a regular feature at Colby Night gatherings, who spoke of the value of good sportsmanship, and of the excellent spirit shown at Colby.

Harry T. Jordan, '95, brought a ringing message to the meeting. It was his first Colby Night, and he proposed to make the most of it. He dipped into history—Colby history, and prophesied a little, conjured up the name of great Colby heroes, and topped the speech off with a bit of sound advice.

Dean Marriner, '13, followed. As usual, he gave a rattling good talk, touching on some matters of large moment, such as the
value of all agencies that tend to unify the spirit of the College. Then he read a little poem—not doggerel—about “The Big Black Bear and the Little White Mule,” and the finish of this bit of philosophy in rare verse brought the crowd to its feet in prolonged cheering.

The poor weather had prevented the proper dedication of the new Indoor Track building, planned for the afternoon. The next best thing was to have the box there and to be shown the things that would forever remain under the corner stone of this new building.

Ralph N. Good, ’10, one of Colby’s great football heroes, responded to the President’s call, and gave a most thoughtful speech with special reference to good sportsmanship, the teams of the past, and the team of the present.

Of course the mention of Paul Fraser, ’15, brought forth loud applause. He was called to the front and proceeded to deliver a first-rate talk. During his remarks, President Johnson asked him to call his “crew” to the front, and as each man came forward the crowd went into wildest cheering. Present were Deasy, Crossman, Ricker, Royal, Cawley, Kolseth and Fraser—a remarkable “come-back,” and the crowd said so. A moment of silence was observed for “Chick” Fraser, and “Ross” Stanwood, two members of the old team who have passed away.

Colby Night would not be Colby Night without the presence and the earnest word of Clayton Brooks, ’98, probably the most famous football man that ever donned a suit for Colby. He is of the ’96 to ’98 vintage. “Them were the days,” indeed. The game was not yet out of its swaddling clothes, interest ran high, rivalry was much keener than now, and whenever the little groups of Colby men and women looked down on the field and saw the massive form of “Brooksie,” as he was affectionately called in those days, they felt reasonably sure that “all was well.” He was a tower of strength, and he played clean. When he rose to speak on Colby Night there were not many there who could remember the ’98 days, but the ones who were made up in noise for those who were not. He was the same earnest Clayton Brooks of the older days. He gave an address that will long be remembered. He did not hesitate to offer a little criticism especially of what Colby is doing in track. He doesn’t like the showing Colby makes, and said so. And he said a good many other things that did good and will continue to do good.

L. A. Craig, ’20, the man who had travelled far to attend Colby Night, was called out, and was cheered until he responded briefly.

Then came “Red” Lee, the team’s captain, and Coach Roundy, both of whom spoke well and with due regard to what any spirit of over-confidence might mean, and immediately following the addresses, the great crowd surged forward to partake of the rare treat prepared by “Chef” Weymouth.
Four Maine Colleges--An Editorial

One used frequently to hear regret expressed that Maine's four colleges could not be combined into one great institution to rank with some of the big colleges of other small states. But this was the day when there was a craze for size in everything, in colleges along with the rest. This was carried so far that the standing of a college was reckoned by the number of students enrolled. If the enrollment increased the institution was going ahead. If not, it was lagging. A great deal of the over-emphasis of athletics was due to the belief that winning football, baseball and track teams attracted students and were good advertising.

So folks thought, a good many of them, that if we had one big college in Maine instead of four little ones, we would be much better off. Probably that would have given Maine a much better football team, one that could have played Harvard and Yale and Pennsylvania as does Dartmouth, but our system of higher education would not have been any the stronger, probably it would not have been as strong.

At any rate the latter seems to be the belief of President Franklin W. Johnson of Colby who comes to Maine from one of the biggest universities in the Country and who is a recognized expert in educational matters.

In a recent article written for the Associated Press, President Johnson starts off by saying that our four Maine colleges are enough to meet the needs of the State and to prevent the likelihood that any will become so large as to lose the very real advantage that the small college has. Having made a lifetime study of the business of higher education, Dr. Johnson concludes that the small college is better fitted for providing an academic education than is one where the students are numbered by the thousand and where the undergraduates are in less close touch with the members of the teaching staff.

A big and rich college will naturally be provided with an equipment superior to what any smaller institution could possess. But according to the Colby educator, this is of no advantage to the undergraduate student. Elaborate and extensive equipment is of value for research work and so there is use for it in the larger universities which offer opportunities for postgraduate study. But is no particular asset to those who are seeking merely the fundamentals of a liberal education.

The universities provide the facilities for research and postgraduate work that the smaller colleges cannot match and should not be expected to match. But more and more is the idea coming to prevail that the smaller institution is the place for making the start.

At any rate "the bigger the better" idea no longer prevails. A college is judged by what it does and is able to do for the individual student. Superior athletics are not desirable as an advertisement, as they once were for with most small colleges, the problem is not to get more students, but to find room for those who seek admission.—Portland Evening Express, Sept. 13, 1929.

Our Maine Colleges--An Editorial

President Johnson of Colby College discusses the small college as compared with the large college, in the series of interviews for the Associated Press by the four college presidents.

We have a notion that the college that is best, is the one that we can afford and the one that best fits the surroundings. Advantages of a small college may not be any more liable to proof than is the sort of a nice wife one marries—some prefer them large, some small.

But we truly believe that the small college has decided advantages. President Johnson notes these advantages. He states them to be chiefly closer relationships of students with each other and with the teaching staff.

President Johnson of Colby discusses Maine colleges through the Associated
Press, most candidly and judicially. Maine is going to like President Johnson exceedingly. He is a delightful person, a fine educator and a noble character, we believe.

He favors the small college. He came from a large college to this responsibility at Colby College, and knows both sides. He cites as the chief advantages of the small college, its closer relationship of students with each other and with the teaching staff. There is no gainsaying that. The personnel of our Maine colleges is superior in character, Pres. Johnson believes. In the bigger colleges there is the danger that the student may lose himself in the crowds and in the large college or university there is a tendency to handle larger groups in classes and to give the teaching over to teachers of less maturity and patience. This is not desirable, especially in the first year of college, which is really the most critical period of student life.

The excellence of Maine colleges should be a satisfaction to us. Their improvement should be the concern of all. It is interesting to note that about one-third of our college students of Maine go to out-of-State colleges and about as many numerically come to Maine colleges from other States. This makes for broader acquaintance between States of our Nation. It makes also lasting friendships between citizens of different States, friendships that may endure through life.

President Johnson requires none of our approval of his opinion; but we fully agree on the value of the small college. And it has been our experience that graduates of some of the largest of our universities have regretted deeply, later in life, that they had not foreseen the lack of these advantages of small institutions, highly efficient, as they now are. They are more responsive to improved teaching. They are able to find and pay for highest of talent in teaching. They are now so ordering their funds, that these eminent men may not be enticed away, by larger salaries. Gradually the proportion of faculty, to students, numerically is being reduced; so that fewer students come under the care of any one teacher than ever before. This lends itself to intensive teaching. Ideals may be as closely defined and aims as surely reached as the background and tradition of the smaller college may determine. They may be kept more free of commercialization. The student may be more carefully observed by men, entrusted to the greater issues of the honest education of each student—your son, or daughter for instance.

Small colleges do not have as sure winners in football, can not pay coaches as much salary as the President of the College gets or as perhaps the President of the U. S. gets, but they are able to develop in a football man, the same lessons that he gets in great teams. And perhaps spare the lad, some of the temptations that beset the football hero. And those temptations are enormous.

Maine colleges need assistance to be better within their scope and they know exactly what they do need. They will be very frank in telling us. We personally believe that while it may be true as President Johnson says that four colleges are enough in Maine, we would limit the statement by saying that they are enough for the boys. We need a woman's college, wholly distinct from co-educational institutions. This is not an attack on co-education. It is a statement of the simple truth viz: that if any college is good for boys only; any other college may be good for girls only. Who will endow a woman's college in Maine?—Lewiston Evening Journal, Sept. 12, 1929.

The World Federation of Education Associations
Geneva Conference

AUGUSTUS O. THOMAS, LL.D., President of the Federation

If this age can be designated by one special title above another, it may be called THE WORLD EDUCATION ERA. At no time in the world’s history has education been recognized as so fundamental to the world’s welfare and progress. Science and invention have narrowed the spaces between the peoples of the world, brought
them into definite and daily contact and have made it necessary to develop new standards of dealing with each other. Great business enterprises are turning considerable attention to education in their special lines. Religious bodies are undertaking programs of education in order to make their teachings more enduring. Old methods of settling international difficulties are no longer to be tolerated by an enlightened public understanding and conscience. This education must primarily be the development of public opinion based on definite and satisfying facts and upon the ability of the people to understand and appreciate them. To secure intellectual cooperation in educational enterprises, to foster the dissemination of information concerning the progress of education in all its forms among the nations and peoples, to cultivate international goodwill and to promote the interests of peace throughout the world, the Federation was formed.

It is not the purpose of the Federation to scrap the educational systems now in vogue nor to establish a system of propaganda in education. This would be detrimental to civilization. In fact, the Federation does not believe in propaganda of any sort, but it does believe in sound educational principles and in the dissemination of knowledge, believing that where people have knowledge they will be more likely to have wisdom, and wise guidance is the need of the world.

If we were able to fasten upon the rising generation our own standards, even of morality and religion, there would be no progress in the future, but when we give to them the best facts we have, encourage them to investigate, to interpret and to understand, we are clearing the way for progress. The wars of the future will be fought in the schools of today. What the 5,000,000 teachers teach the 300,000,000 must determine the future. The children must be taught that the children of other countries are very like themselves; that they have their home life, their mode of worship, their plays and games, their pets, their schools, their joys and sorrows, alike the world over. In this there is a kinship. National distrust, racial animosity and religious intolerance are primitive emotions and should be banished as early as possible from human experience. Education will do much to this end.

Twenty-five hundred persons from fifty-eight different countries met at Geneva, Switzerland, July 25 to August 3, under the auspices of the World Federation of Education Associations, for the purpose of discussing educational materials, methods and attitudes especially calculated to engender goodwill among the peoples of the earth. In most instances these delegates were appointed by the rulers of the countries represented. It was one of the most colorful, most significant gatherings that has ever met in the history of civilization. These people did not meet to “mend the world” and to set everything right in it, but they did meet to lay the foundation for a better world in which to live and a better humanity to live in that better world.

It is strange to note how similar are the aims of education in many of the countries. Some of the countries, however, are undertaking a definite system of propaganda to carry on their own ideas either of religion or government, but most of the countries are absolutely free and open-minded in regard to the whole problem of education and to the fields of knowledge which should be employed. It is interesting to note how these teachers, or “educationists” as many
countries call them, are gradually coming together in their viewpoints and are using pretty much the same type of material and the same methods of teaching. There is a growing tendency towards standardization through imitation. The Federation acts as a clearing house. The working organization includes some twenty different groups who discuss specific questions, where the delegates from different countries sit around the table and tell how they are proceeding in certain types of work and receive the experiences of others. These groups are clearing houses for educational procedure. Gradually they are discarding the materials and methods which do not give satisfying results and are accepting those which are most fruitful in the experiences of others. There is more similarity among the peoples than a person who has not studied the situation would expect to find. First, we use pretty much the same alphabet and in time the Phoenician alphabet will be universal. We are using the same principles of science. In the division of Health, the delegates brought from practically all countries whatever printed matter they had in regard to the health work among the children. These pamphlets are now to be placed in the hands of a technical expert to be edited and put in printed form for use in the different countries. Some countries are doing a great deal with child health. Others are doing very little. Some countries are doing much in family health insurance while other countries have not undertaken it, but the backward countries are beginning to get the information concerning those things which have succeeded in other countries and in time will accept these standards.

One of the interesting studies that is being made is in regard to the welfare of teachers, such as what the different countries are doing for tenure of service, for teachers’ pensions, for homes for teachers, what is done on sick leave, recognition of Sabbatical years and teachers’ compensation. This study will be catalogued the same as the work in health and disseminated among the nations of the world so that the things which are most conducive to the happiness and welfare of a teacher may be known in other countries. This is based upon the belief that if the teacher is comfortable and happy, she will be a better teacher than if she is not.

The resolutions passed with almost unanimous consent. This will show what the general trend of opinion is in regard to the education of the masses: “The Federation recommends the recognition of the absolute equality of opportunity for all children in the schools, irrespective of race, creed, color or social position, that their individual endowments may have the fullest possible opportunity for development.”

In all our educational work on an international basis, we are seriously handicapped not so much by the language difficulty as by the terms used. “Elementary” applied to schools in one country means an entirely different thing in
another. "High school," as we use it, would have no significance whatever in a large number of other countries. "Common" schools in England are what we call "private" schools in this country. This makes it necessary for the Federation to bring together before the next Conference, a group of technical experts in education who will define terms and establish their fields, so in all conference work and in publications, the study of comparative education may be facilitated.

Much of the work of the Conference centered around the five Herman-Jordan committees, especially calculated to produce international understanding and goodwill through education. These committees deal with international relations of youth, the teaching of the social studies, with the pros and cons of military training, the training of teachers for the international viewpoint and a study of the various attempts that have been made to settle international disputes by peaceful means and the available machinery. Probably the most important development of the Geneva Conference is the Herman-Jordan Plan for the training of teachers for a sane method of instruction and the organization of social studies calculated to produce international understanding and to relieve prejudice.

**Why the Mounting Costs of Schools?**

Fred Nathaniel Fletcher, A.B., '82

At the recent meeting of the National Educational Association in Atlanta the president of the Association is reported to have told his hearers that there was evidently an organized movement in many states to oppose the financial programs of the public schools. The statement was mildly sensational and was in the nature of a false alarm; but it is true and also encouraging that taxpayers have come to the definite conclusion that school costs are a perfectly legitimate subject of investigation and of proper criticism, that educational waste and extravagance must be opposed as vigorously and fearlessly as wastes in other departments of government and that opposition to waste in education is no more opposition to schools than opposition to waste in highway construction is opposition to good roads. It is certainly time that taxpayers throughout the country should organize to oppose unnecessary expenditures of public funds in every department of government.

It is quite absurd to say, or think, that there is any organized movement in opposition to wise expenditures for schools anywhere in the United States. Nothing could be more futile or more unpopular or impossible than such a movement. There are in every state good people who are so enthusiastic for good roads that they would bond the states and counties to the full limit and spend every dollar in constructing modern roads. There are in every state excellent people whose enthusiasm for modern education would lead them to expend limitless amounts to carry out their plans. Obviously in the interest of the general public and for the protection of the taxpayers the plans of the enthusiasts must be carefully investigated and their extravagances checked. That is all there is to the movement which alarms a few of our educators. Certainly the man who pays the bills has a right to consider the plans of the architect who builds his house.

The first step in any reasonable movement toward a reform, or change, in public affairs is investigation of the facts involved. Until the facts are known it cannot be definitely determined what changes are required or if any change is needed. It is definitely known that there have been enormous increases in school costs during the past ten years. The object of the present discussion is to explain the causes of these increases. The question is not so simple as it looks and answers, to be reasonable, require explanation.

*Note: This address was delivered at the Western States Taxpayers' Conference meeting at Cheyenne, July 30, 1929. Mr. Fletcher is the Director of the Nevada Taxpayers' Association.—Editor.*
Obviously one of the chief reasons for the increased total is the increase in school population—more pupils, greater cost. Investigation discloses that the increase in cost has been at a considerably greater rate than the increase in the school census and that the increase in average daily attendance has been greater than the increase in the number of pupils of school age. In other words the average school life of individual pupils has greatly increased; not only are there more pupils to be educated, but they are staying in school for longer periods, thus entailing an increased cost beyond the increase resulting from mere numbers. This increase in the average school life of pupils results in additional school costs out of proportion to the mere increase in pupils because the increase is in the higher grades and high schools where per pupil costs rapidly and constantly increase. A very large factor in the mounting costs of schools then will be found to be the greatly lengthened school life of the American child, chiefly in the higher grades where the per pupil costs are necessarily high. In fact the organization and operation of high schools in thousands of rural districts, where formerly they existed only in cities and towns, is one of the chief causes of the enormous increase in educational expenditures during recent years.

Not only has this increase in the average daily attendance in public schools called for a corresponding increase in the number of teachers employed but there has gone along with it a rather constant increase in average salaries paid to teachers. According to the last available report of the United States Bureau of Education, Bulletin, 1927, No. 39, the average annual salary paid to teachers in our public schools in 1920 was $902.70; in 1926 the average was $1351.46, an increase of $448.75 per teacher. Considering the fact that there are approximately 1,000,000 teachers in our public schools, this increase in salaries constitutes a considerable factor in the mounting costs.

The cost of free textbooks and other supplies furnished to pupils at public expense is another factor in the total increase. Official figures are not available, but judging from costs in my own state the grand total in the United States cannot be much less than $100,000,000 per year, a cost that is comparatively new in most states.

There are other costs that enter into the total and are responsible for its magnitude but yet may not be exactly described as factors in the “mounting costs.” Among these is the continued use of worn-out methods of school operation and control, sufficient for the simple conditions of former years but inadequate and expensive for the complex educational situation of today.

The state of Utah with its county-wide school districts had in 1927, forty school districts with an average of 3,430 pupils per district, each district controlled by a single board. The state of Nevada with only one-tenth as many pupils had 323 districts and as many boards, with an average of 41 pupils per district. The state of Utah had 108 one-room schools; the state of Nevada had exactly twice as many or 216. The cost per pupil in Nevada was almost twice the per pupil cost in Utah. Of course the better system of Utah would not serve to wholly explain the great difference in cost, but manifestly a school board controlling the schools of a whole county, composed as it would be, of better equipped citizens organized for efficient administration, and purchasing supplies in much larger quantities, would save taxpayers large sums of money and at the same time provide better schools.

No mention has been made of that grand old alibi for increased public costs, so dear to the hearts of public officials, “the depreciated dollar.” The logic of events has relegated it to at least a temporary oblivion. So long as the figures compared do not antedate 1920 there is no need to invoke the ghost of the “depreciated dollar”; in fact the teacher receiving his increased salary in 1926 could buy nine cents worth more of staple commodities with every dollar of it than he could with a dollar of his 1920 salary; so that the actual increase in the average teacher’s salary from 1920 to 1926 was approximately 63 per cent in purchasing power. Not only has the depreciated dollar been placed hors-de-combat for the time being but his long absent brother the appreciated dollar seems ready to enter the field of our economic life.

Finally, I have attempted to show that the chief cause of the mounting costs of schools are: first, the actual increase in the census number of pupils; second, the tremendous increase in average attendance
caused by the greatly lengthened period of school life of the average pupil; third, the great increase in the number of teachers required and the large increase in their average salaries; fourth, the greatly increased amount of supplies furnished to pupils resulting from the free textbook laws; and, fifth, the out-of-date and unscientific methods of school control still in vogue in many states.

If the question under discussion has any significance beyond mere curiosity it must have some bearing on the subject of public costs. Will the mounting costs of public schools continue to mount or is there hope that the tremendous tax burden for their support may be relatively checked, if not decreased?

The total number of children will increase and teachers' wages will increase in the aggregate if not in the average per teacher. But there is ground for hope in the improved quality of teaching which may be expected to result from the greatly increased supply of teachers attracted to the profession by the comparatively high salaries now paid. Experience is demonstrating that a good teacher will accomplish better results with a class of forty pupils than a poor teacher can show with twenty. The unnecessarily low average of pupils per teacher in our public schools may with better teachers be considerably increased with no loss of efficiency and an enormous saving in cost.

The system of free textbooks purchased by public funds, whether wise or unwise, has probably come to stay. As at present administered in many schools it is not only a prolific source of financial waste but it has a far more deplorable effect in breeding habits of carelessness and extravagance on the part of school children. Better administration in this department of school work may be fairly demanded by taxpayers and parents and better results may be reasonably expected.

Better methods of school control, better systems of purchasing supplies and wiser selection of teachers will help to check the mounting costs of schools and certainly save many millions of dollars now annually wasted. But with all these wise economies effected the burdened taxpayer would, I fear, discover no appreciable reduction in his school taxes unless something more were accomplished.

The one outstanding cause of the mounting school costs in the United States is the enormous increase in the average school life of our children caused by what the educators call "enrichment of the curriculum." Unless this time element is considered, unless a sane, sensible and practical common school education can be given to American children in less than the prescribed twelve years it is hopeless to look for any large reduction in the mounting costs of schools. In Salt Lake City, in Kansas City, and in many other schools one year has been cut from the twelve, and investigation shows that nothing of value has been lost by the saving of one year's time. Educators of prominence and ability declare that two years, and even three, may be cut from the twelve year program without loss in the essential training of school children. Henry S. Pritchett, at the head of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, in his annual report for 1922 in discussing what he calls the "educational pyramid of schools" from the primary grades to the end of college, says:

"Without question four years can be dropped out of this program with advantage to the cause of education and to the interest of the people and of their children."

And in a later report, 1924, he says:

"An elementary school covering six years, a secondary school to cover three, and an under-graduate college of three years, all addressing themselves to a liberal education in the sense of training the powers of the mind, can be made far more fruitful than our present diffuse and time-consuming courses for the imparting of predigested knowledge. Toward some such solution we shall no doubt slowly progress."

Incidentally Dr. Pritchett would have the nine years of elementary and secondary schools devoted to real educational training to fit pupils for life rather than for college.

There are some thirty million pupils in our schools. If they are wasting or losing three years, or two, or one, in the pursuit of education, think of the awful loss of human time; loss of the pupils' time, unnecessarily devoted to acquiring facts, time which would be so valuable for him in proper adjustment to his life-work at the formative period of his life; loss to the parents
in keeping pupils in schools one to three years longer than necessary; and loss to the taxpayers in the enormous costs resulting from a waste of one to three years in the school life of thirty million pupils. This, it seems to me, is the biggest problem facing our public school system. Let us hope that Dr. Pritchett is right in his prediction that "toward some such solution we shall no doubt slowly progress."

