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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

THIRD QUARTER, 1930-1931

LEADING ARTICLES

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A PERSONAL TRIBUTE ..................................................................... Arthur G. Staples, ("A.G.S.")
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EDITORIAL NOTES

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

VOLUME XX \ THIRD QUARTER \ NUMBER 3

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The 1931 Commencement

COlBY COMMENCEMENT COMMITTEE
Lester Frank Weeks, M. A., '15, Chairman

The time of the one hundred and tenth commencement draws near and the call goes out to every Colby man and woman to return to Waterville and to Colby.

The features of unusual interest in the 1931 Commencement are the retirement of Professor Taylor and an opportunity to visit the new Colby site. Special recognition of Professor Taylor's long service for the college will be a part of the commencement program.

A list of well known speakers, the College Play, Class Reunions, Fraternity Reunions and most precious of all the personal reunions bid you come, see and enjoy the 1931 Commencement.

The detailed program follows:

FRIDAY, JUNE 12.

2:00 P.M. Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees.
2:30 P.M. The College Play.
8:00 P.M. The President's Reception.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13.

9:00 A.M. Senior Class Day Exercises.
9:45 A.M. Address by Guest of Honor of the Senior Class.
12:00 M. Alumni Luncheon.
12:00 M. Alumnae Luncheon.
2:30 P.M. The College Play.
5:00 P.M. Annual Meeting of Phi Beta Kappa.
6:00 P.M. Class Reunions.
9:00 P.M. Fraternity Reunions.

SUNDAY, JUNE 14.

7:30 P.M. The Boardman Sermon by Rev. William A. Smith, 1891, of the First Congregational Church, Waterville.

MONDAY, JUNE 15.

9:00 A.M. Academic Procession.
12:00 M. Commencement Dinner.
An Achievement. Last November the Board of Trustees informed the citizens of Waterville, after the receipt of the citizens’ petition to have the College re-located in Waterville, that they would vote to re-locate provided the citizens would furnish a site together with necessary roads, sewers, and water mains. Such a stipulation presented a serious problem for Waterville citizens to solve. It meant the raising in a small community of the sum of $100,000, and at a time when business depression was at lowest ebb. But nothing daunting, these Waterville people went at their task. It was at first their intention to raise the sum by a special seven and one-half mill tax, but when it was learned that the site must be bought and paid for and turned over to the College by the first of May, this plan was abandoned, and a committee made up of a dozen Waterville men, which had been appointed last September by a larger group known as the Citizens’ Committee of One Hundred, immediately undertook a money-raising campaign. They laid the foundation for it carefully, made extensive use of the press for advertising purposes, and gave up much of their time to the difficult task at hand. They found it possible to make such arrangement with the local banks as would permit payments of pledges in three installments over a two-year period. Campaign headquarters were opened, and by the first days of February the pledges began coming in. It was possible to secure five pledges of $5,000 each. Aside from these, no large pledges have been received. By dint of the hardest kind of work and planning on the part of a half dozen men, the fund slowly climbed from $25,000 to $50,000, and then, even more slowly, from $50,000 to $75,000, and finally to the total of $107,270 where it stands at this hour. This sum has been contributed by a total of 627 persons or corporations, most of it in small sums. The night the fund was completed was made the occasion of great rejoicing, and well it might be. Fire whistles sounded, every bell in the city including that on South College was rung, and a band paraded the streets, serenading the committee which was in session in offices on Main Street and President Johnson at his home on College avenue. It marked the culmination of a great achievement. Another celebration of the event occurred on Friday afternoon, April 17, when a mass-meeting of the citizens and invited guests was held; and in the evening a banquet was given by the Board of Trustees to those who were largely responsible for the raising of the money. Thus Waterville again shows her loyalty to the College, and in showing it has gained for herself everlasting credit. Few cities, in these depressing times, have dared venture to undertake a task so great; none could have succeeded more gloriously.

Forward! All the ifs and ands, all the pros and cons, all the varying opinions have now been put aside, and insofar as the Colby moving matter is concerned there is but one slogan from this date on—“Forward!” This means that all of us are in step. It means that all the doubting Thomases have been knocked into(?) desuetude. It means that no other thought except that of moving from the old site to a new one is to be considered. It means that no further discussion need be had over possibilities of sites since one and only one has been bought, paid for, and delivered to the College. We may look longingly upon the old campus and the old buildings and the old scenes, and the eyes may fill a bit, but the cry of “Forward!” rings out promptly, and that ends it. No progress is ever made by walking backward faster than by walking forward. Better to face the realities and press forward. This is the
sentiment of the Alumnus, and certainly no one can charge the Alumnus with blind zeal. From the outset of the controversy over moving, the Alumnus has sought to present every view possible. It was neither the first to take up with the new plan, nor the last to lay the old aside. To this extent, at least, it ran true to the old adage. The Alumnus is fully aware that the site has been procured for the College, that architects have their plans drawn, and that a competent firm of money-raisers has already been engaged and are even now actively at work. The Trustees are committed, body and soul, to the new plan, the President is enthusiastic over it, and the graduates, by and large, realize fully that they are embarked upon the only reasonable course to take. As we therefore move forward, we do so with the fullest realization that "all's well." Forward!

Freshman Reading.

For a great many years, "Freshman Reading" has been a part of the required work that every freshman entering Colby College was obliged to take. The class met once each week, on Wednesday afternoon, the men under the late President Roberts and the women under Professor Libby. The former was known as "Rob's Course," and it bore all the marks of his striking personality. There was at least one hour out of each week that the freshmen remembered. What happened in the course furnished topics of conversation throughout the college year, and many a graduate can today recall comments made by "Rob" that became classics. When illness finally overtook the President, he was forced to turn the course over to others, but not without expressions of keenest regret. For a few years it was taught by Professor Marriner, it was then made a course in orientation, and last year was restored to the department of public speaking, three small divisions made of the course, and has been conducted by Professor Libby along the same lines that the late President followed. Five hours for divisions of Freshman Reading has been the requirement this year, and rather intensive platform work has been done. The purpose of the course since the day of its introduction has been to teach men and women how to stand on the platform and express their ideas clearly and forcefully. Having been kept as a one-hour course throughout the year, it has not interfered with the regular curriculum courses carried by the first-year students. But a change at last has come, and upon the recommendation of the curriculum committee the faculty has voted that beginning next September Freshman Reading will be a memory only. When the committee began its deliberations over changes in the curriculum, there was no intention of giving up this old established course, but in order to open up the curriculum to other subjects, such as hygiene and business administration, it was finally voted, whether wisely or otherwise, to give the course up. Thus another so-called "fundamental" goes its way, to make room for other courses that may or may not prove of as much value. Who shall say? Certainly, no one in these days of doubt as to whether we are going educationally. The fact remains that no subject is today receiving so much attention on the part of business and professional men, who have come to see the vital need of it, as public speaking. It is no longer something for the "orator" to know, but in these days of intense competition, the salesman must know the rudiments of it and so must the professional man who conducts the affairs of his association's meetings. Not long ago a young man in Colby who chose not to take any work in public speaking wrote a famous uncle of his, a surgeon, for his advice about courses to be pursued for a medical career, and the uncle wrote back for him to learn how to speak in public. He had found it a necessity. He had also discovered that it is an acquisition not to be picked up in odd moments, but as the result of long continued effort. Another fact remains, namely, that if the College keeps on changing its curriculum over to courses not counted in the list of the "Arts," it will not be long before "B.A." stands for almost anything except art. A third fact is plainly evident, too, and this is that for many long years our graduates have been recognized as men and women able to stand up in public places and express their opinions in clear-cut, forceful English. And this is no idle boast. It is a fact. And a great deal of the credit for it should go to the late President Roberts who sought diligently to turn the bashful boy into a manly fellow on the platform.

The Cornish Letters.

The Editor of the Alumnus ventured to reproduce in this magazine many of the letters which had been written him over a period of nearly a quarter of a century by the late President Roberts. These published letters brought forth countless expressions of approval and of appreciation from graduates and friends of the College. They were glad, indeed, to have the "Prexy" of other days live among them again. Associated closely with the late President for as
long as the two were connected with the College was the late Chief Justice Leslie Colby Cornish, for a great number of years the chairman of the Board of Trustees. It so happened that the Editor of the Alumnus came also into close personal touch with Judge Cornish over a long period of time and that during those years an extensive correspondence was carried on between the two. All these letters of Judge Cornish have been carefully preserved. They are written in the choice diction that was so manifestly his, and they cover a multitude of subjects. It is the purpose of the Editor to reproduce many of these letters in this magazine in order to preserve them for future generations of Colby men and women, and in order to show anew how deep-rooted can become the love which a man bears to his College. Colby College came to be the object of Judge Cornish's constant care. Her welfare was his welfare. Her every victory was the occasion of great rejoicing to him, and a defeat was a matter of genuine grief. These letters of Judge Cornish will continue through several issues of the Alumnus beginning with the Fourth Quarter of this year.

Whither in Education? It is interesting and highly instructive to study the efforts of faculties to revise their curricula of studies. College catalogues reveal these efforts. There seems to be an inordinate desire on the part of some teachers to add endless courses to their departments, so many, in fact, that the child bears a name quite dissimilar to that of the parent. Whether this may be charged up to honesty or dishonesty is a question. Of course, the larger the department in point of students, the more important does it become in the life of the administration. Sometimes, too, the more assistants to be added, the greater the relief in teaching hours for the head. But the more disturbing factor seems to be that no two faculty teachers entertain the same idea as to the value of this or that course. There is no fixed standard of measurement. Hence, it comes to be a plain case of moving forward, each independent of the other, a not very desirable state of affairs. As for the poor student, he becomes a prey to the ignorance of the educator. The idea seems to be to force students into certain groups of subjects, and he to be given some rights of selection within the group. If, the argument runs, the poor little undergraduate doesn't know what he wants, then the trained educator, who may, perchance, have an eye only for No. 1, must be given the power to decide for him. The whole thing seems to be a kind of wholesale procedure. The large company of youth arrive in September, are herded together, are instructed in the rules that are to govern them, and then are informed that they must take certain prescribed courses, whether or no. One may well question whether this is really education or a circus, a good or a bad.
Certain it is that every boy has certain predictions, certain aptitudes, usually a background of parental desires that is never taken into account, certain likes and dislikes, a certain ambition, dormant perhaps, but ready for the touch to fire it off; and if these things are so, then may it not be questioned whether our present methods of prescribing courses is not a poor make-shift of which the average faculty man should be heartily ashamed? Who shall say but that we are creating quite as many handicaps as helps? Who shall say whether we are discovering and developing talents or smothering hopes and ambitions under the avalanche of foolish requirements? Most men who are wise counsel long and earnestly ere they embark upon any voyage. The European sojourner consults his Baedeker, the mariner his chart, the businessman his liabilities, the bachelor his prospects. Most people want to know whether as he sits by the tower of life he can with 10,000 overcome him who moves against him with 20,000. It is pretty important. But when it comes to four years in college, a period of mind-fashioning and soul-forming, the little toy ships are pushed out into the swift current and the frightened voyager is simply told to cling on. There is no safe pilot, no fixed goal, no carefully charted course. It may be that our colleges are seeking to be "big business" before they are properly equipped even to open a tonsorial establishment. The trouble may be traced back to the absence of Mark Hopkins on the end of that blessed log. Or it may be found in the words of the late President Faunce of Brown: "Time was when our colleges were shot through and through with personality. Now the President sits in his office behind plate-glass, and plate-glass is a non-conductor."

Fraternity Expenses. Attention is directed to the expenses attendant upon the joining by the undergraduates of a national fraternity. In the days of yore, when things were not quite so well organized, albeit well conducted, almost any boy could join a national fraternity and not bankrupt the family exchequer. The initiation fee was something like $10, and half of it went to national headquarters. It is now five times that, or more, and the price of membership is still going up. The expenses of the local chapters have not changed so radically, but at national headquarters things are coming to a pretty pass. They call them "central offices." A central office means a well equipped, modernly equipped, city office, with a secretary in charge and a group of other secretaries to be secretary to the main chap in the central office. There are static or stationary secretaries and traveling secretaries. The traveling secretaries are young fellows who are just out of College and who desire to get a whole lot of traveling-experience at the expense of the chapters. These central offices always issue an "official publication" that contain as uninteresting matter as ever was set into type. Much of it deals with the weird experiences of the traveling secretaries as they travel up and down the countryside inspecting the chapters. Inspection consists pretty largely of a few hours' visit upon the poorer chapters, a longer visit upon the better type chapters, and then glowing accounts written up in the official organs' of how they, the traveling secretaries, were entertained. Articles are usually illustrated. Brotherly love is shown by an illustration depicting the traveling secretary being affectionately embraced by a chapter brother, or showing the secretary just landed on the station platform himself surrounded with a half dozen undergraduates who have volunteered to carry his handbags. This traveling costs money. It costs money to maintain expensive headquarters, as many of the fraternities do. Somebody must pay, and the boys in the local chapters, if they would be a part of "It", furnish the necessary cash. This is why the fee has gone up. It is one way to get the traveling secretary well educated in the geography of America. On the side, the central office pegs away at the "Elders" soliciting the annual dues of $5 to pay for the wonderful little "Directory" and the "Official Organ," and the presence, now and then, of the traveling secretary at the local chapter. Some day there is sure to be a vigorous overhauling of these central offices to determine whether they are worth what they are charging. Suffice it to say, that they have gone about as far as they can in exacting fees from the local chapters, and it is about time for some one to call a halt. Were these central offices actually doing a service to men and women beyond their college undergraduate years, and building up little by little a larger and ever larger institution of permanent worth, that would be one thing, but loyalty to fraternity does not extend many years beyond the date of graduation, chiefly because upon graduation one finds that the divisions into college groups was largely artificial and that no principles of life or action are, have been or ever will be at stake. Take away the pass-word and the chief difference among the fraternities disappears. If this is true, it seems a real pity to permit this constant drain upon the
pocket-books of fathers and mothers who must, in order to keep their children in the social life, bear an unnecessary burden.

"Contacts." The word is somehow of the objectionable type. It suggests too close proximity to live wires. Its real denotation, doubtless, is something quite apart from that. It means, primarily, bringing together two objects, one contacting the other. In the realm of the money-raisers, it is bringing into touch with a fellow who knows how to extract money, a fellow who has the coin to be extracted. Be that as it may, we are apt, as a Colby family, to hear a good deal of this word in the next year or two, or during the campaign to raise several million dollars for the New Colby. We give fair warning that from this date on, every Colby graduate is expected to get busy making "contacts." It makes little or no difference whether "contact" be spelled with a capital or a lower-case letter, so long as it is recognized as a "contact."

With the above definition of just what a "contact" looks like, most of us ought to be able to recognize one astray on the king's highway. They must be brought in, and turned over to those in authority. We need every last one of them. That $3,500,000 must be in the college till not later than January, 1932.

An Inspiring Example. No sooner had the campaign for funds been undertaken by the citizens of Waterville, than did Professor Taylor, as a member of the Citizens' Committee, volunteer for action. His 84 years offered no hindrance, and he was accepted. There were but very few of the scores of committee meetings held that he was not at the head table, ready to give his advice and to offer his active services for the firing-line. And when the committee went out after funds, Professor Taylor went out, too. He rang doorbells, presented claims of the Committee, and usually came back with substantial pledges to the fund. Whenever called upon to speak at committee sessions, he humorously referred to his experiences as one way of getting an "education." Soliciting for funds, he claimed, taught him anew how to place right values upon his fellowkind. A man's liberality, he believed, was not always the same as a man's possessions. He also came to believe that a man's liberality measured the worth of a man's soul. It is the sure index of the type of man he is. His active work in the campaign, his ready wit, his sage counsel and comment, his determination to raise the sum needed, and his utter frankness in dealing with the members of the Board of Trustees furnished one of the most inspiring examples incident to the whole campaign. He is still the faculty's most active man, and indeed Colby's most beloved professor.

Coming Back Home. There is nothing that enters into the life of man more delightful than a return to the old campus of his college where four of the best years of his life were spent. It is delightful because the scenes of youth are re-lived, old associations are renewed, and old ideals are re-burnished. One gets back to the days when all life held for him everything that was worthwhile. And it pays to get back there once in a while. If what one has achieved since those glorious years seems very small and insignificant, the re-visit may serve as a kind of measuring-rod for human achievement and may inspire to greater effort. The gatherings of the old classmates invariably emphasize the age-old truth that while men differ in their talents, he who invests what he has, be it ever so meagre, is sure to merit rich return. Out from the old halls went this classmate and that classmate, ready to do the work that fell to his hand; now back they come, like faithful stewards, to take a kind of account-of-stock. And that stock-taking experience is one never to be forgotten. This classmate went in for medicine, this one for business, this one for the law, this one for teaching, this one for mining, this one for bond-selling, this one for farming, this one for store-keeping, this one for journalism, and so on. All report that they have found life absorbingly interesting. Some have made much money; others have little. But be they rich or poor, each feels that he has done his part in the world, and each is right, and each is entitled to his full meed of praise. Reunions tend to elevate what is good, and submerge that which is most unimportant. At class reunions the man
of wealth is of no more consequence than is the man of slender means. Classmates are not so much remembered at class reunions for what they have done, as for what they were in the undergraduate days. They meet together to relive youth. Coming back home again for the happy days of reunion with former hall-mates, and dormitory-mates, and class-mates, and college-mates is an experience that ought never to be lost out of any graduate's life. The 
Alumnus would urge it for this reason alone, forgetting entirely all that it means to the College to have upon its campus again the men and women who are so vital a part of the institution's life. Reunion days are urged for other and deeper reasons, and on that basis it is sincerely hoped that members of the reuniting classes may return in large numbers. From the old class of 1871 there will be, possibly, its two remaining members, Foster and Campbell. More should be back from the class of '76, and a goodly number from the golden-anniversary class, '81. From '86, and '91, and '96, and '01, and '06, and '11, and '16, '21, and '26, there should be large delegations. Every effort will be made by the Commencement Committee to meet the needs of those coming back to the old campus and the city. Incidentally, there may be but a very few years left for reunions to be held on the old campus. The 
Alumnus is bold enough to predict that exercises will be held in June, 1933, on the new campus on the hills to the west of the city. And then the old campus, and its Willows and its walks, and its halls, and its "Bricks" will be but a memory.

With the certainty of the college authorities beginning work on the new Colby site within the present year, attention of these Colby authorities is called to the importance of their showing due regard to reciprocating, insofar as possible, for what individuals have done in helping to lay the foundation for the new college. There is published in this issue of the 
Alumnus a complete list of the more than 625 persons and firms that have contributed to the hundred-thousand dollar fund with which the new site was bought. While some of the firms and individuals have given less than they should, when the equalization of the burden is taken into account, others have been unusually generous. Taken all in all, these 627 contributors have done well and have made possible the building of the College anew in Waterville. Work of every kind that can be done by those contributing should, first of all, be offered to them; they should be given prior claim. And insofar as it is possible, firms outside the city should not be employed to bring into being the new Colby. There is talent among the 627. There is a willingness among this number to render the best service they can. Colby authorities, therefore, are strongly urged to practice the spirit of reciprocity in the years just ahead that as a community Waterville people may more directly benefit from the development plans now in the making.

Colby Women A common conception of argumentation and debating, held by some college teachers, is that it is a form of bombast, an exhibition of what one pretends to know. But the work required in gaining a comprehensive knowledge of the theory of argumentation and of debating is equal to that devoted to the acquiring of a knowledge of any subject in the college curriculum; and it is not impossible to name many other subjects in the college curriculum requiring far less effort to master and to teach. One might well wish that the critic of debating might be privileged to hear himself as he presents his ideas to a critical world. Teachers who thus inveigh against debating and public speaking rest down heavily upon their peculiar right to exercise authority, and so, for the nonce, escape the vengeance of those who observe their endless faults. What are the requirements in mastering debating? First, the ability to analyze, to think through a maze of ideas to right conclusions. Is this habitual with the common run of folk? Far from it, gentle reader. And the reason is that most people are too lazy to go to such pains. A second requirement is ability and intelligence to search until supporting matter can be found. This means the amassing of facts, the gathering of authorities, and the use of logical forms of reasoning. Again, habitual generally? Not at all. For why go to such trouble when 
ipse dixit, when naive assertion, when quips and gibes that tickle the fancy but convince no one, will get you by? And the third requirement is the ability to face people and speak thoughts before them effectively. And this means something more than looking sweet, talking glibly, gesticulating wildly; it means the discriminating use of knowledge and of culture. Verily, "An empty barrel has a sound peculiarly its own." If these are three requirements, then debating assumes a position as high and as worthy as that of any other college subject. Opinions may differ
about the question as to whether women—our Colby women—can compete successfully with men on the debater's platform. But evidence in the affirmative is constantly increasing. To say that women cannot reason well, cannot analyze, cannot think through to right conclusions is to say what is sheer nonsense. That theory is but a relic of the time of man's claim to superiority and to woman's supineness. So long as the one browbeated and discounted, the other took for granted and remained submerged. That condition never offered encouragement to mastery. But now that men and women are playing roles of equal importance, dignity and poise and daring have come for women. She dares think for herself, and she dares express what she thinks. As for her power to express the opinions which she has shown patience and discrimination to amass, there are those who claim, and with justice, that not only does she collect her facts more expeditiously and purposefully than do her brothers, but also that she masters them, as a memoriter task, much more quickly, and presents them much more persuasively and convincingly. This latter may be due in large measure to the better diction that women employ and the better speaker's form they show. The male neophyte on the platform is apt to be a sorry spectacle. He literally and figuratively murders the King's English; his posture and manner are too often those of the third-grader—eyes upraised, hands in pockets, feet wide apart, and with a do-or-die expression that begs sympathy through alarm. Women, on the contrary, possess the finer instincts, are more rigorous in the discipline of themselves, have greater intuitive powers, and when they seek to express their thought have less concern for the mechanics of ordinary speech. Whether women are superior to men on the debater's platform may be a moot question, but that they are the equal of their brothers on the debater's platform is an assertion that may well go unchallenged.

From the Administrative Office

FRANKLIN WINSLOW JOHNSON, L.H.D., '91, President.

In no year of its history has Colby College attracted the attention of the public as during the present year. The events of our college life, more particularly those concerned with the plans for the new campus development, have been given liberal space in the news and editorial columns of the press, not only of Maine and New England but of every part of the country. Each of two metropolitan dailies outside of Maine has published three editorials on the college during the year. Several Colby men have reported an experience which I have had more than once while travelling on trains, of overhearing persons having no connection with the college, talking about our plans. In Bermuda recently, two men from the Middle West whom I had not previously met introduced the topic and showed a surprising knowledge of detail and marked interest in the achievement of our project. Recently, I was asked to describe our plans to a group of some fifty business and professional men in Hartford, Conn. All this means that the almost unique character of our program and the magnitude of our undertaking is making its appeal to the imagination of many people who have heretofore known or cared little for Colby College.

In no previous year have so many of our graduates, both men and women, attended alumni meetings. In several cities attendance records have been broken and new associations have been formed. Two men attended the meetings in Boston, New York, and Hartford, and a considerable number have been present at meetings in two cities. Perhaps the Boston men with their frequent luncheon meetings have given the most striking example of sustained interest. The general alumni Association through its officers and a specially formed committee of nine has been at work on plans for more effective cooperation. Every member of this committee was present at a recent meeting in Boston with representatives from Chicago, New York, Hartford, Providence, Boston, Portland, and Waterville.

The most striking occurrence since the last issue of the Alumnus was the gift to the Col-
lege by the citizens of Waterville of the beautiful and extensive site to the west of the city. The dignified and impressive ceremonies connected with this event are described elsewhere in this magazine. By surpassing their own specific promises, the citizens of Waterville have given substantial evidence of their own faith and have uttered a ringing challenge to those who have assumed responsibility for the entire undertaking.

I have been disturbed at the frequency with which one meets the expression "the New Colby." If we can not be confident that the Colby of the next century is to retain all that is finest and best in the record of the past, the success of our plans would be disastrous. Let us rather think and speak of the Old Colby, having left behind only the material equipment which it has outgrown, unchanged in the spirit that gives it life, amply equipped for the changed conditions and larger demands of the future. It must be the Old Colby in a new home.

A Personal Tribute

ARTHUR G. STAPLES ("A.G.S.")

Aside from his learning, his general wisdom and his character of uprightness, which are established memorials of Leslie C. Cornish, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, there was his loveableness."

You have asked me to write something about my old friend and it is to this that I recur—for I do not know enough about law to do other than accept the authority of bench and bar of the nation as to his superior sense of justice and his wisdom in law; nor enough about the Court to appreciate what is called his tact in handling a court, or his graciousness to all who were fellow members.

But I do know a great deal about him as a man; a sweet companion; a dear fellow about an evening fireside; a story-teller; a most witty man, a person of literary loves and delights—all that sort of thing is familiar to me.

I recall the first time I ever saw and heard him a great many years ago, alas! I thought him a very handsome man. He was presiding at a bar-meeting in Auburn, when I was a newspaper reporter. He was young, alert, quite the lion of the occasion; for his wit was occasion for constant roars of laughter among a group, that couldn't be fooled by any substitute. There were Peters, Whitehouse, Foster, Virgin—I do not dare distinguish Judges from solicitors—for it was an indeterminate length of time ago. But all that evening Cornish's repartee his asides, his comments on the speakers kept the post-prandials in a roar of laughter.

"O fortunate young man," thought I, "to be so clever, so good looking, so silvery voiced, so funny-faced, so admired!"