There will be no such solution without the intelligent but earnest insistence of parents and taxpayers; there can be no wise solution without the earnest cooperation and leadership of our educators. What public school education in the United States most needs at the present time, if I may venture the opinion, is not enrichment of the curriculum, not more courses of study, not more gymnasiums and athletics, but a wise reorganization having for its grand objective better training in fewer years, recognizing the profound truth that a child's mind is a soul to be educated and not a tank to be filled.

Reminiscences of Nanking, China

MYRTLE ALDRICH GIBBS, A.B., '17

Nanking is unique among the cities of China. The name means Southern Capital and it is now serving for the fourth time as the capital of China. When we arrived at Nanking in 1921 we were told that the old Imperial City was destroyed during the looting of 1916. This section of Nanking bore the name of the Tartar City and was an enclosure within the city of Nanking just as the Forbidden City of Peking, now Peiping, is set apart from the city proper by walls and dikes. All that now remained to be seen were a few gates from the wall and one building opposite one of these gates with a dike or canal between. The rest of this section was simply a pile of bricks with now and then a small thatched or mud hut which had been erected by some poor coolie who had come in to possess the land.

Nanking is also noted for its city wall which is the largest in all China. It is fifty feet wide, fifty feet high and twenty-three feet in circumference. It is wider and higher than the Great Wall of North China which looks small and insignificant when compared with the Nanking city wall. The inside and outside of the wall is made of brick while the centre is filled with dirt. Grass grows along the top of the wall. One may walk here without being seen since the wall's edge extends upward six or seven feet. Small openings are placed at intervals along this edge for the use of the military in time of war. The wall is also pierced by thirteen gates, four of these being closed since they were only used for military purposes. One gate on the north side of the city was closed for many hundred years and was finally opened to allow the city railroad to pass through the wall to Shia kwon. On top of these gates are lookout stations. The gates are opened and closed every day, thus allowing traffic during the day but shutting out thieves, robbers or invading armies at night.

Another thing which marks Nanking as unique is the large amount of open country within the boundaries of the city. The wall was built enclosing this large amount of territory with the idea that with plenty of chances to raise crops within the city, Nanking would be able to withstand a prolonged siege. The crops raised by the farmers here consist of rice, corn, wheat, carrots, cucumbers, pei ts'ai, a form of Chinese cabbage, with various other vegetables in smaller amounts. The hillsides are used for pasturage though most of them are dotted with graves. The latter are simply a mound of earth with an urn on top to mark the grave. As one looks across some of these open spaces, there may be discerned here and there a few trees. On further investigation one finds a monastery or Buddhist temple located in the shadow of these trees. This is in contrast to the usual treeless spaces of China. Whereas in the open the Chinese coolies cut down the young trees before they get much start, those near temples and monasteries are preserved.

The business section of the city is di-
vided into North and South City, the latter being the larger, extending both east and west, including four city gates. At each gate traffic is brisk with stores on both sides of the street even extending out through the wall to the country beyond. If one wishes to buy coal, he may purchase it near at hand, as for instance in the North City, but the best deals are usually made by going to coal merchants outside Hansimen, meaning the Dry West Gate. Outside the South Gate one may buy rice in quantities and thus save a few pennies. The largest silk stores are to be found in South City or the section between the North Wall and the river, called Shikwuan. In this village, if I may call it that, are the docks where shipping by Chinese, Japanese or English steamers takes place. But what about the main business streets? These are narrow and badly congested, many of them being barely wide enough for a carriage to pass a ricksha. The stores are small, most of them removing the entire front in the day time thus allowing light to enter as well as space for the customers to view their wares. The larger stores are made of brick, usually two stories high but only the main floor being used as sales-room. The family live in back of the store, the upper story, as in the case of silk stores, being used for storage. One of the stores most often frequented is the Exchange Shop. These shops are necessary since the silver and paper dollar exchange for varying amounts of coppers, dimes and double dimes. These dimes and double dimes are "small money" and if an article comes to ten cents, one, two or three coppers have to be added to a dime to complete the sale. In order not to be cheated when trading it is necessary to know the exchange for the day as well as to have plenty of "small money" on hand since a storekeeper will invariably give one small money in exchange for a dollar thus short-changing you.

About a mile from the wall of Nanking is beautiful Purple Mountain. Its name in Chinese is literally Violet, Green Mountain. One lovely evening as the sun was setting and I was walking out in the fields west of the University, I beheld the wonderful shadows on our beloved mountain. Verily there was a violet hue along the green slopes. For the first time I realized where Purple Mountain received its name.

This mountain which extends south and east for two or three miles may be reached by either of two gates. A ride out through the old Tartar City leads to the Ming Tombs on the southeast slope or further beyond to the Spirit Valley Temple at its base. The Ming Tombs are of historical interest while Spirit Valley is enjoyed by the foreigner for its groves of pines, bamboo and maple.

But no reminiscence of Nanking would be complete without mentioning the educational and religious work. It is both an educational and missionary centre as well as a Chinese religious centre. Besides many government and private schools, boys' and girls' schools are conducted by the various missions working in Nanking and here also are located the Gingling College for women, one of the seven women's colleges of the Orient, and the University of Nanking, also a union missionary institution. The latter had departments from kindergarten through college, a language school for the newly arrived missionaries, a college of Agriculture and Forestry and a hospital with a nurses training school for men. (There have been a number of changes at the University of Nanking since 1927.)

There were about 90 temples in and around Nanking but some of these are in decline and some have been destroyed within the past few years. There are Buddhist
Temples, Taoist Temples, and two Confucian Temples. One of these was at one time the largest and best Confucian Temple in all China. In addition there are a number of Mohammedan Mosques. Although Nanking is one of the Chinese religious centres, it has also become a centre of Christianity in China. In 1927 every section of Nanking was touched by some Christian group. The last section to have any regular work was the section known as Fu Ts Miao, notorious as the gambling section of the city. For a number of years during the China New Year season, the Nanking Christian Council conducted evangelistic services in this section. A temporary straw and thatched building was erected for this purpose. Finally, the Chinese and missionaries together built a suitable meeting place and services were held regularly. This, therefore, was the culmination of the union work within the city. Here Methodists, Disciples, Presbyterians, Christian Adventists, Episcopalians, and Quakers work harmoniously side by side winning souls for Jesus Christ.

Colby at the Meeting of Maine Teachers
CONTRIBUTED

Colby was prominent at the convention of the Maine Teachers Association in Portland on October 24 and 25. This year, for the first time, the college operated convention headquarters at the Portland High School. Here Colby teachers to the number of 225 registered and received copies of a special edition of the Colby Echo published for the occasion. The 1929-30 edition of the college catalogue came from the press on October 23 and thus received its first distribution at the convention. The Colby headquarters were in charge of Dean E. C. Marriner and two undergraduates, Miss Alice Linscott, 1930, and Ralph Goddard, 1930, both of Portland.

The luncheon for Colby teachers at the Eastland Hotel, Thursday noon, was thoroughly successful, thanks to the painstaking work of Arad E. Linscott, 1898, of Deering High School. One hundred and ninety-three Colby men and women enjoyed the luncheon—by far the largest number who have ever assembled for this annual occasion. William B. Jack, 1900, superintendent of the Portland schools, presided. There were but two speakers, President Franklin W. Johnson, 1891, and Thomas P. Packard, 1911, President of the Maine Teachers Association. Singing and cheers were led by Ralph Goddard, 1930, with Edna Turkington, 1928, at the piano.

Members of the Colby faculty were conspicuous on the program of the convention. A general meeting that filled Keith's Theatre on Thursday morning listened to a stirring address by President Johnson on "Education for Leisure." Professor Cecil A. Rollins addressed the Department of English session on "Beyond the Letter of the Law." At the session of the Department of History Professor W. J. Wilkinson spoke on "The United States and Her International Relations." This session was also in charge of a Colby professor, Thomas M. Griffiths.

At the session devoted to college faculty members on Friday afternoon Colby was represented by President Johnson, Dean Marriner, Professor E. J. Colgan and Professor N. E. Wheeler. Members of the faculty, in addition to those already mentioned, who attended one or more sessions of the convention included Dean Nettie M. Runnals, Mr. A. K. Chapman, and Mr. J. R. Walden. For several years Professor E. J. Colgan of our Department of Education has served as liaison officer between the college and the Maine Teachers Association. As a result of his interest and efforts Colby holds first place among the Maine colleges for faculty enrollment in the M. T. A.
In Memory of Arthur Jeremiah Roberts

By the Editor

On Friday, November 1, at 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon, a very large company of citizens assembled at the college chapel to listen to addresses occasioned by the dedication of a monument to Arthur Jeremiah Roberts in "Roberts Square." The exercises were held in the chapel instead of in the Square because of the inclemency of the weather.

The exercises were very simple. Rev. Leopold H. R. Haas, minister of the First Baptist Church, offered prayer, after which F. Harold Dubord, '14, mayor of the city, spoke briefly, and then introduced Hon. Charles F. Johnson, of Waterville, a former member of the class of 1878, and graduate of Bowdoin in the class of 1879, who spoke of the high regard in which the late President was held by the citizens of Waterville, and of the fact that he did a very great deal in bringing closer together the college and the city.

Judge Johnson was followed by President Johnson who, because of a long acquaintance and friendship, spoke with genuine feeling of the man who had preceded him in the presidency. His address follows:

"Our American cities abound in public parks and squares, monuments, and buildings bearing the names of those who have won or grasped distinction in military or political life. Seldom is one thus honored who has never sought or received such preferment, but has been satisfied to be a good citizen.

"From the day that Arthur Roberts entered Colby College as a student until his death, he was a citizen of Waterville. Never holding political office, he yet became and was long recognized as the leading citizen of this community. The people of our city, through the officers chosen to express their will, have paid him a signal tribute in giving his name to this square and in preserving his face in enduring bronze. His eyes through the years will look upon the busy life that goes and comes along this thoroughfare and beyond to the College, whose very spirit he embodied and for which he gave his life. And we who knew and loved him, and those who will come after us, citizens and students, and the travellers who look from the windows of the cars that pass by, will look upon this face, so strong and fine. And those of us who knew him will be made stronger and finer, too, for we shall think of the vivid, friendly, noble man whom we knew as Arthur Roberts. And many of those who never saw him will inquire whose face this is and will be told something of the man, and they, too, will carry from such casual and remote contact, some ennobling influence. For like the Man of Nazareth, the touch of whose garment gave healing virtue, Arthur Roberts ever influenced those he touched, however slightly.

"I cannot hope to add to the words that have been spoken and written to honor his memory. It is, however, fitting that I should speak briefly of the qualities that made him a great citizen. These can all be epitomized in the simple statement that he was a friendly man. He had learned that to have friends, one must himself be friendly. Indeed, he seems not to have learned this, but to have received it by instinct. He loved friends, and thus he won their love.

"The children of the less favored parts of the city knew and loved him. At the Christmas season he went from house to house and the children told him what they wished. These articles he purchased, wrote the card for each child with his own hand, and then set forth to deliver the packages in person, seeing to it that each one had his heart's desire satisfied. Frequently, he took groups of children with him on his shopping expeditions and saw that each one was fitted with shoes or rubbers. How he enjoyed playing Santa Claus to the children! He had himself the heart of a child. How many sombre homes have felt the contagion of his ringing laugh and have been illumined by his vivid presence. Hundreds of children thus knew him and many of them used to go to his home to thank him, al-
ways finding welcome there as he had found it in their humbler homes.

"This quality of friendliness was not a development of his later years. The first distinct memory I have of him shows that this characteristic was innate. One evening a group of students had come over to the station to see the "ten o'clock" come in. This was a common practice in those days when we were less sophisticated than the students of the present time and the opportunities for diversion were simpler and less numerous. As the train pulled out, a woman who had left the second-class car to secure refreshment in Murray's eating room, rushed out and barely reaching the steps of the last car was dragged along the platform, clinging frantically to the iron support. The rest of us stood dumb, as if riveted to the spot. Not so, Arthur Roberts. Another's distress always electrified him to action. Darting from the group, he seized the unfortunate woman, tore her from her precarious position, and as the train went on, held her in his arms, dishevelled and distraught. Gently quieting her, he took the woman to a cab, provided entertainment for her at the Elmwood, wired for her belongings to be sent back, took her to the morning train, and sent her on her interrupted journey. When the poor woman expressed her gratitude and wished to pay the expenses which her disaster had involved, he told her that these had already been met and that his job was to look out for people who were in trouble. Prevarication, the strict moralist would say. Yes, but who will say that it was not justified? Of him it may be said, as one of our poets wrote of a character whom he glorified,

"E'en his failings leaned toward virtue's side."

"It was his custom every day to walk down the street, dropping in here and there for a cheery word with the people in the offices and shops along the way. He knew everybody and was welcome everywhere. At the fire station he was a frequent visitor. His very heart had been seared by the appalling fire at the College, and ever after that, he thought of the firemen as the protectors of our lives. And when his body was borne to its last resting place, the men at the station stood at attention as the procession passed by. The flagmen at the crossings, the mechanics, and the workmen of every sort knew him and he knew them, and often found the opportunity to talk with them. Only yesterday a man who was raking leaves beside the street said to me, 'I knew President Roberts for nineteen years. He always called me "professor".' His was the human touch. He loved men instinctively, and they gave back his love in measure unstinted.

"I have said that he never held or desired political office. I do not mean that he was not interested in politics. He was intelligently informed on all the social and political questions of his day and felt deeply his responsibilities as a citizen. He was associated with many of the organizations of the city. He was a Charter Member and the first president of the Rotary Club, and a Mason. He was a devoted member of the Baptist Church. He was the first chairman of the City Planning Board, retiring from this position only when ill health made it necessary. During the War he gave his strength without reserve to the activities which a patriotic civilian could perform.

"His election to the Board of Directors of the Maine Central Railroad is perhaps the best evidence of the breadth of his interests and of his sound judgment in affairs. The traditional college president has been a man apart from the more practical concerns of life. President Roberts is a striking example of the newer type who recognize that sound education is concerned with every worthy phase of human life and endeavor. I do not know how it came about that he was asked to serve on this Board. It is, however, a matter of record that the first time he entered the office of the president of the road, he was accompanied by a representative of the striking workmen in the car shops, to whom he had offered his services in helping them to settle a difficult labor dispute. How characteristic was this meeting of the man who a little later was asked to serve on the governing board of the road. When he died, the resolutions of his associates contained the following paragraph:
THE LATE PRESIDENT ARTHUR JEREMIAH ROBERTS
In Whose Memory a Monument, Erected in "Roberts Square," Was Dedicated on November 1, 1929
(From a Painting by Charles Hovey Pepper, '89)
For thirty-seven years he had devoted his splendid abilities and his untiring and unselfish efforts to the advancement of education and the promotion of good citizenship. As a Director of this Company he discharged his trust with the same fidelity and active interest which marked his service in other fields of endeavor. His unusual intellectual gifts were happily blended with a dignity, sincerity, and charm of manner which made his companionship delightful and his friendships enduring. He has lived an example of honor, courage and virtuous living for youth to emulate and age to admire.

"For thirty-nine years he lived within sound of the rumble of the passing trains. From this day on, his face in bronze will look in benediction upon all who journey past this spot, on their errands of love, of sorrow, and of high adventure.

"I have tried in these brief words to paint the picture of one who was my friend for many years. There are other striking features of his many-sided character to which I have not referred. To me the dominant characteristics of his personality were his simplicity and his friendliness. These combined to make him a great citizen.

"Sam Walter Foss expressed what, I think, was Arthur Roberts' heart's desire:

'Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by,
The men that are good and the men that are bad,
As good and as bad as I . . .
I would not sit in the scorrer's seat,
Nor hurl the cynic's ban.
Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.'"

The simple facts concerning the changing the name of Railroad Square to "Roberts Square," in memory of the late President of Colby should be given here for the sake of accuracy.

During the second term of the administration of the city by Mayor Libby, '02, he conceived the idea of beautifying the old Square that had for years been little more than a mud hole. At a meeting of several committees of the city government he urged upon the members that something be undertaken. It was finally voted that an expenditure not to exceed $10,000 be made in the vicinity of Railroad Square, the improvements to consist of concrete driveways, flower gardens, and ornamental lights. In this improvement President Roberts was very much interested. It helped the general setting of the campus and he watched the early improvements in the making. Mayor Libby later advanced the idea that the Maine Central railroad officials be conferred with and encouraged to do their share in the important work of improvement. In consequence of this suggestion, he with members of the City Planning Board and other officers of the city, went to Portland and met there by appointment the General Manager of the Maine Central railroad. It was then and there agreed that if the city would go ahead with its part and expend $10,000, the railroad company would, for its part, pave its own section of the square, push back the unsightly spur tracks thirty to forty feet, and generally tidy up the roadways and walks about the Railroad Y. M. C. A. building and the freight sheds. The city carried through its part of the agreement, and expended in all more than $11,000. The railroad company, after paving its own section of the square, has failed to carry out further improvements. Whether it will or not depends very largely on how strongly the city may urge its moral claim.

The naming of the Square came about in the following way. Mayor Libby had called attention of the members of the City Planning Board to the propriety of giving it a better name, and asked the members to give the matter some thought. The morning after the suggestion was made, Mr. Arthur Daviau, a member of the Board and one of Waterville's best known citizens, called Mayor Libby by phone to say that he had the right name for the Square.

"It should be called 'Roberts Square' in memory of Arthur Roberts," he said.

Within a very few hours thereafter Mr. Daviau, in company with the Mayor, called upon Mrs. Roberts and asked for her approval. She was only too willing to have such recognition made of the work of her distinguished husband.

Accordingly at the regular meeting of
the city government on November 1, 1927, Mayor Libby prepared the following order and had it read in joint session, the same receiving unanimous passage:

"Ordered, That the property hitherto known as Railroad Square, which is now undergoing extensive improvement, be given the name of 'Roberts Square,' as a mark of recognition of the service rendered to the City by the late Arthur J. Roberts, President for nearly 20 years of Colby College, the first President of the City Planning Board, and for several years director of the Maine Central Railroad."

It is a significant fact that exactly two years to a day from the time the Square became officially known as "Roberts Square" a monument to his memory should be formally dedicated.

The monument is the gift of the city. It was originally intended that a large boulder should be placed on the extreme south-east end of the park, the same to have an appropriate bronze tablet bearing a simple inscription. The decision to change the location to its present position, and to change from the original idea of a boulder to the form of the monument as presented, was made subsequently.

Modern Education for Modern Women

By Lucy Elizabeth Chapin, ’29

"Egypt for the Egyptians."
"The Philippines for the Filipinos." Such slogans we constantly hear. Why not also consider "Modern Education for Modern Women." Of course, we are immediately faced with the question, "What is the modern woman?“ Baffled, we must admit she is an inexplicable phenomenon. Since Will Durant confesses that even philosophers grow dizzy as she passes by, let us humbly content ourselves by interpreting her a bit as we go along. Fortunately a limitation of the term is permitted by our topic and we will direct our attention toward the modern college woman. Furthermore we will, in the main, consider her problems as presented here at Colby.

In the first place, every college woman is supposedly desirous of obtaining culture. She wishes to enrich her personality. Although there may be a few exceptions to this rule, there are many more students who refrain from giving culture as their motive for attending college lest they be considered old-fashioned by their sophisticated contemporaries and not really collegiate in the modern sense. In their hearts, however, they still believe in an aristocracy of learning. Former generations have saved them from the task of proving that women are worthy of cultural training. They are now admitted without question to the privilege of studying mathematics, Latin, chemistry—everything that men study. Their equality with men is recognized but their differences overlooked. After all women still do have some interests and tastes that differ in degree at least from those of men, and the situation of women in man-made colleges such as we have here at Colby needs to be carefully analyzed. Most of the cultural needs of women are satisfied by the regular courses but there are certain fields that offer special opportunity. One of these is music. There was formerly a course in music at Colby. Might such a course not be welcomed and beneficial now? Surely it is in no way out of harmony with the purpose of the college and any acquaintance with Colby women brings a realization that it would receive their
support. The opportunity for such a department in a town where students encounter very little good music invites its establishment. There is no reason why it should not be a genuine jewel in Colby's treasure house.

As it is constantly, and sometimes painfully, called to our attention, modern women differ very greatly from their predecessors. But one thing they do which their grandmothers and their great-grandmothers did. They enter into matrimony. Such conduct in a college graduate is not always received with approval. Sir Francis Galton once told of a person visiting the head of a woman's college and inquiring as to what happened to the graduates. She replied that one third of them were successful, one third did fairly well, and the other third were failures. When questioned as to what the failures did she replied, "Oh, they get married." A similar attitude is shown by many an irate parent who condemns his daughter because after spending his money for four years at college she abandons all remunerative careers and marries. What a very moneyed American point of view! When the blind learn to see I expect that then Americans will perceive that money is no measure of the values of life. Irate parents or no, the fact remains that many college graduates marry. The family is the basic and most important unit in our society. Its success and the life happiness of its members depend largely on the woman's art of home making. These things being true, is it beneath the dignity of the college to concern itself with the problem?

Recently there has been installed at Vassar a Director of Euthenics. The courses included are physics, chemistry, biology, psychology, sociology, economics, physiology, hygiene, and sanitation. Specialization is possible for those who wish to adopt a profession in this field. To all it gives a knowledge of child psychology, hygiene, household organization and management, budgets and accounts. Accepting the idea that it is better to begin small and grow large why could we not begin by including a course in child psychology in our curriculum? Such extension might necessitate an increase in the personnel but we must remember that as surely as we hope for development we must expect such an increase. If the guardians of the college meet this new situation and seize every opportunity to take such evolutionary steps as those at Vassar, then they might help to elevate the art of homemaking to a higher pedestal and help to avert the decay of homes and family life.

Whatever her name or fame within college walls practically every college woman finds that once outside she faces the prosaic problem of earning a living. How clearly she understands Robert Louis Stevenson when he says, "If a person can not be happy without remaining idle, idle he should remain. It is a revolutionary precept but thanks to hunger and the workhouse one not easily to be obscured." Verily, verily, murmurs the graduate and thereupon searches for some means to avert the prognosticated hunger. The problem no longer resolves itself into the dilemma—marriage or spinsterhood. Woman has succeeded fairly well in proving to the self-asserting male portion of the population that she has the ability safely to steer her course through many professions, even those he has been wont to consider most sacred to himself. As she has invaded the barber shop so has she invaded the professions. Without training, however, her capabilities are as useless as a car without gas and wasted as the proverbial rose in the proverbial desert. But surely after four years at college a girl is trained for something. Yes, something but what? Teaching and—! Well, teaching. Although that profession is a very noble and worthy one not even a person with the most chimerical imagination would suggest that the larger number of graduates each year either desire or are fitted to become teachers.

This consideration of the "bread and butter" needs brings us face to face with the moot question of whether the liberal arts college should be a training ground for the professions. If it is not it means that only those who are blessed with money as well as brains can attend the liberal arts college, while those whom necessity puts early to the grindstone must go to an institution offering professional training. In some Utopian day it may be possible for all to indulge first in a gen-
eral education and then begin specialization. Few of us are either deluded into thinking we live in such a period or anticipate its immediate arrival. Meanwhile women are finding it difficult to become fitted for the work they desire. Is it not the duty of the college to assume the responsibility of training them? It is not out of harmony, either, with the purposes of a liberal arts college, for it need not and should not seek to train in all vocations. Those types of work which are engaged in by women capable of profiting by cultural training should be included whenever possible. Cannot the college ever tend to broaden and offer to the students a share of both cultural and vocational training? If the collegiate powers that be would take such a point of view and sponsor it to their utmost there might be fewer painful moments for the senior job-hunters.

The breadth of the field with which women are concerned is indicated in the annual vocational conference held at a New England college. In 1922 these subjects were considered—banking, psychology, advertising, music, secretarial work, medicine, interior decorating, social service, journalism, industrial mathematics, and physical education. The feeling of unpreparedness to meet the requirements of such work was expressed by one girl in some rather crude verse:

"A college education's
S'posed to make one fit to earn,
But I can't see the way
To apply the things I learn."

While the poetic quality is not such as rouses a high degree of enthusiasm a feeling of sympathy for the writer rises up in those who have frantically worried about next year's job and vainly wished there had been available some courses in professional training to help them to "see the way."

We see the field that is open. What sections of the field require attention at Colby? In 1900 the number of Colby women engaged in other pursuits than teaching was pitifully small, as shown by the general catalogue. Since then there has been an increasing variety. We find that there are a few librarians, missionaries, social workers, even doctors and lawyers, and one household decorator. Teaching has retained its dominance, however, and it is not strange therefore that the only professional courses now offered are for teachers. We realize that there has now grown up sufficient demand for other types of training to warrant our attention. If we were in possession of some magical power we might work wonders. But being mere earthly creatures we must use more humble, but after all more interesting, methods. Where might we begin? The library is intriguing and library work is of growing appeal. Why couldn't more definite training in it be given to a larger number? Then again there is much opportunity for extension of physical training. We have the new building. Can we not manage an increase of personnel? This would not be purely vocational work but it would be in part for many find that while going out to teach they are called upon to coach athletics and give physical education. Others might decide that they wished to make this their life work. Would not teachers also find it extremely beneficial to be able to meet with assurance the task of coaching dramatics, speaking, and debating when the principal casually mentions that it is expected of her? We have public speaking courses. It is not beyond reason to expect that more might be made of them. Women have particularly little to do in the department although it could easily be otherwise. If debating is emphasized our sister college at Bates would doubtless be glad to indulge in friendly rivalry. Training in the spoken drama would not only be a help to the teacher but would bring about a higher degree of excellence in our college performances and might interest some to take dramatics up as their life work. Music and psychology of childhood might also come to offer chances of specialization.

If we wish to have a college that continues to attract women of varied capabilities and one that answers the needs of all who attend it we must have vision. It is only thus that we can assist woman in securing harmonious living in her new station in the world. Colby then can be
proud that she has helped to bring about the situation that will make it possible for some inspired writer in the year 2000 to continue the story begun in Genesis and write—

And God said, Let woman live the rich life and let her secure harmony in it, And it was so, And the evening and the morning were in the 20th century.

The Purpose of the Liberal Arts College*

BY CHESTER EARL MERROW, '29

In this age, imbued with the ideal of specialization, it might be well to pause in an attempt to ascertain the real place of the liberal arts college. Upon superficial examination of the question in hand one might easily draw the conclusion that the college whose object it is to give men and women an insight into several fields of human activity, without stressing any one in particular, is a relic of the past.

There is, today, a tendency to estimate the value of a training in the dollars and cents it will bring and the quicker it is obtained the better. Our thinking is in terms of the present and our horizon is often delimited by monetary accomplishments. Why spend four years of hard labor in becoming acquainted with languages, with art, with literature, with science, with history and what not! Many of the things learned will be forgotten and few of them will be of service in enabling us to obtain a daily sustenance. If we concentrate our attention solely upon one subject in a very short time we will be able to take our respective places in the world.

It would seem, therefore, that the institution whose aim it is to train the individual in one department of learning is the best possible type of school and that the college which makes no pretense of producing experts has outlived its usefulness.

I am not desirous of leaving the impression that specialization has no place in the world. We would certainly experience difficulty in living without it but when it is asserted that specialization is sufficient for the needs of civilized society the contention is fallacious to the very core. If specialization continues, to the exclusion of all else, society will eventually emerge into a state in which each expert will view the world with the narrowness of his own conceptions unable to see the dazzling beauty of the whole.

The argument of selective study, with attention devoted primarily to one thing, will, if it becomes our ideal, lead to a disintegrated society, split up into compartments without the remotest resemblance of correlation. By unduly emphasizing the part we lose the beauty of the whole. We cannot understand the magnificence of a great cathedral by looking closely at one of the windows; we cannot experience the sublimity of the solar system by shutting out the grandeur of the heavens and zealously studying this earth; we cannot apprehend the majestic structure of the human body by cutting away the flesh and gazing intently upon the bones; neither can we perceive the meaning, aim, or purpose of civilized society by viewing it merely through the narrow and perhaps bigoted vision of the specialist.

The duty of the liberal arts college is to play the part of the integrator. It produces men, or it should produce men, with a capacity to see the whole. As Matthew Arnold said of Sophocles, "he saw life steadily and he saw it whole. This is the

*NOTE: One of the three Commencement addresses delivered in the City Opera House, Monday, June 17, 1929.—Editor.
best lesson that can be taught . . . the capacity to look on the facts of life not excitedly and passionately, but surely and steadily, and to see them, not as fragments, but as parts of a comprehensive whole. . . Views there are in abundance; but where are the leaders who have the view of life, its motives and aims, its incidents and enterprises, seen from the heights of scientific detachment and judicial temper? These are the products of a liberal education, the training which liberates from things and finds the truth which makes men free.” The liberal arts college should produce men capable of directing each enterprise for the benefit of all, and men acquainted with every branch of knowledge thus enabling them to pass a logical evaluation. We may not like this; we may think this is a mere smattering of knowledge; but, like it or not, those men who mould our civilizations are the men who possess the deepest discernment in many avenues of endeavor.

The liberal arts college should open the vistas of learning. It should introduce the student to a wide variety of subjects and point out the beauty of each. True we may, and ought to select our life’s work while passing through but before embarking upon the voyage one must be familiar with each perspective. If one fails to broaden he goes into the world a one-sided individual without equilibrium or poise. For illustration, we have ministers going forth to talk about the subject of life, of God, of the universe, and of ultimate realities; and in many cases they have never looked through the microscope to see the wonder of God in the living organism, or surveyed the heavens with the eye of the telescope to behold the power of creation in the millions of constellations suspended in the vaults of infinite space, or plunged with the chemist into the orbits of the atom to learn of matter in its intricate nature. Or, on the other hand, we may have a scientist who is ignorant of the world’s history, who knows nothing about literature, about art, about philosophy, and has no idea what effect his discoveries will have on the moral ideals of the race. The supreme requirement of a liberal arts college ought to be that every individual, before receiving a diploma, should at least, understand the rudiments of the major subject vital to the progress of mankind.

No other conclusion can be drawn than that the business of a liberal arts college is to produce the leaders of humanity. This is the noblest ideal in the world. The leader is the sculptor whose mallet and chisel design the form of civilizations. A leader of society is the maker of policies; he is the interpreter of man’s accomplishments; he is the one who directs the footsteps of the race. What we need is men possessing farsightedness, men with intuitive insight, who can fearlessly place the banners of civilization on the ever advancing outposts of achievement.

To execute worthy leadership is the most arduous of tasks. If one is to attain commendable success in this greatest of all realms he must, therefore, become familiar with every phase of human understanding. I do not necessarily mean a highly technical familiarity but a familiarity that is conceptual. A person must have such a working knowledge of science, of history, of literature, of government, and of past civilizations that he will, on the basis of this knowledge, be empowered to direct or check every movement to the advantage of human life in its entirety.

History reveals to us De Vinci and Benjamin Franklin—great leaders because of their superb range of knowledge. More recently we have Roosevelt—the leader without an equal. His unparalleled versatility placed him above his contemporaries. He was a reputable historian in the land; a great naturalist; a man with supreme literary talent; an orator, a statesman, and a man interested in every walk of life. It was unsafe to argue with him on any subject from the ancient civilization of the Chaldeans to the most insignificant of living organisms. He was a master leader because he was familiar with and understood a multitude of projects related to the progress of man.

And this familiarity has given such men as Roosevelt the power to hold the helms of nations and the power to influence the world. The broader the comprehension the greater the leader. Can it be success-
fully disputed that the more one knows of life as a unified entity the better fitted is he to chart the course of civilization?

The liberal arts college is fundamental to the progress of society. Its value is determined by the type of leadership which it can produce. It is of no use to mince matters: the rulers of the world are educated men and most of them are educated in our colleges. And we need to keep constantly in mind that whether they conduct themselves so that the world progresses or falls depends on the type of education received. The world is in the hands of the educators; theirs is the responsibility; theirs is the duty to shape the destiny of future years. Whatever there is of permanence to be written on the obelisk of time will be the result of their efforts. And whether or not this nation will leave to posterity a heritage of enduring value will depend upon the liberal arts college whose one and only purpose ought to be the production of men capable of seeing, of understanding, of evaluating, and of leading civilized society.

The Scholar*

BY LOWELL POND LELAND, '29

For innumerable centuries civilization has demanded some system of formal education for at least a part of the youth of the race. During all the eras of this storied past, the ideal of scholarship has varied even as the schools which have sought to attain it. Dangerous though analogy may often be, is it not yet true that this unceasing evolution of intellectual ideas is in some sort paralleled in each individual? It is not so long in the sight of the historian since the emphasis of scholarship was placed upon the blind acceptance of authority; it is a matter of a very few years for each one of us since no other attitude toward learning was possible.

Scholarship was once for me merely the accumulation of knowledge. It consisted of definite, solid, permanent bits of information termed facts. All the accumulated experience of the human race formed, in my rather vague conception, a single huge heap, composed of individual grains of knowledge. Of course I knew that all knowledge was not yet mastered—that outside this pile of human wisdom were floating facts yet unknown—but of what I had already learned I felt secure; anything which had been so firmly added to the store of knowledge as to be taught in the flat statements of oracular textbooks must be true. The difference between a scholar and a dullard depended solely on the relative rates of amassing knowledge—the one could learn the multiplication tables in a clay; the other took weeks. The difference between a fifth-grader and a doctor of philosophy depended merely on the relative amounts of knowledge already accumulated; if the latter had devoted say twenty years to reaching his proud eminence—obviously he knew exactly four times as much as his grammar school rival. I assumed as a matter of course that all advanced education was but additional enrichment of the memory; I could see no difference between trained intellect and untrained mind except in the wealth of material with which each worked. And to this moment I still believe that wide range of knowledge is the prerequisite of true scholarship. It is that which affords a firm basis for sound judgment and serves as an antidote for narrowness. Said Cardinal Newman almost eighty years ago: "Without such learning the most original

* NOTE: One of the three Commencement addresses delivered in the City Opera House, Monday, June 17, 1929.—Editor.
mind may be able indeed to dazzle, to amuse, to refute, to perplex, but not to come to any useful result or any trustworthy conclusion."

But, in the words of this great scholar, this statement, though true, is only part of the truth. Such an ideal of scholarship can promote nothing but an attitude of blind faith, of humble acceptance of what some ancient Aristotle has presented to us as fact. I have already drawn the parallel between the Age of Faith in our civilization and the Age of Faith in the individual. We know what has become of the former—how with the rise of modern science beliefs once universally accepted have been overthrown, and how many others are under heavy fire. Sixty years ago the English champion of Darwin, Thomas Huxley, could say that for the scientist "Scepticism is the highest of duties; blind faith the one unpardonable sin." Now in our own time, with many men the belief most securely rooted has come to be that no belief is secure at all.

Just as in the literature of our people we can perceive the appearance of a spirit of scepticism, of questioning, so with each of us as individuals there comes a time when the old ideal of scholarship becomes inadequate. I still rate as the greatest mental shock I have ever experienced the comparatively sudden realization that ultimate truth is after all unknown—that all these laboriously acquired facts may not be facts at all. I was forced to the conclusion that true scholarship is more than a matter of acquiring knowledge, more even than the organization and application of that knowledge. It is at once the open mind which the student brings to the examination of things as they are and it is also the calm evaluation of the most surprising discoveries—the eagerness to accept the truth wherever found without regard to personal prejudices and preconceptions. The true scholar is he who, in the words of Kipling, can see the things he has given his life to, broken, and stoop and build them up with wornout tools, saying, "I was wrong before; I shall keep all that was good in the old, but I must accept the new knowledge of the present." A glad readiness to welcome the truth, a freedom from prejudice, a patient testing of all his theories seven times over—all these are the distinguishing marks of the true scholar.

Now this man is not merely a doubter. There are some who seem to think their possession of the truly scientific spirit is conclusively proved by their refusal to accept anything old, by their readiness to doubt for the sake of doubting. The test of a little mind is in its quick surrender. Such men forget that the true scholar, however ready to accept the overthrow of the cherished beliefs of the past, is equally insistent on presenting good reason for any change. To say that no fact is certainly ultimate means that we must be prepared to have our beliefs uprooted; it also means that the new beliefs we are offered in their stead may in their turn be discarded—and who shall say that at the last we shall not come back again to our original faith? The riddle of the universe is not yet solved; life itself is an enigma; death, with whatever lies beyond it, is shrouded in impenetrable mystery. Ah, in the presence of the infinite let us be reverent.

Who then attains the true ideal? First of all, he is one who knows. But more than this, he is the man who has made clear reason his guide, an open mind his ideal. How truly hard it is to reach so lofty a level, I know—you know. Touch us in our prejudices—we are shown to be little less bigoted than the ages which persecuted the prophets. For the true scholar, who must discard all partiality, who must more than other men fear his own shortcomings, it is indeed heroic to continue on his calm way, unmoved by the throngs of anti's and ism's which beset his path. Yet, applauded or reviled, his worth acknowledged or ignored, whether his convictions bring the triumphal honors of a Caesar or a veritable cross of Calvary, onward he must march toward the supreme goal of the scholar—ultimate truth.

A SUGGESTION: When you are through with your copy of the ALUMNUS, the editor suggests that you send it to your Public Library or to your High School Library that it may be more widely read.
Colby College is represented in British West Africa, at Lagos, Nigeria, by Robert F. Fernald, of the class of 1913. Mr. Fernald has had a most interesting career in the Consulate work, having been attached to the consulates in Greece, Italy, and now in West Africa. The Alumnus has kept in close touch with him through the years, and some years ago printed a letter from him while stationed in Saloniki, Greece, telling the story of a ball game played in the Ægean.

Mr. Fernald is now the American Consul at Lagos, Nigeria, a territory belonging to Great Britain. Nigeria is situated in the western part of Africa. Leaving Spain and going in the general southerly direction, one passes Morocco, past the Canary Islands, past the great territory of French West Africa (the Sahara); then swinging almost east past Liberia, the Ivory Coast, and the Gold Coast, Lagos is reached on the extreme west end of the territory of Nigeria.

The Alumnus ventures to reprint the following information about the Lagos Consular District, furnished by Mr. Fernald:

Area and Population of Consular District—Nigeria (British territory) 335,700 square miles; population 18,750,000 (5,000 whites). British Cameroons, 31,000 square miles; 550,000 population, administered by Government of Nigeria. Lagos, 120,000 population (2,000 whites).

Gold Coast (British territory) 80,000 square miles, 2,100,000 population (2,200 whites). British Togoland, 12,600 square miles, 190,000 population, administered by Government of Gold Coast.

Probably to be included in district are: French Cameroons, 166,489 square miles, population 2,700,000; French Togoland, 21,200 square miles, and 673,047 population; also the Spanish possessions: Fernando Po, 1,200 square miles, 20,000 population; and Rio Muni, 9,800 square miles and 140,000 population; Sierra Leone (British) 31,000 square miles, 1,600,000 population (1,300 whites); Gambia (British) 4,134 square miles, 209,000 population.

Climate—Equatorial. Heavy rainfall near sea, highlands drier.

Ports—Average large vessels go to wharves only at Lagos, Port Harcourt and Burutu in Nigeria, and Takoradi in Gold Coast, rarely elsewhere. At all other ports, cargo and passengers are usually transferred to and from shore by small boats and lighters.

Transportation—The American West Africa Line now or recently of 40 West Street, New York, has regular cargo and passenger service to West Africa from New York and Gulf Ports. Mail to and from all continents and South Africa is by way of Liverpool three times each month on Elder Dempster Line (British). German, French, Dutch and Italian lines also have rarer regular services.

Leading Imports and Exports—Nigeria

ROBERT F. FERNALD, '13. (CENTER) AMERICAN CONSUL, LAGOS, NIGERIA, BRITISH WEST AFRICA
The Colby Alumnus

51


Exports 1926:—Palm kernels and oil, tin, peanuts, cocoa, hides and skins, mahogany and cotton. Total value exports: $81,600,000; to U. S.: $6,293,000. 1927 exports: Total $80,100,000; to U. S.: $9,800,000.

Mail—5 cents ounce from U. S., ordinary letters.

Business Practices—Bulk of business in hands few firms. English, French or German head-offices buy and sell. Managers of African branches indent or recommend to head-offices.

Packing—Extra strong and careful packing essential against rough handling and humidity. Ships' cranes do shifting larger packages all ports to few wharves and into small boats or lighters.

Banking and Credit Information—Two banks each having many branches: Bank of British West Africa, head-office 37 Gracechurch Street, London; and Barclays Bank (Dominion, Colonial and Overseas); 54 Lombard Street, London. They give credit information to American banks requesting.

Sothern Revives Happy Memories

Alice Frost Lord*

To those who hold the drama in high repute, and to whom the "last of the Titans" speak in accents potent, Monday night's offering to Central Maine of none other than E. H. Sothern was heralded with joy and richly answered with spiritual and aesthetic values. Thanks to Prof. Herbert C. Libby of the Colby faculty this was made possible; and the response was the city opera house at Waterville packed to the doors, with a liberal patronage from college folk at home and away, and many others from out of the city.

Sothern, virile and masterful in his art at 70, his tall figure still suggestive of masculine strength and grace, his voice vibrant and colorful as ever, his diction such a perfect delight! Here was the great Shakespearean actor of half a century's experience on the legitimate stage returning in the doubly precious role of actor and teacher, to give to the younger generation of today a priceless contact with the peers of a passing stage generation.

This he did through interpretation of some of the greatest of Shakespearean roles,

*Note: Alice Frost Lord is a special staff correspondent for the Lewiston Sun and the Lewiston Journal.—Editor.
in which he long ago won fame, and in a half hour’s fascinating reminiscences of his father, Edward Sothern, the English playwright, and of his own contemporaries and their successes and misfortunes and humors.

To many in Maine who have had few opportunities in this State and only rare ones in the big cities to see and hear the great masters of dramatic art, Sothern’s coming was like opening magic doors to a world of romance and beauty. Through his acting and through his reminiscence he shed the glamor of a rich past upon all who saw and heard.

**Othello**

When Mr. Sothern stepped from the wings, to face this Waterville audience, he found instant warmth of welcome. His stage setting was austerely simple. In fact there were only a table and high-backed chair in sight, the table carrying a shaded light which thru his various characterizations illuminated the hands that were as eloquent as his tongue, as expressive as his countenance.

Clad in evening dress, Mr. Sothern depended entirely for all his dramatic effects on his interpretation, his voice, his countenance and his manner. Costume and scenery were nil. Sothern was all.

Would those who had ever heard him, playing with Marlowe his wife and stage companion for many years, and in his prime, be disappointed? Not so, say they. The message was different, but it was masterly still.

Plunging immediately into a sketchy introduction to Shakespeare’s Othello, Mr. Sothern made his audience acquainted with the motif of the tragedy, Iago, seeking vengeance upon Othello and poisoning the latter’s mind with jealousy against his wife, Desdemona. Mainly were his selections the dialogue between the two men, and the Moor’s soliloquies, developing into impassioned invective. Magnetic was the power of the great actor and tense was the response of his Maine audience.

**Hamlet**

Hamlet’s more subtle tragedy was depicted through the scenes between Hamlet and Ophelia, and with the unfortunate queen, his mother, whose guilt he finds himself forced to expose through a play given for amusement and used to reproduce the situation in which similar crime is suggested.

Here was the versatility of the monologist in making these characters live against so simple a stage background. Hamlet, the youth, perhaps the greatest of Shakespeare’s characters, interpreted by 70, remained a great Hamlet.