I remember being so enthusiastic over the affair that, in the words of the poet,—so to speak, I "slung myself" on the report. At least I thought so and, then doubted myself; only to be reassured by a letter from Leslie that sent me to the seventh heaven. That began an acquaintance that lasted all along.

I do not keep letters—or if I do I can never find them, when wanted. My filing system is

*(Note: This beautiful tribute to the late Chief Justice Leslie Colby Cornish, of the class of 1875, has been contributed to the ALUMNUS as introductory to the publication of a series of letters, written by Judge Cornish, in his capacity as chairman of the Board of Trustees, to the Editor of the ALUMNUS. For the past twenty years these letters have been accumulating, and now such ones as deal with important matters connected with the College are re-produced in the ALUMNUS that they may enrich the pages of Colby's history which shall be read by generations of college youth in the long years to come. It seemed eminently fitting that Mr. Arthur G. Staples, long the editor of the Lewiston Journal and equally as long the friend and counselor of countless strong men of Maine, should write the foreword to these published letters. The Editor of the ALUMNUS recalls most vividly hours spent in the Cornish home on Green Street in Augusta when the writings of Mr. Staples were the object of discussion and praise. It was Judge Cornish's habit to keep for re-reading those productions that pleased him most, and among the most precious of these possessions were some of the articles appearing under the caption "Just Talks," written by his friend, Arthur Staples, in the Lewiston Journal. Each of these two Maine men found in the other qualities to admire. In the above tribute Mr. Staples writes out of the fullness of his deep respect and high regard for one of his choice friends. No man could write more genuinely or sympathetically than this eminent journalist.—The first installment of the "Cornish Letters" will appear in the Fourth Quarter issue.—The Editor.)*
perfectly good, so long as I can remember where and under what classification I filed the said letter and whether I actually did file it at all. I know I have many of the "Chief's" letters up to later years, especially concerning a book which was dedicated to him by as humble a person as myself and concerning certain articles on mildly happy matters that appealed to him. There was a glow about him that made one feel that earth was better for his having been in it. He wrote charmingly on all subjects, to which he devoted himself. To be with him at his fireside was a privilege, especially when "Norman" came in (Justice Bassett, later) and sat with the "Chief," toes toward the ruddy blaze, all talking books.

So I add just that one word to what I know others will say about his character, so firmly noble and humane, about his legal learning, which carried his name along with the best jurists of America, and to what others may say about his simplicity and purity of life—and the one word of mine, is as to his charm, his wit, the culture that blossomed like the rose, to the friendliness that led him to temper justice with mercy and to be pleased when it worked well. Once he stopped me in the corridors of the State House to show me a letter from a criminal in the prison who thanked him for certain kind words said to him, when the Court had occasion to pass sentence—a thing that hurt the "Chief" every time he had to do it.

His benignant face fully mirrored his kindly soul. His dignity of feature was the outward symbol of a power and force of character, and an obstinate fixity toward justice, all around.

"Kindness is the word" wrote James Boyle O'Reilly the poet, in a verse that begins by asking "what is the true worth of life?"

That is what I feel to have been the motif of the "Chief's" life. And that happens to be an attribute that does not interfere with great accomplishments; deep study and honest character. Give us power with kindness and we have the best of rulers, judges, men in general. The psychology of achievement as recently developed in a clever modern book of the same name gives the ten ways that a person may be justly popular. Every one of these ways is unkind, unjust and uncalled for. You will not find one of those faults in the life of Leslie Colby Cornish. No person strove less to be popular; few ever were more so. I do not recall a word in my hearing, all my life, that was critical of him, either in character, forcefulness, learning, tact or any other fine quality.

And how he did brighten his pathway with jest and quip; how he did make merry in joyous ways; how happy a life; how sweet a memory!

Colby in Washington

The Editor

Representatives of Colby have ever been prominent in Washington political life. Today is no exception. To omit to mention a number of graduates of the College who are making good in the nation's capital in order to mention two in particular should not be interpreted to mean that the College does not hold in equally high regard the graduates omitted. It happens that the two to be mentioned have lately come much into the headlines of the press, namely, George Otis Smith, of the class of 1893, and John Edward Nelson, of the class of 1898.

Dr. Smith (for he owns a doctor of philosophy degree) is a Maine-born man, but an acquisition by Washington for, lo, these many years. He has been connected with the United States Geological Survey for so many years that a good many folks back here in Maine call it "Smith's Survey," and they name it wisely. It would require a careful thumbing of the documents to learn just how long he has been called the "Head of the Geological Survey," or "Director," whichever title fits better. Irrespective of dates, Presidents have come and gone, but George Otis Smith has seemed to run on forever. His Maine-nurtured integrity and aggressiveness and progressiveness have given him standing in the company of the great, and they have simply taken it for granted that the Survey would not be the Survey without him.

But that or this hasn't been his only job. Hardly. His jobs read like a catalogue of coming events. About every President has found it advisable to assign him to one extra job or another. It has usually been to head a commission, or to represent the Government at this international gathering or that. And Dr. Smith has always responded. This Maine-nurtured willingness to "carry the message" has given him added prestige, and added power, and a
little tighter grasp upon the seat of his principal high-chair.

A great deal more could be written—pages, in fact—about his various tasks and the way he has performed them, and yet the end not be. Let the above suffice for the nonce. Now, then, along comes a gentleman by the name of President Herbert Hoover, and into his administration comes George Otis Smith. President Hoover has known George Otis Smith since the days of greater events—the World War—or before, and he had sized him up as a pretty useful and valuable man. Then there bobs up on the political waters a mighty important commission, and President Herbert Hoover made up his mind that a certain man from Maine was admirably fitted to head the Water Power Commission. Forthwith he names him to that post. After mature deliberation, Dr. Smith resigned his position as director of the Survey and formally accepted the chairmanship of the Hoover Commission. Then the President submits Dr. Smith's name, along with others, to the Senate, and no serious fault was found in the Smith armour.

Confirmation followed. Then Dr. Smith—Chairman Smith—decided to do business, and almost before the ink on his official notification was dry, he "fired" two former employees on the Commission. That is, he and one or two others on the Commission did.

Then the fireworks started, and they have been going along merrily ever since. The Senate did not take kindly to the idea of having two employees, whom they regarded as valuable public servants, fired so suddenly, and they sought to hold up the confirmation that had already been confirmed, or they sought to unconfirm what they had hitherto confirmed. Anyway, they told the White House that the Senate didn't like it, and the White House talked back in vigorous fashion. Now (April 14) they—the President and the Senate—the Executive and the Legislative—are fighting it out. It may take, in the language of the immortal Sherman, all summer, and it may be over in time to allow George Otis Smith to get back to his Colby Commencement.

No one knows, at least a good many people don't know, who is right, or whether the Legislative is infringing upon the Executive, but most people are convinced beyond peradventure that when it is all over George Otis Smith will come out with a clean bill of health. And by that is meant, he will be Chairman of the newly created Power Commission, with free hand to fire or hire whomsoever he chooses. This prediction is based upon a record of great faithfulness to his public trusts, whenever and wherever and under whomsoever held. Any suggestion, or hint, that he is under the control of any group of men interested in any commercial venture is so far from the spirit of the man that it is not even worth considering. If he made a little mistake in trying to clean house too soon, that fact need not destroy the usefulness of Dr. Smith as one of the country's great public servants. That should be forgotten forthwith. And this is not saying, of course, that any mistake has been made. It would be a very great pity—a kind of travesty upon our Government—if anything should happen that might now deprive the country of the long and valuable experience of this honest Maine man who went to Washington years ago to help bring up the general average.

In one sense, it is to be keenly regretted that Director Smith gave up his old job to become a chairman. Director sounds more impressive than Chairman. There are too many chairmen now. But it is safe to bet that George Otis Smith gave up the first job because he thought he could be more useful in the second. And now see what has come of it!

So much for one great Colby Man—a man who for many years has carried the fame of Colby far afield.

Now a word about John Edward Nelson—one-time driver of a "Ten-cent team" in Waterville. That was in his undergraduate days at Colby. Out of Colby, he turned to law, and became a good one. He hung out his shingle first in Waterville, then in Augusta, and he
He always had an interest in politics. He was always a first-rate speaker, in college days and out. He followed the bands in a good many political campaigns, and held the folks spellbound with the discussions of the tariff, and the nonsense of the free coinage of silver at the Bryan ratio. He was and is a Republican.

He was not slated to go to Washington. He did his own slating. The State Committee backed his rival. Nelson won easily. And he has won easily ever since. He knows the folks of his district like a book, and this is highly important if one would be sure of re-election. He is more than likely to stay in Washington even though new fences have to be erected because of the new realignments of the Districts. He may decide to move over to the other end of the Capitol, and when he does so decide, the folks will help him do it.

He broke into official Washington as a quiet gentleman seeks a seat at a Baptist sewing circle. He made room for himself—no more; he stepped on nobody’s toes; he listened and said little; came home and went back again. And Washington knew little about him; perhaps, cared less.

Then he was named a member of the Fish Commission to investigate Communism in America. Hamilton Fish, Jr., was its chairman, but John Edward Nelson was a member. When the Committee began its tour and its hearings, the country began to hear of differences between the two gentlemen. This man Nelson had some pretty clear-cut ideas about matters and was ready to fight for them.

Then out comes the Fish Report, and attached thereto is a minority report signed by a single member—John E. Nelson. Now it is not unusual to have minority reports, but it is unusual to find almost universal public praise of one. From one end of the country to the other the press pronounced its verdict on the two reports, and the verdict was not in favor of the majority report.

This is but another illustration of the well established fact that it takes time for men in Congress to mature. It is better so.

While a few months ago few outside of Congress knew much about Mr. Nelson, today he is one of the best known of all the Congressmen. There is a demand for him everywhere as a speaker. He is bound from now on to be heard from more and more. And from his training in old Colby, it is safe to predict that he will always be on the side of the right even if this must force him to oppose his associates.

It would be impossible to reproduce all the editorial comment concerning Congressman Nelson, but that quoted below from the pen of Ruby A. Black, Washington correspondent of the Portland Evening News may be accepted as a fair sample:

Washington—Editorial writers all over the country are selecting virtually the same adjectives in describing Rep. John E. Nelson’s minority report on Communism.

Practically unanimously the newspapers are condemning the “hysteria” of the majority report of the committee headed by Rep. Hamilton Fish, Jr., of New York, and commending the individual views of the Augusta congressman, using the adjectives, “sane,” “sensible,” and “sage” in describing Rep. Nelson’s recommendations.

The Providence (R.I.) News, minimizing the “red menace” found by Rep. Fish and his other three associates, says:

“On the main question, however, that of preventing the spread of communism, the wise and prudent word has been said not in the majority but in the minority report brought in by Rep. Nelson, who is no ‘son of a wild jackass’ but is a Maine Yankee,” concluding with a quotation of the final paragraph of Rep. Nelson’s report which recommended economic justice as the effective means of combating Communism.

The Providence Journal, in an editorial headed “Mis-handling the Red ‘Menace’,” commended that Rep. Nelson’s “conclusions sound to us far more sensible than those of his colleagues.”

In the metropolis of Rep. Fish’s own state, New York City, not one major newspaper could be found approving Rep. Fish’s recommendations while all of them commended Rep. Nelson. The New York Times says:

“In a minority report, one member of the Fish committee that has been investigating Communists in the United States urges the public to avoid ‘hysteria’ on this subject. Not a little of it appears in the majority report.”

The New York Herald-Tribune, staunch conservative Republican newspaper, said:

“The subject of this report should not be dismissed without mention of Rep. Nelson of Maine, the one member of the committee who dissented from it. . . . We commend his calm spirit as a proper guide to the country and Congress in appraising the requirements of the situation.”
The New York World said:
"At least one member of the committee was able to keep his feet on the ground. Rep. Nelson of Maine can see no occasion for hysteria, and he believes that the best way to combat Communism is not to drive it underground but to endeavor to discover and remedy the conditions which lead to the spread of radicalism. . . . For that sane contribution the other members of the committee owe Mr. Nelson a vote of thanks."


To go back to New England, one finds the Springfield (Mass.) Republican saying:

“It is gratifying that the New England member of the Fish committee, Mr. Nelson of Maine, dissented from this recommendation of the majority. He presents a sane view in declaring that there is no reason for ‘hysteria’ over Communism, whose thrust in America can best be met, in his opinion, by insuring economic justice and social justice for the workers.”

The Christian Science Monitor, Boston, Mass., speaking of the force of high standards of living in combattting Communism, said:

“It is curious that this phase of the situation commended itself only to the one member of the commission who issued an individual report. . . . Extension of economic welfare and human happiness cuts off Communism at its roots.”

The Hartford (Conn.) Courant said:

The only note of sense sounded in the whole proceeding is the comment in the minority report of Rep. Nelson of Maine, who remarks sagely that the best method of dealing with the question of Communism in the United States is for responsible persons to see that the workers of the nation are dealt justice, both economically and socially. Such wisdom, which should be commonplace, contrasts remarkably with the vague hysteria manifest by the majority of the committee headed by Rep. Fish of New York.”

The Baltimore (Md.) Sun, commenting on the contrast between Rep. Nelson’s minority statement and “the hysteria and confusion of the Fish red-herring committee’s recommendation for a holy war on Russia,” says that the Maine congressman is “the one man on the committee who shows himself capable of reaching a mature conclusion from the mass of information, and pure fiction presented to the investigators.”

This editorial, headed “A Sage from Maine,” grew facetious at the end and suggested that the Fish committee will be “recreant to their trust” if it does not issue a supplementary report “calling for the de-Americanization of Mr. Nelson of Maine.” It ended, “A man who speaks of ‘something wrong in our social and industrial system’ has no place among the red-herring chasers.”

The St. Louis (Mo.) Post-Dispatch referred to Rep. Nelson as “the one member of the committee who kept his head where his colleagues could not,” and concluded that Mr. Nelson has the right idea.”

“The Cleveland (Ohio) Plain Dealer, the Utica (N. Y.) Press, the Scripps-Howard newspapers, including the Washington News, the New York Telegram, and more than a score of papers throughout the country, were among the other newspapers publishing editorials praising Rep. Nelson’s opposition to ‘hate, haste, and hysteria’ and his recommendation that American democracy and freedom and economic justice are the greatest weapons against Communism, while suppressive measures would only augment it.”

The College rejoices in the well deserved tributes to Congressman Nelson.

In such wise does Colby carry on in the nation’s Capitol.

IMPORTANT NOTE—

The second installment of notes under the caption “Among the Graduates” will appear in the Fourth Quarter Alumnus. Several hundred of these notes were ready for the Third Quarter issue but publication was deferred.—The Editor.
A Letter from China

Chester Frank Wood, A.B., '14

S. S. Siang, en route to Hankow, China, November 2, 1930.

Dear Friends in the Dear Old U. S. A.:

Here we are again in the land of yellow faces, singing voices and hen-scratch signs. The poverty of the masses still tugs at your heart, while filthy ragged coolies fight with each other for a chance to be our horse between the shafts of a rickshaw and women kneel beside the muddy stream beating the dirt out of their clothes with sticks.

But China has changed. Chinese stores in Shanghai seem to be prospering while foreign stores have little trade. The customs are pestiferous in their exactions of money. Young Chinese seem to be exerting themselves in management of affairs. Still newer days are ahead.

I spent three days at Hangchow, the ancient capital of China's eastern province, where the executive committee of the Baptist Convention of Chekiang were in conference. Young men these—and a young woman, too. They were discussing problems of more efficiently serving their fellowmen through the church. Dr. Liang, superintendent of Khinwa Hospital, Pres.

Liu of Shanghai College, Pastor Chiang of Ningpo Church, Miss Dzeo, principal of the big Girls' School in Hangchow were there. Sunday afternoon they passed to share their spiritual experiences and to give themselves to prayer. These are near to God and Christ live in them and will work redemption through them.

President Liu entertained me later at luncheon in his home at Shanghai College. His choice wife has just written a book on "The Happy Home." He showed me the active campus. There is the new fireproof library built entirely with funds contributed locally. We walked along the river path built by the students—over 700 of them—in one day, on Labor Day, when students of government schools were out on strike and they chose to labor. The splendid dormitory for girls has 250 budding damsels who study in classes with the boys. I was asked to find a student in Szechuan, who would give his life to work among the Tibetans—and President Liu promised a scholarship and later support of his work after graduation by students of the college. We witnessed an impressive baptism on Sunday of Dr. James F. Franklin's daughter, Carolyn, and several young people in the chapel of the college. We witnessed an impressive baptism on Sunday of Dr. James F. Franklin's daughter, Carolyn, and several young people in the chapel of the college.

From this college and similar schools radiates the Christ spirit which is permeating Chinese life, producing the new day.

I spent a day at Nanking—what a transformation since I visited the city in 1926! Sun Yat Sen's tomb—the last resting place of the physical body of that Christian patriot, now being almost worshipped as father of the republic—is a marvelous structure in white granite, high on the side of the mountain with 365 steps leading up to its blue roofed chamber, enclosing the statue of the gentleman with the kindly purposeful face. It transcends the ancient Ming tomb with its great mound and avenue of stone images—as the new day which follows a century of Christian effort will transcend the despotisms of the past.

The headquarters of the Nationalist party is full of activity. Young men with a few older heads among them are in conference in chambers and people are bustling through the place. Above the city a radio station and a weather observatory stand on hills. The Department of Justice is housed under a big gold dome and the Department of Railroads in new spacious build-
ings—which indicates plans to develop and intensify in the most needy departments of internal affairs. A Department of Public Morals has a good headquarters and a former Y. M. C. A. secretary, son-in-law of the noted Christian leader Dr. David C. T. Yu as its head.

Despite the fact that the anti-Christian head of the Department of Education has forbidden the connection of religion with mission schools, one feels that this is a passing phase of a revolutionary movement seeking the support of some irreconcilables. I found Christian schools conducting private Bible Classes which attracted by their charm large proportions of the students in each of the schools I visited at Shaosimg, Hangchow, and Shanghai. Students awakened me at six o'clock in the morning in Weyland Academy with the singing in their own prayer meeting.

Chiang Kai Shek, President of the Chinese Republic, made profession of his purpose to lead a Christian life in a quiet baptismal service about a week ago. This coming after his victory over northern opposition would indicate a genuine purpose. It is reported that he read the New Testament through three times before taking the stand—and that it is due to a conviction that Christian men are the ones to be depended upon. I am told that a missionary doctor whose hospital was confiscated by the government, voluntarily attended wounded soldiers and by this Christian spirit in loving enemies made a saving impression on the general.

Out from Szechuan came two of our old Chinese friends—Donald Fei and Pastor Lan for conference with other Baptists. We spent hours together talking about old friends and the work. Pastor Lan followed me at Yachow when I came to America and has developed a wonderful spiritual life there among the Christians. I also spent a half day with my former co-worker in Yachow, Fu Gian Wen, whom Stoughton Street Church supported. He is studying agriculture at Nanking Christian University now with the plan of returning to West China to lead the crusade to win the farmers who make up 80% of the people of this land.

We hurry westward. The prow of our ship is headed into the interior—1800 miles from Shanghai, the westernized city—to Suifu, third largest city in China's most populous province of Szechuan. We are gratefully for a further part—in bringing the fullness of Christ's presence. We must work and pray. Instability and uncertainty reign. The unconquered masses are appalling—but God's Spirit is at work—if only we can be used effectively by Him.

I shall write you again from Suifu, after the sound of welcoming firecrackers cease and the indigestion from feasts passes away. Letters from up river enthusiastically urge us to hurry on. Dr. Franklin coming out from there as a representative of our Board has been a great blessing to us, so shall your continual prayer be. Ambassadors for Christ because of your loyalty to Him.

Sincerely,

CHESTER F. WOOD.

A Letter from Palestine

NELLIE BAKEMAN DONOVAN, A.B., '92

Dear Dr. Libby,

My husband and I are having such a wonderful year of travel and study that I think perhaps our Colby friends may be interested to hear a little about it.

On our desk, here in Jerusalem, is the last issue of the Colby ALUMNUS. We have each one follow us and find great satisfaction in them. You are certainly doing much to unify Colby Graduates, and we want to add our tribute of praise to the many you must be constantly receiving.

We left our home in Newton, Massachusetts, in July, 1930, and expect to be back at The Newton Theological Institution in September, 1931. We had a joyous summer, re-visiting loved scenes and visiting new ones,—feasting on finest music in many places—experiencing the Passion Play at Oberammergau. We were in Belgium, France, Germany—especially in the Black Forest—Austria—with Salzburg music-festival as the high-light. We floated down the Danube for three days and two nights. We found surprising enchantment at Budapest. Then we crossed Yugo-Slavia to northern Greece. There in Salonika, we were royally welcomed by the faculty of Anatolia College, where my husband had agreed to teach Bible and take charge of various religious services for five months, and I had agreed to help with the music. A member of the faculty died suddenly, so I also taught English to help in the
emergency. It was pure joy—teaching those fine, eager young men, whose childhood had been one long horror of war.

Saloniki is attractively situated on an arm of the Aegean Sea, with mountains all about. Every morning I walked to my 8:15 class, looking up at the very Mount Olympus about which we used to read at Old Colby, as the abode of the gods; and watching its snow-crown touched by the rising sun, I realized what Homer meant by "rosy-fingered dawn." We also found the history of Saloniki extremely interesting, extending back for centuries before the Christian era. It was the Thessalonica of St. Paul's time.

There was delightful social life among the members of the faculty, and we found it hard to leave such congenial friends.

However, the people connected with the "American Board" of the Congregationalists of U. S. A. proved equally fine and friendly in Constantinople and in Athens. Our visits in both places are especially memorable, not only for the usual sights, so full of interest in themselves, but for kind invitations and rare fellowship with worthwhile people. In Athens, my husband had been asked to give a course of lectures at the School of Religion. He gave five lectures on "The Hebrew Approach to God,"

which were attended by many besides the School.

In Athens, also, we experienced a real earthquake. It came about two in the morning, when we had been spending the time from nine to twelve of the same night on the Acropolis in the moonlight! After two rather violent shocks, our host made us turn out and walk the streets for greater safety—a long and chilly moonlight walk. The earthquake was somewhat terrifying, but even more interesting. However, just over in Corinth, on the same night, much serious damage was done.

Constantinople was fascinating—not alone for its magnificent mosques and museums, its sparkling Bosphorus and the fun of ferrying from Europe to Asia, but because of the splendid educational institutions, supported largely by Americans. We enjoyed the hospitality of Robert College and the Constantinople College for Women. They have high and slightly locations, fine equipment, interesting people on their faculties.

After a unique trip through Asia Minor and Syria, we came here to "The American School of Oriental Research" in Jerusalem, for a stay of two months. It is Palestine's loveliest time of year, when she blossoms out in green fields and hills dotted with exquisite wild flowers. This school has been located in Jerusalem for about thirty years and for six years has had its present fine, large building. It is supported by theological schools of all denominations, all over U. S. A. Its purpose is to carry on highly specialized study—archeology and other forms of research. This is done by providing the living arrangements, courses of lectures by experts, a fine and specialized library and many trips. The trips include, besides places of interest to Bible scholars, visits to the various "digs" where actual excavations are being made.

Archeology, here, is not something vague and far-away. It is a live subject, throwing light upon history and inspiring its devotees with great enthusiasm. All about us are the "tells" (mounds) which are being excavated by groups sent out by the universities of Great Britain and America. There is an atmosphere of rare scholarship.

Added to this we have the never-failing interest of Jerusalem, old and new—and of the whole of Palestine.

On April first we expect to go on to Egypt. During the first part of May we hope to be touring the Peloponnesos, with perhaps a trip to Crete.

We rejoice in Colby's splendid progress, and extend every good wish to THE ALUMNUS.

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A Letter from Burma

GORDON ENOCH GATES, A.B., '19

Rangoon, Burma, Jan. 31. 1931.

My dear Professor Libby:—

Unfortunately I did not take your rhetoric course too seriously; it was one of those things that had to be done and so we did it, but not with very good grace. Now when I need the rhetoric to write the kind of letter I should like to write, I find too late that that course of yours might have been just the thing needed. Your Public Speaking course was not required and so I took that and got something out of it. Would that I were able to stand up before your Board of Trustees and make a speech. It would be a speech you would be proud to have a pupil of yours make. But since I cannot make the speech the letter will have to do.
Please, dear Professor Libby, do not let the college be moved, ANYWHERE. Just keep it where it is. Keep its buildings with all their associations and memories. Move the college anywhere and the new institution,—it makes no difference to me,—whether it is in Timbuctoo or Waterville on some other site, will not be the Colby its graduates are familiar with, the Colby its graduates will remember.

Get all the money you can by all means, but get a library, get some books, get some cultural and academic influences impacting on the lives of the students and finally get some men. As I look back over my college career it is not the buildings, the gym or lack of one, the games or the extra-curricula activities that stand out clear and sharp, but the Professors.

Prex, Judy, Dutchy, what men they were! Bugs Chester making biology so interesting that I have been poking around in the insides of animals ever since. Libby with his Mephistophelian forehead and his biting sarcasm. The Men, the outstanding Men are what stand out in our memories now. They were the college. They were the influences that counted in our lives, they are the college that is still working in the lives of the graduates.

Please, dear Professor Libby, can we not, now that we have a big gym and track house and all that sort of thing, forget about buildings for awhile? But let’s get more men, more books, more of the intangible things that make a college really worth while. The college needs more than anything else to put itself in a position such that its graduates who pass on the University need not be ashamed of their Alma Mater or the training they got there.