**Reminiscence and Dundreary**

Without intermission, in a program that lasted three hours, Mr. Sothern continued by entertaining his listeners with a wonderful string of reminiscences by way of introduction to his third and last play, “Lord Dundreary.” The story of the great dramas of his father’s and his own day, the passing of that period, a glimpse of his own noble conception of this art and many of his own experiences, and a prophecy of what may be brought about on the modern stage if certain specific rules are carried out—all these were involved in this friendly talk that Mr. Sothern gave over the footlights at Waterville.
In the day of the great actors, Irving and Terry, Rachel, and their peers, the theatre was a powerful educational force. Now, "you cannot educate people in the theatre by mere leg-shows," he remarked. There must be great plays and great interpreters of plays. Irving knew 600 parts; Sothern's father knew 685. The speaker had played, however, only about 60 in half a century on the stage.

Those Titan figures tower beside the accomplishments of later-day actors; and here he told of the demands made upon the earlier actors, who gave not less than four productions in one night, starting at 6:30 and continuing until nearly midnight.

Then will there come the elimination on the stage of plays that are not noble, not beautiful.

There were stories of Joe Jefferson and of his own father and of himself, revealing the slow and difficult ascent to fame. There were humorous incidents when actors were put to their wit's end to solve some sudden problem thrust upon them by other actors' failures or some slip-up in the setting; where the sublime and the ridiculous all but touched.

The stream of his recollections flowed apparently from an inexhaustible source; and yet as the late hour passed, Sothern's audience remained spell-bound.

That there is as much talent now as then, Mr. Sothern made clear. But it costs big money to stage Shakespeare and it means years of study and experience to enact Shakespearean tragedy. To reproduce the stage grandeur of yesterday, the old stock companies must be revived, he said. Municipal theatres must be established, as has been done abroad—except in England, where even support for the recent Stratford-on-Avon theatrical project lagged.

The main objective, however, he made plain is not the magnificent municipal theatre; but the development of great actors, who, having given 10 or 12 years to their art, will then draw their audiences like magnets, regardless of where their playing may be done. Any old theatre will do. Such actors must have the character to meet failure upon failure, unflinchingly; and build upon those failures their ultimate success.

Finally, came an end to these inspiring stories; and Mr. Sothern concluded his program with the letter scene from Lord Dundreary, in which his father created the mirth-provoking character, and in more recent years this son revived its irresistible humor. Thus he sent home his newly-made Maine friends in happiest mood, delighted, refreshed, uplifted—and without doubt, lastingly ennobled by this contact with E. H. Sothern. Not one but will carry through the years treasured memories of the man and his art; perhaps, too, with a prayer in their heart that they may live to see a younger generation cherish these ancient and honorable stage traditions and make them re-live for their children and their children's children.

Colby at Judson College

By the Editor

It is literally true that Colby men and women can be found in almost every section of the world. To-day there are representatives in Palestine, in West Africa, in Northern Africa, in China, in Burma, not to mention many other less distant places. Colby has had representatives in Burma from the day when George Dana Boardman, as a young man, went there to convert the heathens to Christianity. John Cummings, D.D., of the class of 1884, has long been in Burma where he has received the highest honors that the people can bestow upon him. At Judson College, head of the department of biology, is Gordon E. Gates, '19.

Under date of June 10, Mr. Gates writes to the College in response to a request for information about himself and his work, in part, as follows:
has been a mass movement to Christianity among these people. At the time of my stay there some three thousand of these people were assembled in a missionary convention. The day after the convention was over was one of great difficulty for the missionary. Many of the people were staying for interviews with him; he could only see one or two at a time. What to do with the rest. I was the solution, playing the Victrola as illustrated for eight hours solid in the hot tropical sun. No one that knows me would ever recognize me in the picture so you will have to take my word for it that I am the one playing the Victrola. The hat worn is the sola topi worn by Europeans in this portion of the tropics to protect the head and back of the neck from the killing rays of the sun.

“My work will not make good copy. I teach students of Judson College Biology, and in my spare time do research on the earthworms of the province, which I can assure you are most uninteresting even to the average zoologist.”

Compliments for the Alumnus

By the Editor

Preparation of matter for an issue of the Alumnus is not of a moment but extends over a long period of time. Subscription blanks are gone over with very great care and the news items appearing on them are selected and typewritten. A great mass of newspaper clippings that have been accumulating through the months must be sorted, arranged under proper headings, and prefaced for the printer. Many letters have to be written to contributors, pictures have to be secured, and these pictures must be sent on to the engravers with full instructions as to size and screen. From 50 to 100 half-tone cuts must be assembled, wrapped separately with proper labeling, and shipped off to the printer. Editorials to the extent of five to ten thousand words must be written. Advertisements must be secured. And all the while letters must be
going out to the thousand graduates who intend to subscribe but who, true to human nature, put it off to a more convenient season.

When it was definitely determined on November 4 that this first issue must come from the press about November 22, immediate steps were taken to get the special articles for the printer, the pictures in, half-tones made, and the thousand and one items about graduates written. The Editor knew that the time was short and that every hour must be counted. With the regular work at the College to be attended to, he knew that there was but one thing to do, namely, to turn night into day, and this he did. From November 5 to November 13 he was required to prepare more than 40,000 words for the Alumnus. On the festal day, Monday, November 11, when 5,000 to 10,000 people flocked into the city to witness the final football contest between Bates and Colby, the Alumnus Editor went to his typewriter early in the morning and did not leave it until nearly 12 o'clock at night! (Hear! Hear!)

The above rather personal information is given for a purpose. It is intended to show how very sweet the following words of commendation sound to the one who is obliged to turn night into day in order to keep our 4,000 graduates keenly interested in their Alma Mater. While at times the self-imposed task feels exceedingly irksome, because physically and mentally fatiguing, yet the rewards are great and the incentive to keep on constant.

Clipped from letters received from graduates within the last few months are the following:

“The Alumnus is an indispensable link between the graduate and Old Colby. Every issue is full of interesting material.”—Ida Jones Smith, '23, New York.

“I should miss the Alumnus very much.”—H. B. Tuggey, '25, New York.

“Congratulations on the enviable record of the Alumnus.”—Burr F. Jones, '07, Boston.

“The Alumnus is better than ever—a most important contribution to our college life. Let the good work go on.”—H. W. Trafton, '86, Augusta.

“You certainly give your readers a feast of good things. I read your last issue from cover to cover.”—C. H. Bates, '80, Tavorsville, N. C.

“The Commencement number is exceedingly interesting.”—W. N. Donovan, '92, Newton Center.

“With arrival of each Alumnus there is no more work for me until I have read each personal note.”—E. L. Perry, '20, Middleboro, Mass.

“Appreciate this excellent means of keeping in touch with all of our Colby friends.”—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cushman, '22, White Plains, N. Y.

“The Commencement number was fine.”—Marion P. Hubbard, '97, Bangor.

“It is a splendid publication.”—L. W. Mayo, '22, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

“It is the best college magazine I have ever seen.”—D. T. Harthorn, '94, Waterville.


“Enjoy the Alumnus very much. Credit and thanks are due the Editor for the splendid articles and the directory.”—Ruth E. Wills, '20, Ridgefield, Conn.

“The Alumnus is a wonderful tonic for the Colby spirit.”—Freda B. Hawkesley, '23, Dyer Brook, Maine.

“I look forward to each issue of the Alumnus.”—Elsie G. Gilbert, '12, Waterbury, Conn.

“You are doing a work for Colby that I doubt if anyone else could equal.”—C. W. Steward, '03, Rockport, Me.

“The Alumnus is splendid.”—C. N. Meader, '06, Denver, Col.

“The Alumnus is always inspiring.”—Ina M. McCausland, '15, Woodfords, Me.

“The Alumnus keeps me informed of what the college and its graduates are doing.”—Selma Koehler, '17, Hackensack, N. J.

“The Alumnus seems to be getting better and better. It is a real bond.”—Mollie R. Seltzer, '26, Northfield, Vt.

“It is a real pleasure to subscribe once more to the Alumnus.”—Miriam Hardy, '22, Greenwich, Conn.

“Have enjoyed the Alumnus very much.”—Adelle McLoon, '21, Jersey City, N. J.

“Am looking forward to the Alumnus. It's a great collection of college news. Keep the good work up.”—H. M. Barnum, '21, Pittsburgh.
“I have never missed a copy from the time it was started and I don’t want to begin now.”—Phyllis S. Sweetser, ’19, Cumberland Center.

“Good work and more power to you.”—S. B. Miller, ’14, Glens Falls, N. Y.

“I suppose there are ‘them’ as won’t subscribe, but I can’t imagine it!”—E. L. Warren, ’14, Skowhegan, Me.

“I wish I might buy a life subscription to the Alumnus for truly I know of no other publication of which I feel sure I never want to miss a copy.”—Marguerite Robinson, ’15, Cortland, N. Y.

“I appreciate so much your contribution to Colby through the Alumnus. It is a very highly valued magazine.”—G. W. Chipman, ’02, Brooklyn.


“We do enjoy the Alumnus.”—Flora N. Norton, ’17, Lakewood, Ohio.

“Each issue of the Alumnus is novel and better than its predecessor.”—D. W. Tozier, ’17, Augusta.

“You are doing a great work with the Alumnus. I would not miss a single copy.”—C. W. Clark, ’05, Newtonville.

“Still think the Alumnus the best college paper published.”—L. G. Shesong, ’13, Portland.

“You have produced a wonderful college magazine.”—V. H. Tibbetts, ’14, Manhasset.

“I enjoy the Alumnus.”—George C. Wing, Trustee, Auburn.

“The Alumnus is indispensable to Colby’s loyal sons. It does not let the graduate forget that his Alma Mater still cares for him and craves his affection.”—R. A. Metcalf, ’86, Richmond, Va.


“You are to be congratulated on the Alumnus.”—Carl Cotton, ’00, Derry, N. H.

“The last Alumnus was excellent.”—Robie G. Frye, ’82, Boston.

“You are performing a most valuable service for Colby in editing the Alumnus.”—W. F. Edmunds, ’27, New York.

“Congratulations are due you for the ever-increasing excellence of the Alumnus.”—C. H. Sturtevant, ’92, Livermore Falls.

“My subscription—with ever-growing appreciation.”—Woodman Bradbury, ’87, Newton Center.

“I want to congratulate you on the splendid work you are doing on the Alumnus. It is certainly a work of very high order.”—Wallace Purinton, ’01, Portland.

“You are doing a splendid piece of work with the Alumnus.”—Libby Pulifer, ’21, Rochester, N. Y.

“You have outdone yourself in publishing those four complete issues of last year.”—M. L. Illsley, ’17, Claremont, Cal.

“Abundantly satisfied with the publication.”—Dora M. Sibley, ’92, Oak Park, Ill.


“The best purpose for which I can use the two dollars is to be able to tuck them in the folder and get the Alumnus back.”—J. E. Taylor, ’21, Los Angeles.


“The latest Alumnus is the best ever, if that which is always superlative can be such.”—M. C. Moore, ’07, Ashfield, Mass.

“The Alumnus improves with age.”—L. Heyes, ’19, Glendale, Cal.

“The Commencement number of the Alumnus was a gem.”—J. H. Dunn, ’18, Swampscott, Mass.

“Again congratulations for the fine Alumnus that you are publishing. It is not surpassed by any college or university publication.”—J. F. Everett, ’17, San Francisco.

“The Alumnus helps us poor people who can’t get to Waterville to keep in touch with everything.”—Vera N. Locke, ’02, Chicago.

“I know of no better alumni publication anywhere.”—H. S. Philbrick, ’97, Evanston, Ill.

“I look forward to the coming of the Alumnus.”—J. B. Merrill, ’96, E. Weymouth, Mass.


“The Alumnus is the one magazine I read from cover to cover. It’s the finest college book published.”—C. E. Thompson, ’25, White Plains, N. Y.

“I do enjoy the Alumnus. It is by far the best publication of its kind that comes to my notice.”—N. V. Barker, '02, Groton, Mass.

“Congratulations on excellence of Alumnus. It’s worth several times its price.”—A. L. Field, '05, Hebron, Me.


“I am always anxious to get the Alumnus.”—E. W. Loane, '08, Presque Isle, Me.


“I consider each issue invaluable to all who wish to keep informed about Colby and her progress.”—H. M. Heywood, '75, Philadelphia.

And here are a few of many fine compliments for the special articles by Eighty-Odd:

“The articles by Eighty-Odd are jewels.”—Bertha N. Long, '21, Limestone, Me.

“I have particularly enjoyed the article by Eighty-Odd. It seems to me he shows enough ‘horse sense’ to be a suitable candidate for alumni trustee—if he isn’t already serving.”—L. D. Heminway, '17, Newton Center.

“Congratulations on the last number. Very interesting, especially the write-up of the last Commencement by Eighty-Odd. Keep it up.”—M. E. Rollow, '85, Woodfords, Me.

“Your commencement number was a gem! Eighty-Odd is an artist. Long life to him!”—W. J. Rideout, '12, Dover-Foxcroft, Me.

“Have especially enjoyed hearing about Dr. Taylor and Commencement as seen through the eyes of Eighty-Odd.”—Ruth Wood Hebner, '10, Rochester, N. Y.

“Eighty-Odd writes in unique and pithy fashion, and has us all guessing as to his identity.”—Robie G. Frye, '82, Boston.

Robert Hall Bowen, '14, An Appreciation

WEBSTER CHESTER, M.A.

While Robert Hall Bowen was attending Coburn Classi
cal Institute, his family lived in Waterville. They had moved here from Medina, N. Y., where Robert was born May 24, 1892.

He was a born scientist. There were no observations too detailed, no manipula
tions too refined and no record too accurate for him to use. In Colby College he exercised in a remarkable way his scientific attitude toward all the courses he entered.

Not until his senior year did he make it evident that he intended to enter the medical profession. In this last year he worked alone in studying the technique of the microscope and in embryology. His exami
inations were examples of utmost accuracy. It was a pleasure to see him allot just so much time to each question and reserve just so much for a last reading to be sure of the accuracy of statement and thought. They were perfect papers.

He was graduated with honors in 1914. He was awarded the distinction of summa cum laude and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Bowen never lost interest in his Alma Mater. Wherever he went he was glad to have it known that he was a Colby man. Whenever possible he always attended every alumni gathering. A number of times he spoke for his class at the alumni dinner at Commencement. Last June he

* Note: As a mark of appreciation for the thorough training which Dr. Bowen had received under Professor Chester, it had been his intention to dedicate a book to him, the manuscript of which was nearly completed before death overtook him. Its completion and subsequent publication is being considered.—The Editor.
honored the class of 1929 as their last chapel speaker.

After he was graduated from Colby, Bowen attended Columbia University Medical School. He remained here for one year and then decided to enter upon a scientific career. He loved natural phenomena. He entered the Zoological Department of Columbia in the fall of 1915 and found conditions which pleased him. In 1916 he received the degree of Master of Arts and in 1920 was awarded the degree of Ph.D. in Zoology. As with many other young men of his age the war interrupted his chosen work because he answered the call to service. He was Second Lieutenant in the Air Service when he was discharged in 1918. When he returned to Columbia he was an assistant in Zoology while working for his degree. After receiving the degree he was retained as Instructor in Zoology for two years, then Assistant Professor of Zoology till 1927, Associate Professor for one year and in 1928 was appointed to Full Professorship. Such a rapid rise to a Full Professorship at Columbia indicates his ability and shows the character of his teaching and the promise of a bright future.

The research work which he submitted for his thesis at Columbia was upon the spermatogenesis of insects. This work demanded technical preparations which forced him to apply to it all the known methods of staining. Every method he used he made exact. Many of the processes resulted in features which demanded corroboration from more certain and better established principles.

In such a study as Bowen entered upon the cell cytoplasm possessed the greatest number of unsolved problems. His first papers helped to establish homologous parts in various types of sperms. Between 1920 and 1925 Bowen wrote twelve papers on this general subject. The study of the special cytoplasmic characters in the sperm led him to consider the same structures in other types of cells. One of the most constant structures is known as the Golgi apparatus. How this is related to glandular secretions constitutes the general subject of his writings in 1925 and 1926. During these two years Bowen published eight papers on the function of the Golgi apparatus in secretory cells. Two years ago he had been asked by the editor of the Quarterly Review of Biology to write a paper on the present knowledge about glandular secretions. Last spring after long and hard labor he finished the article and the first half of the paper is in the current number of the Quarterly Review. The editorial note at the beginning of this paper states the following concerning Dr. Bowen: "The loss to biology from the passing of this brilliant young investigator, just at the start of a career of extraordinary promise, is irreparable."

Studies of the Golgi apparatus led Dr. Bowen to the investigation of plant protoplasm. As he had never had much training in plant structures he studied plants by himself. I was much pleased at the Washington meeting at Christmas time, four years ago, to hear him tell the Botanists that they had been working with plant protoplasm these many years and yet did not know its real structure. He then began to tell them what it was. For the last four years this particular subject occupied his attention. During this time five or six papers, for the most part published in Europe, appeared.

Dr. Bowen loved the exactness required in the technique necessary to investigate
these things. During these years of study he had developed a technique of his own. He discovered a right way to do a mechanical operation. There was just one right way to hold a slide, or a cover glass; one right way to dissect a certain structure. He was anxious to show others that right way and he had in mind a plan to do so at some future time. Last spring he told me he wished to make a moving picture film which should show just how to manipulate certain laboratory processes. During 1928 he published a series of six papers on methods used in his special studies.

When Bowen entered the Zoological laboratory at Columbia he became associated with Professor E. B. Wilson. Dr. Wilson was friendly to him from the start. He loved the absolutely accurate in Bowen’s thought and hand. Dr. Wilson guided him while he worked for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. He evidently saw in Bowen one who might be trained to carry on the work he had been engaged in for a third of a century. Bowen always admired Professor Wilson and during the years of intimacy with him he came to think of him with the affection of a son to his father. I have always felt that Dr. Wilson reciprocated. The affectionate attitude of Professor Wilson is evident in the note which he sent to “The Collecting Net,” a weekly publication connected with the activities of the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, Mass. He says:

“The death of Professor Bowen, which took place on Monday, August nineteenth, at the Crary Clinic, North Dartmouth, brought sorrow to his large circle of friends, at Woods Hole and elsewhere, and is a great loss to science. It came in the midst of an active and fruitful career, cutting short the course of researches, some of the most important of them still unpublished, which had accomplished much and promised more, for the elucidation of some of the more debatable problems of modern cytology. Bowen’s ability was many-sided. His favorite researches lay almost exclusively in the field of cytology, and dealt mainly with the structure and activities of the cytoplasm in both animals and plants, including particularly the chondriosomes and Golgi apparatus, the cytology of secretion, the structure and genesis of germ cells, and related subjects. In this field he labored with a technical skill, untiring energy and critical judgment which soon made his name internationally known as that of a leading authority. His interests and activities extended however far beyond the limits of his work as thus far published. He was an excellent general zoologist, morphologist and field naturalist, an effective and popular lecturer and laboratory teacher, and a remarkably efficient executive officer. He was a generous and helpful colleague, giving freely of his time and strength to the service of others; and he was a loyal friend.”

Dr. Bowen was an active worker in the American Society of Zoologists, having for two years been Treasurer. He was a member of the Society of American Naturalists, a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and had been a member of Sigma Xi since 1917.

Before enlistment in the army he was instructor in Invertebrate Zoology at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole. Again in 1919 he filled that same capacity and remained a member of the teaching staff until 1925. In 1922 he was chosen director of that course. His summer home was here on Buzzards Bay and his last sickness overtook him at this home.

He had expected to spend next spring studying in Cambridge, England. Last June all of his plans were made to stay there with his family and after that spend some time on the continent.

December 29, 1920, he had married Elizabeth Mary Hodgkins, Colby 1916. Besides Mrs. Bowen he has left his only child Wilbor Ross Bowen, born December 10, 1925.
Colby Schoolmasters and Schoolma'ams in Maine

By the Editor

Colby College has never deliberately set out to be a training ground for teachers only, but it has seemed to become its province to fit a very large number of its men and women for the teaching profession. It is a question whether the number thus trained is on the increase compared with the total number graduating. Off-hand, it may be safely stated that such is not the case. With the introduction of courses in business administration and with many advance courses offered in the sciences, an increasing number of the students seem to be pursuing careers for which these courses admirably fit them.

It is an interesting fact to note that most of those who now go into the profession of teaching do so with the determination to make it their life's calling. In the years gone by altogether too many have used the profession as a convenient stepping-stone to rise to other callings. It has been an easy way by which to discharge pecuniary obligations. Helping in this direction of permanency and of dignity of the calling have been the action of the State Department of Education in demanding that prospective teachers pursue certain prescribed courses in the curriculum, and the almost insistent demand that in vacation days teachers seek ways of professional improvement. This latter insistence has induced hundreds of teachers to pursue courses in the large universities leading to advanced degrees. Helping also as much as any one thing has been the slow but gradual increase in the salaries paid to the teachers the country over.

In making preparations for the annual gathering of Colby teachers at the meeting of Maine teachers in Portland, the Registrar of the College, Malcolm B. Mower, sent out to all the schools in Maine questionnaires, asking for the names of all Colby teachers, subjects taught, and positions held. The list subjoined to this article is the result of that request. A list quite as long might be had in the neighboring State of Massachusetts, for thither a very large number of our graduates have gone in the search for higher positions, larger salaries, and greater opportunities for professional advancement. If a careful canvas were to be made of all of our more than 4,000 graduates, it would likely show that fully one-third have entered upon the high profession of teaching.

It will be noted in the list attached that 20 of this number are now serving as superintendents of schools.