From the depths of my heart I believe that if Colby has men and books, no matter what or where its buildings, it need not fear Junior Colleges or the Lord or the Devil, or anything else on land, in the sea or the air.

The Good Old Days and Now

JOSEPH COBURN SMITH, M.A., ’24

Every graduate likes to recall the “good old days” when he was in college. The more sentimental he may be, the surer he is that every change which has taken place has spoiled some of the peculiar excellences of the institution which he knew. He may feel, for example, that shower bath equipment is a mollycoddle substitute for the old pump or that it is a big mistake to provoke students to thought instead of requiring lessons learned by rote.

As a rule, however, the beauties of a rigorous mode of life, a Spartan discipline and inflexible pedagogical system loom large in proportion to the square of the distance which they recede into the past. If he were as familiar with the Colby of today as he was with the college of his own times, the average alumnus would be more enthusiastic than ever.

To begin with, what changes have there been in the student body? I look up my old catalog and find that in this period, enrollment has increased from 485 to 612, and this difference would have been still greater had not the trustees last year decided to limit the college to about 600 students.

Nevertheless, although it is just ten years since I entered these college halls, when I look back upon the improvements and innovations which have taken place in even that short time, my pride deepens and my loyalty quickens. It was a good college at that time, too, but now it is a better institution in many respects. To prove this contention, one needs only to survey the changes which have taken place during the first decade of Colby’s Second Century.

To begin with, what changes have there been in the student body? I look up my old catalog and find that in this period, enrollment has increased from 485 to 612, and this difference would have been still greater had not the trustees last year decided to limit the college to about 600 students.

This very fact means that the entering classes will tend to be more and more selected groups. The college, of course, has always had the standard admission requirements, but only this year have regularly qualified students been denied admittance. The fact that more apply than we have room for, also indicates the essential position which Colby occupies in the field of higher education in Maine.
There are more students now, but are they better? If the present system of personnel records had been kept ten years ago, we might have had some statistical evidence to show that the average quality of the student body is better than ever. Failing that, we must wait about thirty or forty years and then see what kind of men and women these classes contained.

The faculty today is larger, better paid and, of better quality. There are now 40 members, compared to 27 a decade ago. In other words, whereas there was one faculty member to every eighteen students, now there is one to every fifteen—a most important and desirable trend.

Most of the same professors and heads of departments are still here. It is Dr. Taylor’s seventh decade of teaching! But we miss the personalities of Dr. Marquardt and Professor Trefethen. As for the others, I have a strong impression that the instructors of today are of better calibre than when I was a student. I know that “cinch” courses are fewer and farther between.

The college has cooperated with the Carnegie Foundation in making an annuity plan available to the faculty and the college has also taken out group insurance on the staff. A retirement age has been fixed at 70.

A more striking change is seen when we note the number of members of the staff outside of the faculty. Whereas ten years ago there were about three, the current catalog lists seventeen names, including the following new offices: Dean of Men, Registrar, Superintendent of Maintenance, Alumni Secretary and Publicity Director, Assistant Treasurer, Assistant Librarian, Library Cataloger, Secretary to the Dean of Men, Secretary to the Dean of Women, Secretary to the Treasurer, Nurse in the Women’s Division, and three full time athletic coaches.

Without going into details about each of these jobs, it stands to reason that when you have this number of additional persons all putting in their full time on college business, it is bound to make a better college.

Many desirable things which could not be taken care of formerly are now being capably handled. Furthermore, a number of the faculty who used to be burdened with extra administrative duties are now free to devote their whole energies to their own proper sphere of work.

During this time, there have been important changes in curriculum and administrative methods. Four new departments have been added: Education, Business Administration, Religious Education and Physical Education. The first two fill a distinct need of a great many students who must jump into a teaching or business position immediately after leaving college. The Department of Religious Education also makes possible a faculty member who can direct the religious activities of the students, which are such a wholesome influence in the life of the college. The changes in the sphere of physical education and athletics will be dwelt upon later in this article. Another new department has been formed this last year by combining the modern language departments into one, accompanied by a strengthening of the personnel.

Scholastic standards have been jacked up all along the line. Now, for instance, it is not enough merely to pass all of your courses: in order to graduate, you must attain a certain number of “quality points” which means, roughly speaking, that your average must be nearly seventy or higher. The very fact that this makes some of us thankful that we went through college when we did, should increase our respect for the youngsters who manage to graduate from the Colby of today.
Cuts are allowed on a sliding scale—higher rank means more cuts, but merely passing rank means that no cuts are allowed. All absences are handled through the offices of the two Deans.

Students wishing scholarship aid must make written application to a committee consisting of the President, Treasurer and the respective Dean. Gone are the days of dressing up in your oldest clothes, and going up to see if a part of one's tuition could be wrangled from the President.

College jobs for the students are now handled in a careful and business-like way by the Superintendent of Maintenance. The work of firing the various furnaces on the campus is no longer for students, but there are enough other jobs around the campus to more than make up for this. This is another indication that the buildings and grounds are being kept in better shape than ever before.

Still another aspect of the progress of the college can be seen in a comparison of the Treasurer's reports of 1920 and 1930. Without going into details, consider the following illuminating figures:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>1920</th>
<th>1930</th>
<th>Increase</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total endowment</td>
<td>$835,056.00</td>
<td>$1,464,945.00</td>
<td>58%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Income from endowment</td>
<td>19,444.00</td>
<td>74,139.00</td>
<td>282%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Income from tuition</td>
<td>83,281.00</td>
<td>189,241.00</td>
<td>127%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cost of running college</td>
<td>119,348.00</td>
<td>284,549.00</td>
<td>139%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salaries of faculty</td>
<td>45,402.00</td>
<td>124,345.00</td>
<td>175%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Now let us look at the improvement in the physical equipment of the college. True, our campus is still nearly as cramped as the Harvard Yard and in many respects may be as inconvenient as George Washington or as unlovely as Boston University, yet the place has undergone many changes for the better.

Do you remember the "duck-boards" which used to cover the paths all winter to keep us out of the water and mud? Gone are they and, thanks to Mrs. Woodman, trim cement sidewalks traverse the campus.

Gone, too, is the old bulletin board nailed to the tree by the Zete House and in its place stands the 1925 class gift, brick posts holding a bulletin board which is protected by glass doors and illuminated after dark.

During the Centennial, there was erected a gateway at the entrance opposite the station which was left standing for a year or two, although of only temporary construction. Now there stands the Class of 1902 Gate, a dignified and attractive portal to the college.

Walk into Memorial Hall and congratulate yourself on the many changes. The chapel of my day still had the wheezy organ in the corner, the platform bare save for pulpit and a few assorted chairs, pews battered and hymn-books much the worse for their exuberant participation in football rallies. The renovation of the chapel and its rededication was completely described in this publication a few years ago, but just to emphasize the contrast, I might point out the present aspect—mellow walls, woodwork and furniture of dark oak, grand piano, the platform with President's Chair against a background of rich blue and gray velvet and flanked by illuminated cases containing flags of country and college. There is this also to be said, however: no finer little chapel-talks will ever be heard than we used to listen to in the old chapel.

Now go upstairs. The plaster ladies and gentlemen in summer attire who used to inhabit the upper hall and serve as hat racks have been partitioned off into an office for the librarian and assistant. Instead of one librarian and a few students, we now have a staff of three full time workers and eight student helpers—a fact which indicates the growing importance and efficiency of this essential part of the college.

The Librarian's report shows that the average number of books borrowed by each student during the college year has increased from eight in 1920-21 to 30 in 1929-30. Surely, that is a significant trend!

In my day, the Old Library, with its art treasures and bookish atmosphere was closed up. Now this room as well as the Seaverns Reading Room, is in constant use. The Old Library serves as the reserved-book room, thus taking much of the commotion and congestion out of reading room.
Under the Old Library, the basement has been finished off and made into a much-needed stack room for the growing library. Latrines have been installed in the basement, also, and changes made in the arrangement of the heating plant.

In Chemical Hall, about the only change to be observed is that the room over the front door has been turned into offices for the Dean of Men, Registrar and Secretary. A chemical library has been installed on the first floor.

Good old Recitation Hall has only since my advent succumbed to the new-fangled notion of steam heat. Gone, and we hope forgotten, are the old air-tight stoves. It was about my sophomore year, I believe, that the stuffed birds and other pieces of junk were cleared out of the big room on the first floor which is now known as the economics room. This winter an office has been squeezed into the second floor hall to serve as headquarters for several of the professors.

Of Coburn Hall, only the stone walls remain of the building that I knew. Even the Mansard roof was changed after the fire to a style more in the Colonial manner. In rebuilding, the geology and biology departments were more adequately provided for and, in addition, two new lecture rooms were put in the third floor for classes in education, religion and other departments.

The equipment of the physics department has been built up in many ways, but the biggest change in the Shannon building has been the making of a lecture room on the first floor, for the larger classes which saves the crowded climb up the staircase to the little class room in which I studied.

Numerous changes have taken place in both North and South College. The Lambda Chi Alpha house, of course, was completely rebuilt and modernized after the fire of 1922.

Hedman and Roberts Hall were thoroughly renovated last summer and suites for the resident instructors installed. The reception rooms, which were never used as such, have been utilized in other ways. In Hedman Hall, this has become the headquarters of the Colby Y. M. C. A. and office for Prof. Newman. In Roberts Hall, this space serves as an office shared by the Superintendent of Maintenance and Alumni Secretary.

All these improvements are, of course, very gratifying, but one feels like standing up and cheering when it comes to describing the revolutionary changes in the equipment of two branches of the college: the Women's Division and Athletics.

What the Alumnae Building means to the Women's Division, and, indeed, to the whole college, can scarcely be imagined by anyone who has been out of touch with the college for several years. Thoroughly modern and well-equipped for the physical education and athletics of the girls, with a classroom, Y. W. C. A. room, delightful social room with connecting kitchen and small dining room, and other small special rooms, the building seems ideal. In addition to its service to the Women's Division, it provides an auditorium, suitable for college lectures, and concerts, and a floor for receptions, dances, and a variety of other purposes.

The space thus liberated in Foss Hall makes possible an infirmary and adequate offices for the Dean of Women and others. Since ten years ago, also, Foster House and Mower House have been added to the women's dormitories, the athletic field enlarged, tennis courts built, and innumerable other small, but gratifying improvements made about the buildings and grounds.

In connection with the Women's Division, it might be well to point out that two women faculty members have been added, an alumna has a place on the Board of Trustees, and this branch of the college is increasingly effective. The fact that the quota of admissions is full and there is usually a waiting list of girls wishing to enter Colby well before college closes in June, is indicative of the quality of work being accomplished.

Now turn to the athletic situation. When I entered, there was supposed to be regular physical
training for freshmen and sophomores, but as this, as well as a few hundred other duties was put on the shoulders of the coach of track, its administration was rather sketchy. Football and baseball coaches were hired for the season, with varying success.

The athletic field was equipped with the old covered grandstand (which collapsed during a mild cyclone in the spring of my first year) and some clumsy bleachers which we freshmen lugged around the field. Football crowds mostly watched the games from their autos around the field. I need not describe the old gym.

Today, we have a Department of Physical Education in charge of a trained man of professional rank. There are also three athletic coaches of a type consistent with a college staff and on duty the year around.

The work of the department includes a course in hygiene, required of all freshmen, and an elective course in physiology. Physical training is required of the two lower classes and has been developed into a program of genuine value. Inter-mural leagues of soccer, basketball and baseball are carried on.

Seaverns Field and the Woodman Stadium are, of course, a source of solid pride to all of us. More recently, a considerable area has been added to the lower end of the field and a soccer field laid out behind Hedman Hall.

The new Athletic Building, with indoor field and running track makes possible for the first time a whole-year program of training for the track squad as well as early spring practice for baseball and tennis men. The last issue of the Alumnus contained a description of the renovated gymnasium with its new facilities and conveniences. The sum total of all these items is certainly a far cry from the conditions ten years ago.

Alumnae Trustees at Last

Ernest C. Marriner, A.B., ’13, Secretary of the Alumni Association

The battle is over, the smoke has cleared away, and the women are victorious. Their hard-fought struggle for alumnae representation on the Board of Trustees has ended in triumph. Henceforth the Alumnae Association as well as the Alumni Association will annually elect members of the governing board of the college.

The wonder is not that the victory has at last been won, but that it has been so long deferred. Why was this act of simple justice withheld until 1931? Many reasons may be advanced. Perhaps the women have only recently become militant; perhaps they have hitherto lacked a champion. At any rate, when the issue was squarely faced, their request was so easily
granted that their long struggle for the Colby suffrage seems an almost forgotten dream.

To the meeting of the Board of Trustees on April 12, 1930, the Alumnae Association presented a petition for representation upon the board. This was referred to a committee consisting of Frank W. Padelford, George Otis Smith, and Charles E. Gurney. Not only did this committee give serious consideration to the request; they also made a careful study of the custom of other colleges in the matter of graduate representation upon governing boards.

In a thoroughly convincing report, the committee pointed out that, of the 29 members of the Colby board, 25 are alumni, one an alumna, and three never connected with the college as undergraduates. Ten of the alumni members hold office by virtue of election by the Alumni Association. The one woman member was elected by the board itself not by the Alumnae Association.

The report further brought out that official representation of the Alumni Association on the Board of Trustees dates from 1903, when the Maine Legislature granted an amendment to the college charter, providing for the election of nine trustees to be elected for three-year terms by the Alumni Association. In 1917 the charter was again amended to provide for the election of ten alumni trustees for five-year terms. While nothing in the charter prevents their re-election, the Constitution of the Alumni Association provides that, after the expiration of this five-year term, an alumnus trustee shall not be eligible for re-election until a year has elapsed.

The report next considered the status of alumni and alumnae in relation to the college. The number of living alumnae is now over one-half the number of living alumni. The general catalogue of 1920 gave 1070 men and 578 women, not including non-graduates. This has now increased to about 1500 men and 900 women. If alumnae representation should be granted at all, one-third of all graduate representation seemed to the committee to be the minimum that could fairly be assigned to the women.

The committee also pointed out the practice in other colleges, as revealed by a comprehensive survey conducted by President Harper of Elon College, North Carolina, in 1928. This survey included 595 institutions. These have 11,822 trustees, or an average of 19. Of these trustees 3,957, or 34 per cent, are alumni. Only eight per cent, or 1,022, are elected by the alumni. The average number of trustees is 19; Colby has 29. The average percentage of alumni on the boards is 34; Colby has 89. The average percentage of trustees elected by the alumni is eight; Colby elects 34 per cent.

"In New England alone, omitting state colleges and Roman Catholic colleges, there are 28 colleges. These have 715 trustees, or an average of 26 as compared with our 29. The average alumni membership elected by the alumni is 26 per cent as compared with our 34 per cent. Tufts and Dartmouth are the only New England colleges which has as high a per cent of their trustees elected by the alumni as has Colby. In many cases the alumni have only the power to nominate. Singularly the colleges for women show smaller graduate representation than do the colleges for men. At Simmons there are three; at Radcliffe seven; at Smith four; at Wheaton one; Mt. Holyoke three; Wellesley three; Vassar five; Bryn Mawr five."

The fact finding portion of the committee's report concluded as follows:

"Five things seem to be obvious:
1. On the basis of record of other colleges, and of our own practical experience, the present number of trustees is as large as it should be. It should not exceed 29.
2. On the basis of the record of other col-
leges the alumni representation on the board is very large. It exceeds nearly all the other colleges.

3. On the basis of the record of other colleges the percentage of alumni membership elected by the alumni is high and much above the average. The board ought not to delegate to other bodies the election of more than 34 per cent of its membership.

4. The present policy at Colby does a great injustice to the women. While the alumni have the power to elect ten trustees, the alumnæ, who number more than one-third of the graduate body, are absolutely disfranchised. There is nothing fair nor honorable about this. It must be changed.

5. If our conclusions are so far correct, there is only one solution of the present problem; viz., that the alumni share their privileges with the alumnæ. This would seem perfectly fair.

The committee then recommended that alumni representation on the Board of Trustees be changed to provide for six alumni chosen by the Alumni Association and three alumnæ chosen by the Alumnae Association.

At their meeting in November, 1930, the Board of Trustees voted to seek legislative enactment to effect the recommendation of the committee.

The vote of the trustees was endorsed by the executive officers of the Alumni Association. A representative of the trustees then drafted a legislative bill, amending the charter of the college. This bill was passed by the 1931 Maine Legislature, and thus becomes effective on July 1, 1931. The act, as passed by the legislature,

"... Provided, nevertheless, that the number of the said corporation, including the president of the said institution, and the treasurer for the time being, shall never be greater than thirty-one, nor less than twenty-one. And provided also that beginning with the year nineteen hundred thirty-one, to and including the year nineteen hundred thirty-three, the Alumni and Alumnae Associations shall each elect annually one trustee; beginning with the year nineteen hundred thirty-four, and thereafter, the Alumni Association shall annually elect two trustees, and the Alumnae Association shall annually elect one trustee; each of said Alumni and Alumnae trustees shall be elected for terms of three years, in such manner and with such conditions of eligibility as the said Alumni and Alumnae Associations may respectively determine. The terms of Alumni and Alumnae trustees shall begin at twelve o'clock noon of the Commencement Day in the year in which they are elected and shall terminate at twelve o'clock noon of the Commencement Day in the year when their successors are elected. Both the Alumni and Alumnae Associations shall have the right to fill vacancies among their respective trustees for unexpired terms. Nothing herein shall be construed to abridge the terms of the Alumni trustees now in office.

In order to comply with the terms of this act, it is necessary that one alumnæ trustee be elected in 1931. But, if this is done and the alumni also elect two trustees this spring before the act becomes effective, the total number of trustees would exceed the legal limit. It has therefore been decided to hold no election of alumni trustees this spring, but rather to defer the election until August, when one trustee, not two, will be elected. Nominations for this election will be made by the committee elected in 1930, of which A. F. Drummond, 1888, is chairman. The new committee to be elected at the annual meeting in June, 1931, will nominate candidates for the trusteeship to be filled by the regular election in the spring of 1932.

It is necessary to amend the constitution of the Alumni Association to bring it into conformity with the new legislative act. There are therefore proposed the following amendments to the constitution, to be voted upon at the annual meeting of June 13, 1931:

**ARTICLE X. Committee on Nomination of Alumni Trustees.**

The Committee on Nomination of Alumni Members of the Board of Trustees shall be chosen in the following manner:

At each annual meeting of the Alumni Association, the Association shall elect a nominating committee, to be composed of one member each of the classes holding their tenth, fifteenth, twentieth and twenty-fifth reunion. This committee shall, before September first of each year, place in nomination twice as many candidates as the number of vacancies to be filled. These nominations shall then be filed at once with the secretary of the Alumni Association. If any person so nominated declines to stand for election, the committee shall place other names in nomination before January first of the year in which the election is to be held. In the mid-winter issue of the Colby ALUMNUS there shall be published the pictures of all the candidates, together with a full account of their activities and achievements since their graduation, but with no reference to the fraternities of which they are members. The information shall be
sufficiently extensive to enable the voting members to form a fair and just appreciation of all candidates. The persons elected shall be certified to the secretary of the Board of Trustees of the college by the secretary of the Alumni Association, as provided in Article VI.

**Article XI. Alumni Trustees, Terms of Office**

Members of the Board of Trustees of the college shall be chosen for terms of three years by the Alumni Association as follows:

Beginning with the year, 1931, to and including the year, 1933, one trustee shall be chosen annually; beginning with the year, 1934, and thereafter, two trustees shall be chosen annually. The terms of such trustees shall begin at twelve o'clock, noon, of the Commencement Day of the year in which they are elected and shall terminate at twelve o'clock, noon, of the Commencement Day of the year in which their successors are elected.

The annual election of Alumni Trustees shall be by printed ballot. Said ballot, bearing the names of the nominees selected by the Committee on Nomination of Alumni Trustees, shall be mailed to all members by the secretary and the vote shall be received and counted by him, as provided in Article Six, except for the year, 1931, in which year ballots bearing the names of the candidates selected by the Committee on Nomination shall be mailed to the members of the association entitled to vote on or before August first, which said ballots shall be returned not later than noon of the first day of September, at which time the secretary shall open, count and record the votes and announce the result.

No vote by proxy shall be allowed in the election of Alumni Trustees. A plurality of votes shall elect and in regular elections the voting shall close at ten o'clock, A.M., on the day of the annual meeting of the association.

No person shall be eligible for election to the Board of Trustees until ten years after graduation form the college and no trustee shall be eligible to succeed himself until three years after his term of office shall have expired.

The persons receiving the highest number of votes for Alumni Trustees shall be declared elected. If any such person shall decline or be ineligible for any reason to serve, the person receiving the next highest number of votes shall be declared elected.

If there be no election, by reason of a tie in the vote, the trustees shall be elected by a plurality vote of those present and voting at the annual meeting.

In case a vacancy or vacancies occur in any Alumni Trusteehip, otherwise than by expiration of the stated term of three years, the Committee on Nomination of Alumni Trustees shall be forthwith informed by the secretary of the association, and shall, within twenty days thereafter, name at least two candidates for each vacancy. The secretary shall thereupon proceed to take a vote by mailed printed ballot in the same manner as upon the annual election of Alumni Trustees, except that he shall, upon his notice, designate the day on which the voting shall close, which shall be not more than thirty days after the mailing of his notice and printed ballot to the members. Whenever, in the opinion of the executive officers, a vacancy occurs so late in the year that a special election in unwarranted, they shall have the power to decide that the vote to fill a vacancy shall take place at the regular annual election of Alumni Trustees.

During the month of August, 1931, each association will therefore hold an election for alumni and alumnae trustee respectively. In 1932 and 1933, each will likewise elect one trustee. By 1934, the discrepancy between five-year and three-year terms will have been adjusted without limiting the tenure of any of those previously elected for five years. Beginning with 1934, therefore, the alumni will annually elect two trustees and the alumnae one trustee.

Such is the historical record of a great alumnae victory. What they once asked as a favor they now receive as a right, an act of simple justice. The alumni congratulate them and wish them luck.

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**A SUGGESTION**

After reading this copy of the Alumnus, you can render an important service to the College by mailing it either to some preparatory school where it may be seen and read by prospective college men and women, or to some man or woman whose interest in Colby might be aroused.
A Letter to a Salesman of Securities

GEORGE STANLEY STEVENSON, M.A., '02

DEAR FRANK:

You say in your letter of yesterday that you are discouraged. Knowing you as I do, I am certain that discouragement is not the right word to describe your state of mind. Rather, I should say that you are perplexed; and, under the circumstances, your perplexity is natural and excusable.

You are coming in contact, every day, with investors who look to you for guidance. Of these investors, many are timorous, the most are uncertain, and all have suffered from a substantial shrinkage in capital values, and, in many cases, a diminution of income. They want to know what the future holds. In seeking to look beyond that impenetrable veil, they ask your aid. They expect from you more than any human being—who is not a seer—can supply. You naturally struggle to meet this demand. You cannot meet it, and you are conscious of your inadequacy to meet it. You have a feeling of futility. This feeling is a good sign—it is a proof of your conscientiousness and your inherent soundness.

It is because you possess in good measure these fundamental qualities that I am taking the time to write to you at length. You are worth attention.

First, I want to give you a sense of perspective. Your actual personal experience with events is limited. Your conscious years have been spent amid a rapid succession of worldwide happenings which seem to you to be the upheavals of all the foundations of human things, but which in reality are only transitory changes on the surface of the deep steady flow of the river of human progress.

You are twenty-eight years old. When the World War burst forth, you were a boy of twelve. When the Armistice was signed, you were a junior in high school. The business and financial troubles of 1920 and 1921 affected you only in so far as they brought up the question of your father's ability to put you through college. That he succeeded in doing so was due to the steady, though slow, improvement in his affairs, beginning in 1922. When you graduated in 1924, you came immediately into our office to learn the business. You spent two years in the Statistical Department, learning where to find facts in books and periodicals, and how to read and interpret financial reports. Then you wanted to go out and sell. Selling was an easy job then. All your friends wanted to buy something. You told them to buy this or that, and everything you recommended went up. To you the investment business was an uninterrupted succession of money-making triumphs for your customers under your wise and prudent guidance! Then came October, 1929. What to you had seemed to be the normal world came crashing down. The experience was overwhelming to you, for you had never gone through anything like it before. You thought it entirely new in the world, and you were to that extent the more disconcerted by it. You had had no personal contact with the happenings of 1907, 1903, 1901, 1893.

To prove to you that the excesses in the stock markets of 1928 and 1929 had in them nothing novel, let me quote from a description by Alexander Dana Noyes of the conditions preceding the collapse of 1901:

"The outburst of speculation during April, 1901, was something rarely paralleled in the history of speculative manias. Not only did the younger men who had sold out to the Steel Corporation, now made into many times millionaires almost overnight and bewildered by their extraordinary fortune, toss into stock market ventures the money which they saw no other way of using, but old and experienced capitalists lost their heads, asserted publicly that the old traditions of finance no longer held and that a new order of things must now be reckoned with, and joined the dance. The 'outside public', meantime, seemed to lose all restraint. A stream of excited customers, of every description, brought their money down to Wall Street, and spent their days in offices near the Stock Exchange. Two or three years before, it was called a

(FOuntY Years of American Finance; G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1909.)
good day’s business when 400,000 shares of stock changed hands on the Exchange. In April, 1901, the daily record rose to a million shares, to two million, and finally, on April 30th, to three million and a quarter. The mere posting of this enormous business compelled commission houses to keep their office forces working into the small hours of the night. Execution of the orders on the floor of the Stock Exchange, under the prevalent conditions of excitement, so manifestly threatened physical break-down of the brokers that the governing committee took the quite unprecedented step of declaring an extra Stock Exchange holiday to give the membership a rest. The newspapers were full of stories of hotel waiters, clerks in business offices, even doorkeepers and dressmakers, who had won considerable fortunes in their speculations. The effect on the public mind may be imagined.

Would not this description exactly fit the early months of 1929? The excesses of 1929 had in them nothing new, the resulting crash early months of 1929. The painful recovery now going on has in it nothing new.

It is important that you get a larger perspective. It will help you to keep steady. It will give you faith in the future. Think for a moment. All legitimate business is by its very nature constructive, and cannot therefore be conducted successfully except in a serene confidence that human progress, moral, intellectual and material, will continue. If society did not have within itself the elements and forces of progress, mankind would, long before this, have utterly destroyed itself.

But progress is not steady; it does not maintain a constantly uniform pace. Sometimes it rushes ahead too fast. Sometimes it halts, or even goes backward for a space. In this far-from-perfected world, extremes are always appearing. However, every extreme has within itself the seeds of correction and cure. The speculative excesses of 1928 and 1929 had within themselves the elements which brought upon us the opposite extreme of business prostration. Nature abhors an extreme and will not let it long continue. The present extreme is now finding its own cure, has in fact already gone a long way in applying it. For many months a mighty force has been at work; it is working slowly, and the results are for the most part unseen; but, nevertheless, it is working steadily and powerfully at the task of clearing away the wreckage and starting to build anew upon firmer foundations. This force is the undaunted courage and industry of the most powerful nation the earth has ever contained—a nation still in the early stages of its development, and, like a boy of eighteen, overflowing with energy and eager ambition.

Do not, for lack of visible signs of large improvement, be deceived into thinking that progress is not being made. Progress is being made every day—great progress. Every responsible man is getting his house in order—painfully it may be, but steadily and effectively. Every man who goes to the bank and pays twenty-five dollars on a poorly secured note is making progress, both for himself and for the bank. Every man who, under the driving of necessity, improves his business methods or his working habits is making progress. Multiply such a man by the whole working population of the country and you have an irresistible power for improvement. Have faith in that power! Its beneficent work is going on every day, and some morning you will wake up to find its results spread before you like a glorious sunrise.

You say that, wherever you go, people discuss with apprehension the foreign situation. With the details of the foreign situation it will be profitless for you to concern yourself. Few Americans understand the interplay of European, Oriental, or Latin-American diplomacy. Not many have a comprehension of the inner workings of international business, as conducted for centuries by the British. It will take generations for us to get the touch and feel of it.

But there are broad generalities which we can understand. Some of these have been well set forth by the Whalley-Eaton European Service, Washington, D. C., which says:

"Assumptions that Europe is 'through' lose much of their significance if a comparison is made with conditions as they existed after the Napoleonic Wars. Not only was all Europe then heavily in debt, with Austria, the foremost nation on the Continent, compounding an old commitment to Britain, but the Rothschilds were currently offering the securities of established Governments as low as 60, and those countries which were able to borrow at a 20 per cent. discount were considered very fortunate. British opinion was so pessimistic about the security of any investments in the Old World that her wealth was being poured into the new, which was one of the controlling reasons for the progress made during that period by the United States. Popular unrest was everywhere. Metternich was conceiving the supreme object of his statesmanship to be the prevention of what
would now be called Bolshevism. There was almost universal belief that a new general war was inevitable. The Austrian Emperor was being advised that, unless he could float a loan, the downfall of his throne was certain, though no monarchy on the Continent was more strongly intrenched. The burden of debt was said to be so great that industry could not hope to recover. All Latin-America was in revolt. In an economic sense, there was social chaos, and there was near chaos in finance. Public morals were affected and public morale was low.

"It seemed as if desolation had come to stay. The Rothschilds themselves faced ruin when a revolution in France occurred just after they had undertaken the funding of the French debt. There was then no business leadership such as there is today and modern finance did not exist, but those few leaders who did have a wide view of conditions almost despaired of a recovery. There was no situation, financial, economic, political or social, which was not worse, far worse, than the corresponding situation today. Those who wrote for the public were comparatively more tearful than similar writers today. There was nothing they did not predict, from the decadence of civilization to its utter destruction. Britain, of course, was in the best position—somewhat similar to that occupied by the United States today—and yet conditions there were so bad that Lord Macaulay was writing his, now famous, message of hope, wherein he sought to convince the doubtful of the assurance the future held. Communication was poor. Distribution was difficult. Distrust was everywhere. How could Europe ever recover?

'Not one economist of note, not one statesman, was in that era able to put his finger on the decisive constructive factor that was to outweigh the cosmos of destructive elements. The puffing locomotive did not enter into their calculations. Land and ocean were about to be conquered and they did not know it. They did not know that in such dire necessity the mind of man was to materialize from that intangible a whole series of wealth-producing tangibles, that the revolution was not to be a revolution of peoples, political, but a revolution of methods, economic. They were in the throes of a developing epoch, they knew, but they utterly failed to appreciate what kind of an epoch. In cataloging their reserves they had omitted the most precious of all, invention.

"Allowing, therefore, for the intensity of the depression, with all its various uninspiring elements, its lost illusions, the uncertainties, the necessity for epochal changes, still, in a comparative sense, Europe passed successfully through far worse conditions a decade ago. Never before, in fact, after so great a war, has material reconstruction been anywhere near so rapid or so sound. The tempo of the recovery has been thoroughly modern. Wherefore, what is to be looked for, in the long view, is not a Europe of desolation, but a Europe stepping up; for, unless invention is utterly to fail, the volume of the World's business, as Chancellor Snowden this week predicted, is destined to expand to what would now be considered fantastic proportions. The intensified desires and wants of populations everywhere can mean only that."

Macaulay's "Message of Hope" to which the writer refers is contained in his essay on Southeby's Colloquies on Society, published in the Edinburgh Review, January, 1830. I will quote a few paragraphs:

"History is full of the signs of this natural progress of society. We see in almost every part of the annals of mankind how the industry of individuals, struggling up against wars, taxes, famines, conflagrations, mischievous prohibitions, and more mischievous protections, creates faster than governments can squander, and repairs whatever invaders can destroy. We see the wealth of nations increasing, and all the arts of life approaching nearer and nearer to perfection, in spite of the grossest corruption and the wildest profusion on the part of rulers.

"The present moment is one of great distress. But how small will that distress appear when we think over the history of the last forty years; a war, compared with which all other wars sink into insignificance; taxation, such as the most heavily taxed people of former times could not have conceived; a debt larger than all the public debts that ever existed in the world added together; the food of the people studiously rendered dear; the currency imprudently debased, and imprudently restored. Yet is the country poorer than in 1790? We firmly believe that, in spite of all misgovernment of her rulers, she has been almost constantly becoming richer and richer. Now and then there has been a stoppage, now and then a short retrogression, but as to the general tendency there can be no doubt. A single breaker may recede; but the tide is evidently coming in."
"If we were to prophesy that in the year 1930 a population of fifty millions, better fed, clad, and lodged than the English of our time, will cover these islands, that Sussex and Huntingdonshire will be wealthier than the wealthiest parts of the West Riding of Yorkshire now are, that cultivation, rich as that of a flower garden, will be carried up to the very tops of Ben Nevis and Helvellyn, that machines constructed on principles yet undiscovered will be in every house, that there will be no highways but railroads, no traveling but by steam, that our debt, vast as it seems to us, will appear to our great-grandchild a trifling encumbrance, which might easily be paid off in a year or two, many people would think us insane.

"On what principle is it that, when we see nothing but improvement behind us, we are to expect nothing but deterioration before us? "It is not by the intermeddling of Mr. Southey's idol, the omniscient and omnipotent state, but by the prudence and energy of the people that England has hitherto been carried forward in civilization; and it is to the same prudence and the same energy that we now look with comfort and good hope. Our rulers will best promote the improvement of the nation by strictly confining themselves to their own legitimate duties, by leaving capital to find its most lucrative course, commodities their fare price, industry and intelligence their natural reward, idleness and folly their natural punishment, by maintaining peace, by defending property, by diminishing the price of law, and by observing strict economy in every department of the state. Let the government do this: the people will assuredly do the rest."

These words were written one hundred years ago; yet the conditions which they describe are the conditions of today, the prophecies which they contain have been fulfilled, and the principles which they embody are eternal.

So, my dear Frank, I say to you, Have faith in what is to come. Society will continue its progress; and you, as a member, will share in its blessings. You are only one of the many millions, but it is important that you do your part. Make yourself strong in the habit of serene optimism, in the habit of steadiness under all conditions, in the habit of faithful work. Says William James* in his chapter on Habit:

"Let no youth have any anxiety about the upshot of his education, whatever the line of it may be. If he keep faithfully busy each hour of the working day, he may safely leave the final result to itself. He can with perfect certainty count on waking up some fine morning, to find himself one of the competent ones of his generation, in whatever pursuit he may have singled out. Silently, between all the details of his business, the power of judging in all that class of matter will have built itself up within him as a possession that will never pass away. Young people should know this truth in advance. The ignorance of it has probably engendered more discouragement and faint-heartedness in youths embarking on arduous careers than all other causes put together."

Now for some practical principles to guide you in your work as a salesman of investment securities.

Every active man must, every day, make a multitude of small decisions. These decisions have to be made quickly, without much time for reflection. On the whole and in their mass, they have a greater influence upon the course of our lives than do the larger decisions which we are called upon to make only occasionally. Moreover, they are more subtle. The larger decisions are made deliberately, with time for reflection and careful planning. The smaller decisions are made almost instantly, and therefore must be made instinctively. Inasmuch as they, taken together, control and fix the whole quality and substance of each day's work, it is of vital importance that our instincts be thoroughly habituated—as nearly correct as we can possibly make them.

Just as the compass has for long years been an infallible guide to men on sea and land, so no less a staunch and trustworthy guide to men in business are certain principles of conduct. Once accepted wholeheartedly they serve us unerringly, giving us an active and effective, even though sub-conscious, basis for arriving at the innumerable decisions with which we are hourly faced—decisions which, in total, make or unmake us, every one.

Let me state some of the practical principles which I have in mind for you in your daily work as a salesman of securities:

1. Put yourself in the investor's place. Ask yourself what particular security exactly suits his circumstances. Recommend it to him, with a clear statement of your reasons.

2. Understate rather than overstate the good qualities you see in any security. Don't hesitate to point out any possible weaknesses. There

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*Psychology; Henry Holt & Co., 1893.
is no such thing as a perfect security. The best any investor can do is to select that security which possesses in greatest degree that quality which he most desires, whether it be safety, yield, marketability, or speculative promise. A security strong in one or more of these qualities cannot help being weak in one or more of the other qualities.

3. Do not encourage anyone to buy for a quick turn. The price of a given security today is fixed by the collective appraisal of the investing public. For the price to change substantially the public must come to a different appraisal of that security. Normally such a change requires time for the gradual working of forces within the general market or in the conditions affecting the particular security, usually both. The informed investor or speculator tries to anticipate those changes by making his commitments in advance of the general collective action of the public; and he allows time for the significant forces to work out the results he has anticipated. Buying or selling for a quick turn is like throwing up a coin. Will it come down "heads" or "tails"? Who can tell what the events throughout the world during the next few weeks will be? Yet it is by these events that the markets of the next few weeks will be shaped. He who buys for the longer pull relies upon his belief that possible adverse events of the near future will in time be succeeded by events highly favorable to the markets in general, and, in particular, to the securities which he has selected and acquired.

4. Know what you are talking about. Only hard, personal, painstaking study will enable you to do this. However, if some one asks you a question to which you do not know the accurate answer, don't hesitate an instant to say: "I don't know. I will find that out and report it to you."

5. Keep yourself growing in general knowledge and in the capacity for balanced judgment. Such growth comes from wide reading, accurate observation, and independent thinking.

Have faith in the future! Put your whole heart and mind into everything you do! Then will this thing which you call discouragement utterly disappear, and all your perplexities become subject to orderly and certain solution.

Sincerely yours,
GEORGE S. STEVENSON.

Annual Banquet Boston Colby Alumni

HARLAND ROGER RATCLIFFE, B.S., '23

Burr F. Jones, Supervisor of Elementary Education of the Massachusetts Department of Education and former officer of the Boston Colby Alumni Association, remarked to President Johnson as the annual banquet of the Greater Boston graduates was breaking up into informal discussion groups: "This was the best banquet we have ever had."

And Charles F. T. Seaverns of Hartford, who attended the annual get-together in threefold capacity as President of the Alumni Association, as representative of the Hartford alumni organization and as chairman of the newly-established Colby Alumni Fund Council, wrote in a letter: "Your Boston group did a great job the other night. The entire affair was a big success."

The banquet was held at the University Club on March 20th. One year before, in the same hall and on the same platform, President Johnson had declared his now famous belief that: "If Colby doesn't move, in fifty years there will be no Colby." This after Walter Wyman, then making his bow as a new trustee, had broached the subject in his frank, direct manner. In the twelve intervening months much had transpired. The trustees had first voted to move and then, after months of discussion, had decided to build the new college on Mayflower Hill. Depression or no depression, there were more than one hundred of the Boston graduates who wanted to hear President Johnson review the year's accomplishments and forecast the radical changes to be made in the Colby scene within the next half decade.

The latest "dope" on the moving was to be
supplemented with announcement of plans for the newly-created Alumni Fund and a Colby Big-Four—the head of the college, the head of the alumni association, the head of the Boston alumni, and the new trustee from Chicago—were to deliver the speeches of the evening.

"On paper," as the sport writers would say, it shaped up as a lively meeting—and lively it was! The call had gone forth for a meeting of the Alumni Fund Council to be held before the banquet commenced and the members of the Council, nine in all, were present one hundred per cent. strong to continue formulation of fund policies.

Previously, there had been meetings of the Council in Boston but this was the first time all had been present, including the representatives of the Portland, Hartford, Providence and New York alumni. Dean E. C. Marriner and Professor A. Galen Eustis were down from Waterville as representatives of the faculty and the administration, and Dean Marriner presented to the Council a tentative list of class agents which he had prepared in collaboration with Professor Herbert C. Libby, who probably knows more about Colby alumni than any other officer connected with the college because of his many years of editorship of The Alumnus.

Chairman Seaverns reviewed what had been decided previously for the benefit of those who had not been able to attend the preceding meetings of the Council in Boston. He suggested that the alumni secretary be hired by the college and not by the alumni association. The college could be reimbursed from the Alumni Fund. The appointment of the alumni secretary should be approved by both the President of the college and the alumni association officers but he should be responsible to the president. It was hoped that Colby's first alumni secretary could begin his work in June or July. Selection of the secretary was left in the hands of President Johnson and Mr. Seaverns. It was decided that a class secretary system should be established, beginning with the present senior class. The question of participation of the women in the alumni fund was brought up and it was decided that they should participate, having their own class agents and separate fund report.

So much, then, for the meeting of the Fund Council. The entire alumni body will hear a great deal more about the Fund at Commencement—maybe before. The session adjourned as the banquet hour approached.

(We weren't delegated to prepare this report for The Alumnus until a week after the banquet and for this reason what appears herein-after is based on a memory often faulty and not on trustworthy notes).

At the head table, as the food began to disappear, were: Dean Marriner, President Johnson, Neil Leonard, President of the Boston alumni last year and re-elected for this year, who was toastmaster; Henry Hilton of Chicago, one of the newest of Colby's trustees and at the same time one of the most enthusiastic; Mr. Seaverns, Evan Sherman, '22, Pastor of the Baptist Church of Woburn, who gave the invitation and lead the songs. An orchestra of half a dozen pieces was an innovation; it had been tutored in the playing of favorite Colby songs by Sherman.

Eventually the inner man was satisfied and President Leonard, after regaling the group with several of his funniest stories, introduced Mr. Seaverns as the first speaker. He spoke briefly on the Alumni Fund, announcing for the first time the makeup of the Alumni Fund Council. On this Council are representatives of the faculty, trustees, administration, young alumni, old alumni and of the various alumni groups, geographically considered. Hartford, Boston, Portland, Providence, and New York City, strongholds of the graduates, are all represented by the strongest men in their district. Space does not permit adequate discussion herein of the new Fund.

After Mr. Seaverns, Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23, School and College Editor of The Boston Evening Transcript, read letters from President Harold S. Boardman of University of Maine, President Kenneth C. M. Sills of Bowdoin and President Clifton D. Gray of Bates, all of whom extended cordial greetings to the Boston alumni and congratulated the president and trustees on their good judgment and audacity in deciding to move the college. Later, another letter was read from the pen of President Ernest Martin Hopkins of Dartmouth.

Mr. Hilton paid a glowing tribute to President Johnson and labelled him one of the outstanding college presidents in the country. He told of his experiences at Dartmouth, where he established that college's most successful Alumni Fund, and sketched the Colby Alumni Fund plans, which have been in the process of formulation since last autumn. He stressed the fact that the Fund was to deepen the loyalty of the graduates to the college as much as it was to bring in unrestricted funds for the work of the college. He emphasized the fact that it was more important, at least at first, to get a high percentage of givers than it was to achieve a high fund total. Gifts to the Fund are to be
received with enthusiasm, no matter how small; the main idea is that everyone should give something.

Dean Marriner told of the drawing up of the tentative list of class agents and testified to the interest of the faculty in the new undertaking. He was followed by President Johnson who told the alumni what they wanted to hear most—the latest developments in the moving situation. He told of the work which Mr. Larsen, Hanover, N. H., architect retained by the college, is doing. He is the architect who has planned all the new Dartmouth buildings which have been erected since the war. President Johnson also announced that Marts & Lundy, a New York fund raising firm, had been engaged by the college. A representative of that organization, T. T. Frankenberg, was present to absorb Colby atmosphere, as President Johnson put it. He mentioned the cheerful fulfillment by Waterville of the promises it made to the college when the offer to move to Augusta was under consideration.

He said that work on the new campus, on Mayflower Hill, will be begun this summer. Streets will be laid out and landscaping undertaken. He revealed that an anonymous friend of the college had promised to spend $200,000 in beautifying the site this summer. Behind the head table, on the wall, had been hung a tentative ground plan for the new campus. Employing a pointer, President Johnson traced the boundaries of the 600 acre campus and showed where it was planned to locate the various college buildings, including the library, chapel and men's dormitories. It was plain to be seen that there would be adequate room for expansive playing fields, of the sort that Williams and Amherst have installed since the war.

You could have heard a pin drop while the graduates of the Kennebec bank era tried to visualize the college during its Mayflower Hill era. It is very likely that a new Waterville-Augusta state road will be constructed to pass by the very door of the college, the president said. He emphasized that the college authorities were in no hurry to rush the moving through. The architect is becoming steeped in the spirit and traditions of the college before he goes ahead with definite architectural plans; every detail will be carefully gone over before final approval is given.

The new slate of officers of the Boston association is as follows: President, Neil Leonard, '21, Newton Centre (re-elected); vice presidents, first, Arthur F. Bickford, Cambridge; second, Stanley G. Estes, Boston; treasurer, John T. Mathews, Belmont; secretary, A. J. Thiel, Milton (re-elected); assistant secretary, E. A. Wyman, Cambridge.

The Alumni Fund Council, as announced by Chairman Seavers, is: T. Raymond Pierce, Wellesley; Harland R. Ratchiffe, Greenwood; Neil Leonard, Newton Centre; John B. Pugsley, Watertown; William B. Jack, Portland; A. Galen Eustis, Waterville; Paul M. Edmunds, New York City; Dr. Henry B. Moor, Providence.

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Portland Gathering of Colby Men

William Sheldon Chapin, B.S., '28

The possibility that a State Highway from Waterville to Augusta may be constructed on the west side of the Kennebec River passing through Sidney and near the new Colby College site at Waterville and the Eastern Music Camp Sidney was revealed by Dean Ernest C. Marriner of Colby College at the annual meeting of the Western Maine Colby Alumni Association in the Columbia Hotel Friday evening.

The proposed road would leave Waterville over what is now Center and Gilman Streets, follow an undeveloped extension of the latter street and then curve South to follow what is at present a gravel road through Sidney. This plan has been suggested to the State Highway Commission and is being given serious consideration, Dean Marriner said.

Clark D. Chapman was elected president of the association to succeed Ralph A. Bramhall. Hiram Moody was elected vice president and Frederick E. Baker was chosen secretary-treasurer.

Dean Marriner exhibited a tentative lay out of the college on the new Mayflower Hill site which showed a semi-circular drive running across the hill connecting the proposed State Highway with North Street. The plans call for the construction of a library in the center of the semi-circle and overlooking the valley of the Messalonskee River. Class rooms, an
administration building, assembly building, chapel and men's dining room and union would be grouped around the library which according to present plans will be capped by a tower rising to a height of 180 feet.

The president's residence and buildings of the women's division will be on the south end of the semi-circle with men's buildings on the north side. The gymnasium, field house and athletic field will be to the northwest of the college buildings.

The present plans of the architect provide for the moving of the new field house, constructed on the present site in 1930, to the new site and building the athletic plant around it, Dean Marriner said. He revealed that there is some sentiment among alumni favoring the moving of Memorial Hall, the building which at present houses the chapel and library, to the new site but said no definite plans have been made.

Reviewing the present year at Colby, he said that Colby is the only college in New England which did not drop members of the freshman class at midyear because of low scholastic standing. This he attributed to careful selection of freshmen and the development of a community life in the two dormitories occupied by first year students.

T. F. Frankenberg of New York, publicity agent for the firm which will aid in raising the near $5,000,000 needed to move the college, told the group that the prospects of the college reaching its goal at an early date were very good.

Others present at the dinner were Herman O. Goffin, G. Cecil Goddard, Elmer E. Parmenter, Fred F. Lawrence, Wilford G. Chapman, Ernest H. Maling, T. C. Bramhall, Vernon H. Tooker, Wallace Purinton, Fred K. Owen, Arthur D. Gillingham, Robert C. Hunt, Roland C. Ware, Charles W. Weaver, Albert M. Richardson, Ernest E. Noble, Charles E. Gurney, Edward F. Robinson, Dr. Charles W. Foster, Ralph N. Good, Paul L. Davis, Ralph L. Goddard, and John F. Tilton.

Colby Gathers at Hartford
ROYDEN K. GREELEY, B.S., '13

A new spirit permeated the meeting of the Connecticut Valley Colby Club this year. It was evident as old friends began to shake hands in the lobby of the Hotel Bond in Hartford. A new interest was apparent as conversation drifted almost immediately to the courageous project of President Johnson and the Trustees. Old Colby was to have a new environment more fitting for her immediate needs and insuring a glorious future. Discussion of this preceded all other topics of conversation.

The atmosphere, as "grads" young and old assembled in a private dining room, was that of a family reunion. Songs and cheers led by Dr. "Al" Keith kept everyone happy until the end of an excellent meal. "Al" also contributed a very realistic rendering of the latest episode of "Casey at the Bat."

The crowd then settled back intent for news of the College. President Seavems reported for the committee on class organization. He outlined the plan of the committee and gave the advantages of organizing the classes of graduates. He then acted as toastmaster introducing the other speakers.

T. Raymond Pierce, '98, representing the Boston Alumni responded with a splendid after-dinner speech full of reminiscences.

Harland Radcliffe, '23, gave the club the benefit of his intimate contact with College Presidents by reading two letters. One from President Sills of Bowdoin and the other from President Hopkins of Dartmouth.

The plan for a better Colby environment was outlined by the architect Mr. Larson. Many sketches and photographs helped all to better visualize the whole plan.

President Johnson, whom so many had traveled many miles to hear, then amplified and interpreted the architect's plans. He complemented the Trustees on their splendid co-operation and loyalty. Waterville people he said
had provided a site and done much to further the plans. He mentioned the retirement of Prof. Taylor after 63 years of service; the excellent calibre of the entering class; and other items of interest from the Campus.

After the meeting the men remained for a social hour. Here again the new spirit was apparent. President Johnson had not only provided food for thought and satisfied curiosity. He had inspired all with his own courage and enthusiasm.

Much credit for the success of the meeting is due to Charles Seaverns, President of the Club for a successful program and a splendid dinner.

The officers for the ensuing year are: Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, 1243 Asylum Avenue, Hartford, President; Royden K. Greely, '13, 254 Washington St., Middletown, Secretary.
Small boats cannot survive such weather. Even larger craft must wait for the seas to grow calmer before attempting a landing, for few of the docks or wharves are substantially built and go down beneath the fury of the raging waters. In going ashore one must row near the pebbled beach and then, in the interval between the breaking of one comber and the next, scramble to dry land. Sunken rocks covered with slippery seaweed, or cruel with sharp barnacles, set treacherous traps which only the wary and sure-footed may successfully evade. So many are the hidden reefs along this picturesque but perilous coast that in foggy weather a boat can proceed but a few rods without coming to a dead standstill, shutting off the engines, and listening for a bell buoy or fog horn to guide the way to safety. Navigation reaches a degree of skill little comprehended by those familiar with the intricate and delicately adjusted instruments of an ocean liner. Lacking such expensive scientific apparatus, the captains of these small craft must be pilots by natural aptitude, as well as by the experience of long years of application. Too much can scarcely be said in their praise.