Florence Cain, Aroostook Central Inst., Mars Hill; Charles E. Callaghan, Caribou H. S.; Emily F. Candage, Fay H. S., Dexter; Harold E. Carson, Stratton H. S.; Louise Cates, Hallowell H. S.; Robert C. Chandler, Edward Little H. S., Auburn; Elizabeth Smith Chaplin (Mrs.), Newport H. S.; Ardelle Chase, Easton H. S.; H. Hope Chase, Winslow H. S.; Janet Chase, Waterville Junior H.; Myrtice D. Cheney, Deering H. S., Portland; Alice A. Clarkin, Waterville H. S.; Celia Clary, Stephens H. S., Rumford; C. L. Clement (Supt.) Milo; Leola Clement, Norridgewock H. S.; Donald P. Cobb, Sabattus H. S.; L. Bernice Collins, Lisbon H. S.; Marion Conant, Presque Isle H. S.; U. Cleal Cowing, Wa-
terville H. S.; Alice Crocker, Woodland H. S.; Claire Crosby, Stanley H. S., Kingfield; Henry E. Curtis, (Prin.), Portage H. S.

Ruth Daggett, Sabattus H. S.; Margaret Davis, Anson Academy, North Anson; H. N. Dempsey, (Prin.), Ellsworth H. S.; John B. DeWitt, (Supt.), Lagrange; Doris M. Dickey, Clinton H. S.; Ava Dodge, Lincoln Academy, Newcastle; Myra Dolley, Deering H. S., Portland; Charles Clarke Dwyer, Hebron Academy, Hebron; Alice L. Dyer, Castine H. S.

Gilbert L. Earle, Monroe H. S.; F. C. English, (Supt.), Calais.

Blanche Farrington, Caribou H. S.; Arthur L. Field, Hebron Academy, Hebron; George Fletcher, Presque Isle H. S.; Harriet S. Fossett, Lincoln Academy, Newcastle; Evelyn G. Foster, Berwick Academy, South Berwick; Geraldine F. Foster, Strong H. S.; Roland Fottet, Gilman H. S., Northeast Harbor; Mildred Fox, Gilman High School, Northeast Harbor; Paul Fraser, Westbrook H. S.; Helen Freeman, Waterville H. S.

Lora Danforth Gagnon, (Mrs.), Geo. W. Stearns H. S., Millinocket; Hazel M. Gibbs, Cony H. S., Augusta; Dorothy Giddings, Cony H. S., Augusta; Leona Achorn Gillis, Milo H. S.; Margaret Gilmour, Lubec H. S.; Marion L. Ginn, Washburn H. S.; Lela H. Glidden, Union H. S.; Vinal Good, Mexico H. S.; Norma Goodhue, Fort Fairfield H. S.; Grace Stetson Grant, (Mrs.), Orono H. S.; Hamilton Grant, Stratton H. S.; Pearl H. Grant, Southwest Harbor H. S.; Katherine Greaney, Waterville Junior H. S.; Edith Gearson, Calais Academy, Calais; Bernice Green, Lee Academy, Lee; John Greene (Supt.), Island Falls; Elizabeth Griffin, Geo. W. Stearns H. S., Millinocket.

W. W. Hale, (Prin.), Easton H. S.; Mollie Hanson, Calais Academy, Calais; Doris W. Hardy, Coburn Classical Inst., Waterville; Marion Harmon, Thornton Academy, Saco; Neta I. Harmon, Castine H. S., Castine; May L. Harvey, Portland H. S., Portland; Nan Hatch, Westbrook H. S.; Roy M. Hayes, (Prin.), Ricker Classical Inst., Houlton; Durward S. Heal, Rockland H. S.; Lionel Hebert (Prin.), Fort Kent H. S.; Ethel Henderson, Houlton Junior H. S.; Grace Fox Herrick, Gilman H. S., Northeast Harbor; I. Pauline Herring, Waynflete Latin School, Portland; Mona Herron, Bridgton H. S.; Irene Hersey, Bingham H. S.; Helen Hight, Skowhegan H. S.; Isaiah Hodges, (Supt.), Turner Center; George F. Hodgkins, New Sharon H. S.; Mildred Holmes, Shad Memorial, Eastport; Esther M. Holt, Fay H. S., Dexter; Ina T. Hooper, Winslow H. S.; Martha B. Hopkins, Portland H. S., Portland; Caro Hoxie, Deering High School, Portland; Alice Hunton, Jordan H. S., Lewiston.

W. B. Jack, (Supt.), Portland; Robert L. Jacobs, (Prin.), Hampden Academy, Hampden; Justin O. Johnson, (Prin.), Yarmouth H. S.; Merlin C. Joy, (Supt.), Richmond; Lee Jameson, (Prin.), Chebeague Island H. S.

Carl E. Kelley, (Prin.), Gilman H. S., Northeast Harbor; Carolyn Keyes, (Mrs.), East Maine Conference Sem., Bucksport; Merle R. Keyes, (Supt.), Dennysville; Harriett Kimball, Canton H. S.; E. S. Kitchin, (Prin.), Stanley H. S., Kingfield; Leslie Knight, Bridgton H. S.; Winona Knowlton, Winthrop H. S.

Ralph M. Larrabee, Fryeburg Academy, Fryeburg; Rose Pillsbury LeBlanc, (Mrs.), Camden H. S.; Helen Stewart Leighton, North Yarmouth Academy, Yarmouth; Lowell P. Leland, (Prin.), West Forks H. S.; Harry E. Lewin, (Prin.), Washburn H. S.; Arad E. Linscott, Deering H. S., Portland; Ella K. Litchfield, Gould Academy, Bethel; Ethel L. Littlefield, Old Town Junior H. S.; Carl B. Lord, (Supt.), North Vassalboro; Maurice Lord, Waterville Junior H. S.

Mildred MacCarn, Waterville H. S.; Ralph D. MacLeary, Waterville H. S.; William A. Macomber, Cony H. S., Augusta; H. Naomi Maher, Livermore Falls H. S.; Myrtle V. Main, Maine Central Inst., Pittsfield; Gordon P. Marr, Merrill H. S.; Elizabeth Marshall, Wilton Academy, Wilton; Grace Martin, Bridge Academy, Dresden Mills; Ina McCausland, South Portland H. S.; William C. McCue, (Supt.), Berwick; Clifford McGaughey, Washburn H. S.; Earl McKeen, Brownville Junction H. S.; H. A. McLellan, (Prin.), Southwest Harbor H. S.; Vance McNaughton, North Berwick H. S.; Everard C. Megquier, Bangor H. S.; Madeline
Miles, Patten Academy, Patten; Clara P. Morrill, Coburn Classical Inst., Waterville; Gertrude B. Morse, Portland H. S., Portland; Lillian Morse, Clinton H. S.; C. Esther Murray, Waterville Junior H. S.

Frances Nason, Fryburg Academy, Fryeburg; Jennie L. Nutter, Good Will H. S., Hinckley.

Eva Pratt Owen, (Mrs.), Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro; Robert Owen, Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro.


Emily Randall, Corinna Academy, Corinna; Angie C. Reed, Dennysville H. S.; Claire J. Richardson, Waterville H. S.; Walter J. Rideout, (Supt.), Dover-Foxcroft; Clyde Riley, East Boothbay H. S.; Betsy E. Ringdahl, Bristol H. S.; Mildred Roberts, Caribou H. S.; Ray Robinson, (Supt.), South Paris; Katherine Moses Rolfe, (Mrs.), Denmark H. S.; Mabel Root, Bar Harbor H. S.; Henrietta Rosenthal, Waterville Junior H. S.; Myrtle Rumery, Gardiner H. S.; Clyde E. Russell, (Prin.), Winslow H. S.

Arnold M. Sanborn, (Supt.), Dryden; Helen Sanborn, (Mrs.), Weld H. S.; Lionel Saucier, Winslow H. S.; Robert Scott, Norway H. S.; Josephine Scribner, (Mrs.), East Maine Conference Sem., Bucksport; Perry Shibles, (Supt.), Hartland; A. L. Shorey, (Supt.), Waldoboro; Paulenah M. Simmons, Williams H. S., Oakland; Edith W. Small, Freedom Academy, Freedom; John Smart, Howland H. S.; Theodore G. Smart, Milo H. S.; Everett P. Smith, (Prin.), Leavitt Institute, Turner Center; Florence Smith, Cornish High School; Gwyneth T. Smith, Sangerville H. S.; Hugh A. Smith, Ricker Classical Inst., Houlton; Susie M. Smith, (Mrs.), Leavitt Institute, Turner Center; Freda Snow, Bar Harbor H. S.; Phil T. Somerville, Bangor H. S.; Leon P. Spinney, (Supt.), Ridlonville; William Springer, York H. S., York Village; Agnes Stetson, Caribou H. S.; Arthur W. Stetson, Jackman H. S.; Philip A. Stinchfield, Stratton H. S.; Lewis C. Sturtevant, (Prin.), Thomaston H. S.; Charles H. Swan, (Supt.), Lincoln; M. Anne Sweeney, Waterville Junior H. S.

John S. Tapple, (Supt.), Oakland; Fred A. Tarbox, Calais Academy, Calais; Eleanor Taylor, Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro; F. Clement Taylor, Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Kents Hill; Arthur M. Thomas, (retired), State Normal School, Farmington; Miriam Thomas, Presque Isle H. S.; Ruth Thompson, Merrill H. S.; Rose Tiley, (Mrs.), Ashland H. S.; E. B. Tilton, (Prin.), Rangeley H. S.; E. May Tolman, Portland H. S., Portland; Emma Tozier, Caribou H. S.; Clifton M. Tracy, Somerset Academy, Athens; Zella Reynolds Tracy, (Mrs.), Somerset Academy, Athens; Joseph Trefethen, Ricker Classical Inst., Houlton; Anne F. Trewozry, Milo H. S.; Edna Turkington, Hartland Academy, Hartland; Fred L. Turner, Hartland Academy, Hartland; Mrs. Fred L. Turner, Hartland Academy, Hartland.

Arthur Urann, (Supt.), East Sullivan.


Ralph Young, Deering H. S., Portland.
Ralph M. Larrabee, A.B., '25
Fryeburg Academy

Edith W. Gearsun, A.B., '26
Calais Academy

Maurice Lord, A.B., '27
Waterville Junior High

H. E. Lewin, B.S., '20
Prin., Washburn High

R. L. Jacobs, A.B., '24
Hampden Academy

C. J. McCaughy, A.B., '29
Washburn High

John W. Greene, A.B., '21
Supt. Schools, Island Falls

M. Anne Sweeney, A.B., '22
Waterville Junior High

Phil T. Somerville, B.S., '21
Bangor High
When Lincoln said of the martyrdom of Elijah Parish Lovejoy, of the class of 1826, that it was the “greatest single event that ever happened in the New World” he placed this Maine college man among the few great souls whose deeds of daring have turned the current of human history. But entirely aside from what men may have said of him and of his heroism, his life and deeds alone bear singular evidence of his greatness. That he has become Colby’s patron saint, the one outstanding figure that epitomizes all that is best in men, is but natural. His scholarly attainments when an undergraduate and his later life dedicated as it was to the keeping of the fires of patriotism and of high principle alive in the hearts of men, entitle him to the distinction which he has achieved.

From time to time it has been the policy of the Alumnus to recount the life and deeds of Lovejoy. Already countless pages have been devoted to the subject. Since the last information about Lovejoy that was printed in the Alumnus, he has been given additional recognition, this time by the Press Association of the State of Illinois. It will be remembered that at the time of Lovejoy’s martyrdom, in 1837, in Alton, Illinois, that State was bitterly opposed to him and to about all that he stood for. It was a long time afterward before any particular notice was paid to him, and then a beautiful marble shaft was erected over his grave by the citizens. By slow degrees all peoples have come to see that he helped to pave the way for the “inevitable conflict” and that he struck a blow for the freedom of the press that sang its way around the world. Now, 82 years after his death at the hands of a mob, the Press Association of his State has seen fit to recognize his place among the famous editors of the country.

Some time ago the Association decided to present to the University of Illinois the busts of several of the great editors of Illinois, the busts to be placed in the University’s “Hall of Fame.” The first of the number to be selected for this great honor is our own Colby graduate. At a recent meeting of the Association, held in Champaigne, the seat of the University, formal presentation of the bust was made.

The bust was executed by Oskar J. W. Hansen whose home is in Chicago, 10 West Elm Street. The Editor of the Alumnus has been curious to know from what source the sculptor could have obtained a likeness of the great martyr, as the only known likeness is that of a silhouette which was reproduced a number of years ago in the Alumnus. It is understood that the sculptor made use of this silhouette and of a picture of the brother of Elijah, and then used his imagination!

The Editor is now in correspondence with the secretary of the Press Association of Illinois, Mr. H. L. Williamson, editor of the United States Publisher, Springfield, Ill., and with the sculptor. From these two sources it is hoped that further information may be had in regard to the action of the Association in thus honoring Lovejoy and in the work of executing the bust that now belongs to the Illinois State University. The Alumnus is indebted to Cornelia Pulsifer Kelley, A.M., of the class of 1918, who teaches in the University, for information upon which the foregoing has been based.

The Illini, the daily paper issued by the University of Illinois, in its issue of October 19, 1929, has the following to say of the acquisition of the bust of Lovejoy:

“The bust of Elijah Parish Lovejoy, former Alton editor and first of the Illinois editors to be elected to the Hall of Fame of the Illinois Press association, has been set up and is now on exhibition in the foyer of the Auditorium.

“The bust is of bronze in heroic size and is mounted on a pedestal which is the work of the sculptor, Oskar J. W. Hansen. At the base of the statue is the following inscription:

“‘Elijah Parish Lovejoy, editor, Alton Observer. A martyr to liberty, November 8, 1802—November 7, 1837. I have sworn eternal opposition to slavery . . . should the press be again destroyed, it can be reset; America is not a modern pharaoh; it is not deaf to the voice of justice. Original bronze by Oskar J. W. Hansen, sculptor Norwegian-American, March 9, 1892. Donated by the Illinois Press Association.’“
Opening of Some of Maine’s Preparatory Schools

AT RICKER

By Roy M. Hayes, A.B., '18

Ricker Classical Institute opened on September 3rd for what is proving to be one of its most prosperous years. A fine program had been prepared. Chief among the speakers were Congressman Ira G. Hersey, Supt. Thomas P. Packard of Houlton, Dr. John G. Potter, President of the Board of Trustees, and Mrs. Jennie Linton Carter.

A large entering class in the Secondary department, and a Junior College class of thirty brought the total registration up to a total of 168 which is the largest number for many years.

Both dormitories, which are furnished with the best equipment, are filled to capacity. Within the last three years the number of resident students has increased threefold.

Much of the success of the year is due to the excellent faculty which has been secured. Principal Roy M. Hayes is beginning his fourth year as head of the school and his eleventh year as a teacher. He is ably seconded by Hugh A. Smith, who has most skilfully filled his position as Sub-master and manager of the dormitory. He also instructs in Chemistry and Physics.

The statistics of the other members of the faculty who are all well prepared to do the work in their departments are as follows:

Walter P. Morse, A.B. and M.A. from the University of Maine; 5 years’ teaching experience.

Bascom Bogle, B.Ed. University of Illinois; Head of Department of Physical Education and Athletic Coach.

Joseph Trefethen, undergraduate at Colby College; instructor in Geology and History. (Mr. Trefethen is taking the place of Roy A. Bither, who has a year's leave of absence to attend Harvard College.)

Miss Dorothy Secord, A.B. from Bates College; instructor in English; five years’ experience.

Miss Irene Dwelley, A.B., from Bates College; instructor in Latin; four years’ experience.

Miss Amy Lindahl, A.B. and M.A. from Radcliffe College; instructor in French and German; three years’ experience.

Mrs. Ardis Wortman, A.B. from University of Maine; instructor in Social Science; three years’ experience.

Miss Mary G. Burpee, graduate of University of Chicago School of Music; instructor in Music.

AT HIGGINS

By William A. Tracy, A.B., '14

Higgins Classical Institute opened September 11, 1929, with a registration of one hundred and twenty-nine students. The dormitories were filled to capacity.

William A. Tracy, A.B., Prin., Philip E. Keith, B.S., Sub-master, Clarence Emery, B. S., Margaret Salmond, A.B., Mrs. Mina Haycock, Music Instructor, returned to Higgins from last year's faculty.

We have two new women on our faculty this year. Miss Betty Blakemore, Dean of Women, and Latin instructor, comes to us very highly recommended from Columbia University. Miss Blakemore has had several years' teaching experience and will be a valuable addition to our faculty. Miss Marjorie Wentworth of Farmington Normal will have charge of the Teachers' Training department. Miss Wentworth's experience should make her a valuable teacher.

The gymnasiun, which has been under construction for the past two years, is nearly completed. We will use it this year. The heating plant has been installed. It is one of the new blower type. The bowling alleys will not be constructed this year. The stage on the first floor of the gymnasium is ready for use as soon as the curtains are hung.

Quite extensive repairs were made last
summer on the Dormitory and Institute buildings.

We have a fine group of students this year. Our athletic teams should be very good. The scholastic standing of students was never better. We are looking forward to a prosperous year at Higgins.

AT COBURN

By Guy R. Whitten, '19

Coburn Classical Institute opened its one hundred and tenth year on September tenth with a unique chapel service. Dr. E. C. Whittemore, of the class of 1875 and President of the Board of Trustees, was present and extended a welcome to the student body. Edith Langlois, who is an accomplished 'cellist and a member of the senior class, rendered a solo. Prayer was offered by Henry Hoxie, "Coburn's Grand Old Man," to which Mrs. Mary Berry Manter, of the Music Department, sang a response.

The enrollment shows an increase over the last few years with representatives from Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, New York, Florida and South America. The students have been carefully selected and represent an excellent type of young manhood and womanhood.

Thayer Hall is in charge of Thomas J. O'Brien, the new athletic director. Mr. O'Brien is a graduate of Coburn in the class of 1923 and Boston College in the class of 1928. He also has classes in Ancient, Modern and American History.

Our girls are very fortunate in having as their athletic director Muriel McDougall of the class of 1927. Miss McDougall comes down from Colby regularly and instructs them in the different lines of athletics.

Miss Frances Nason, a graduate of University of Maine in 1922, has charge of the Household Arts Department. Miss Nason has had experience at Abbott Academy, Andover, Mass., Farmington Normal School, Farmington, Me., and for the last few years has been in the State Health Department.

The Music Department has been moved to attractive and well-appointed rooms on the third floor of the main building and Music Hall, which will be remembered as the West property, has been made into a dormitory for the girls. This beautiful building, which has been remodeled on the inside, was opened to the friends and alumni of the school on the afternoon of November sixth. The opening took the form of an informal tea and many interested people availed themselves of the opportunity to inspect the building. Dedication exercises were held and the building was named Coburn Hall. Miss Nason has charge of the girls at the Hall.

The Glee Club is having regular weekly rehearsals under the direction of Mrs. Mary Berry Manter and plans are already being made for an appearance the latter part of the term. The quality of the voices is unusually fine.

The school orchestra is also rehearsing each week under the leadership of Mrs. Maryon Lobdell. The first public appearance was on November eighth at an entertainment given by one of the leading business houses in Waterville.

Coburn has always maintained a high standard of scholarship. This year the classes are competing for the possession of the Dr. James H. Hanson scholarship cup, a gift of Dr. Julian D. Taylor of the class of 1864. The second year class won over...
the entering class by a half point for the month of October. It is interesting to note that the average grade of the school was 82.58.

The Y. M. C. A. and Girl Reserves are unusually active this year. Joint meetings are held each month, which are beneficial and inspiring. The spirit of the student body is one of cooperation and helpfulness.

Coburn is fortunate in being located so near Colby College. The professors respond very cordially to invitations to speak at our different school functions. Among those who have been with us so far this year are Dr. Franklin W. Johnson, Prof. William J. Wilkinson and Coach Mike Ryan. Arthur A. Heald, assistant secretary of the State Y. M. C. A., and Leopold H. R. Hass, pastor of the First Baptist Church, have also contributed to our chapel services.

Three members of the faculty attended summer school. Edith P. Whitten, of the Modern Language Department, studied at Bates; Doris W. Hardy, of the Latin Department, at Harvard, and Frederick L. Lobdell, of the Mathematics Department, at St. Lawrence University.

With a background of one hundred and nine years of Christian service in education, the alumni and friends of Coburn are looking into the future with enthusiasm and confidence.

PRINCIPAL HARThORN, '94, RETIRES AS HEAD OF COBURN

By the Editor

In August, last, Principal Drew Thompson Harthorn, L.H.D., '94, submitted to the Board of Trustees of Coburn Classical Institute his resignation as the head of the institution, the resignation to take effect at once. This action was taken by Principal Harthorn with very great reluctance for he had rendered to this fitting school a service extending over a period of 17 years. During this time he has probably sent more students to Colby than has any other teacher in New England. Between the students of Coburn, past and present, and Principal Harthorn were strong ties of interest and affection, and to sever such relationship was not an easy thing to do. Throughout these 17 years of leadership of one of Maine's great institutions of learning, Principal Harthorn has cherished the highest ideals for the school, has endeavored in all ways possible to develop sound character in those who came under his instruction, and has ever sought to keep abreast of the more progressive ideas in education. Principal Harthorn had definitely reached the conclusion that his work for Coburn had been done and that someone else should be found to carry it on. The resignation was formally accepted by the Board and suitable resolutions drawn up and passed.

To find a successor is not an easy matter. It was felt by the Board that sufficient time should be taken for the finding of the right man to assume the leadership of this important school, and accordingly the Board placed one of the teaching staff, Mr. Guy R. Whitten, a former member of the class of 1919, in the position as Acting-Principal. Principal Whitten has taken hold of the duties in a most praiseworthy manner and the school continues on as though there had been no break. The fact that Principal Whitten has served as a teacher at Coburn for a number of years will prove of very great advantage to him in meeting all the demands that are made upon him.
Colby graduates will regret very much to learn that Merle Crowell, Litt.D., ’10, for a number of years editor of The American Magazine, has been forced because of ill health to resign his position. It is good news to know, however, that there is nothing organically wrong with Mr. Crowell, but the strain of six continuous hard, driving years, with almost inconceivable responsibilities, has been a little more than his nervous organism could stand. It is understood that a specialist under whose care he placed himself some time ago issued the warning that if he continued in his present position he would suffer a nervous breakdown in the not too distant future. In the words of Mr. Crowell, “It would have been silly to disregard this warning.”

Mr. Crowell is making no plans at present. After brief hospital treatment for tonsil trouble, he is going away for a month or two of complete rest and relaxation, probably into the south. After his return he will take up article writing again, although it is possible that he will decide to do some public speaking. Mr. Crowell is not at all over-concerned about his physical condition, and fully agrees with his physician who has said of him: “You have a splendid power house, with a poor job of wiring.” After the nerves have had a thorough rest, Mr. Crowell intends to pick up life again with his old-time enthusiasm.

What it means to edit a magazine like The American only men like Mr. Crowell or Dr. Lorimer, of the Saturday Evening Post, know. They work at highest pres-
sure day in and day out. The future is always looming just ahead of them. The pages of material are planned weeks ahead, policies outlined, and the editor is constantly "standing by" for every demand that may be made upon him, for every emergency that the exigencies of the situation may cause to arise. There is no rest for brain or body. The wonder is that such men last out their usual span of years.

Colby men and women everywhere have come to look upon the American and the Post as Colby publications, and though the editors of these two great magazines may come and go, the associations will long continue. The very best wishes of the Colby family will go with Mr. Crowell during his months of relaxation, and they will gladly welcome him back to desk or platform.

His letter of resignation follows:

"October
Fifteenth
1929"

"Mr. Lee W. Maxwell,
The Crowell Publishing Company,
250 Park Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

"Dear Mr. Maxwell:

"Since the early part of July, 1928, I have had almost constant medical attention. A very low blood pressure, coupled with inability to sleep satisfactorily, has depleted my physical reserves to a serious extent. My physician has advised me that my present position is clearly too much of a strain upon me. He counsels either a long leave of absence or an arrangement whereby I can have a considerable rest period in the middle of the day, with no work at night. Under present circumstances, and in justice to the magazine, I do not see how I can follow either suggestion.

"After careful consideration, I have concluded that the fairest step I can take is to offer my resignation as editor of The American Magazine, to take effect as soon as possible.

Sincerely,
MERLE CROWELL."

The New York World of October 21 makes announcement of Mr. Crowell's resignation and of the appointment of his successor, as follows:

"Sumner N. Blossom, editor of Popular Science Monthly, has been appointed supervising editor of the American Magazine, following the resignation of Merle Crowell last week, because of ill health. The World learned last night, from Lee W. Maxwell, President of the Crowell Publishing Company, publishers of the American Magazine. The present editorial policy will continue the same for the time being, according to Mr. Maxwell.

"Merle Crowell had been on the editorial staff of the American Magazine for fourteen years. He had been editor since 1923. Previously he did newspaper work in New York. His resignation comes as a result of bad health during the last year.

"Sumner N. Blossom has been for six years editor of Popular Science Monthly. He was formerly managing editor of the New York Daily News. He began as a reporter in Kansas City."

WALTER JOHN RIDEOUT, A.B., '12
Elected Vice President Maine Teachers' Association
THE OUTSTANDING feature of this new college year is the spirit of optimism and cooperation that pervades the campus. That spirit, enkindled by the election of President Johnson, came to fruition with his assumption of active leadership. Trustees, faculty, students, alumni—all are working together with assurance of success. In no small measure this prevailing good spirit is due to the President's insistence that subordinates work with him, not for him. He approaches every problem in a cooperative attitude. The serious problem of college chapel is being attacked by the student council under President Johnson's direction; curriculum aims and content are being studied by a faculty committee under his guidance; the religious life of our students, especially as it affects the church, is being studied by a group made up of students, faculty, and local clergy.

The total registration this fall is 605, of whom 365 are men and 240 are women. The Freshmen and Freshmen specials number 121 men and 76 women. Our students show a wide geographical distribution. The out-of-state group is much larger in the men's division than among the women, though the figures in both divisions reveal that we are still predominantly a Maine college. The registration in the men's division is geographically distributed as follows: Maine 201, Massachusetts 97, New York 23, Connecticut 16, Vermont 6, New Jersey 5, Rhode Island 5, New Hampshire 3, Illinois 2, Pennsylvania 2, and one each from Arizona, Nebraska, Wisconsin, District of Columbia, and New Brunswick. The women are distributed among the following states: Maine 184, Massachusetts 32, New Hampshire 7, Connecticut 5, New Jersey 5, New York 3, and one each from Vermont, Indiana, West Virginia, and the District of Columbia.

Under a new system of excuses for absence, Colby adopted this fall the so-called "Dean's List," a feature common to many colleges. The list contains the names of all members of the three upper classes whose marks for the second semester of last year averaged 85 or better. No penalty for absence from classes is inflicted upon students whose names are on the "Dean's List." These students may absent themselves from classes at their own discretion except from quizzes, examinations and the required work in physical education. The first list, effective during the first semester of 1929-30, contains the names of 53 students, 21 men and 32 women. These are distributed among the classes: seniors, 12 men and 12 women; juniors, 3 men and 7 women; sophomores, 6 men and 13 women.

Pursuing a policy that has become increasingly common in all colleges, President Johnson has sought to centralize administrative functions. Many administrative duties which were formerly performed by various members of the faculty, by committees, or by the faculty as a whole, are now in the hands of the President, one of the deans, or the registrar. For instance, the two deans are now the excuse officers for their respective divisions; social affairs are scheduled and supervised by the President and the deans in cooperation with the student council; and the weekly faculty meeting has given place to a monthly meeting at which general policies are established and fundamental problems are discussed.

The theory of administration prevailing in American colleges—and this is the theory under which President Johnson is developing our work—is that the administrative duty of the faculty as an organized body consists in establishing principles and policies covering curricular and disciplinary matters. It then becomes the duty of designated administrative officers to apply those principles and policies to particular cases.

The new librarian, Professor R. Bingham Downs, has already made his training
and efficiency profitably felt. The writer gladly testifies since college opened in September he has felt no concern about the library. It was to be expected that the new librarian would seek much casual assistance from the old. During the summer, however, Professor Downs became so well acquainted with our library that he has asked very few questions of his predecessor. He knows library work thoroughly, and has shown remarkable ability in adapting this expert knowledge to the peculiar problems of our library.

During the summer a project planned several years ago was brought to fruition. The entire basement of Memorial Hall was completely renovated, making a modern boiler room to meet fully the requirements of the insurance underwriters, adequate toilet facilities for both men and women, and a new stack room for the library. Professor Downs is exercising foresight and ingenuity in the use of these new stacks, with the result that the congestion on reading room shelves is substantially relieved and much valuable material, especially in bound magazines, is made readily available.

The library staff consists of three full-time workers—the librarian; the assistant librarian, Harold E. Clark, Colby 1928; and the cataloger, Mrs. Annie Hooper Goodwin, Colby 1929. This full-time staff is augmented by nine student assistants, who perform various part-time duties.

The return of Professor William J. Wilkinson to head the Department of History has met with enthusiastic approval. Not only are his courses very popular among our students, but he is again in wide demand as a lecturer before civic organizations.

The program of evening extension courses, begun in 1925, was not continued last year. This year it has been reorganized in cooperation with the State Department of Education, and on November 18 a program of three courses was started. Professor E. J. Colgan is conducting a course in "Educational Tests and Measurements," Dean E. C. Marriner has a course in "The Teaching of English," and Professor W. J. Wilkinson offers "Recent European History." These courses meet each Monday evening for fifteen weeks. One semester hour of academic credit is given for satisfactory completion of each course, and for this work the State Department of Education grants credit toward the extension of teachers' certificates. It is possible for a person to take two extension courses in the same season, thus accumulating two semester hours of credit. This is equivalent to one-third of the maximum credit obtainable in a summer school session.

The committee on lectures and concerts, headed by Professor Herbert C. Libby, began the year with a real "head-liner"—a dramatic recital by the great Shakespearian actor, Edward H. Sothern, who thrilled an audience of faculty, students and townpeople that packed the large auditorium of City Hall. Later in the season the committee is bringing to the college Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of the great Russian novelist; Miss Ruth Webb, concert pianist, for a return engagement; and other noted lecturers and artists. Each year the committee is extending the scope of its work, so that more and more our students are given opportunity to hear and see the best in platform presentation.

The athletic season has opened auspiciously. Though losing the state football championship to Bates on Armistice Day before the largest gathering that ever attended an athletic contest in Maine, our football team deserves the highest praise. They defeated Bowdoin 19 to 6, won from Maine 13 to 7, and lost to Bates by a single point, 7 to 6. Bates, whose teams had not scored a single point against any opponent since 1926, deserves all the extravagant praise now heaped upon her. Coach Morey accomplished the seemingly impossible, but Colby alumni do not forget that Coach Roundy did the same thing in 1927, when our team was not considered worthy of serious attention by the critics.

During these fall days the braying of the white mule has been accompanied by the puffing of the donkey engine, whose steady labors are fast laying the foundation of the big field house, the first unit of our new gymnasium. This building should be completed by the opening of the second semester.

Colby Day saw the largest gathering of students, alumni and friends that ever attended such an occasion. In addition to the usual home-coming assembly in the evening, the day was characterized by two additional events. The corner-stone of the field house
was laid with appropriate ceremonies, although rain prevented the outdoor program originally planned. The second unusual event was the dedication of Roberts Square and the unveiling of a beautiful bronze tablet on which are carved the features of our late president. This gracious act of the City of Waterville and the Maine Central Railroad in thus perpetuating the memory of President Roberts is greatly appreciated by all Colby men and women. Other events of the opening weeks are reported elsewhere in this issue of the Alumnius. Others still may have been omitted altogether. This article has indeed not been an attempt to catalogue the season’s news. Its purpose has been rather to give our alumni a panoramic view of their old college in the autumn days of 1929.

THE WOMEN’S DIVISION
Nettie May Runnalls, Litt.D., ’08, Dean

“My,—but I wish I were going to college here now!” This has been the spontaneous testimony of alumna after alumna, who has been conducted this fall through the new Alumni Building and the new infirmary at Foss Hall, and has seen the fine appearance of our little “campus” back of Foss Hall. It might seem that after all the alumnae and all the townspeople had inspected the new building and had enthusiastically expressed their opinion concerning it, we should miss the contagion of these joyous approvals. But I believe we shall even then be kept conscious of our blessings by the friends who are and will be constantly shown through the building by the undergraduates whom they are visiting. My Sundays would be quite incomplete without, at the least, some half-dozen interruptions of “May I take the key to the west door? I want to show some friends through the building.”

But the acid test, after all, is how we like it—we, who are living beside it and using it all the time. We find it splendidly adequate and delightfully usable. Gymnasium work of all sorts and college classes in the recitation room are in evidence mornings and the greater part of the afternoons. Receptions, teas, committee meetings, piano and vocal practice, orchestra rehearsals and the like also find a place in the afternoon programs, while in the evenings you might discover any of the following undergraduate activities going on: a meeting of the Young Women’s Christian Association, Delta Sigma Chi (Educational Society), French Club, and so on; rehearsal of Glee Club, Dramatic Club or of some other group; a small or large party having a social time in the reception room and dining room. If you called on just the right Friday or Saturday evening, you might find any one of the three upper classes giving their annual dance, and you would be glad they no longer needed to use Foss Hall dining room for this or to hire a hall downtown. Sometimes you would find the Waterville Alumnae there for their monthly business or social meeting, and occasionally the American Association of University Women would be holding a meeting in the social room. Our main question, you see, is “How did we ever get along without it?”

Next to the Alumnae Building, our new infirmary on the third floor of Foss Hall is receiving the heartiest praise from all. Through the great generosity of Mrs. Eleanora S. Woodman, the old assembly room has entirely disappeared and in its place are an office with up-to-date equipment, a kitchenette, bath, nurse’s room and two bedrooms. These have all (with the exception of the nurse’s room) been entirely furnished by Mrs. Woodman.

Our staff has been increased by the addition of a full-time Secretary for the Dean of Women. Miss Elsie Lewis, 1929, is filling the position with unusual efficiency. Her loyalty, enthusiasm and ability are of a rare order. She is acting as chaperone in Foster House and is assisting in countless ways outside the office.

In my occasional reports to the Alumnius I am always conscious that, while I am telling the truth, I am not telling the whole truth. My reports sound as if all conditions were ideal. Even if I did not
remind you of the fact, you would realize that in any community as large as a college, there exist many problems of a trying and complex nature. But reports to college alumni magazines do not offer suitable opportunities for the presentation and discussion of daily problems, however vital they are. What I do want, however, to explain is that the Colby undergraduates are themselves helping to solve many of these problems. There is always to be felt a spirit of cooperation and a willingness to see both sides of a question. The Executive Board of the Students’ League and the Cabinet of the Young Women’s Christian Association both meet in my office every week as also do committees and individuals too numerous to mention. I have great respect for and confidence in the motives and judgment of the great majority of Colby women, and I feel that their attitude at the beginning of the new year is characterized by loyalty and enthusiasm of a high order.

Until this year the girls now in college (except two who have been out teaching) have not had a full year President. They have one now and they all feel he is theirs. President Johnson has taken the opportunity to show that he considers all their interests his and the result has been a very evident sense of satisfaction and a spirit of optimism that makes everyone feel that the year has started right.

In Memoriam

AMELIA OSBORNE

To many of the older Colby graduates the name of Amelia Osborne will bring up memories of the past. She was the second daughter of “Sam” Osborne, long the faithful janitor of the College, and counselor of Colby men. For some years she served as matron of the Delta Upsilon fraternity, but the last years of her life she kept the home for her brother, Edward S. Osborne, ‘97, who is employed by the Maine Central Railroad, and her younger sister, Alice, who is employed by Dr. P. S. Merrill, ’95. Her death, told in the news dispatch below, removes another personality that was known intimately by many generations of Colby students:

Miss Amelia Osborne died at her home on Ash street Friday evening, July 11. She was born in Richmond, Va., 64 years ago and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Osborne. Miss Osborne was the matron for many years at the D. U. house at Colby College. Samuel Osborne her father was the janitor at the same institution.

Miss Osborne was a very active member of the First Baptist church and had a wide circle of friends.

She is survived by a sister, Miss Alice Osborne, and a brother, Edward Osborne, at whose home she resided, also one sister, Mrs. Marion Matherson of Brooklyn, N. Y.
The Alumnus has received the news of the passing of a member of the class of 1882, Walter Sanger Bosworth. Information about his life was contained in news dispatches, one of which is reproduced below:

Walter S. Bosworth, who had been a state bank examiner in Massachusetts for twenty-five years, died suddenly on Saturday night, Sept. 7, at his home, 79 Rockland avenue, Malden. He was born in Grafton, educated there and was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Bosworth.

After Mr. Bosworth’s graduation from Colby College, with the class of 1882, he taught business subjects in Bangor, Me. He was a member of the Kernwood Club of Malden, the Center Methodist Episcopal Church of that city and of the Bear Hill Golf Club. He had lived in Malden for the past thirty years and had been retired from active business for a year.

The survivors include his wife and a son, Kenneth Bosworth, both of Malden. Young Mr. Bosworth is now on his way back to this country from Europe. There are also two sisters, Mrs. Herbert Warren of New York city and Miss Maria Bosworth of Worcester.

The General Catalogue of the College has the following brief account of his life:


Charles Wood Noyes, '91

From the Circle, official publication of the Zeta Psi fraternity of North America, appeared the following brief account of the death of Charles Wood Noyes, of the class of 1891:

Charles W. Noyes, Boston attorney, died this summer, at Belgrade Lake, Maine. Brother Noyes, after his graduation from Colby, studied at Boston University Law School and practiced law in Boston for nearly thirty years. Five years ago he entered the firm of Sage & Co., stock brokers, which position he held at the time of his death. He was sixty years of age.

Helen Hunt, '12

The following newspaper report gives the only information that has been received concerning the death of Helen Hunt, of the class of 1912.

Gray, Sept. 10.—The death of Miss Helen Hunt, a successful teacher in Boothbay high school, at Keene, N. H., in Montpelier Seminary, Vt., and at Pennell Institute, occurred Monday morning at the Parsonfield sanatorium. She had been receiving treatment there for the past four months. She was born in Gray 41 years ago, the daughter of the late James and Julia Hunt, and attended the Gray schools, graduating from Pennell Institute in 1904, and from Colby College in 1912. Miss Hunt was a member of the Congregational church.

Surviving her are: Two sisters, Miss Mabel Hunt, who is a graduate of Colby in the class of 1914, a teacher in the Livermore high school, Mrs. Dana Russell, town; and three nieces and one nephew.
Under the list of non-graduates, the General Catalogue gives the following about Mr. Noyes:


HANNIBAL HAMLIN BRYANT, JR., '05

All graduates of the College will deeply grieve over the sudden death of a member of the class of 1905, Hannibal Hamlin Bryant, Jr., at his home in Gorham, Maine, Thursday, September 12. He was taken suddenly ill on September 2 with bronchial pneumonia and although everything possible was done for him, his strength was not sufficient to combat the disease.

The ALUMNUS is able to give below a sketch of Dr. Bryant’s life, and a few paragraphs clipped from the Berlin Register which tell in a most striking way of the deep affection in which he was held by the citizens whom he had so faithfully served:

“Dr. Bryant was born October 7, 1883, in Old Town, Me., the son of Hannibal Hamlin Bryant and Martha (Wilson) Bryant. He was graduated from Colby College in 1905 and for one year he was Principal of the High School at Islesboro, Me., before entering Bowdoin Medical School, from which he received his degree in 1910. He served as intern at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Me., and about eighteen years ago he came to Gorham and bought out the practice of the late Dr. A. W. Phipps.

“On the anniversary of his birth, October 7, 1914, he was united in marriage to Miss Anna Petersen of Portland, Me., in that city. Two children were born of this union, Donald R. and Margaret, who, with their mother, survive. His home life was unusually happy, in it he found relaxation from his arduous work. Dr. Bryant is also survived by his father, Mr. H. H. Bryant of Greenville, Me., who was one of the first principals of the Gorham High School; three brothers and three sisters, Carl L. of Dover, Mass.; Miss Clara W. of Morris-town, N. J.; Miss Marian H. of Brooklyn, N. Y.; George F. L. of Fairfield, Me.; Thomas B. R. and Miss Corolla A. of New York City.

“Dr. Bryant was a loyal supporter of the Congregational Church and was a Republican in politics. His college fraternities were the Delta Upsilon and the Phi Chi Medical. He was Past Master of the Gorham Lodge of Masons, a member of Alpine Chapter, O. E. S., of Glen Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Madison Lodge, K. of P. He was a Director of the Androscoggin Valley Country Club, a member of the Gorham Rotary, and of the New Hampshire and Coos County Medical Associations. For many years he held the positions of Health Officer and School Doctor for the town and was Chairman of the District Nursing Association since its institution. To all these various activities he gave valuable support and was ready, at all times, to give his assistance to whatever was for the betterment of the community.

“As a physician Dr. Bryant had the respect and confidence of all. In cases of serious illness he had the faculty of inspiring the patient and the family with hope. He worked untiringly, day and night, bringing to the afflicted, not only his skill as a physician, but the comfort of his cheerful personality. While his life was one of great activity, it was also one of great simplicity. He derived much enjoyment from the simpler things of life. He loved his fellowmen. The grief that is felt at his passing is shared by every family in town.

“On Sunday afternoon prayers were offered at his late home at 1.30 o’clock, and at 2 o’clock the funeral services were held at the Congregational church, Rev. William Sinclair officiating at both. The pall bearers were Dr. C. B. Laffin, D. C. Hamlin, L. E. Ray, T. M. Henderson, E. H. Cady, E. H. Barrett, of Gorham, and W. T. Libby and N. L. Nourse of Berlin. The Gorham Lodge of Masons and Madison Lodge, K. of P., attended in a body.

“The services were exceedingly simple. Rev. Sinclair read comforting passages from the Scriptures, offered prayer and read an appropriate poem. Mrs. Carl Phipps sang, very beautifully, ‘Lead Kindly Light,’ and the Masons performed their last rites for a departed brother.

“Flowers of unusual beauty filled the chancel and the entire back of the church, expressions of love from countless friends. The church was filled and many waited in the vestry, the vestibule, and on the lawn until the conclusion of the services, when all were given an opportunity to bid farewell to their beloved doctor and friend.
People from all walks of life, men, women and children, filed past the casket, and scarcely a dry eye was seen.

"Interment was made in the Evans cemetery. Rev. Sinclair read prayers and the Masons performed their committal service. Many people who had not been to the church met the funeral cortège at the cemetery and witnessed the services there. Amid masses of flowers in the presence of a host of friends, all that was mortal of Dr. Bryant was laid to rest. The world is a little happier and a little better, because he lived. The memory of his quiet, unassuming, yet forceful personality lives on in the hearts of those who loved him.

"...And when the stream
Which overflowed the soul was passed away,
A consciousness remained that it had left
Deposited upon the silent shore
Of memory images and precious thoughts
That shall not die, and cannot be destroyed."

EDWIN FRANCIS LYFORD, '77

The College is called upon to mourn the death on October 15 of one of her best known sons, Edwin Francis Lyford, of the class of 1877. In a later issue of the ALUMNUS, his life will be written up more fully.

The news dispatch of his death appearing in the Boston Globe follows:

Springfield, Oct. 15.—Judge Edwin F. Lyford, 72, for many years associate justice of the District Court and member of the Hampden County bar, who had served in both branches of the Legislature, died today in his home, 106 Clarendon street. He was born in Waterville, Me., his father being a professor at Colby.

After preparing for college at Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Me., Judge Lyford was graduated from Colby College in 1877. After graduation he studied law in Waterville and was admitted to the bar in Augusta in 1879. He then taught in Waterville High School and Colby College for three years. In 1882 he came to this city, where he began the practice of law.