Pioneer blood of the most undiluted Puritan strain flows in the veins of the fisher folk who inhabit the Maine islands. In some of the tiny hamlets live the direct descendants of John Alden and Priscilla. Others are
sonify in the minds and hearts of those they serve all that both organizations symbolize. Certainly no other figure on their horizon so understandingly combines the offices of sky-pilot, counselor and neighbor as this itinerant mariner-man of God. And the Red Cross nurse shares with him their love and trust.

In his peripatetic pulpit, The Sunbeam, Mr. Guptill visits regularly more than 100 small towns and lighthouses, voyaging annually, according to the ship's log, more than 7,800 miles. The Sunbeam also does duty as an ambulance, hospital ship and "fivver" for the Delano nurse. A staunch little sea-going yacht, all the way from Machias on the north to the delta of the Kennebunk River, near the New Hampshire boundary, the advent of the trite little craft means the awakening of social opportunity and spiritual inspiration.

Most of the mission sponsors belong to the summer colony who, returning season after season to this beautiful vacation land, have learned to admire and appreciate the sterling virtues of the islanders. On its board of directors are well-known leaders in the realms of literature, philanthropy and society. Among them are the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, D.D., of Princeton, N. J.; the Rev. W. J. Moulton, D.D., of Bangor, Me., the Rev. J. Homer Nelson, M. W. Stratton, Thomas Searls, and Dr. R. W. Wakefield of Bar Harbor; Mrs. John Markoe, of Philadelphia; the Rev. Samuel S. Drury, D.D., of Concord, N. H.; the Rev. William Adams Brown, D.D., Mrs. Frank B. Rowell, Miss Eleanor de Graff Cuyler, Col. William Jay Schieffelin, and John W. Auchioncloss, of New York; Miss Myrtice D. Cheney, of Portland, Maine; Mrs. Lea McL. Luquer, of Mt. Kisco, N. Y.; Mrs. LeRoy R. Folsom, of Norridgewock Maine; Harold Peabody, of Boston, Massachusetts.

Sigma Kappa Sorority contributes toward the salaries of mission workers and in addition renders invaluable aid each year in the volunteer assistance of some half dozen members. The Junior Red Cross delights in projects that benefit the island children. The Y. W. C. A., through its Business Women's Club, gives substantially. Upward of 20 island villages now enjoy the advantages of the summer vacation schools for which volunteers recruited from normal schools and colleges are largely utilized, and clergymen and their families frequently dedicate a portion of their own holiday periods to service to the mission.

YOUR CORRECT AND FORWARDING-ADDRESS

Every returned copy of the Alumnus costs good money in postage as postage is "guaranteed". Subscribers are strongly urged to inform postmasters of any change of address. The Fourth Quarter will be mailed out during the summer vacation. Where shall your copy be sent?
Letters from College Presidents

The Editor

At the Boston Colby Alumni Dinner, Mr. Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23, editor of the School and College Page of the Boston Transcript, read several letters from the heads of the other three Maine colleges and from the President of Dartmouth. The excellent spirit of these letters, as they express interest in the growth of Colby, is so genuine, and so well expresses the newer and better feeling among our colleges, that they are now given wider publicity.

Brunswick, Maine, March 10, 1931.

My dear Mr. Ratcliffe:

As an honorary graduate of Colby College and as president of a sister institution in the State of Maine, I am sending a word to the graduates of Colby meeting in Boston on March 20th.

We are all greatly interested in the plans for moving the physical Colby to a new site. For many years it has been a source of admiration to Bowdoin men that Colby under the limitations of her surroundings, hemmed in by the river and the railroad, has been able to do such excellent work academically and to defeat Bowdoin in football so often. I am entirely in sympathy with the ideas of President Johnson that for the Colby of a century hence removal to a new site is imperative. No one knows better than does a college administrator the difficulties in the way especially in times like these; but the many friends of Colby hope the indomitable spirit which has animated so many of her graduates in the past will be successful in putting through this noble task. But after all bricks, mortar, and stone do not make a college. Beautiful buildings, adequate laboratories, lovely surroundings are, however, in themselves incentives of that idealism which ought to be associated with academic groves.

Will you kindly present my compliments to President Johnson, to the other representatives of Colby, and to the other men and women assembled at your dinner and assure them that Bowdoin College is deeply interested in the new project before Colby and wishes most earnestly for a happy consummation of all your hopes and dreams.

Faithfully yours,

KENNETH C. M. SILLS. 
President, Bowdoin College.

Lewiston, Maine, December 19, 1930.

My dear Mr. Ratcliffe:

It is a pleasure to respond to your request of December 18.

Some of my best friends are graduates of Colby College and I have had for many years a high appreciation of the service which that institution has rendered for more than a century.

I have followed the discussion as to the removal with no little interest and have admired the clear vision and the audacity of President Johnson and the board of trustees in reaching the definite conclusion that it is unwise for the college to remain on its present site. It is attempting not only a difficult but, what to many would seem, an almost impossible task. In the one-or-two-building stage of development, the problem of moving was relatively simple. Today, it is a matter of millions—at least five, according to your own president. But what McMaster and Rochester have recently done, others can do, and here's a sincere wish that you may find the necessary millions.

Sincerely yours,

CLIFTON D. GRAY, 
President, Bates College.

Orono, Maine, December 31, 1930.

My dear Mr. Ratcliffe:

I am very glad to comply with the request contained in your recent letter to comment on proposed plan to move Colby College from its present location to another site.

The demands made upon educational institutions, especially during the past decade, have resulted in many changes and expansions in curricula. Many institutions have been forced to limit their attendance while others have increased the size of their plant. In all cases new and better facilities have been necessary in order to meet the situation. Many smaller and poorer institutions which have failed to recognize present day conditions are struggling along with their backs to the wall looking in vain for the good old times to return, or else they have closed their doors.

Colby College, an institution firmly planted in the educational soil of the State of Maine, second oldest institution of higher education, with a record of which she is and should be proud, with many traditions and memories, finds
herself hemmed in and prevented from further physical expansion—what can she do? Evidently unless she is to join the ranks of those who have gone, she must move to a new location where expansion is possible.

The news that the Trustees had decided to make such a move was received with much relief and feelings of good will by those interested in the higher educational facilities of our State. Personally I feel that it was good judgment to remain in Waterville rather than to move to another city and I am sure many of the traditions will be safer and will apply more closely to the new Colby when it appears on its new campus than as if it had moved out of town.

The change can be accomplished only through hard work, a complete cooperation between Alumni, Trustees, Faculty, Students and all those who love the institution. Probably there are some who have not yet accepted the decision and who still feel unfriendly toward it. This is unfortunate but to be expected, and many of these will gradually become reconciled and will help financially and constructively.

The University of Maine congratulates Colby College upon her foresight and upon her courage and extends to all her best wishes for a happy and prosperous life in the new location.

Sincerely yours,

H. S. Boardman,
President University of Maine.

Hanover, N. H., December 30, 1930.

Dear Mr. Ratcliffe:

I am happy to avail myself of the opportunity you offer to me to take part in your alumni meeting.

All in all, I know of nothing more calculated to work for the advantage of an institution of higher education than to have its alumni body informed concerning its policies and interested in the development of these. At the first triennial meeting of the alumni of Dartmouth College, held in 1855, President Lord was asked to speak upon the general subject of why Dartmouth should seek the support of its alumni body, and he made brief response in which he said: "You ask me why Dartmouth should continue to have the favor of her sons. My answer is a short one,—because Dartmouth is in her sons. They have made her what she is and they constitute good and sufficient reasons why she should be sustained." If President Johnson were to be asked why Colby needs and seeks the fullest understanding and the complete cooperation of her alumni his answer, I am certain, would be in like spirit, and he would say that the final criterion of Colby's usefulness to society and her distinction in the world of higher education were in the service which has been rendered by Colby men and by the eminence of attainment which has been characteristic of some of them.

The mental and emotional attitude which in combination we characterize as "college spirit" is an attribute typical of American college life, and so far as I know there is nothing in the world like it elsewhere just as there is nothing like the American college in any other country. With all of the weaknesses that creep in from alumni solicitude on matters of insufficiency, importance in regard to their respective institutions, it nevertheless remains a fact that fundamentally alumni spirit is right in wishing the college to be interested in the whole man. The only reservation to make in regard to this is that we do not swing so far from the conception of other countries that intellectualism is the only concern of the college to an attitude where we think that it is wholly subordinate. President Lowell is right when he says that in the conception of many an alumnus no blood is red if it flows through the brain.

Coming down to specific cases, there is nothing which can be so little spared in the field of higher education as the influence of the college of liberal arts, which under wise direction and intelligent alumni support can render service of even greater consequence at the present day than ever before.

Colby is a fine representation in long-time membership among the limited group of colleges of this sort. Rich in tradition, important in the character of her alumni, and on the threshold at the present day of achievement greater perhaps than ever before, she is entitled to all external advantages which can be given to her, and in my estimation no single thing could be of so much benefit as a change in her location.

I am not talking according to theory at this point but have practical experience with friends of mine to whom I have recommended Colby for consideration for the enrollment of promising sons. Invariably the decision has been made for some other institution, largely on the basis of the unattractiveness and undesirability of the present site of the college. Of course this argument is entirely extraneous to the fundamental argument against the present site: that it offers no reasonable opportunity for unified expansion such as inevitably must be the attribute of Colby as she develops to meet new needs and to assume new functions.
I am increasingly convinced in my own mind that place consciousness becomes inextricably interwoven in the mind of the average college man with his attitude toward his college. I think that several, at least, of the eastern institutions can be thought of whose administrations at the present day would give much if their predecessors had had the vision and the courage to pick up the respective structural colleges and to move them out into the country where they could have had elbow room and freedom from metropolitan environment. I am perfectly certain, with all due sense of importance in regard to educational policy, distinction of faculty, wealth of curriculum, and all of the rest, that Dartmouth benefits more largely from her isolated environment than from any other single factor.

I do not think that any single year has gone by in the last decade when I have not been on the Colby campus and when I have not walked through its grounds and around its buildings. I have never failed to marvel on such an occasion at the effectiveness of the work which was being done, and the genuineness of the accomplishment which was being realized, with a handicap as great as the site of the college seemed to me as an outsider. I believe that the President and the Trustees are exemplifying the highest wisdom in taking up this fundamental problem as one of the questions demanding early solution. My personal and official opinion alike would be that Colby's importance and her opportunities for service, already great, would be largely enhanced on a site affording more elbow room and a greater attractiveness of environment. From my own interest in the development of and the acquisition of maximum strength by the New England college of liberal arts, and especially by Colby, I greatly hope that President Johnson and the Trustees may be given not only acquiescent but enthusiastic and hearty support by Colby alumni as they consider what is the desirable solution of this vital problem.

Yours very sincerely,

ERNEST H. HOPKINS,
President, Dartmouth College.

"Ben" Butler, '38

DIRECTOR COLBY PUBLICITY

The collection of historical material relating to Colby College has recently received an interesting addition in the shape of a memento of General Benjamin F. Butler of Civil War fame, who was graduated from Colby, then Waterville College, in the class of 1838.

This item consists of the original pen and ink drawing of a caricature of old "Ben" Butler which was printed in the magazine Life many years ago. The general died in 1893, so it must have appeared before that time. It is signed by F. G. Atwood who was one of the staff cartoonists on that magazine for a long time. The drawing was presented to Colby by Mr. Charles Hovey Pepper, '89, prominent Boston artist.

The picture depicts the old general clad in a night-shirt sitting up in bed and talking to a figure, evidently the recording angel. She is holding a pen and a long sheaf of papers ready to put down his words. The title of the picture has been erased, but there are traces which indicate the words: "Abou Ben Butler." This, of course, refers to the famous poem about Abou Ben Adam who claimed no great accomplishments during his lifetime except that he had loved his fellow men. The purpose of the artist in thus depicting General Butler is pure sarcasm, since his career was characterized by bitter controversies and he always had many uncompromising enemies as well as loyal friends.

Mention of this personality calls to mind some of the anecdotes which have come down concerning his pranks while a student in Waterville. One story, for instance, tells how a certain shop sign had somehow been transferred from its original place outside a store to the walls of his room, which was located in the building now occupied by the Zeta Psi fraternity.

One day the town constable got wind of this and came up to the college to apprehend the pilferer. Seeing him coming, Ben Butler hastily broke the sign into pieces and stuffed them into his fireplace. The blaze had hardly started, however, when the steps of the Law were heard coming up the stairs. Ben was, as always, equal to the emergency. Dropping to his knees, he commenced to pray in a loud voice.
Waterville College was a staunch Baptist institution and although the officer had had experience with college boys, he did not quite feel like interrupting such an earnest and eloquent petition, so he halted outside the door until the prayer should be ended. But the prayer continued on and on. Finally, the "Amen" was heard and he entered the room, only to find Ben Butler the picture of perfect innocence, while the pile of smouldering ashes in the fireplace offered no clue as to the whereabouts of the missing sign.

Those were the days of rather straight-laced religion and the college faculty was made up of such men as the Rev. S. F. Smith, professor of modern languages, who became famous as the author of America. Ben Butler rebelled at some of the doctrines, particularly that which was known as "predestination." Accordingly, he wrote a solemn petition to the faculty asking that he might be excused from attending the chapel exercises. He explained that he understood that according to predestination, only a select few could find salvation and since the faculty more than made up that number, there seemed to be no possibility of saving his soul and therefore attending any religious services would only be a waste of time so far as he was concerned. Such a sacrilegious attitude must have shocked the authorities, but evidently they also had a saving sense of humor for Butler was not dismissed from college, although his history does not state whether he was excused from daily chapel.

Throughout his long career as lawyer, military leader and politician, Butler never ceased to be a storm center, but he always retained his enjoyment of practical jokes. His last and greatest one was played upon the whole state of Massachusetts. In 1882 he was elected Governor of that state by a slight majority and in spite of the violent opposition of all the Boston aristocracy and most of the newspapers.

When it came time for him to issue his first Thanksgiving proclamation, he dug up a long and pious document of similar nature by a governor some seventy years previous who had been greatly revered. This he copied word for word and signed it with his name.

True to his expectations, this was reviled by his enemies from one end of the state to the other, jeered by the newspapers, and some ministers even refused to read it from their pulpits. Butler enjoyed the joke for about two weeks and then let the public in on it. As usual, "Rare Ben" had the last laugh.

General Butler's life has been well summed up by Hon. Asher C. Hinds, a graduate of Colby in the class of '83, who was one of Portland's most illustrious citizens, in the following words: "From the day the poor New Hampshire boy threw down the gage of theological dispute with his seniors in Waterville College, he lived more than half a century in the conflicts of courts, camps and council chambers. He was in the front rank of every contest with the eyes of all upon him. Few men have tasted oftener the bitterness of defeat; few have enjoyed more signal triumphs over their enemies."

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**Boston Colby Alumni Thirty Years Ago**

**The Editor**

"List of Colby Alumni, Resident of Boston and Vicinity, 1903-1904" is the heading over a two-column list of names of Colby graduates. The classes represented are those from 1833 to 1902. The list was evidently used for mailing purposes. It is here reproduced that many graduates who have long since passed away may be recalled. Of the 228 names given here, over 70 of the number are no longer living.

1835. Prof. William Mathews, 130 Pembroke Street, Boston, Mass.
1839. Rev. Thomas G. Wright, 3 Alden Street, Hartford, Conn.
1843. Albert Wiggin, 42 Summer Street, New Bedford, Mass.
1853. Rev. Geo. Bullen, D.D., New Lon-

1877. Hon. Edwin F. Lyford, 285 Main Street, Springfield, Mass.; Charles F. Meserve (President), Raleigh, N. C.


Temple, Boston, Mass.; Alfred I. Noble, M.D., Insane Hospital, Worcester, Mass.; Edward C. Robinson, 61, Vernon Street, Brookline, Mass.; Walter R. Whittle, 56 Elm Street, Westerly, R. I.


1886. Walter E. Bruce, 199 Dorchester Street, South Boston, Mass.; Leonard L. Dick, 205 Gold Street, South Boston, Mass.; S. B. Overlock, M.D., Pomfret, Conn.; George P. Phoenix, Normal School, Willimantic, Conn.; Harry A. Smith, M.D., 81 Corey Street, West Roxbury, Mass.


1899. G. A. Martin, 72 Mt. Vernon Street, Boston, Mass.; William O. Stevens, 139 Dwight Street, New Haven, Conn.; Ambrose B. Warren,
Westerly, R. I.; F. E. Webb, Somerset, Mass.
1901. R. A. Bakeman, Newton Centre, Mass.; Nathaniel Thayer, 27 Dartmouth Street, Boston, Mass.; Carl H. Wetherell, 27 Dartmouth Street, Boston, Mass.

Ianthus R. Boothby, Boothby's Hospital, Boston.

TRUSTEES

WATERVILLE CITIZENS PRAISE LECTURE COURSE

THE EDITOR

The course of public lectures which has been given under the auspices of the College during the winter months has been unusually well patronized by citizens of Waterville. There is no better proof of the worth of the course than this, yet the local Waterville paper contained a number of public letters from citizens expressing high approval of what the College was doing for community life. The ALUMNUS reproduces these letters in this issue. They speak for themselves.

REV. OTTO EUGENE DUERR
MINISTER FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH

"I want to congratulate you on the excellent course of lectures you have announced for the college during the next few months. The high standard of messages which these lecturers bear will be more than mere entertainment; it will be an inspiration and challenge to hear any one of them. And I am glad that you have made it possible for the people of our city to share in the benefits of this course with the student body. You have my best wishes for hearty support and complete success."

HARRY S. BROWN
PRESIDENT EMERY-BROWN CO.

"I am glad indeed to note that you are again planning a series of high-grade lectures under the auspices of the college. This is surely most commendable and offers opportunity for the students as well as the citizens to hear many of the outstanding lecturers of our day. I am sure that our citizens will gladly co-operate with you to assure continuation of this plan."

H. CHESTERFIELD MARDEN
COUNTY ATTORNEY

"I am very pleased to learn that the college is to repeat this season a course of lectures which will be open to the public. Many of us feel that Colby is performing a splendid service to Waterville by bringing through its financial and intellectual resources, the type of entertainment which we so welcome and but for the college's contacts we should sadly lack."

REV. HAROLD C. METZNER
MINISTER METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

"It is with a sense of real enthusiasm that I receive the announcement that Colby is bringing five noted lecturers to Waterville this winter. It takes courage to bring lecturers to us in these days—not because we do not need them, but because we are too often blind to their value. We are so apt to feel that we can gain all today by turning the knobs of our radio. But even the radio has its limitations. It can bring us words but it cannot bring us personality. Yet here is an adventure that brings us information and thrills on the very wings of personality. We breathe the invigorating air of Maine. This is an opportunity that comes too seldom to
I cannot help but feel that the Yankee thriftiness of Maine knows real value when it finds it, will lead us into the presence of these men of affairs."

Hon. Edwin M. Foster
Former State Senator

With the tendency toward amusements of only passing enjoyment, the college is, I am sure, rendering a great service to our citizens in the proposed course of lectures. The college can and should lead in creating a public desire for entertainments and lectures of the highest type. Our community should appreciate this opportunity they have and generously endorse the course. I believe they will."

Elizabeth Hinds Reed
Benton Falls

With keen interest I cut from the Sentinel the announcement of the course of lectures to be given under the auspices of Colby College. The clipping is now on my desk as a reminder of pleasure and profit to come and the dates for them.

"Such a program, given by these world-minded people, cannot fail to appeal to the general public, and deserves a generous patronage."

Hon. F. Harold Dubord
Mayor of Waterville

"I believe that much commendation is due the Colby Faculty committee on lectures for arranging the fine course of lectures just announced to be given under the auspices of Colby College. The lecturers selected are men and women of wide reputation. These lectures will have great value not only in the way of splendid entertainment but also from an educational standpoint. I know of no better way of adding to one’s knowledge than by listening to the messages of men and women of the character, ability, and experience of the speakers who are to be brought here.

"As I understand it, the college is defraying part of the expenses of bringing these famous lecturers here and giving the citizens of Waterville an opportunity to hear them at very moderate charge. This is just another example of the close relations existing between the college and city so highly stressed during the recent campaign to retain the college here.

"These lectures are highly deserving of public support and the citizens of Waterville should show their appreciation by attending them in large numbers."

Hon. Luther G. Bunker
Ex-Mayor of Waterville

"I think you and your associates are doing a very fine thing in bringing to Waterville such men as you have secured for your course of lectures. The public should appreciate the opportunity of hearing them."

Josephine L. Drummond
Prominent Waterville Club Woman

"It has been with a great deal of interest that I have read the announcement of the lectures for the coming winter to be sponsored by the college.

"It is real service the college is doing for the community to bring these speakers here as our privileges are all too few along these lines. I shall be happy to purchase tickets for the course."

W. E. Parsons
Keyes Fibre Company

"I sometimes wonder if the citizens of a community such as the one in which we live fully appreciate the advantages offered them by a college like Colby in the way of lectures, musical entertainment and other cultural activities. I attended the course of lectures which you gave to the citizens of Waterville last year and I am pleased to note that you are going to continue the policy this coming season. I have heard much favorable comment regarding these lectures and as a citizen I want to express my appreciation of your continuation of this effort for the benefit of the citizens of Waterville as well as the students and others connected with Colby College."

Colby Publicity Fifty Years Ago

Contributed

The following news items concerning Colby University were found in the Somerset Reporter, published in Skowhegan by Smith & Mayo, in the issue of September 7, 1881, and sent to the Alumnus by Miss Louise Helen Coburn, Litt. D., ’77. Of special interest are the notes concerning the class of ’81, whose fiftieth reunion will be held at the coming Commencement. "Colby University offers a scholarship worth $182 a year to the student passing the best ex-
amination for admission. This will almost support a student through the entire course. The examination for this prize will be more severe than the usual entrance examinations, and the prize will be awarded to no one, unless a certain fixed standard of excellence shall be attained; nor will any one be permitted to compete who does not sustain a high moral character.

"The Augusta Journal says that the term opened and the usual college duties were resumed on Thursday morning.—All the classes are well represented. There are 28 already in the Freshman class, including four young ladies. More are expected, however, in the course of a week or two.—President Robins received quite an ovation from the students when he arose to open the morning service. He returns in splendid health, and enters upon his duties with his accustomed vigor.—Prof. Small, the new professor of History, has recently arrived from Berlin. He brings with him a German wife.—Prof. Lyford has not yet returned from his European tour. He sailed for home on the 25th of last month, and is expected to arrive here about the second week in September.—A new well adds greatly to the sanitary condition of the Campus.—The baseball grounds having undergone some slight improvements, the nine consider themselves open to proposals. The first game of the term will be played with the Orono’s one week from next Saturday.—Judge Bonney of Portland, the new Treasurer of the University, has a temporary office in the library, where he courteously transacts the business of liquidating the past term bills.

"Of the class of '81 Coburn and Steward are studying law in the office of Hon. Stephen Coburn, Skowhegan; Gardner, Wyman, Parshley and Preble are to enter Newton Theological School; Grimes is to enter Rochester; Merrill and Meservey have gone to Iowa, to engage in surveying; Stetson is an assistant in Bridgton Academy; Cushing is clerk at Hospital, Augusta; Stacy is teaching in Illinois; Marsh at Monson Academy; Whittier is married, and is teaching at Farmington, Maine; Weld, formerly of '81, is teaching at Cherryfield."

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**Colby-Dartmouth Life in 1836**

**The Editor**

Through the courtesy of E. P. Kelley, managing editor of the Dartmouth Alumni, the ALUMNUS is in receipt of a most interesting letter written by Hewett C. Fessenden a former student of Waterville College, classmate of "Ben" Butler. The letter was addressed to "Ben" Butler and his roommate, N. G. Rogers, both of the class of 1838. It appears that Fessenden transferred from Waterville College to Dartmouth in 1836 after a two years’ residence. The General Catalogue gives additional information about him to the effect that he graduated from Bowdoin Medical School, was acting assistant surgeon in the War, and died in Eastport, Maine, at the age of 65, October 22, 1885. "It is evident from his letter that he did not take kindly to the new President, Robert Everett Pattison, whose presidency extended from 1836 to 1839. His reference to the senior class breaking its "pledge" in not transferring to Dartmouth would seem to open up a chapter in the life of the College not generally read. His further reference to the comparative merits of the Waterville College men and the Dartmouth College men, socially and scholastically, linguistically and oratorically, seems to lose nothing for old Waterville College in the telling! Even though he has severed connection with his old College, he still desires to uphold her reputation in the field of public speech!

The letter follows:

Dartmouth College, Hanover, an old room in an old black house, Oct. 10 or 11. To old Ben Butler and Old Nat Rogers what live (or as Goodenow and Kelley have it "viviunt, studiunt, et dormiunt") in my old room No. 10, N. C. as I expect. Now my good fellows just stop cursing me for not writing sooner; I hear you, so now just stop and listen to my excuse and then if you will scold you may and be hanged to you. When I first arrived at Hanover, your term at W had not commenced and of course I could not write to you then. Well, for a fortnight I had enough to do, because you know upon just entering I ought to get my lessons well to show ‘em I was not a dunce. I joined one of the Societies belonging to the college and they put an oration on to me the first thing. I tried to shirk off but couldn’t. Blast their eyes! It was too bad, but I had to submit. As I was a Waterville student they expected something large (for the W students are esteemed as good scholars and writers) and I thought if
I could I would keep up the name of W College. That kept me at it a good fortnight upon the tight jump and last Wednesday night I made my "deb" in the beau monde, i.e. I delivered my oration—felt a little frightened at first—gathered courage as I advanced and dashed on like a house on fire till I got through. Now isn't my excuse a good one? If it isn't I can't help it, so help me Hannah Blake. D'ye know her?