Judge Lyford represented Ward 2 in the Common Council in 1885 and 1886. In 1892 and 1893, he served in the House of Representatives and in 1894 was elected Senator from this district. For several years he was president of the Springfield Association Sons and Daughters of Maine. In 1902 he was appointed a member of the Connecticut River Bridge Commission, and had served as a trustee of the Springfield Five Cent Savings Bank.

He was a member of the State Street Baptist Church for many years, director of the Y. M. C. A., member of the Saturday Night Club, Realty Club, Winthrop Club and Middlesex Club, and a fellow in the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

HASCALL SHAILER HALL, '96

The news of the death of Hascall Shailer Hall, of the class of 1896, in October last, was not wholly unexpected. Mr. Hall had long been a sufferer, and in recent years had lived in California where the climate proved more beneficial to him. At times he seemed greatly improved in health, and within a few years had been a visitor in Waterville. Mr. Hall was the son of the late Edward Winslow Hall, of the class of 1862, long librarian of the College. The General Catalogue gives the following information about his life:


Burial was in Banning, California.

ESTER COLWELL MILLER, '93

The death of Lester Colwell Miller, '93, on Wednesday, November 6, removes from our ranks a most loyal Colby son. While he did not graduate from the College, yet he was always deeply interested in her welfare and a contributor to her needs.

The Worcester Gazette, in its issue of November 7, has the following account of his life and a statement of the place he occupied in the affairs of Worcester:

"Dr. Lester C. Miller, for many years a leading medical practitioner in Worcester, died suddenly at his home, 14 Oxford street, last night. He had not been in good health for some time, and four weeks ago
was compelled to give up all practice. Last night his trouble, a disorder of the heart, took fatal form. Dr. Miller was 62 years old.

"The funeral will be at his late home, Saturday at 12 o'clock noon. Rev. Marshall N. Godd, pastor of Union Congregational church, will officiate. The body will be taken to Boston for cremation, and the ashes will be buried later in the Miller family lot in Camden, Me."

"Dr. Miller occupied a high place in the medical fraternity of Worcester. He early began to specialize on internal medicine, particularly on disorders of the digestive organs, and as years passed by built up a large consultant practice."

"He was born in Rockport, Me., May 15, 1867, the son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Miller. After graduating from Colby College he took the course at Harvard Medical School, and began the practice of medicine in 1894, selecting Worcester as the field of his labors. Later he spent a year abroad, studying his specialty in Austria and Germany."

"Dr. Miller went on the staff of Memorial hospital in 1899 and until his retirement two years ago was dean of the medical staff. He was a vice-president of the Massachusetts Medical Society, a fellow of the American Medical Association and a member of the Practitioners’ Club. He was a member of the Tatnuck Country Club, the Bohemian Club, Economic Club and Montecute Lodge, A. F. & A. M. The only surviving member of his family is Mrs. Miller."

And the Worcester Telegram of the same date pays Dr. Miller the following tribute:

"The death of Dr. Miller came as a severe shock to his associates and friends among whom he was greatly admired, both for his medical achievements and his personal friendship. His demise is a great loss to the county as well as the city of Worcester. Taken ill about four weeks ago, he was obliged to give up active practice shortly afterward but the seriousness of his illness was not apparent until a few days ago. His death was attributed to heart disorder."

Our New Maine School Officials

BY THE EDITOR

The ALUMNUS is glad to be able to present to its readers a brief sketch of the lives of the two men who now stand at the head of the schools of Maine.

The new Commissioner of Education, appointed within recent months, is Bertrand E. Packard, a graduate of Bates College in the class of 1890, and for seven years Deputy Commissioner of Education. Mr. Packard has had long experience in school work, both as principal of preparatory schools, and as superintendent of a number of union districts. This training should splendidly fit him for the highly important work which he will now be called upon to do for his native State.

Supt. Packard was born in Augusta, Maine, March 1, 1876; parents, Edward T. and Addie (Lapham) Packard. Parents moved to Litchfield late in 1876. Educated in the rural schools of Litchfield; fitted for college in Litchfield Academy, graduating from that institution in 1896; graduated from Bates College with degree of A.B. in 1900; graduated University of Maine Law School with degree of LL.B. 1910.

Taught winter schools during college course in Hartford and Harrington; principal Litchfield Academy 1900-1903; principal Leavitt Institute, Turner, 1903-1907; superintendent Turner schools for one year of this period; principal Hallowell High School fall term 1907; superintendent of schools, Camden and Thomaston School Union, April 1909 to December 1918; superintendent of Sanford schools, 1918-1922; Deputy Commissioner of Education 1922-1929; Commissioner of Education, 1929-. President Maine Teachers’ Assn. 1918-1919; President N. E. Superintendents’ Assn. 1925.

Married July 10, 1910, Helen E. Bisbee of Bethel; two children, Martha aged 12 and Lucia aged 5.

Mr. Packard has devoted some time to work in local history, especially in the Ken-
nebec region. Author of several historical sketches. Member of Masons—chapter, council and commandery, Congregational church; Republican.

The recently appointed Deputy Commissioner of Education is Edward Everett Roderick, a former student in Colby, and a native of Waterville. Like his superior officer, Mr. Roderick has had extensive teaching experience in the schools of Maine, and has identified himself with many organizations of an educational character.

A brief account of his life follows: He was born in Waterville, Me., July 1889, son of Joseph Samuel and Lizzie (Bishop) Roderick; educated in Winslow High School 1907; Colby 1907-1908; A.B. Oska-loosa 1912, A.M. 1913; married EURydice B. Houston at E. Bradford, Me., Sept. 2, 1911; children, Drusilla M., and Burleigh H.

Timekeeper and Paymaster, Mitchell-Johnston Construction Co., Inc., summer 1911; teacher Winslow (rural), Winthrop (principal grammar school), Howland (supervising principal), East Maine Conference Seminary (head of math. dept.), Superintendent, Orrington, Eddington and Holden School Union and for the past 12 years Superintendent of Belfast-Searsport Union; Deputy Commissioner of Education, Sept. 9, 1929.

Member of Commission to investigate higher education in Maine; of the Legislative Commission of the National Education Association; life member of the National Education Association; member of the Superintendence Department of the National Education Association; of the New England Superintendents' Association; of the Maine Teachers' Association; member of the M. E. Church and a Mason; Past President of the Maine Teachers' Association and President of the Correct Posture Seating Company, Inc.; co-inventor, Correct Posture Chair-desk, Patented.
Among the Graduates

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

MISS LANE, L.H.D., HON. GRAD., ASSUMES IMPORTANT POSITION

The election of Miss Gertrude Battles Lane to the vice presidency of the Crowell Publishing Company, 250 Park ave., New York City, has just been announced by Lee W. Maxwell, president of the company. The position in the publishing world is one of the highest ever held by a woman. Miss Lane became editor of the Woman's Home Companion, one of the largest of the five Crowell publications, in 1911 and previously had been assistant editor since 1902.

Miss Lane has been prominent in both literary and civic work since her entry into the magazine field. Throughout the war she worked closely with Herbert Hoover in the food administration and was a member of the board of 12 which managed the administration during his absence in Europe.

The first woman vice president of the publishing company is a native of Maine and a graduate of the Thornton Academy in Saco, Maine, her birthplace. At commencement time this year, Colby College conferred upon her the honorary degree of doctor of the humane letters.

W. H. S. Stevens, Ph.D., '96, is directing a nation-wide survey of chain stores which is being made by the Federal Trade Commission at the direction of the U. S. Senate. He is also lecturing in Johns Hopkins University in Business Administration, and in Marketing and Finance in the Graduate School of American University.

James H. Dunn, '18, is this year serving as head of the history department of the Swampscott, Mass., high school.

APPLETON W. Smith, '87, has been spending the summer in Europe, most of the time in Paris. He reports a wonderful trip over the Alps from Geneva to Nice. He attended the Exposition in Barcelona. He reports a very pleasant visit with Professor E. B. Mathews, '91, Maryland Geologist, who was returning from a trip to South Africa after attendance upon a geological convention.

Ivan M. Richardson, '24, is the athletic director in the Wentworth Institute, Boston, having charge of 660 boys.

Frank J. Severy, '00, Santa Monica, Cal., attended the Commencement of Colby, Hebron, and M. I. T. He was later joined by Mrs. Severy and the two boys who made the trip from California by automobile. In all, they drove 7,000 miles in 35 days. They returned by automobile later in the summer.

WYMAN-CHASE MARRIAGE

Under date of Oct. 11, the press reports the marriage in Skowhegan of two Colby graduates, in the class of 1913:
Skowhegan, Oct. 11.—(Special.)—Miss Eunice Eliza Chase and Elwood Arthur Wyman of Cambridge were married on Thursday, Oct. 3. The bride, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eben B. Chase, was educated in Skowhegan and graduated from Colby College in 1918. Mr. Wyman is connected with the banking department of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. He is a native of Waterville, and was graduated from Colby College in the class with his bride. Mr. and Mrs. Wyman are residing at 20A Prescott street, Cambridge, Mass.

H. C. Bonney, '07, is vice president of the Rubberoid and Associated Companies, and is located at 95 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Sylvia V. Brazzell, '27, is teaching French and Latin at the Gorham Normal school.

Marion Cummings Mann, '24, announces the birth of David Brownell, on October 31, 1929.

Dora L. Bishop, '13, has given up teaching for the present and is enjoying a new home which has been built this year. She sends her best wishes to the College.

Raymond I. Haskell, '14, is head of the department and Professor of English at Girard College, Philadelphia.

Wyman, '14, Heads Important Committee

Everett L. Wyman, '14, is a member of the board of trustees of Lake Forest Academy, Illinois. He was recently appointed chairman on an Educational and Policy Committee of the Academy which is to work with the school administration along scholarship lines. The President of the Academy speaks of the work of this committee as the most important that can be done as the institution builds for the future.

Concerning Colby "Jack" Coombs, A.B., '06

Under the heading, "Jack Coombs Holds Series Record, Never Lost Game in Fall Classic," the Boston Herald of Sunday, September 22, has the following interesting write-up of this famous Colby graduate:

With the annual fall baseball classic just around the corner, the game's historians are dusting the archives to uncover some past records and performances in world series. One mark which has never been equalled is held by Colby Jack Coombs, a
member of Connie Mack's famous White Elephants years ago. The tall and powerful right-hander never lost a world's series game. He pitched for the American Leaguers and beat the National League champions. When he left Mack to join the National circuit he beat the American league champions in a world series.

Ty Cobb has called the original Cy Young the greatest pitcher who ever lived because the old Cleveland standby won an average of 25 games annually for 25 years. The famous Georgian refers to Coombs, however, as the greatest world series pitcher. The Peach is right.

In 1910 Colby Jack was the hero of the world series between the Athletics and the Chicago Cubs. Coombs won three games out of the five played. The following year against the New York Giants, Jack had the distinction of being the first moundsman to defeat Christy Mathewson in a world series game. Frank Baker, the home-run king of his time, because he hit about a dozen four-baggers one year, played a hero role in that memorable game. The Maryland farmer made his second epic homer of the series, the Athletics winning in an overtime inning.

Coombs faced the Giants again later, but an injury to his side put him out of commission. Jack spent several months in a hospital. Five years later he caught on with the Brooklyn Robins, which club won the National pennant in 1916. The Boston Red Sox were their opponents in the series that year. Brooklyn won a single game out of five—and Jack Coombs, who was counted out in 1911 following his injury, was the lone winner over the Red Hose.

A short time after he left Colby College, in Waterville, Mr. Coombs, in one of his first starts for the Athletics, pitched a 24-inning victory over the Boston Sox, 4 to 1.

"Coombs is also an instance of patience rewarded," writes Gordon Mackay, Philadelphia sports critic. "He was as wild as a hawk. Connie Mack actually swung him into the outfield to keep Jack in the lineup because of his batting prowess.

"At one stage of the game during 1911 Connie Mack could put Coombs and Lapp, his catcher, in the game and have a batting order that hit .300 from top to bottom. Even Jack Barry at the time was hitting .300. Hitting .300 in those days meant hitting—no rabbit ball to let big boys bunt doubles.

"Now, the Colby Kohinoor, like many another lad with much natural stuff, was very wild. It didn't seem possible ever to curb this streak or give him control. Persons chatter about the smoke that Rusie and Johnson had and pass over the steam that Coombs owned.

"Boy, he could throw a baseball with plenty of 'swift' aboard. Few pitchers were speedier and few owned a better sharp breaking curve. In addition he had a great stance at the plate and a fine eye for the ball. He almost missed the glory that was his because of his shift to the outfield.

"Jack probably returned to the box because of the allure that the 'stuff' has for Connie Mack. That is his first task when he signs a hurler—to inquire into his stuff. Which means: has he the old fast ball that can go whistling down the alley and not have to be wasted because anybody can slap it when it breezes over?"
“Has he got a curve? Does he own a change of pace or must he acquire one? If the candidate owns all these qualifications he can start wild—Connie soon will tame him.

“So Connie didn’t like to see all that smoke and curve going to waste standing idly in the outfield. Hence he recalled Jack to his old portfolio. Coombs, highly organized and splendidly intelligent, set to work to correct his faults.

“Pretty soon Jack got the hang of hurling. Then he was made. In 1910 he reached his crest. He pitched 53 1-3 innings in that season without a run scored against him, a record that stood until Sir Walter Johnson came along and knocked it off.

“Now, picture that with the terrible pitching we have nowadays. That means almost six straight shutouts for a pitcher. Tell a fan nowadays that any hurler ever accomplished such a feat and he’ll say ‘you’re a liar.’

“But that’s the record. It was shattered in Cleveland when the Indians tallied a run against him on a dark and lowering afternoon.”

J. Drisko Allen, ’29, is a teacher in the Moses Brown school, Providence, R. I. He writes that although he has a full schedule he finds his work most enjoyable.

Vinal H. Tibbetts, supervising principal of the Manhasset schools and an active and popular member of the Manhasset Exchange Club, was elected to the presidency of the club at the regular luncheon at Durand’s on Tuesday to succeed J. W. Eagleson.

**COLE-STOVER**

The First Baptist church was the scene of a pretty wedding Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 20, when Miss Harriette Holden Cole, eldest daughter of Mrs. Hattie M. Cole, was married to Rev. Eugene Howard Stover, pastor of the church. The single-ring service was performed by Rev. Clarence Emery of Ellsworth, in a most impressive manner. The church was beautifully decorated in green, pink and white. Mrs. H. L. Thompson of Needham, Mass., presided at the organ in a very efficient manner. As the strains of the wedding march pealed forth, the bride came up the broad aisle, escorted by her brother. She was preceded by Constance DuBose, a little miss of eight years carrying a large basket of sweet peas, and attended by her brother Jack. Master Cornelius DuBose, a little lad of six, was ring-bearer. The bride was given away by her brother, Clinton L. Cole.

After the ceremony and congratulations, the guests drove to “Reach View,” the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Cole, where tables were set in the grove at the rear of the house, and dainty refreshments were served. The three nieces of the bride, Misses Helen, Harriet and Barbara Cole, served and they also acted as ushers at the church. A beautiful bride’s cake was cut and served by the bride to all her guests, Misses Barbara and Harriet carrying it between them from guest to guest. Mrs. Stover also read aloud a wire message of greeting from her absent brother, Henry Cole, of Pittsburgh, Pa. Then followed an hour of social chat, then the happy couple stepped into J. W. Parris’ car and were driven to South Brooksville, where they took a boat for Rockland en route for Old Orchard.

Mrs. Stover is a native of this place and is widely known all over the county, as she has always been active in Sunday school and missionary work and other activities of the church. Pastor Stover came here over a year ago, and is much loved and respected by all who know him. The best wishes of a host of friends go with them.

—Maine Exchange.

Florence E. Fuller, ’27, was married to Leslie Grandey Morse, on Tuesday evening, September 3, 1929, in the First Baptist Church, Waterville. Mrs. Morse is a Waterville girl, daughter of the late Norman K. Fuller, ’98, and Mrs. Herbert Lincoln Emery.

Nathaniel Edgar Robinson, ’15, was married on Saturday, June 29, to Maude Eve-
lyn Robinson, at the First Parish Church, Westford, Mass.

Charles E. Thompson, '25, is president of the Quaker Ridge Flooring Corp., wholesale and retail dealers in hardwood flooring, New Rochelle, N. Y.

William H. Kelsey, '15, is general manager and secretary of the United States Aircraft Co., located at New Brunswick, N. J. He writes that he is constantly receiving inquiries from various Aviation Clubs at the different colleges, and expresses the hope that Colby will have such an organization in the near future.

Lincoln Hayes, '19, writes that Larry Craig, '20, Walter Hastings, '18, and Joel Taylor, '21, meet now and then at his home in Glendale, Calif., where they talk over the ALUMNUS and college days. "We use the graduate roll religiously."

Dora M. Sibley, '92, is teaching in the Oak Park High School, one of the large mid-West preparatory schools.

Adelle McLoon, '21, is connected with the Y. W. C. A. in Jersey City. She has spoken much before many groups of people such as factory employees, church gatherings, and Rotary clubs. She writes an appreciative word of the training in public speaking received in college.

Miriam Hardy, '22, is teaching English in the Greenwich, Conn., high school.

Mollie R. Seltzer, '26, is teaching English in the Northfield, Vt., high school, at the head of which is John Ericson, '28.

Ina M. McCausland, '15, writes appreciatively of former Professor Wolfe, whose courses she took while in College. As a result of the inspiration gained from his courses in economics, she influenced the officials of South Portland high school to introduce some elementary courses, and these she is now conducting.

Elsie G. Gilbert, '12, is teaching Civics in Leavenworth, Conn., high school.

Feneda B. Hawksley, '23, is serving her town, Dyer Brook, as Treasurer and Town Clerk, this being her second year of service in the latter office.

Belle L. Strickland, '19, is a teacher in the North School, Portland, Maine.

L. W. Mayo, '22, is presently to enter new work as head of the institution department of New York School of Social Work.

**MY STATE**

**Washington Wilder Perry, A.B., '72**

I sing of a state, without a stain, Of placid lakes, of green clad hills, Of powerful rivers, and little rills; And the name of that state is Maine.

I sing with a gracious glad refrain, Of a rugged coast, some sandy beaches, And much, yes much my heart outreaches, To contemplate this state of Maine.

It heads the Nation, and that is plain, You ask, "How?" and I say, "Neal Dow." With other noble men and women, Who've made a Paradise of Maine.

Say it all, and a lot will remain To be said by others of what we raise, With hearty thanks, and worthy praise, In this balmy air of Maine.

In big Aroostook, and that is that, We beat the world with the spud "potat," Or pomme de terre, full French, you know, But po-ta-to in Mexico.

We have the best of all the train, Sweet corn, berries, granite and lime, And apples which Eve would call sublime, Had she had her garden in Maine.

O Glorious State, without the stain, Of trading birthright—potage gain; You lift your head to greet the sun, And proudly start your course to run.
Poor Esau! He thought it mighty clever,
To close out all he had forever,
But dear old Maine did see more clear
And put taboo on Esau fear.

We need the power our rivers give,
To have more comforts while we live;
To heat our homes, and cheer the sower,
With prices all a trifle (?) lower.

Our Dirigo State—it heads the Nation,
Then cheer to all of God's creation;
We've broke the ring; it had to bust;
Our motto is: "In God we trust."

You may come here for health,
You may come here for wealth,
You may come here for recreation,
You'll get the glad hand
In this much favored land,
You all—of all the Nation.

McKoy, '02, in Brooklyn
The Reverend Charles F. McKoy, D.D.,
began the tenth year of his pastorate at
Greene Avenue Baptist Church, Brooklyn,
Sunday morning, Jan. 6. This service also
marked the beginning of the seventy-fifth
anniversary of the founding of the church.

During the nine years of his pastorate in
Brooklyn, Dr. McKoy has received seven
hundred and seventy-five members into the
church. $310,000 has been raised, and a
pipe organ, costing $30,000, has been in-
 stalled. In spite of the fact that the char-
acter of the neighborhood had completely
changed during these years the church still
ministers to large congregations. Eighty
per cent. of the thousand members of the
church now live a long distance from the
church. However, most of these members
who are in Richmond Hill, Jamaica,
Queens, Hollis, Lynbrook and Valley
Stream still attend and support the church.
"I doubt if there are many churches in
the United States having a membership so
widely scattered and yet so loyal, as those
of Greene Avenue Church," said Dr. Mc-
Koy. "A bond of attachment has been cre-
ated so deep and strong that members are
loath to break it even when separated from
the church by long distances."

The Greene Avenue Church has been
served by a distinguished line of ministers,
including such well-known names as Rev.
Dr. Cornelius Woelfkin; Rev. Dr. Curtis
Lee Laws; Rev. Laurice Levy, correspond-
ing secretary of the Northern Baptist Con-
vention, and the present pastor.

Dr. McKoy is an ardent believer in edu-
cation. He says, "I have been attending
school for the past forty-five years. This
June I will receive from New York Uni-
versity my fifth degree in scholarship—the
Doctorate in Philosophy. The minister who
does not study assiduously will soon find
that his stock of ideas will run low, and
that his mental machinery will become cor-
roded and inefficient."

Dr. McKoy is not afraid of difficulties.
"Difficulties are simply problems to be met
and solved. We can, if we choose, run
away from our difficulties. That is the easy
and cowardly thing to do. But it is much
better to accept each difficulty as a chal-
lenge to deeper thought, and more careful
planning. If the Gospel of Christ is still the
power of God unto salvation, our churches
should welcome the wider opportunities that
come to us with the ever-changing tides of
population. The gospel was not intended
primarily for people of the Anglo-Saxon
race. It is adapted for all. What we need
is a fresh baptism of faith and assurance.
Why weep over the perishing multitudes in
China when we are loath to speak to the
Chinese laundryman around the corner?
Our churches in New York City face no
greater difficulties today than did the
churches of apostolic times, when the whole
world was given up to idolatry and superstition and many vices wore the halo of respectability. Let's face our problems in the spirit of Caleb, who said to the terrified Israelites: 'Let us go up at once and possess the land, for we are well able to overcome it.'"

The Greene Avenue Baptist Church has helped to organize many churches on Long Island. On last Sunday night, the Bellrose Baptist Church was organized at Bellrose, L. I., from members of the church who have moved to that section in recent months. In addition, a considerable number of young people have dedicated their lives to special forms of Christian service. Two young men have gone forth from the church into the work of the ministry during the past year. The prayer meetings at Greene Avenue Church are among the best attended in Brooklyn. The church is looking forward to the coming year as one of the red letter years in its history.—Exchange.

ROBINSON, '06, GOES TO CHINA

Rocky Hill, July 29.—Special services were held Sunday at the Congregational church when Dr. Rockwell Harmon Potter, president of the American board of commissioners of foreign missions, presented commissions as missionaries to the North China mission at Tientsin, China, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Robinson. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Richard T. Elliott, and the commissioning prayer was by Cheng Lein Li of Tientsin, a student at the Hartford seminary, and a member of the church to which Mr. and Mrs. Robinson have been assigned.

The Rev. Alfred D. Heininger of New Britain gave a welcome to the field. Alden T. Bunyan of the Christian education department of the Y. M. C. A., read the Scripture lesson.

The distinction of being the first missionary sent out by the American board of commissioners of foreign missions at the specific request of the Chinese, belongs to Mr. Robinson. He has been director of the Christian education department of the Hartford Y. M. C. A. for two years. Mr. Robinson has been a Y. M. C. A. worker in China.

BACK ALONG THE YEARS

Do you remember the presidential campaign of 1884? I was in Colby. James G. Blaine and John A. Logan were the Republican candidates. Grover Cleveland and Thomas A. Hendricks were the Democratic candidates.

Mr. Blaine was nominated in June and people poured into Augusta next night by special trains from all directions. I had never seen so many together before. I climbed the front gate post and heard every word of his speech. He began: "I wish my house was big enough to take you all in—as my heart is."

Vacation followed soon and when college opened again in September we formed a Blaine and Logan club. Almost every man in college joined. I remember only four Democrats in the whole student body. Forrest Goodwin was our captain. We had oilcloth capes and kerosene torches and marched at every rally. I could keep step to music and the man beside me couldn't. He said it was the other way round.

Came the election in November and Cleveland was chosen! Even the Democrats in Maine could hardly believe it. They had not carried a national election before since they elected James Buchanan in 1856.

But in a few days they realized what had happened and held a celebration in Water-
ville. How they swarmed in the streets. They had torches by the thousand and dragged a cannon all over town saluting at the houses of prominent Democrats. Finally they lined up along the station, from the upper crossing to the lower, facing the college with the cannon in front pointing directly at us. And didn't they enjoy loading and firing that thing our way! The ropes lay stretched toward the college. Suddenly spirit hands seemed to grasp those ropes and that cannon started straight toward the campus. The ground was rougher than it is now but over the knolls it went humpity bumpity, licky splitity as though the devil himself were after it. And several funny things happened right off quick. You might not think it but that crowd was mad. They yelled. They ran. The students were all lined up in College Avenue and fell back in fear before the spirits dragging that cannon. But they couldn't seem to get out of the way of those pursuing Democrats. They wanted to see a good race but try as they would they fairly stumbled into the way. There was a colored man in my class with the biggest pom-pom foot I ever saw but a mighty able man in a scrap. He got in the way of at least a dozen of those pursuers. And, impossible as it seems, that cannon was pulled through the gate onto the college grounds and down behind the buildings whence it was not recovered for many days. The leading spirit on the ropes and planner of the whole thing was Forrest Goodwin who was later representative in Congress from this district and who died in that service.

Years afterward Dr. Edgar L. Jones, one of the most loyal, earnest and enthusiastic Democrats that ever lived, was plugging my teeth. We fell to talking about that celebration and the rape of the cannon was mentioned. The Doctor was quite calm then and regarded it as a good trick but admitted they were mighty mad at the time. He said he walked home after it was all over with a young fellow warrior who remarked: "If it hadn't been for that — — hoss foot nigger we'd got 'em." And the Doctor said he believed his friend meant every word, especially the unprintable adjectives.

Mr. Blaine and his friends, particularly here in Maine, were bitterly disappointed, but Mr. Cleveland gave the country a good honest administration and taught us New Englanders that a man might be a Democrat and still be respectable. There had been doubt on that point in the minds of a large number of our best people ever since the Civil War.

Harvey D. Eaton, '87.

Burke, '14, Football Coach

Vermont Academy's football strength, according to the authorities, has been built up without sacrifice of scholastic standing. Standards, Coach Burke says, are extremely stiff, the marks of athletes coming up for review every two weeks.

This is Burke's fourth year as the academy coach. He attended West Orange, N. J., High School and Colby College, and has taken physical training courses at Columbia. Several years ago he went to Rockne's coaching school at Bucknell. Mr. Burke is the academy physical instructor as well as athletic coach.

The academy has about 100 boarding boys and 60 girls from all the New England and some outside States, and 40 town students. About half its enrollment is from Vermont.

Dr. Snyder, '85, Directs Los Angeles Junior College

Dr. William Henry Snyder, principal of Hollywood High School, will become director of Los Angeles Junior College when it is inaugurated, September 9, according to a recommendation approved by the Board of education yesterday afternoon.

Dr. Snyder is one of the oldest men in point of service in the Los Angeles City School District. He was the principal of Hollywood High School long before the screen capital was annexed to Los Angeles. His association with the district dates from 1912.

"I consider him one of the most outstanding educators in California," Frank A. Bouelle, superintendent of schools, declared yesterday, "and I am deeply gratified that he accepted the offer to head our new junior college."

After receiving his bachelor degree at Colby College, Waterville, Me., Dr. Snyder went to Harvard, where he was awarded a degree of Master of Science. Later he returned to Colby and there earned the degree
of Doctor of Science. He is the author of several text books. The recommendation that confirmed his appointment as director of the new junior college also established the name of the institution as the Los Angeles Junior College. It will open next September at the present site of the University of California at Los Angeles on Vermont avenue.—Exchange.

JAMES HENRY HUDSON, '00, ELEVATED TO BENCH

The announcement was recently made of the appointment of James Henry Hudson, A.B., '00, to one of the three positions, recently created by legislation, as a Superior Court Justice. The appointment has met with universal approval.

The ALUMNUS gives herewith a newspaper clipping from the Piscataquis Observer concerning the high honor that has come to Judge Hudson:

It is a matter of much gratification and pride to the citizens of Piscataquis County and of Guilford that to James H. Hudson of this town is awarded the honor of being the first attorney from Piscataquis County ever appointed to a State Court in the 109 years of Maine's existence as a state. Mr. Hudson was born in Guilford and has always made his home here.

When it became known a few months ago that Mr. Hudson stood in line for this important position, there was little doubt in the minds of his widespread acquaintance throughout the state and particularly of those who knew him best, the home people—those of his own county and town—that he would be the Governor's choice when the time came for the appointment to be made. He is known as a man of rare good judgment, a man who weighs every decision carefully, and the endorsement by Mr. Hudson of any proposed project or undertaking generally means that it goes through and goes through successfully.

Mr. Hudson is pre-eminently fitted for the judgeship. He has practiced law since 1903, being associated with his father, the late Henry Hudson, who was one of the ablest criminal and civil lawyers the state has ever had. His grandfather was also a very able lawyer.

James Henry Hudson was born in Guilford March 21, 1878, attended the local public schools and graduated from Coburn
Classical Institute. He then entered Colby College, graduating from that institution in 1900 with his A.B. degree. He graduated from Harvard Law School with the degree of LL.B. in 1903. While at Colby he was a member of the varsity baseball team, was prominent in debating and was president of the glee club. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

Always prominent in legal circles of county and state, he served for a number of years as County Attorney and was for several years Judge of Probate for Piscataquis County and is at present chairman of the Maine Board of Bar Examiners and on the executive committee of the Maine State Bar Association.

In 1903 he married Miss Mary McKown of Boothbay Harbor and they have one daughter, Mrs. John Powers White, and a granddaughter, Marv Loantha.

In addition to being prominent in the legal profession Mr. Hudson has always been active in all sorts of public affairs. He is a Republican and was at one time on the Republican State Committee for Piscataquis County. He has served as selectman in his home town and has been town agent for a number of years.

He is president of the Piscataquis Valley Country Club which he was very largely instrumental in founding; past president of the Guilford Chamber of Commerce and Board of Trade and is also chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Guilford. He is a member of Mt. Kineo Lodge, No. 109, F. & A. M., the Chapter and Council, a Knight Templar and a member of Syracuse Lodge, Knights of Pythias.

He is a man in whom the people place the utmost confidence and his appointment to the new Superior Court is meeting with unanimous approval.

Mr. Hudson will assume his new position January 1st, 1930, and until that time will continue his law practice. When he takes up his new duties his law practice will be taken over by his son-in-law, John Powers White, who is now associated with him.

PARKER, '26, ASSUMES NEW POSITION

Friends of Carroll Snow Parker, son of Mrs. S. A. Parker, of Belfast, graduate of Belfast high and Colby, will be interested to know that he has been transferred from Great Barrington, Mass., to North Adams, Mass., where he will be manager of the local telephone exchange. Mr. Parker, who has been with the telephone company since his graduation, has for the past year been manager of the Great Barrington office. His many friends will be pleased to know of his promotion. The Great Barrington News has the following mention of him: "C. S. Parker, who for about one year has been manager of the local telephone exchange, has been transferred to North Adams, Mass., to be manager of the exchange in that city. Mr. Parker left Saturday to resume his duties. Previous to his going he was presented by the employes of the local exchange with a handsome wrist watch. Mr. Parker was a member of the Great Barrington Rotary Club and since coming here made a host of friends who, while pleased with his promotion, regret that he has gone to another field. His successor at the local exchange is not known as yet."

HALL-JOHNSON WEDDING

The wedding of President Franklin W. Johnson and Mrs. Imogene Donovan Hall took place in Chicago on Saturday, November 9, in the Hilton Memorial chapel of the University of Chicago. The ceremony was performed by the Reverend Charles W. Gilkey, dean of religion at the University of Chicago, formerly pastor of the Hyde Park Baptist church, of which both Mr. Johnson and Mrs. Hall were once members. Following the ceremony in the chapel, a reception to a small number of intimate friends was held at the home of Henry H. Hilton on Woodlawn avenue. Mr. Hilton is a member of the firm of Ginn & Company, publishers. Mrs. Hall is the widow of Dana W. Hall a graduate of
Colby in 1890, who for many years was a member of the publishing house of Ginn & Company. Mr. Hall and President Johnson lived as boys in Wilton, and were for three years roommates at Colby College. The two families have always been intimate. Mr. Hall died about three years ago and Mrs. Johnson a year later.

President and Mrs. Johnson have returned to Waterville, and for the present have taken rooms at The Elmwood Hotel. They will presently move into the President’s House which is now undergoing extensive alterations.

On Thursday afternoon, November 14, from 4 to 6 o’clock the Faculty of the College tendered them a reception in the Alumnae Building. Other social functions are being planned in their honor.

JUDGE BASSETT, ’91, ILL

The countless friends of Judge Norman L. Bassett, ’91, will regret to learn that he has been seriously ill at his home on Green Street, Augusta, for the past few weeks. While reports from him are somewhat encouraging, he is still confined to his bed. The widespread interest in his condition attests to the love in which he is held by a great company of Colby graduates.

CHAMBERLIN-LUNN

On Sept. 3, Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o’clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Lunn on the River road, occurred one of the prettiest home weddings of the season, when their daughter, Pauline, became the bride of Paul Chamberlin. Rev. E. Pollard Jones, pastor of the Grace St. church of Brooklyn, N. Y., performed the ceremony, using the double ring service.

Mrs. Chamberlin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Lunn of the River road, and is a graduate from the Waterville High school and in the class of Colby, 1926, and for the past few years has been teaching mathematics and science in the Randolph High school, Vermont.

Mr. Chamberlin is the son of Mrs. Francis Chamberlin and is a graduate from the Randolph High school and has attended Middlebury College.

CADWALLADER-POLLARD

The following item was taken from a Buffalo, N. Y., paper of Aug. 27:

The marriage of Miss Winonah Marion Pollard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Pollard of Fairfield, Me., to William Preston Cadwallader, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Cadwallader of Waterville, Me., was solemnized at the home of the bride’s sister, Mrs. Thomas Hodgkins, here at 263 North Drive on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 24, at 4 o’clock, with the Rev. James Tunison of the Park Baptist church here performing the ceremony.

The bride is a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1927 and is a member of the Sigma Kappa Sorority. For the past year she has been a member of the faculty of Presque Isle high school. Mr. Cadwallader is a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1927 and is a member of the Kappa Delta Rho fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Cadwallader will make their home at No. 1715 Whitney avenue, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

JUSTICE CHARLES P. BARNES, LL.D., ’92
Addresses Waterville Legion Post

Justice Charles P. Barnes, ’92, was the Armistice Day speaker before the Bourque Post of the American Legion, Waterville. This Post was named after George N. Bourque, a Colby boy, in the class of 1919, who was killed in action during the Great War. At the head of the Post is Prince A. Drummond, of the class of 1915.
A Colby man who is filling an important position at the University of Maine is Frederick G. Fassett, Jr., '22. He is the Instructor in Journalism. His classes have increased in size during the time he has been at the University.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Stanley Tyler (Mr. Tyler was in class of 1920) announce the birth of Earle Stanley Tyler Jr., on April 15, 1929.

Stephen Stark, '95, for many years a teacher in the Mount Hermon schools, is now having a sabbatical year and is traveling abroad. Even while touring the countries of the Old World he did not forget to write the Editor to be very sure that he did not miss a copy of the ALUMNUS.

Orne-Eustis

Arthur Galen Eustis, '23, Professor of Business Administration in Colby, was married on Saturday, June 29, 1929, to Lorinda Belle Orne, of Thomaston, Maine. Professor and Mrs. Eustis have taken an apartment at 10 Morrill Avenue, Waterville.

Professor George R. Berry, '86, who is teaching at the University in Rochester, N. Y., is in Jerusalem until late January, 1930.

"Stretchers" is the title of a book which has but recently come from the press, written by Prof. Fred A. Pottle, '17, of Yale University. It previously appeared in serial form in The Outlook.

Eleanor G. Butler, '29, is teaching English in the Blanche Kellogg Institute, 226 Avenida Ponce de Leon, Santurce, Porto Rico.

F. Clive Hall, '26, is with the Tileston & Hollingsworth Co., papermakers, with a home address at 213 Congress Street, Portland.
Roger E. Bousfield, '22, is now completing his third year at Boston University School of Medicine. Last summer he did clinical laboratory work at Bar Harbor. His address is 141 West Concord St., Boston.

Raymond Spinner, '21, has been elected assistant treasurer of the Employers Group Associates. He continues as the investment manager for the same company.

From Balboa, C. Z., comes word from J. N. Harriman, '17, who is on a month's cruise in the United States Battleship Rochester.

Mildred Bickmore Woodworth, '26, is teaching in Monmouth Academy.

Philip H. Woodworth, '22, is attending the Graduate School of Education of Harvard University.

D. W. Newcombe, '10, is at 3214 Porter St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Robert B. Austin, '98, has been appointed by the Governor a member of the State Board of Public Welfare, Florida.

Northeastern University
School of Business

M.B.A. degree course for college men.
B.B.A. degree course for undergraduates.
151 college men enrolled representing 41 colleges and universities.
Specialization in Accounting and Business Administration.
Faculty of experienced and well trained business men.
Actual business problems, the basis of instruction.

312 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.  Telephone Ken. 5800
THE CARY TEACHERS' AGENCY

"THREE AGENCIES—ONE REGISTRATION"

Our business is done by recommendation in answer to direct calls from employers

C. WILBUR CARY, Manager ROSE E. BRADBURY, Manager
36 Pearl Street, Hartford, Conn. 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.
GEORGE H. LARRABEE, Manager 614 Clapp Memorial Bldg., Portland, Me.

The Maine Teachers' Agency

This Agency, the OLDEST and LARGEST Teachers' Agency in Maine, has placed THOUSANDS of college men and women in the BEST PAYING POSITIONS throughout New England. We maintain two offices in the State. Teachers and school officials everywhere are cordially invited to communicate with either or both offices.

W. H. HOLMAN, LL.B., PED.M., Manager, Bangor Office, Exchange Bldg., Bangor, Me.
H. H. RANDALL, A.B., Manager, Portland Office, Y. M. C. A. Building, Portland, Maine.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES

Boston, Mass., 120 Boylston Street

New York, N. Y., 225 Fifth Avenue
Syracuse, N. Y., 402 Dillon Building
Philadelphia, Pa., 1420 Chestnut Street
Pittsburgh, Pa., 548 Union Trust Bldg.
Birmingham, Ala., 210 Title Building

Cleveland, Ohio, Scheffeld Building
Chicago, Ill., 29 E. Jackson Boulevard
Kansas City, Mo., 1020 McGee Street
Portland, Ore., 400 Journal Building
Los Angeles, Cal., 548 So. Spring Street

WINSHIP

TEACHERS' AGENCY

FREQUENT CALLS FOR HIGH SCHOOL, ACADEMIC AND COLLEGE POSITIONS

SEND FOR BLANK

6 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

ALVIN F. PEASE

KELLOGG'S COLLEGE AGENCY

H. S. KELLOGG, Manager, 31 Union Square, New York

Established 31 years ago. During the last year or two there has been an increased demand for College assistants, High School and Private School teachers at splendid salaries. No charge for registration. Send full and complete letter about yourself. Because of location (New York), positions are coming here all the year 'round. Tell your friends. Write today.

The Interstate Teachers' Agency


Has successfully placed several graduates of Colby College during the last few years. If you want to teach, write for information.
DIVINITY SCHOOL
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

A graduate school of the University, granting A.M., D.B., and Ph.D.
Its courses give practical training in preaching, social service, religious education.
Exceptional opportunities for preparation for missionary fields.
Approved students given guarantee of remunerative work so directed as to become part of vocational training.
Address
SHAILER MATHEWS, Dean.

THE NEWTON
THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION

A SCHOOL FOR LEADERS
Courses leading to B.D. Degree
Special Provision for Post Graduates
Many opportunities for Missionary, Philanthropic and Practical Work
Harvard University offers special free privileges to approved Newton Students
Newton Centre, Mass.

The Colgate-Rochester Divinity School
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Continuing
Colgate Theological Seminary
Rochester Theological Seminary
ALBERT W. REAVEN, D.D., President
THOMAS WEARING, Ph.D., Dean
A Graduate School of Theology with courses leading to degrees of B.D., Th.M., and Th.D.
New site purchased, new building in immediate prospect. Enriched curriculum, increased faculty, enlarged library.
Correspondence invited.
G. B. EWELL, Registrar.

1816-1928
BANGOR THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY
BANGOR, MAINE
The 114th year opened in September 1929
Prepares for the Pastorate and for Missionary Service.
Courses leading to Diploma and to Degree.
Affiliation with the University of Maine.
Close touch with Rural and Urban Fields.
Modern Equipment Expenses Low
For catalogue and information, address
WARREN J. MOULTON, President

KENT'S HILL
In the Heart of Maine
A PREPARATORY SCHOOL
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
One of the fine Old New England Academies with the rich background of New England Ideals and Traditions. Founded 1824.
Courses preparing for COLBY and other colleges. Business and Music.
All Branches of Athletics, Winter Sports.
For catalogue and information, address
EDWARD W. HINCKS, Headmaster
Box 71, Kent's Hill, Maine

HIGGINS CLASSICAL INSTITUTE
Charleston, Maine
AN EXCELLENT PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR COLLEGE
For information, address
Principal WILLIAM A. TRACY, B.A.
Charleston, Maine
RICKER CLASSICAL INSTITUTE
HOULTON, MAINE
"The Best Known School in Aroostook"
Ricker presents fine opportunities for enterprising boys and girls
Strong Faculty, Excellent Courses Prepare for College
For information apply to the Principal

The Crosby Teachers' Agency
LEWIS S. CROSBY '20, BOX 51, DANVERS, MASS.
Owned and conducted by a COLBY man. No charge to Colby men and women for registration. Write now so we may have your papers when you want a position.

LEE ACADEMY
Opens with record enrollment, dormitories and new school building filled to capacity.
101 students. Faculty six college trained men and women.

<p>| | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tuition</td>
<td>$ 90.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Board and Room</td>
<td>$ 180.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Registration Fee</td>
<td>$ 10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total for the year</td>
<td>$280.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Students coming from towns that have no high school have tuition paid by the town, making total expenses for the year $190.00.

For Information and Catalogue apply to A. M. POTTE, Principal - LEE, MAINE

HOWARD-WESSON COMPANY
The College Engravers of New England also Designers and Engravers of Advertising
WORCESTEF MASSACHUSETTS
Publishers of the Oracle for 1927, 1928, and 1929
Coburn Classical Institute

Founded 1820


Coburn believes in the development of the all-round boy and girl.

Illustrated booklets on request.

GUY R. WHITTEN, Acting Principal
EDITH P. WHITTEN, Associate
Hebron Academy

"THE MAINE SCHOOL FOR BOYS"

Located among the hills of Oxford County. Fifteen miles from Lewiston, and sixteen miles from Poland Spring.

All branches of athletics, healthful and varied outdoor life. Winter sports. Fine covered skating arena.

A BOYS' COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

High scholastic standards, certificate privilege. Twelve male instructors.

Only boys of good character accepted. Clean living, high ideals; character development considered fundamental.

For information write

B. L. Hunt, Principal,
Hebron, Maine.
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

COLBY COLLEGE

WATERVILLE, MAINE
Better Printing

...comes from shops where men know and appreciate the tools of the profession. Type, paper, ink, presses are conglomerate masses until endowed with the enthusiasm and the genius of the printer.

Kennebec Journal Press

.: Better Printing .:

Augusta