But to leave my nonsense, I take it you would like to hear how matters are here. The Profs I like very much—all fine fellows. The students are pretty fair. As writers or speakers or mathematicians, they won't hold a candle to the W students, but as linguist, they surpass them. Some of 'em are pretty wild fellows and I got in among 'em very quick but unwittingly on my part, but I soon hauled off from them. However, before I hauled off I helped 'em eat chickens (which I afterward found out were stolen) and drink a few bottles of wine. They wanted me to help 'em play cards, but remembering Ben's long and parental lecture I refused. They don't catch me in with them again, that is certain and I am in earnest I assure you. The Society Libraries are both very fine, containing 5,000 volumes apiece.

With each library is connected a reading room which is opened all day for the use of the students, but books are not permitted to be taken out except between 1 & 2 o'clock P.M. They don't seem to take much interest in the debates, but they have 2 or 3 orations to make up for it. Scarcely ever does any one except the regular disputants speak on a question. I don't much admire the constitution of the Society to which I belong, and I don't think you would, but I can't tell you what the rules are by letter for I am going to reserve it till we have the pleasure of meeting which I hope is not many months distant. Although it is but a month or two since we were together it seems like as many years. But I am not about to sermonize, moralize or sentimentalize, and I will proceed since we were together it seems like as many years.

We are studying Mechanics as well as you and I guess with an instructor who can teach us as much as Prof. Keeley can, and we have also commenced the French Grammar. Go it my hearties, "Vive mes garcons." I don't have to study my lessons at all. Many thanks to Monsieur Schaffer, our little Frenchman whom I shall long remember. Our other study is Paley's evidences, which we go over in a hurry, and what is more we have a lecture a day. We have to get a lesson Wednesday afternoon which I don't relish, but to make up for it we have 14 weeks vacation in the winter, and better still our vacation commences 4 weeks from tomorrow. I am in hopes to pop in upon you before your term closes just to "see the folks and get some peaches," but need not rely upon it too much. Our Erasophian gets along slowly I guess, from what I hear. The Fraternity are getting all the Freshmen. Look to it my lads, look to it don't let them get more than half. Give Ero's my best respects, and many hopes for its prosperity, because I am one of its founders you know. You've got Fred Wiley back for which you're glad and I am sorry. Evans too has gone back to you. Don't you keep him longer than two terms if you want to keep yourself out of difficulty.

COME TO DARTMOUTH

Why look here Ben and Nat, are you going to graduate there? Come here with all possible speed. You won't repent it. Don't stay there and take a part. I shall look for you here next Commenc't. and if you don't come here, go to pot. "Them's my sentiments and you have 'em gratis." The senior class will be making off to some other college or colleges I take it or else they will be most confounded ninny's, besides false to their pledge. Give my love to all my classmates and my respects to all others who may take the pains to inquire for me. I reckon you have got a hard customer in your old Prex. He will make you walk straight I'll warrant you and without any such palaver as Babcock used to have. Success to him I say. But don't let him find you out in any scrape however many you may cut up. I don't like a chap that will get caught in a scrape; but that ain't saying that I do like one who will cut up a good one without discovery. Never mind if this is not a very good letter because I have got an outrageous bad cold. It snowed an inch or an inch and a half here today, hailed a little and now it has turned to rain and I have wet my feet, and that has made a small addition to the cold which I had before. You see this is confounded bad weather—cold, dirty, rainy, miserable, muddy weather—ain't fit for a dog to be out in, much less a child of my consequence.

I have not left off chewing and smoking yet...
and as soon as I finish this letter I will smoke my pipe awhile and go to bed. The bell is just ringing for nine o'clock. Well let it ring; I am not tied to the bell rope—never was, and never will be, though I may be one day to the hang man. Excuse my rattling style, and in return, write me just such a one or a better. I have not had a letter these three weeks. Tell Shepard I shall write to him in a few days. Remember me particularly to him Evans and Wiley. Should be happy to have a letter from one or all of them. Wiley I believe promised to write me. Just make him walk up to his promise. Oh, I like to have forgot to mention how well we are off with respect to composition. We don't have to write one once in an age, though I have got to speak an original piece on the chapel stage this term and it will take me a fortnight to write it. Well, I will write it and speak it, and if I am able it shall be a good one for the honour of Old Waterville. I have got somewhat acquainted with your friend Bradly and I like him much. He is considered a fine, talented fellow. Chum sends his respects to you two fellows, and I would just observe in the most delicate manner in the world that my letter is about finished and a week after you receive this, I hope to find in the Post Office a letter from you. (Rogers to write and Ben to dictate) addressed to your quondam affectionate classmate H. C. Fessenden. Tell Rogers to make fine letters when he is writing to me.


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**Waterville Celebrates**

**You Are Very Cordially Invited to Attend the Exercises Attendant upon the Formal Presentation to the Board of Trustees of Colby College of the Deeds to the Land Purchased by the Citizens of Waterville as the New Site for the College in City Opera House, Friday Afternoon, April 17, 1931, at four-thirty o’clock**

And when in response to 1200 of these invitations, a large company of Waterville citizens and Trustees of the College and friends of the institution gathered in the opera house, the following printed program was distributed:

**PROGRAM OF EXERCISES**

**For the Formal**

Presentation to Colby College of the Deeds to the Land Purchased by the Citizens of Waterville as the New Site for the College

City Opera House

Four-thirty o’clock

Friday Afternoon, April Seventeenth MDCCCCXXXI

**ORDER OF EXERCISES**

Chairman, Doctor James Frederick Hill

Chairman of the Executive Committee

Selection by Orchestra, Max L. Cimbollek

Director

Invocation—Reverend Edwin Carey Whittemore, Secretary of the Board of Trustees of Colby College

Selection by the Colby Choir, John W. Thomas, Director

Presentation of Deeds of Land—Frederick Harold Dubord, Mayor of Waterville

Acceptance in Behalf of the College—Herbert Elijah Wads worth, Chairman of the Board of Trustees

Addresses—Franklin Winslow Johnson, President of Colby College; Burleigh Martin, President of the Maine Senate; Donald F. Snow, Representative to Congress.

Singing of America

**EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE COMMITTEE OF ONE HUNDRED**

F. Harold Dubord, Honorary Chairman; James Frederick Hill, Chairman; Prince A. Drummond, Secretary; Fred J. Arnold, John F. Choate, Arthur Davi au, Albert F. Drummond, Herbert L. Emery, Caleb A. Lewis, Herbert C. Libby, Percy S. Merrill, Julian D. Taylor, George F. Terry, Jr., L. Eugene Thayer, Charles W. Vigue.

**THE WATerville CITIZENS’ COMMITTEE OF ONE HUNDRED**

ON THE STEPS OF MEMORIAL HALL—MAYOR DUBORD PRESENTS THE DEEDS OF LAND FOR THE NEW SITE TO CHAIRMAN WADSWORTH


PART OF UNDERGRADUATE BODY APPLAUDING THE TRANSFER OF DEEDS OF LAND FOR THE CAMPUS—APRIL 17, 1931

On the platform sat not only the speakers for the occasion but all members of the Board of Trustees who had reached the city to attend the April meeting, distinguished guests from various parts of Maine, and all members of the Waterville Citizens Committee.

Promptly at 4:30 o’clock Chairman Hill stepped forward and opened the program by calling upon Reverend Edwin Carey Whittemore, for many years the secretary of the Board of Trustees and long identified with the affairs of the city, to offer prayer. The Colby College Choir, under the direction of John W. Thomas, then rendered two selections appropriate to the occasion, the second being the familiar College Song, "Alma Mater", which brought the entire audience to its feet. Following this, Chairman Hill began at once the introduction of the speakers.

"Honored Guests, Committee of One Hundred, Ladies and Gentlemen: It has seemed most fitting that some public recognition should be made of the successful achievement in the raising, among our own citizens, of $100,000 which, in November last, was promised to the Trustees of Colby provided they re-locate the College in Waterville. This mass meeting of our citizens, and the program arranged, are the means we take to express this recognition.

"We have here on this platform this afternoon several speakers who have messages of a congratulatory nature for you, and it falls to my very happy lot to introduce them to you.

"I have the very great pleasure of presenting to you as the first speaker, the Mayor of our city, Mr. Dubord, who will speak not only as the representative of our Committee but as the highest official of Waterville. Mr. Dubord."

Mayor Dubord spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, Members of the Committee of One Hundred, Distinguished Guests, Citizens of Waterville:

"Throughout the period in which I have served as Chief Executive of this city, it has been my pleasure and honor to take part in many and varied public assemblies. Most of these assemblies have been of importance and have occupied a prominent place in public interest, even though that interest may have been of a more or less temporary nature. However, it can truthfully be said, that this gathering of citizens today, is undoubtedly of greater import in the life of this community than any assembly of Waterville citizens within the memory of living inhabitants. True, we have had our war time meetings, accompanied by all the spirit and ardor of patriotic American citizens, and I would not discount their great importance. These patriotic gatherings, however, were of a different nature. They were part of a nationwide spontaneous movement, manifesting the desire of local citizens to assist in a national and common cause. The meeting today is purely local in its aspect and is called as a culmination of a campaign to raise a large sum of money to be devoted to a peace time objective, the cause of education. And when I say the meeting is local in its nature, I do not wish to take credit away from the citizens of surrounding towns who so heartily and generously supported our efforts. Neither am I forgetting those contributors who are now away from Waterville but who have not forgotten the ties which bind them to the Elm City on the Kennebec.

"When I consider the historical aspect of this
PICTURE TAKEN IN THE WATerville CITY OPERA HOUSE ON THE OCCASION OF THE TRANSFER OF DEEDS OF THE NEW SITE TO THE COLLEGE

Left to Right—Front row: Dr. Whittemore, '79, Chairman Wadsworth, '92, Mayor Dubord, '14, Dr. Hill, '92, Pres. Johnson, '91. Burleigh Martin, Congressman Snow. Immediately behind these in the front row are members of the Board of Trustees and Guests. Others shown in the picture are members of the Committee of One Hundred.
assembly, there comes to me a realization of the great honor which fate places in my hands, in the role which I am called upon to play. To detail the events which lead to these exercises would be to repeat what is now well known to everyone in Waterville, to everyone in the State and, yes, to everyone in the Nation who has taken place in Waterville has been such as to obtain and merit nationwide attention. Suffice it to say that less than a year ago, it was brought forcibly to our attention that there was danger of losing Colby College, our institution of higher learning, which we had come to believe was part and parcel of our existence. Necessity of expansion to serve the growing educational needs of Maine decreed that Colby must move.

"Immediately, in anticipation of securing a valuable cultural asset, other communities became interested. Attractive offers of splendid sites in other localities were made. An especially appealing offer was made by a generous citizen of our neighboring city of Augusta. To the everlasting credit of the citizens of the Capitol City with whom cordial relations have always existed, let it be recorded that there was no concerted move on their part to take from Waterville what we believed rightfully belonged to us. That Augusta or any other community would have been honored and benefited by the presence of Colby College, albeit not the same Colby, goes without saying. Aroused, the citizens of Waterville arose, and the results indicate what energy, civic interest, public spirit and cooperation can accomplish.

"A Citizens' Committee was immediately organized and a campaign instituted to retain the college. In all of our activities, we were actuated with a two-fold motive. In the first place, we wanted Colby College because we knew it was best for Waterville, but in the second place, we believed it was best for Colby College to remain in the city whose life was so closely entwined with the life of the College, by the associations of more than a century.

"That Waterville had other splendid sites to offer, we were convinced. Our problem was to make the governing board of the College agree with us in this conviction. Needless to say, we were successful and at this time, I wish to publicly express our appreciation to the President and Trustees of the College for their decision that any re-location would be made in Waterville.

"One of the first acts of the Citizens' Committee was to pledge to the College a sum sufficient to purchase a suitable site in Waterville, that site to be selected by the Trustees. The site was chosen and, true to their word, the citizens of Waterville prepared to demonstrate that we were making no idle promises. In a period of the worse nation-wide depression within a generation, we set our objective at one hundred thousand dollars, a stupendous sum for a city of this size especially under present business conditions. Success has now crowned our efforts and City and College will reap future benefits.

"The success of our campaign has been due to combined community effort. Credit is due to everyone who contributed, to every member of the Committee of One Hundred, to the solicitors, and, in short, to every citizen who, in any manner, rendered assistance. Their names will go down in the records as citizens of the highest type. Without in any manner depreciating the efforts of a large number of other citizens, I wish to publicly commend a few outstanding workers in the cause.

"First, all honor to Dr. Julian D. Taylor, who alone offered to purchase one site on which he had set his heart, and who was a source of inspiration to every worker—a glorious figure, indeed, in this community. Secondly, Dr. Herbert C. Libby, who by the force and ability of his written word conveyed so ably to the Alumni of Colby, Waterville's case; and who has worked unceasingly in every capacity since knowledge first came that Colby would move. Next, give credit to Herbert L. Emery, who first headed the fund raising campaign and who so ably planned; and who gave so unspuringly of his time and effort as to endanger his health; and lastly, let us not forget Dr. J. F. Hill whose interest in all matters of public concern is known to all, and who, for nearly a year, has lived Colby and Waterville during his waking hours and who, I am convinced, has had his sleep disturbed by similar thoughts. He has worked unspuringly, to the sacrifice of his personal pleasure and business. All honor to these citizens and to all those who rendered assistance! All honor to Waterville!

"And now let me reach the real purpose of my part in these exercises. Let me address myself to the President of the Board of Trustees of Colby College, the Honorable Herbert E. Wadsworth.

"Honorable Sir, a pleasant duty is mine today; a duty which will be of historic note and which marks an epoch in the life of Waterville and Colby College. For love of the College, for civic pride and interest, the citizens of Waterville have purchased a site for Colby Col-
PROFESSOR TAYLOR WHO BECOMES PROFESSOR EMERITUS

To me falls the honor of presenting to you the deeds to that site. I do so now, in the presence of this large gathering, and in behalf of the citizens of Waterville. Accept them, Sir, with the knowledge that Waterville loves Colby College; that we honor its glorious past; we live its wonderful present; and we salute its glorious future.

The presentation of the deeds of land for the new site brought long and continued applause.

Chairman Wadsworth came forward to accept the gift and spoke as follows:

"It is a great honor as well as a great pleasure that comes to me this afternoon, through the position I hold to accept this magnificent and generous gift from the people of Waterville. One hundred thousand dollars is a large sum of money to secure from the people of this city, coming as it does from many who are not largely endowed with this world's goods. It shows to us of Colby College that you are ex-
otrely friendly and that you want us to stay here and grow into an institution of which you may be more proud than perhaps some of you have been in the past. In accepting this large gift from you we are not unmindful of the great obligation we are under to prove that the faith in us is not misplaced. In behalf of Colby College and its friends, we thank you Mr. Mayor, and through you, the people of Waterville. 

"Education, like religion, is in some manner associated in the minds of many of us with buildings. Somehow it is difficult to grasp either idea except we associate it with the places where it has been given us. The church and the home are associated with our religious teachings of earlier years, and rightfully so. It is equally true that our education is associated with the country schoolhouse, the high school, the academy, and the college where we have studied, and where we have gained information and training. The trees, the hills, the buildings, all come back to haunt us when we think of our school days, and those memories are very tender and build a sentiment that makes these seem a part of our lives. We have dreamed dreams and seen visions of what the future holds in store for the institution we have loved and love today, and we have been enthusiastic for the bigger things which we are obliged to have as we grow. When we really come to the parting of the ways there is a feeling of sadness comes to us which it is hard to dispel. But we are grown up men and women and when we leave home for larger fields we wipe away the tears when we bid the old scenes good bye and we go forward, not to forget them or the old ties, but to be stronger for having had the experience. Thus it is with the sons and daughters of Colby. It seems that the time is at hand when we must leave our old abode with all its scenes and memories so dear to us, and go on to more fitting quarters. It may be a long time before it will seem like home to some of us. As Edgar Guest says, "You've got to leave each brick and stone from cellar up to dome. It takes a lot of living in a house to make it home."

"As you know, the necessity for this step has been becoming apparent for a number of years. From time to time we have wondered just where we could provide suitable space. Some thought we should move to the south end of the city and others to the north, and others believed the west was the best place. The west made the greater appeal, and the trustees in their wisdom voted Mayflower Hill should be the place, and now we are all united on this location and you generous citizens of Waterville have settled the question beyond recall. We will use this large tract for the benefit of the young men and women who come to us during the coming generation, and we will also use it for the benefit of the City of Waterville. Colby and Waterville are more firmly united today than ever before. With confidence in each other we will go forward together."

At the conclusion of Chairman Wadsworth's address of acceptance, Dr. Hill presented President Johnson in these words: "In the history of any growing institution there always comes the period of its emergence into its larger life. We here today congratulate the Colby authorities on the fact that after more than one hundred years of most honorable history, the passing of the College into its larger and more beautiful institutional life is soon to take place. To bring this to pass there was needed a man of vision and of daring. When there shall arise on our western hills the new and enlarged Colby we shall appreciate more fully what vision and courage mean when lodged in the heart of a leader. I have the honor to introduce to you that leader, a man of vision, and of courage, and of action,—President Johnson."

President Johnson was vigorously applauded by the large audience. He then delivered the following address:

"In the years to come two events will stand out with dramatic intensity in the history of Waterville and Colby College. The first was the scene on the bank below the 'falls' in July, 1818, when Jeremiah Chaplin with his wife and four children landed at the end of the voyage begun in Boston on the sloop, 'Hero,' prophetic name, and completed from Augusta in 'long boats' propelled by sturdy oarsmen, important persons in the annals of the college, though their names are not recorded. This scene, reproduced in noble pageantry at the Centennial celebration, will for all time be the most vivid and significant event in the history of the town and of the college.

"The welcome accorded to this little band was prophetic of the relations which, through the centuries, were to exist between the citizens of Waterville and the college. Mrs. Chaplin in her diary with simple clarity records: "'At 10 o'clock we arrived in Waterville. Just before we reached the shore we observed a number of gentlemen coming toward us. We soon found their object was to welcome us to Waterville. I sat in the booth while Mr.
Chaplin stepped on shore and was introduced to them. In a few minutes I was informed that a chaise was waiting for me, into which I stepped with Anna and Judson and in a few minutes a boy drove us to Squire Boutelle's. Mrs. Boutelle met me at the door with as much freedom as though we had been previously acquainted. She and Mrs. Clark, a young woman who boards with her, were agreeable and very attentive to us. They formerly lived in Exeter. We took dinner with Mr. Partridge, a gentleman in the neighborhood who seems to be truly pious. Teams were immediately provided to carry our goods from the boat to the house. The attention and affection with which we were received, instead of banishing, revived the recollection of the dear Danvers friends from many of whom we received similar kindnesses.\\n
'The second of these dramatic events is taking place today. After an elapse of 113 years, the citizens of Waterville are re-enacting the scene of this earlier day. The setting is perhaps less colorful, but it is appropriate to the changed conditions of the present day. The actors are not the same, but are the worthy successors of the men and women who played their parts in 1818. The moving spirit of these two occasions is identical.\\n
'There is one striking point of similarity between the founding of the college in Waterville and the culmination of the efforts to secure its continuance on a new site within the limits of the city. The committee in charge of the selection of a site for the new institution reported in favor of Bloomfield, now Skowhegan, but the trustees voted 'that the Maine Literary and Theological Institution be located in Waterville on condition that the sums raised by the inhabitants of Waterville and its adjacents, in the judgment of the locating committee are found in such a situation that they are likely to be realized.'\\n
'Citizens at that time contributed something over $2,000, a meager sum according to the economic standards of today, but doubtless representing devotion and sacrifice comparable with that which you of the present generation have exhibited. This amount was more than sufficient to purchase the original site for which the price paid was $1,797.50.\\n
'It is to be noted that the original location of the college was conditioned on the raising of funds for the purchase of a site. The placing of a like condition for the retention of the college a hundred years later might lead the future historian to conclude that the fine idealism of the trustees has been accompanied by an ability to bargain in real estate that smacks of worldly wisdom. I think we may agree that it has been most fortunate, for the town and for the college, that the trustees have possessed the business acumen necessary to carry on, frequently with a slender margin, and gradually to increase the resources of the College up to the present substantial holdings. It should also be observed that in the present campaign, whose happy close we are celebrating today, one of the most effective appeals has been the economic advantage that will accrue to the city. And I have no doubt that this supplied, in a similar manner, the motive for the campaign of 1818. It is also worthy of note that in both cases the proposal came from the citizens and was accepted by the College. The essence of a trade is that both the buyer and seller are exchanging values. If these occasions have been based on bargains, their fulfillment has detracted nothing from, but rather has enhanced, the mutual respect and affection of the two parties to the transaction.\\n
'The Citizens' Committee, through the hands of the Mayor, has delivered to Mr. Wadsworth, chairman of the Board of Trustees, deeds conveying approximately 600 acres of land to the College. Chairman Wadsworth has in turn placed these valuable documents in my hands. Representing the corporation, legally designated as the President and Trustees of Colby College, it is my happy privilege to express the thanks of the corporation to all who have by contribution of money or service made possible this substantial gift.\\n
'A century ago the citizens were stimulated to surpass the advantages offered by a town twenty miles up the Kennebec. In 1930 you were similarly aroused by the generous offer of an attractive site in another city. The proposal of your committee, voluntarily organized, to raise $100,000 for the purchase of a site was presented to the Board and by their action the continuance of the College in Waterville was conditioned on the fulfillment of this promise. With the subsidence of the intense feeling which had naturally developed, there remained the sobering question of when and how the conditions were to be met. Not infrequently, at that time, one heard the opinion expressed that it could not be done. There was nothing in the experience of the past fifty years to warrant the expectation that the city could raise such a sum through individual contributions. We were in the midst of the most serious
ARCHITECT'S DRAWINGS OF PROPOSED NEW BUILDINGS FOR THE COLLEGE
economic depression ever known. Waterville had few citizens of wealth.

"To the everlasting credit of the Citizens' Committee be it said that they paid no heed to the prophets of defeat, but forthwith set out with courageous determination to fulfill the obligations they had assumed.

"The poet Virgil gives a thrilling description of a boat race in which a stout-hearted crew, after a bad start, crept slowly up on the boats ahead and, passing them one after another, shot across the finish line, a glorious winner. As the vivid story of the race is reaching its climax, he inserts a statement which furnishes adequate explanation of the unexpected result:

"'possunt, qua posse videntur.'

"They can, because they think they can.'

"Your committee formed its plans with wise deliberation, aroused and maintained throughout the campaign an increasingly favorable public attitude, and reached and passed the goal with apparent ease and in an incredibly short time. Only those who were behind the scenes know with what expenditure of time and labor on the part of many this was accomplished. Business and professional men for weeks have paid little or no attention to their own personal affairs and have given themselves without reserve to the achievements of this civic end. These men have placed the city and the College under heavy obligation. It would be invidious for me to select for special mention the name of any one. I can not, however, refrain from reference to the one who was in active charge of the campaign and who, when more than half the funds had been secured, broke under the heavy load. One of the most heartening features of the campaign was the closing in of the ranks when the leader fell out, and going forward without the slightest loss of momentum.

"To the chairman and members of the executive committee, to the committee of one hundred, to the members of the various teams of solicitors, and to each one who has contributed in any way to the success of this undertaking, I extend the sincere thanks of Colby College.

"The citizens of Waterville have set an inspiring example for those who have undertaken this stupendous project for the development of Colby College. The poet expressed a profound truth when he said of the victorious crew, 'They can, because they think they can.' By sheer determination you have accomplished the impossible, and by so doing have not only expressed your faith in our ability to carry out the larger project, but have made it absolutely necessary that we succeed.

"Happily, Colby College has formed the habit of bringing the impossible to pass. Its founding was an adventure of faith. Again and again during the century that has passed, situations have been successfully met only because men's strength has been multiplied by their abiding faith in God. Such was the crowning achievement of Arthur Roberts in the raising of the Centennial fund which relieved the distressing economic condition of the College and laid the foundation for the substantial development of the past decade. The project which we are now undertaking, essential as it is to the very existence of the College, can be achieved only by the exercise of that faith which has upheld and strengthened those who have gone before. We must again accomplish the impossible.

"I have on several occasions presented the imperative reasons for the removal of the college from its present site and have reviewed the steps already taken toward that end. It may not be inappropriate briefly to review the situation, for I am anxious that all who are or may be interested may understand the situation clearly.

"There has never been a time when public attention has been so critically directed toward the liberal arts college and when changes in organization and instruction have taken place so rapidly. There are those who predict the disappearance of the four-year college in a relatively short time. On the other hand, there are abundant indications of an increasing demand for the broad general training which the liberal arts college, well equipped, attractively located and wisely administered, can give. It seems, however, inevitable that the College that can not meet these exacting standards must decline and finally disappear.

"Expert observers have clearly expressed their opinion that Colby College can not meet the requirements necessary for its survival on its present site. With notable courage and foresight, the trustees have committed themselves unanimously to the policy of removal. The choice of a suitable site was carefully considered and unanimously made. Today this site is in the possession of the College through your generous cooperation. Each step in the program up to this time has been taken deliberately and with firm decision. The remaining steps are more difficult, but it is our confident belief that the program will be carried to completion. When and how, no one can say. We are again launched on an adventure of faith. Those who have examined the drawings of our architect
may have observed that he has placed the figures 1932 on the library front. He may be too optimistic, but this again is significant of the attitude of all who have any share in the enterprise. We are now engaged in a careful survey of the resources to be found in the history of the college and in its present life, on which to base an effective appeal for the large amount of money which will be needed. The word failure has been expunged from our vocabulary. "The noble effort of the citizens of Waterville with its successful issue which we celebrate today has given substantial evidence that those who know the College best are convinced of its worth. The new Colby in return will, in the centuries to come, bring enlargement of life to the community in which it has found its congenial home."

In his introduction of Hon. Burleigh Martin, President of the Maine Senate, Chairman Hill said:

"The accomplishment of our citizens in raising $100,000, and thus the laying of the foundation of the new Colby on land which this money has purchased, is a matter of more than local interest and significance. It becomes a matter of State pride and State concern. After all, that which affects the individual affects vitally the larger unit of which the individual is but a part. We regret exceedingly that Governor Gardiner could not be here today to speak for this larger unit, Our State, but we are happy in having present a worthy son of Maine, to speak for the Governor, and I have the great honor to introduce to you the Honorable Burleigh Martin, President of the Maine Senate."

President Martin expressed his heartiest congratulations in behalf of the State for the accomplishment of the Waterville citizens in providing the College with a new site, and also his warmest congratulations to the College officials for the new plans of development that have been adopted.

In introducing Representative Donald F. Snow, of Maine, Chairman Hill said:

"Our city and our College have contributed much to the national life of America. If the roll of distinguished patriots were to be called here today we should find many of them bearing names of those who once lived or now live among us. And the number of those doing the Nation's work who spent their undergraduate days in our College is almost legion. It seemed most appropriate, therefore, to invite to this occasion a high official of our Government, himself a distinguished graduate of our sister college, Bowdoin and as the closing speaker I present the Honorable Donald F. Snow, of Bangor, Representative from the Fourth Maine District."

Congressman Snow delivered a most telling address, as follows:

"I exceedingly regret that my colleague the Hon. John E. Nelson is unable to be here this afternoon. John Nelson is a true son of Colby and Waterville and it would have been most fitting for him to have represented the United States at these exercises. However his loss is my gain for I can assure you that I feel highly honored in being invited to take his place at this gathering of Waterville and Colby people. Although a graduate of Bowdoin there has always been a warm spot in my heart for Colby and I have from my high school days taken a keen interest in its growth and welfare. In addition, as a Representative from a District including Penobscot County, I certainly have some claim on Colby College, for if the original intention of the Massachusetts Legislature had been carried out and the first charter lived up to, the undergraduates of today would not be referred to in the newspapers as students from Waterville but as the Argyle collegians from the banks of the Penobscot.

"In other words it was by the merest chance that Argyle a town 15 miles north of Bangor is not today the home of Colby College. As a member of various athletic teams of Bangor High School for four years, I was very often in Waterville competing with Waterville High School and Coburn on the Colby Athletic field and as a result had rather a wide acquaintance with the then undergraduates of Colby."

"During my course at Bowdoin this acquaintance was greatly increased through athletic, fraternal and social contacts and when passing back and forth between Bangor and Brunswick I stopped over and visited friends at the "Bricks" very frequently and I now look back upon those eight years of association with Colby boys with a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction. While studying law with John Nelson at the University of Maine I coached football at Ricker Classical Institute at Houlton for two seasons and that next fall seven of my Ricker boys made the Colby Varsity and the next year, one of my Ricker boys, Ralph Good by name, entered Colby and immediately began to run wild on every college gridiron in the State. As a result I followed the Colby eleven for the next few years with pardonable pride."

"In view of these various contacts with your college you can easily see that I was especially
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interested when it was announced that a new location was to be selected for Colby, either in Waterville or elsewhere.

"To me it would have been a great misfortune to have removed Colby from Waterville so intertwined have the two always been in our minds and I felt so strongly in the matter that I took the liberty when the occasion presented itself to give some unsolicited advice to two members of the Board of Trustees on the subject.

"However the question has been settled and the sincere thanks and congratulations of every living friend of Colby are now due Dr. Hill, his committee and the citizens of Waterville for their wonderful work and generosity.

"Colby College has played its part well. As a small college it has furnished the Nation with an unusually large number of scholars, jurists, teachers, clergymen and men of prominence and its graduates belong to the type of men who have made this country what it is today.

"No college in this country ever had a more rugged, sturdy or picturesque beginning. As we are here today to celebrate the beginning of the new Colby, how interesting it is to let our minds revert to the beginning of old Colby 113 years ago when Prof. Chaplin its newly elected and first President with his wife, four children and seven members of the Danvers School who were to become the first students at the new institution, set sail in June 1818 from Boston on the sloop 'Hero' for the Kennebec River—arrived in Augusta on the fourth day and then took passage for Waterville in 'long boats' fitted with shelters at each end and reached here on the morning of the sixth day—were met on the shore by citizens and escorted to the Wood house which had been leased for two years to serve as a home for President Chaplin, his family and students. College history informs us that this Wood house, which was a combination of a President's house, dormitory, recitation hall, library, chemical laboratory, chapel, athletic building and office of the Dean all under one roof, was located where the Elmwood Hotel now stands and was described in a letter by Mrs. Chaplin as very convenient and pleasantly located although rather retired from the thickest part of the village. Thus from this humble yet rather romantic beginning Colby has grown and prospered and is today universally recognized as belonging to that select class of sound, small, classical colleges to which the United States owes so much.

"Mr. Chairman, it has been a great privilege and pleasure for me to be your guest here today attending this celebration of town and gown. May the delightful and helpfully cordial relations now existing between the citizens of Waterville and Colby College grow stronger and firmer in the years to come and may the new Colby, enriched by the traditions of the old Colby, continue to educate the youth and serve our country as long as the stars remain in the skies."

"And now," announced Chairman Hill, at the conclusion of Congressman Snow's address, "it seems most appropriate that this splendid meeting, made possible by the cooperation of City and College, should be closed by the singing of two verses of America, the national anthem written by a man who once served both the City and the College, Samuel Francis Smith."

With the singing of America, an historic meeting came to a close.

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Editorial Comment on Colby and Waterville

The Editor

A few only of the numerous editorials that have appeared in the public press are here reproduced for Alumni readers, but the samples are good specimens and express in excellent fashion the opinions of the men who direct the policies of our newspapers. It is clear enough that the development plans of the College are meeting with general approval and are being followed with unusual interest.

The editorials follow:

Good for Waterville

Never again need there be any doubt as to the appreciation of Waterville for Colby. Never has a town been asked to do more for one of its favorite institutions than when Waterville was confronted with the necessity of raising $100,000 in the worst of the most serious business depression the country has ever seen. Everything was going hard for everyone—hard to meet the taxes, hard to meet the payroll, hundreds of men out of work, all business and industry dragging and everyone discouraged generally over heavy losses and bad prospects. And on top of it all, $100,000 had to be raised immediately, a large sum for any cause in a city the size of Waterville and much larger than would be set for almost anywhere where there was any choice. But there was no choice in this instance, for unless Waterville could furnish a new location the college would move elsewhere.

So the town buckled down to the task almost with the courage of desperation. Every resource had to be mustered and every source of money from a nickel to a thousand dollars had to be combed, often more than once. There have been times when the job might have been easy but never could there be a time when it was any harder, but it has been done and Waterville could furnish a new location the college would move elsewhere.

Dr. J. F. Hill and Herbert L. Emery have done much for the town in which they have spent so many active years and in this case the latter not only gave of his strength until it hurt but crippled. They and their fellow committee members and the contributors do indeed constitute an honor role for Waterville of which the citizens can always be justly proud. The group of loyal citizens who did this job need not boast for others will long be boasting for them since no group anywhere could have done better. Waterville can now turn to the ordinary business of making a living with the satisfaction of having demonstrated a stamina and ability few towns equal.—Waterville Morning Sentinel.

Congratulations

Our congratulations to Colby College on its first step toward a newer, greater and more beautiful college—Colby.

A cultural institution can not do well in an atmosphere of smoke and grime. It shall drink in beauty of life from its environment, if situated in midst of fields and overlooking broader views.

It is too bad, for instance that cities have so grown up around some of our great universities, as-at Yale, which is all over the lot. A century hence, youth will seek these quieter universities and colleges in Maine, for real beauty.
We advise—save the mark!—that the four Maine colleges acquire every foot of land, now available within their immediate localities; enlarge their landed areas; endeavor to enclose them from traffic and make preparations of a future that will distinguish Maine colleges from the others, in an academic seclusion, fit for studious occupation. Colby has acted sensibly—but let it be sure that it has land enough. Maine has just begun to grow.—Lewiston Evening Journal.

Colby's New Campus on Mayflower Hill

The first step in Colby College's removal to its new site in Waterville was taken on Friday, when the title deeds to the land were passed by the mayor of the city to the chairman of the trustees of the college. The 600 acres (almost a square mile) on Mayflower Hill, nearly two miles west of the present site, were purchased at a cost of $100,000 by citizens of Waterville, who thus expressed their appreciation of what the presence of the college had meant to the community during more than a century, and their desire to retain it in perpetuity. That Augusta, the capital of the State, had put in a strong bid for the possession of the college no doubt sharpened Waterville's comprehension of the value of the institution as a cultural and economic asset. Whatever danger of losing the college may have threatened the community, it is now forever past and city and college alike must face the serious financial problem of making on the new site an ideal development.

The very completeness of this combined challenge to the educator, the architect and the landscape artist should appeal to possible donors. There is no expectation of an elaborate or sumptuous development. Such expense or display would be out of keeping with the character of the State and its people. It would tend subtly to miseducate the young men and women who go to Colby from the farms and villages of Maine and the equal number who go from like surroundings in the rest of New England and outside its borders. But simplicity of design need not in any way conflict with solidity and essential beauty of structure or perfect adaptation to use. Our early American college architecture—of which there is no finer example than Hope College at Brown—furnishes safe traditions for the architect of the new Colby to follow. It must always be kept in mind that, with the same building materials, the presence or the absence of intelligence and artistry can make all the difference between an eyesore and a thing of beauty that shall be a joy to untold generations.

America has now passed the distressing middle period of its architecture. It possesses accomplished architects who both understand historic architectural values and can retain them while loyally serving practical ends. Not only the friends of Colby but the friends of colleges everywhere will rejoice if the new Colby development shall prove a triumph both for art and for education. No doubt President Johnson and his associates are already oppressed with the burden of their responsibility in raising the five million dollars necessary to the realization of their undertaking, but sketches recently shown to groups of Colby men in Providence give evidence that it is just this combination of beauty with use in creating out of hand an entire college development that Colby is about to employ to reinforce its educational appeal.—Providence Journal.

Salutations to Colby!

Congratulations and best wishes to the new Colby which is to rise on the land secured, not far from its present site, by public-spirited citizens of Waterville. The deed which will be handed to President Franklin W. Johnson, Friday, represents a Deed indeed.—Portland Evening News.

Waterville and Colby

When the citizens of Waterville turned over to the trustees of Colby the deeds of the land they have bought for a new campus for the college, all Maine was distinctly the gainer. The Colby alumni can now go forward confidently with their plans to obtain funds necessary to construct a new institution. It will be no easy task, but the generosity of the people of Waterville should provide such an inspiration that the $3,500,000 needed will not be long in forthcoming.

For years it has been realized that the college could not do its work and remain in its present location, almost in the centre of Waterville and with railroad yards and station on the very edge of the campus. The spot by the Kennebec that seemed ideal a century ago no longer was suitable. There was talk of making Colby a woman's college, of moving the college to Augusta where William H. Gannett had offered his estate as a site, and even of disorganizing entirely.

Relations between a college and the community in which it is situated often are not har-
monious. Students are apt to look on the youths of the town as "rowdies" and the town youths to consider the students "stuck-ups." Pranks and initiations sometimes stir up bitter feelings. Officials often cast jealous eyes on non-taxable property. There probably have been those in Waterville in the last 100 years who have thought the city would be better off without the college, and those in the college who thought they might be better off elsewhere. But when the possibility arose that Colby might move elsewhere, or even pass out of existence, Waterville realized immediately that its affection for the college would not allow such a calamity to occur. The beautiful new location which it has given to Colby should start it well on the road to another century of service to the youth of New England.—Boston Herald.

Unique Opportunity

Colby College just now is the envy of much of the educational world because of the unique advantages that will accrue from moving to a brand new location. Very few of the colleges or universities of the Country have been able to plan so much of their environment for immediate use and for future needs. Those that have moved from their original sites did so when the present and future needs of education were not so well understood as now. All those that have never moved can see a hundred ways in which to improve their plant, few of which can be put into operation because of natural obstacles that cannot be removed at any reasonable cost. A few are rearranging and rebuilding at very heavy expense to meet their modern needs.

Colby, however, forced out of the old environment by many of the same disadvantages suffered by many other institutions, has a chance to lay a sure foundation and build broad and strong not only for the present but far into the future. The move comes just when the value of environment in education is being properly appreciated and hence the planning can be done with special care under the direction of experts. Doubtless mistakes will be made and future requirements may be more than can be estimated at present, but by and large excellent results can be anticipated.

The advantages of this situation can be depended upon very largely in securing the necessary funds. There are a great many both inside and outside educational circles who will delight in seeing a small college of such reputation started right and properly equipped. There is so much that can be done under these conditions that are impossible under any other, money given for the purpose will have an unusual value.

Fortunately, too, Colby has in President Johnson just the man for this job of making a fresh start. He is a widely recognized expert in educational problems and knows his way about in all modern developments. He would be a likely choice for advice for any other college in a similar situation and is specially fitted to direct such an educational adventure. He should be able to start Colby right since most of the problems to be solved are right in line with his specialty.

Hence this job of picking an old college up bodily off a river bank and setting it on a hilltop promises to be considerably more than a nine day wonder in educational circles. It's a privilege and an opportunity that can come but once in a century and seldom as often as that.—Portland Evening Express.

Waterville's "Roll of Honor"

The Editor

What has become known as "Waterville's Roll of Honor" is the long list of those who contributed to the so-called "Keep Colby Campaign Fund," the goal of which, set by the citizens of Waterville, was $100,000. The campaign, as described elsewhere in this issue of the ALUMNUS, was inaugurated in January, 1931, and was ended on April 6, at which time the total of $101,000 had been secured. Since that time the total has risen to $107,000, and the total number of names of persons and firms contributing is 627.

Below is printed the full list of these names as given out from the office of the Treasurer of the Campaign Fund. After each name is printed the sum pledged by the individual or the firm.

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Archley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. 100.00
Atchley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. 450.00
Atkinson Furniture Co.  
Audsyt, Ralph W. 10.00
Audet, F. G. 50.00
Audet, Lorette 3.00
Averill, Dr. and Mrs. George G. 1,000.00
Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander 5.00
Baird, Dr. P. R. 150.00
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Ball, George H. 75.00
Ball, S. Ophelia 150.00
Barker, Edward E. 100.00
Barnes, James S. 50.00
Barnum, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. 113.00
Barron, Sam 200.00
Barrows, G. E. 150.00
Barrows, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. 200.00
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Bartlett, Ruth 25.00
Bartlett, Francis F. 50.00
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Barton, E. R. 75.00
Bassett, George K. 100.00
Bassett, Norman L. 100.00
Bauman, C. S. 10.00
Baxter, Dr. C. F. 100.00
Begin, Joseph H. 25.00
Belyea, Ira L. 33.00
Benn, E. W. J. 50.00
Bernhardt, George P. 50.00
Berry, Fred A. 60.00
Berry, W. W. & Co. and Leon Berry 100.00
Besse, Floyd R. 150.00
Bessey, Dr. M. W. 100.00
Bisson, Dr. Napoleon 75.00
Bickford, Harry L. 5.00
Blackington, Carl A. 400.00
Blackwell, Edwin W. -10.00
Blaisdel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Colby 100.00
Blake, Albion W. 100.00
Blake, Alton D. 300.00
Bocquel, Auguste 20.00
Bonsall, H. P. 100.00
Boothby & Bartlett Co. 1,000.00
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Boutelle, Katharine 50.00
Bowden, William H. 100.00
Bowler, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. 50.00
Boyd, Byron 100.00
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Breard, Dr. J. Alfred 100.00
Breard, Esdras J. 10.00
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Bridges, J. Merle 75.00
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Briggs, Muriel M. 3.00
Briggs, Virginia M. 3.00
Brown & Brown, Drs. 225.00
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Brown, Mrs. Henry W. and Family 50.00
Brown, Mrs. Maybelle H. 150.00
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Brown, William L. 500.00
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Bureau, Joseph O. 20.00
Burns, James L. 25.00
Bushey, A. W. & Co. 300.00
Bus. and Prof. Women's Club 25.00
Campagnier, Dave C. 10.00
Campbell, Marshall S. 100.00
Cardin, Evelyn 5.00
Carey, Peter P. 300.00
Caron, Joseph P. 5.00
Caron, Paul 5.00
Carr, Dana G. 75.00
Carter, Charles E. 30.00
Carter, Mary Caswell 75.00
Caswell, Mrs. Elvira F. 25.00
Central Auto Service 4.00
Central Maine Power Co. 5,000.00
Chaplin, M. P. 150.00
Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde L. 10.00
Chase, Elizabeth M. 15.00
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Chavonelle, A. R. and Family 150.00
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Choate, John F. 75.00
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Clark, Lou and Nellie 120.00
Clark, Raymond H. 100.00
Clauson, Dr. Clinton A. 75.00
Cloutier, Remi F. 5.00
Coffin, Everett B. 75.00
Colby, W. E. 100.00
Cole, James F. 25.00
Conti, Harry 10.00
Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Carleton P. 100.00
Cornforth, Carl A. 150.00
Corson, E. B. 60.00
Cote, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. 10.00
Coyne, Theresa E. 25.00
Cragin, Abbott B. 50.00
Craig, Elmer L. 25.00
Cratty, Arthur J. 75.00
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Cunin, Bernard V. P. 150.00  "A Friend"  10.00
Cunningham, S. J. 150.00  "A Friend"  15.00
Cyr Brothers Co. 500.00  Fish, Dr. E. P.  500.00
Cyr, Charles E. 200.00  Fishman, M. H. Co., Inc.  100.00
Cyr, Evangeline B. 10.00  Fitch, Leroy A.  30.00
d'Aggy, Dr. L. A. 200.00  Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. M. E.  150.00
Davieau, Dr. Arthur R. 100.00  Fletcher, Rev. and Mrs. William  25.00
Davis, C. I. 30.00  Flood, Mr. and Mrs. A. W.  500.00
Day, Annie V. 5.00  Flood, Exene E.  1,000.00
Day & Smiley Co. 100.00  Flood, G. S. Co.  200.00
Day, Emma B. 25.00  Fortin, D. E.  200.00
Day, Walter J. P. 25.00  Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M.  500.00
Daye, Fred L. 25.00  Frigel, J. B. Co.  200.00
Dean, J. L. 300.00  Frost, Chester A.  50.00
Demers, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. 15.00  Foster, Elbridge T.  10.00
DeOssay, John H. 300.00  Frucht, Rosy Wolman  25.00
DeRoehm, Clarence 225.00  Frye, M. J.  30.00
Dickey, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. 10.00  Fuller, J. C.  10.00
Dinsmore & Stewart 300.00  Fuller, Leo C.  10.00
Dirigo Oil Co. 100.00  Furbush, Mr. and Mrs. George E.  5.00
Dixon, Lorimer H. 25.00  Galahad Press  150.00
Donovan, W. B. 50.00  Gallert, Gordon F.  75.00
Dorr, Annie G. 150.00  Gamache, Jules  250.00
Dorward, David L. 15.00  General Ice Cream Corporation  500.00
Dow, Cora C. 25.00  Gephart, Dr. P. J.  100.00
Doyle, George J. 10.00  Gerrish, Alma, Beauty Shop  15.00
Drew, Harry T. 75.00  Giguere, O. J.  100.00
Drummond, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. 300.00  Gilman, Charles B.  100.00
Drummond, Mrs. Anna M. 150.00  Gilman, Dr. T. A.  45.00
Drummond, Prince A. 75.00  Gilmore, R. M.  150.00
Dubord, F. Harold 150.00  Gilpatrick, Mrs. Oraville  100.00
Dunbar, Misses Lizzie and Emma 10.00  Giroux, G. S.  15.00
Dundas, Paul A. 15.00  Giroux, Joseph P.  25.00
Dunham, H. R. 500.00  Giroux, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond L.  30.00
Dunham, H. R. Co., The 500.00  Goodhue, C. H.  25.00
Dunn, Mrs. Alma B. 1,000.00  "A Friend"  50.00
Dunn, Florence F. 5,000.00  Goldberg, Harry L.  25.00
Earle, A. J. 15.00  Goodrich, J. Frank  25.00
Eastern Packing Co. 50.00  Goodrich, Dr. John P.  150.00
Eaton, Esther M. 1.50  Goodrich, Margaret and Mary  50.00
Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. 200.00  Gould, F. B.  10.00
Edwards, C. Harry 10.00  Gould, Nela S.  3.00
Elmwood Hotel 500.00  Gould, Martha Meriwether  100.00
Emerson, M. L. 150.00  Grace Shop, The  75.00
Emery, Harold C. 25.00  Great A. & P. Tea Co.  500.00
Emery-Brown Co. 1,500.00  Green Bros. Realty Trust  250.00
Emery, Eugene H. 75.00  "A Friend"  200.00
Emery, Lillian M. 30.00  Green, S. A. & A. B. Co.  500.00
Emond, Napoleon J. 150.00  Green & Wilson  50.00
Erwin, R. L. 200.00  Grondin, E. G.  75.00
Eustis, A. G. 50.00  Guite, D. L. Armand  50.00
Exchange Hotel 300.00  Guite, Ludger  50.00
Fanning, Dr. T. R. 15.00  Gulf Refining Co.  100.00
Farrell, John H. 25.00
Gurney, Ulyse J. 10.00  Joseph, Gabriel 30.00
Hamelin, E. J. 50.00  Judkins, W. C. 25.00
Harmon, H. M. 75.00  Keen, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar N. 50.00
Hager, W. A. 25.00  Keen, Ida Phoebe 25.00
Haines, Mrs. W. T. 100.00  Keene, Hersey R. 100.00
Harriman, E. J. 100.00  Keoh, John M. 25.00
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Harris, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. 15.00  Kennison, Mrs. Florence M. 50.00
Harthorn, Mr. and Mrs. Drew T. 15.00  Kennison, Karl R. 25.00
Haskell, E. N. 100.00  Kennison, W. F. 60.00
Hass, Norman E. 50.00  Kenworthy, William H. and Alice H. 50.00
Hatch, Dr. F. A. 50.00  Keyes, Mrs. Jennie C. 100.00
Hartic, Arthur A. 50.00  Kierstead, Marion P. 10.00
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Hegarty, Mr. and Mrs. George D. 100.00  King, Fred 100.00
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Higgins, Harry S. 25.00  Knauff, W. A. 150.00
Hill, Charles A. 100.00  Knowlton, S. W. 100.00
Hill, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick T. 500.00  Koven, Laura Wolman 25.00
Hill, Dr. and Mrs. Howard F. 150.00  Lake, Nellie V. 1.00
Hill, Dr. and Mrs. J. Frederick 150.00  Lancaster, Roy B. 10.00
Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence B. 100.00  Lang, Ivan E. 50.00
Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace A. 100.00  Lang, Sara D. 25.00
Hillson, N. and Sons 500.00  Langan, W. J. 300.00
Hinds, Asher Crosby, In memory of 50.00  Larkin, Thomas F. 150.00
Hodgkins, Mrs. G. H. & A. C. 100.00  Larrabee, J. F. 105.00
Holmes-Swift Co. 1,000.00  Lavender, Evariste 200.00
Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant L. 100.00  Lawry Bros. Co. 100.00
Hopkins, George W. and Family 20.00  Leighton, Ethel 1.50
Howard, Mrs. George Bassett 5.00  Leighton, Mark C. 30.00
Hubbard, F. B. 150.00  Lessard, Clara S. 50.00
Hudson-Essex Motors, Inc. 200.00  Levine, Lewis L. 100.00
Hunter, R. F. 30.00  Levine, Sarah 250.00
Hurd, Dr. B. P. 300.00  Levine, William 250.00
Hustus, A. E. 25.00  Levine, Theodore, In Memory 250.00
Hustus, Elmore L. 25.00  Lewis, Caleb A. 75.00
Hutchins, Phila Greene 10.00  Lewis, Leola, A. 15.00
Ingraham, G. C. 25.00  Lewiston Buick Co. 100.00
Ingraham, Owen B. 75.00  Lincoln, Cora B. 10.00
Jackson, G. A. 25.00  Libby, Prof. and Mrs. Herbert C. 500.00
Jackson, J. E. 30.00  Lincoln Stores, Inc. 200.00
Jackson, R. M. and Family 150.00  Lombard, A. O. 100.00
Jacobson, Henry 50.00  Lombard, Louis O. 75.00
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Johnson, George A. and Family 75.00  Lovering, Emma F. 25.00
Johnson, William T. 30.00  Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. 30.00
Johnston, Dr. Alfred L. 100.00  Maddocks, T. Perry 75.00
Joly, Cyril M. 120.00  Mahue, Ephraim 100.00
Joly, Cyril M., Jr. 10.00  Maine Central Market 10.00
Joly, Robert L. 10.00  Maine Central Railroad Co. 3,000.00
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Jones, Charles Leroy 25.00  Manter, Mr. and Mrs. John W. 30.00
Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Willard R. 10.00  "A Friend" 100.00
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Jose, Albert C. 75.00
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Mathieu, Omer A.                       15.00  Palmer, Irene                         3.00
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McCallum, Mrs. F. E.                   15.00  Parmenter, Harriet M.                 60.00
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McEwen, Thomas                         100.00  Peavy, Leopold                       100.00
McGary, F. H. Optical Co.             150.00  Peavy, Silas                         100.00
McGowan, Edwin W.                      100.00  Pelkey, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas          10.00
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Merriman, Frank                       30.00  Pollard, Lewis C.                    30.00
Metropolitan Life Ins. Co. (office staff) 5.00  Pollard, Mr. and Mrs. W. H.           25.00
Metzner, Rev. Harold C.                75.00  Pomerleau, Vilbon                    300.00
Millet, E. W.                          30.00  Pooler, George P. Co.               300.00
Mitchell’s Flower Shop                 100.00  Pooler, Henry and Son              100.00
Mitchell, Rev. H. R.                   5.00  Pooler, John                          10.00
Mitchell, Dr. H. W.                    30.00  Poulin, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest F.       15.00
Moore, Roy                             100.00  Poulin, Dr. James E.               500.00
Morrill, Clara, Lucia and Francis      200.00  Poulin, Joseph O.                    30.00
Morrow, Prof. Curtis H.                75.00  Poulin, Raphael                      5.00
Morse, Mrs. Ella P.                    700.00  Preble Studio                       150.00
Morse, Prof. H. Marston               700.00  Proctor & Bowie Co.                600.00
Morse, Meroe F.                        100.00  Prouty, Albert L.                   25.00
Moses, Gertrude P. and Warren H.       25.00  Pulifer, C. H.                       150.00
Mower, Mrs. I. B. and Family           150.00  Purinton, Alice M.                   25.00
Murphy, Peter                          1.00  Puritan Sweet Shop                  300.00
Murray, Cora C. M.                    5.00  Putnam, Mr. and Mrs. Donald E.       15.00
Muzzy, Horace T.                      50.00  Quality Meat Market                50.00
Myers, C. M.                          30.00  Quint, Virginia E.                  3.00
Nagem, Michael E.                     150.00  Rancourt, Dr. C. G.                300.00
National Steam Laundry                75.00  Rancourt, H. W.                     150.00
Nickerson, O. C.                      75.00  Rancourt, Lorette                   5.00
Niehoff, William H.                   100.00  Randall, W. H.                     100.00
Nissen Baking Co.                     200.00  Raymond, John                       100.00
Nivison, Robert                      150.00  Raymond, Noel J.                   50.00
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Ware, Andrew Co. 75.00  White, Prof. Clarence H. 75.00
Ware-Butler, Inc. 200.00  White, Pearl, Beauty Shop 25.00
Ware, John 100.00  White, Raymond L. 30.00
Warren, Leo S. 100.00  Whitney, M. Fannie 10.00
Warren, W. & Son 100.00  Whittemore, Rev. E. C. 100.00
Waters, R. G. 10.00  Whitten, Prin. and Mrs. Guy R. 25.00
Waterville Fruit & Produce Co. 375.00  Wilkinson, William J. 20.00
Waterville Loan & Bldg. Asso. 500.00  Winters, Amos 60.00
Waterville Iron Works 1,000.00  Winters, H. T. 300.00
Waterville Masonic Asso. 150.00  Winters, Irving H. 30.00
Waterville Motor Co. 150.00  Witham, E. Payson 30.00
Waterville Savings Bank 500.00  Wolman, Arl 100.00
Waterville Sentinel Pub. Co. 1,000.00  Wolman, Dr. and Mrs. B. D. 300.00
Waterville Steam Laundry 500.00  Wolman, Joseph W. 25.00
Waterville Woman's Club 100.00  Wolman, Lewis, Jr. 75.00
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Weddleton, Amy B. 1.00  Wood, Victor A. 1.00
Weed, George A. 50.00  Woolworth, F. W., Co. 100.00
Weeks, Thomas N. 150.00  Wright, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. 25.00
Weiler, Moses 10.00  Wyandotte Worsted Co. 500.00
Wein, Samuel 150.00  Wyman & Simpson, Inc. 300.00
Welch, Mrs. Elizabeth N. 50.00  Yoeng's Restaurant 200.00
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"Colby Comments"

BY THE COLBY PUBLICITY DIRECTOR

One test of a college is the calibre of its graduates. Whether this is a fair test or not is open to argument. If a college turns out splendid men and women, is it due to the quality of its teaching, or simply because fine students go to that college? However, until a better test is found, "by their fruit ye shall know them," and by its product is a college judged.

Like many old colleges, Colby can point with pride to an impressive list of alumni who have won national distinction in one way or another. But, aside from these outstanding graduates, what are Colby alumni and alumnae like? What are they doing in this world?

With such a question in mind, it is interesting to look through the last issue of The Colby Alumnus which has just come off the press. Out of the nearly 100 pages of reading matter in this magazine, one section of 15 pages is devoted to brief personal items about members of the Colby family. Here, if anywhere, one may view a cross section of Colby graduates. What are they like, anyhow?

Well, here is a man mentioned in connection with the City Managership of Fall River, Mass. Another has just been appointed Superintendent of Schools in Danbury, Conn. A missionary is chosen to represent Burma at a meeting of the National Christian Council of India.

We learn that two alumni have been elected to the board conducting a survey of secondary education for the U. S. Bureau of Education. Here is a clipping lauding the success of a young graduate as a football coach. A Colby man in Washington served as chairman of the Armistice Day Dinner of the Good Will Con-

(Note—Under the caption of "Colby Comments," Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, publicity director for the College, contributes weekly to the Portland Evening News. Three installments are here reproduced.—The Editor.)
A Colby doctor in Rochester gave a radio address in behalf of the N. Y. Medical Society.

A young scholar who is professor of English at Yale receives discriminating praise for his editorship on the "Private Papers of James Boswell." Another Colby man has just been promoted to a full professorship at Harvard. Another was voted the "most scholarly" and "most popular" professor at Rutgers.

Twenty years after graduating from Colby, a woman takes a year off from teaching in Los Angeles to take up graduate work in history. Another is chosen for a part in the pageant at the International Convention of the American Association of University Women. A Colby girl has just received promotion in social service work. Another, with four small children, devotes her spare time to being "a professional shopper for shopping news."

A graduate was elected president of the Maine Three Quarters Century Club. Another was elected a vice president on the National Education. Another has been appointed to an important federal position.

A Portland minister recently supplied the pulpit of Tremont Temple in Boston. Another graduate becomes Director of Religious Education in a Massachusetts church. Another, who is an Episcopal rector in Pennsylvania, has been made examining chaplain to the Bishop of Erie. We read news from a general manager of an aircraft company, an editor of a trade journal and a parents' magazine, a district manager of the United Press, a telephone rate engineer, a research geologist, as well as many engaged in finance, law, medicine, teaching and what not.

And so it goes. Many use the columns to convey messages to their classmates. Many give their new addresses. The pages record births, marriages, deaths.

Read in this light, the items give a vivid picture of the Colby product—busy people, scattered over this and other countries, doing useful things and doing them better for having spent four years in this college. That is Colby's contribution to society.

The announcement this week that the citizens of Waterville have purchased a beautiful new site for Colby College and that an architect of national reputation is already at work on the plans for the proposed campus, indicates that this project has become more definite than a hopeful dream.

The whole undertaking is an important mile-

stone in the history of Colby. Just as the history of most institutions is composed of a series of eras, rather than a process of gradual change, the future historian of Colby will probably designate the coming period as the Johnson Era and the last 20 years as the Roberts Era. The contributions which each of these men has made to Colby College are many and great, yet in many ways entirely different.

Under President Roberts, Colby was a personal college; under President Johnson, it is becoming an efficient and business-like educational institution. Or, to put it another way: Roberts was primarily interested in the boys themselves; Johnson is interested in maintaining an organization which will give a good college education.

Arthur J. Roberts was a remarkable man. In the first place, he was a scholar. As professor of English he was a lasting inspiration to all who sat under him. His reputation, for example, was wide enough to induce a certain young Boston journalist to come to Colby for some English courses. That man is now editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

As a speaker, he had a peculiar charm. Without trying to be a humorist, his discourse flashed with delicious phrases and turns of thought which kept his listeners in constant delight. Upon occasion, too, he could talk with sober earnestness. His daily chapel talks were gems—pointed in thought, crystal clear in expression, sparkling in style.

His strength as a college president, however, lay in his personal relations with the students. He might be said to have built up Colby boy by boy. Many a lad can thank him alone for an opportunity to gain a college education. The very considerable enlargement of the endowment of the college, also, was the result of his patient digging.

The advent of Franklin W. Johnson, two years after President Roberts's untimely death, brought new currents into the college life. Johnson was also a Colby man and had remained thoroughly intimate with the affairs of the college as a member of the Board of Trustees. But, having built up his reputation in other places and other institutions, he brought to Colby broad viewpoints and a command of modern methods.

Dr. Johnson is first and foremost an educator. Under his direction, the faculty and staff have been increased, administrative details handled more efficiently, and the whole conduct of the college better organized than ever. Added to his executive ability is a background of
sound scholarship, a likable personality, and a courageous vision.

One of the pleasant things about the prospect for a new Colby College is the possibility of providing adequate facilities for various branches of the college which are too cramped in their present quarters. For instance, it is to be hoped that the new campus will include suitable housing for the art treasures which the college owns and may acquire in the course of time.

Above all there should be an imposing setting for what is one of the finest examples of memorial sculpture in this country: The Dying Lion. This is a copy in heroic size of the famous Lion of Lucerne and was carved in marble by Milmore. It surmounts a tablet bearing the names of the men from Waterville College who gave up their lives in the Civil War. While it is unfortunately true that many of the Soldier and Sailor monuments which we see are artistic atrocities when judged by modern standards, this piece has an enduring quality that has not become outdated. It retains its sense of tragic grandeur and noble sacrifice.

Another art treasure is the famous bust of the blind Milton by Paul Akers. The poet Browning viewed this piece in Rome before it came to Colby and cried out: "Ah! It is Milton the man-angel!" This bust is described by Hawthorne in his novel, "The Marble Faun," when depicting the studio of a young American artist. He remarks that "the sculptor had succeeded better than he knew in spiritualizing the poet's mighty genius."

There hangs in the Library a remarkable specimen of Japanese uncut velvet paintings. This enormous picture was selected by the Japanese government as the choicest example of its type and was sent to the World's Exposition at Chicago in 1893. Afterwards it was presented as a token of affection to Col. Alfred E. Buck, of the class of 1859, who was at that time Ambassador to Japan. For many years it hung in the American Legation in Tokyo; it was afterward sent to his old college.

Another object with association value, as well as intrinsic merit, is the full length statue of Roger Williams. This was the model by Franklin Simmons from which the bronze casting was made that now stands in the Capitol in Washington. Simmons sent this to Colby from his studio in Rome to express his appreciation of the assistance which President Champlain of Colby had given him many years previously by ordering two busts when the struggling young sculptor was trying to make a start.

Numerous other objects of beauty, as well as a large collection of historical portraits, deserve a setting which will exhibit their true worth. At present, all too many of the students who work in the Library rooms where they are located, fail to appreciate the significance of these paintings and statues.

Art does have a place in the program of a liberal arts college. The capacity to enjoy the beautiful will enrich anyone's life. Also, it has its cultural value, as has been pointed out by Charles Hovey Pepper, a prominent Boston artist and a Colby graduate in the class of 1889:

"Today it is expected of an educated gentleman that he know something of art; at least enough so that should a lady he takes in to dinner speak of Homer, he will not be shut down to a choice between a Greek poet and a four base hit, and should she mention Botticelli, he will not grope in his mind wondering if she is speaking of some sort of musical instrument."

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April Meeting Board of Trustees

Edwin Carey Whittimore, D.D., '79, Secretary

There is no sameness to the recent meetings of the Board of Colby Trustees. Each one seems to have some new victory and some new challenge.

The meeting at Waterville on the morning of April 18 at Chemical Hall was still under the influence of the great jubilee meeting and banquet held in the Elmwood Hotel the night before in celebration of the completion of the Fund of one hundred thousand dollars pledged by Waterville citizens to provide a new site for the College.

When Mayor Dubord passed over to Chairman Wadsworth the deeds to the wonderful new site for the College it marked the culmination of a tremendous effort. Chairman Dr. J. F. Hill, Professor Herbert C. Libby, Dr. Julian D. Taylor and Mr. Herbert L. Emery had been tireless and enthusiastic in the great enterprise and with them had worked not only the
Executive Committee of seventeen but many other volunteer helpers.

Dr. Hill has led a good many movements for the public good but never anything quite so significant, and the way in which the citizens have rallied proves conclusively that Waterville is the predestined and perpetual home of Colby College.

When Chairman Wadsworth called to order on Saturday morning the absence of a few prominent Trustees did not indicate absence of interest but rather pressure of obligations on their part.

President Johnson made a cheering report as to the conditions in all departments of the College. He also proposed that two consulting members should be elected to act with the Committee on Campus Location and Dr. Herbert S. Philbrick of Chicago and Dr. Randall J. Condon of Cincinnati were elected.

President Johnson then read the following:

"Again I beg to offer you my resignation of the Chair of Latin.

"This time also with reluctance but time is inexorable and admits of no protest.

"With grateful acknowledgment of the generous treatment which I have always received from your Board.

Very respectfully yours,

JULIAN D. TAYLOR."

The Trustees heard the resignation with profound regret as it terminated a period of service of sixty-three years, unparalleled in length in this or other New England Colleges and unique in its efficiency.

It was voted to accept the resignation and Professor Taylor was immediately elected Prof. Emeritus in the Latin Department.

A committee of which President Johnson is chairman will arrange for a fitting recognition at Commencement of Dr. Taylor's remarkable service.

Other committees reported and then Treasurer Hubbard made one of his remarkable but customary reports. The revenues of the College continue to increase and the semester bills are all collected.

Figures concerning the cost of the Indoor Field and of the gymnasium alterations and of the state of the pledges yet unpaid were made.

Treasurer A. F. Drummond reported from the Colby Development Fund. These reports were accepted.

The Committee on Honorary Degrees found persons who were eminently worthy of honor.

A committee was appointed to draw resolutions of appreciation of the work of the citizens' committee in securing the full amount, one hundred thousand dollars pledged by Waterville. Messrs. Nelson, Barnes and Gurney were appointed.

Mr. Gurney reported that his committee had secured the passage of the bill for the change in the charter of the College as to Alumni and Alumnae representation. Action will be taken on the proposed change at Commencement.

Mr. J. Fred Larson then presented a chart of the new campus and the location of the buildings proposed thereon. He was heard with great interest.

Mr. Marts of the firm of Marts and Lundy who are making the preliminary arrangements for the Colby campaign spoke of his assurance that the needed funds could be raised also the methods to be employed.

The celebration of Friday and the Trustee meeting of Saturday marked a great moment in Colby's history.

Scholarship and Common Sense

KENNETH C. M. SILLS, L.L.D.

I feel that there are a good many reasons why the colleges should take a very real interest in the Phi Beta Kappa Society, and I feel—despite the fact that sometimes one is perfectly aware there is in general not the interest in scholarship that there should be—that there are some indications that the tide has turned. I was talking not very long ago with a business man, a person who was not a college graduate but who knew a good deal about college matters, who said that he had recently come across what seemed to him a matter of a good deal of interest: that by whatever criterion you measure success—whether by position, or honor, or wealth, or influence—statistics very clearly show that the members of Phi Beta Kappa hold offices, honors, and even in those companies where success is measured by money, positions of

(*Note.—This address was delivered by President Sills, of Bowdoin College, at the annual Phi Beta Kappa banquet, Waterville, April 9, 1931.—Editor.)
emolument far in excess of the proportion you would expect from their numbers.

Not long ago a representative from one of the industrial companies in New England called up our Dean and said that this year, due to the general depression, they were not going to send anyone down to visit the college to pick out a dozen boys for their company, because they were going to take only a few and did not think it was right to raise their hopes that way, but they would take two or three boys providing they were boys of outstanding scholarship and personality, but scholarship came first.

Interesting figures recently compiled by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company very clearly indicate that there is a relationship between the kind of work that is done in college and the kind of work people do afterward. It seems to me almost absurd to require such demonstration. When you want a thing done well in any line of work, you go to a person who has done such a thing well in the past or who has gained a reputation for doing things well; and it seems to me one of those curious inconsistencies of American life that we require so much demonstration of the fact that if a person does well in college, he is going to do well when he gets through.

In the last ten years there has been a rather notable difference in that general attitude, both among undergraduates themselves and among people outside, people in industry and people in the profession. Of course, there are hundreds of ways of measuring success. You can not in dealing with such intangible things always put your finger on the course of events and prove that because a boy or girl has done well in college he or she will do well afterwards, but the presumption is clear and the evidence we have is in that direction. I think, also, that we do realize the fact that it is a rather curious thing that the American people, who pride themselves on speaking about a good man in business, and about honoring people who do well in business, and putting such emphasis as they do on efficiency, have been so slow in the past to say that all that scholarship is, is doing well the job that is set before you to do. Sometimes it takes quite a while to get that into the minds of people outside the academic sphere. But I think there is developing a general recognition of the fact that scholarship is of importance and that those who do well in college are people whom the college should honor. I very particularly want to congratulate those of you who have in your undergraduate years won the distinction of obtaining high scholarship. It is important. It is worth while. It is something on which you will all your life long lay a good deal of stress and take a quiet and reasonable and right pride in it.

Now I suppose that in talking before a society of scholars, that one can take a general topic and unravel and unfold it and leave it for some questioning and querying in your own minds. I want in the next few minutes to point out some ways in which there is a connection between scholarship and common sense. I think, in the first place, what I want to point out is this: that so often people make a distinction between what is academic and what is practical, and they say of the academic it is purely theoretical, and that very often people who live in the academic world are lacking in common sense and in the practical; they make that distinction between scholarship and common sense which I do not think the facts bear up. Let me say, however, that it is true that there are certain features about the academic life that rather emphasize this distinction. If any of you are going into college teaching, I think that one of the things that you want to beware of is this: that in a college community where college teachers are living and working together there is very often apt to grow up, unless people are pretty careful, an attitude that rather limits life to those academic circles and that rather is inclined to be a little meticulous, to be concerned a good deal with details and sometimes to take what the world itself considers the academic point of view. A college teacher who is wrapped up in his subject is apt to have a very strong individuality, and that is a very good thing indeed; but we people in the academic world need, I think, more than we sometimes want to admit, to have contacts with the world outside and to realize that valuable as our academic heritage is—and we wouldn't give it up for the world—there are also other factors in life that we need to take into consideration and that among them is the plain, old-fashioned virtue of common sense.

I sometimes feel when I read of difficulty, for instance, in colleges on the ground of academic freedom being violated that the question so often comes down not to the rights of scholarship or the rights of research, but to the plain question of common sense. A person who is on the faculty has a right to teach his subject with freedom and to be unrestricted in a very real sense in the way in which he presents his subject to his pupils. But if, for instance, he gets up a "fool" questionnaire and asks all manner of silly questions, he has to
expect that this is going outside academic circles and is very likely to do his department and his college harm. That has been the case in the past, and I just give this as an illustration of where a professor has not used common sense and has got into difficulty because of that. And on the other hand, as sometimes happens when the administration tries to check the expression of opinion that is not quite in accordance with its own view and will shut a hall up, as is not infrequently done, there is another instance where there is a plain lack of common sense.

And so I think that those of you who are going out into the world of scholarship or who are going on with your scholarly activities and who may sometime or other become members of a school or college faculty, need perhaps to keep in mind that very frequently there is a necessity of passing on questions through the very use of plain common sense. And so I am not sure that there is a distinction between scholarship and common sense. I do think that very often they should go hand in hand and in the academic world we ought to try to realize the merits of common sense; the merits of scholarship are constantly before us.

When you tackle some other problems, let us see how the thing works. Take a business situation. I am not an economist. I am not speaking by the card at all. I am just giving some very general and vague impressions which I hope you will take for what they are worth and think over sometime perhaps. I do not at all want you to agree. What is the thing in which the United States as a nation has taken very great pride in the last fifty years? Not surely in the excellence of great creative talent in poetry, or music, or literature, or art. We have done commendable work in all those fields, but we have always said we are such a busy, pioneering, practical people that we have not given very much attention to the line of activity in the creative arts. We have taken great pride in the fact that we have been a business people, have built up an industrial civilization, conquered the wilderness, harnessed a continent, gone from one end of the nation to the other, produced a great deal of wealth, and that our great people are the captains of industry, leaders in business—and where have they left us? I do not want to be pessimistic or an alarmist. But it is true that there never has been a year, not since 1873, when it is going to be so difficult for boys to get jobs. There has never been a year when it is going to be so difficult for graduates of graduate schools to get jobs,—both law schools and business schools. There has not been a year for a long time when as you go out from college you would find the world so cold and hard. Perhaps it is a good thing to have your knocks right at the start of life, but it is not going to be so easy, especially for those boys and girls who have prepared themselves for a professional career. The doors open very slowly indeed to those who have given their best years to get that kind of education only to find the situation as it is at the present time and for some time to come.

What does it mean when in almost every community you know of hardworking, honest men who have been suddenly turned out of a job and told that there is nothing for them no matter how eager they may be to get work—and that exists in a great many places, and far less in Maine than in any part of the country. What does it mean when you see the great army of unemployed? I think it means a great many things. I am not sure but that it means, among other things, that these people who have been our leaders in business and industry have not been altogether right and wise. I know that it must have taken a great deal more foresight than it is possible to have, to have foreseen conditions as they have been launched upon us. But I do believe that one of the things we need to think of is whether the philosophy we have had, whether the kind of society we have built up, is going to endure. It certainly is not going to endure unless it makes provision for honest men who want work, and that is partly our job.

I believe that trained economists and scholars are going to have something to do with the solution of these problems. I believe that when you find civilization as complicated as it is at the present time you have got to have scholarship come to your aid and along with it common sense, and I think probably it is not a bad thing for America as a whole to have come right crash up against our present situation before it goes too deep. For instance, what are you going to do about Communism? It hasn’t made much of a dent yet in the State of Maine. You don’t hear very much about it around here. Some of us may have read the Fish report. Some of you may have taken pride in the fact that one of the graduates of your own college, Congressman John Nelson, made a minority report that had more common sense in it than one often finds in such documents. What attitude are you going to take toward this movement that is now in force in a great many parts of the world, not only in Russia, in China, in
India, or wherever (if you read the trend of political thought) you find Communism coming in and out? If it is going to be the attitude of plain repression, where are you going to land? There is certainly no problem that needs more to be dealt with on the basis of plain common sense and the wise intelligence that can be brought to bear, than what are we going to do with the present civilization. I believe that Communism is a challenge to us to put our own house in order; to see to it that there is some more equitable distribution of wealth and a better chance for the honest laboring man who really needs a job to have that job. It is a challenge to us, and yet most of us do not do anything about it. We just go on our way rather complacently, thinking that it is going to brighten pretty soon. There is a situation that is certainly worthy of the most intelligent and most scholarly attention and combined with it that knowledge of human nature, that ability to deal practically with a situation, which we call common sense.

Or take our international relations. We are told that politics is a very practical thing and that the scholars and idealists who form curious kinds of associations and courts and things of that sort to bring situations before the world, are mere dreamers and theorists; and yet I wonder if (when you come down to it) the League of Nations does not appeal very much more to common sense than the old-fashioned way of settling disputes, of waiting until something happened and then going to war; and when you come down to the hard facts, whether it does not seem to be a sensible thing to give our adherence to a World Court that is based on the best legal procedure that international scholars can work out. I just mention those things in passing—one could go through similar considerations of many things in connection with life—just to try to show you, especially those of you who are younger and just coming on the scene, that there are plenty of ways in which you can exercise your skill, your wit, and your brains for the benefit of others, which is the only thing that really sound scholarship amounts to.

I think sometimes we forget that, while the world grows older very, very slowly, it has grown more complicated, and that the human brain does not get very much better. I suppose that the brains of you young people are no better than the brains of your great grandfathers, or perhaps of the people who lived back in the time of Ptolemy. Yet the problems increase in complexity, and life becomes more and more full of things that have got to be solved, and you have far more difficult situations to face than your fathers or your grandfathers had, although they had many difficulties and many problems that seemed to them insolvable. I suppose that if we go back to the time when our fraternity was founded, people were wondering what would happen if they ever got independence. In the time of the Civil War people thought that the problem of slavery was insolvable. Life is much more complicated; it is much harder; it is much more difficult in a great many ways, and as each generation comes along, they have the same brains. What is the answer? I think the answer is that we ought to do the best possible thing with those brains that are given us. We ought to use them just as well as we can. In using them, spending them, and meeting the challenge you will find after all the glory of being a scholar. There is not anything that is much finer than having a good mind and using it.

I know that the poet Dante in a Latin treatise called "De Monarchia" starts out by saying, "What is the highest good for man?" And he says it is to exercise the potentialities of his intellect at their highest, and that can be done only in time of universal peace, and so, he says, universal peace is the thing that all men should work for. That was in 1300. The words are still true. The use of the potentialities of the human intellect not for yourself, but for others, is one of the finest things there is, and that is the kind of scholarship Phi Beta Kappa has stood for in the past and stands for today.

That is what is meant by "Philosophia Biou Koutonutenes"—the pilot or helmsman of life and philosophy that is a love of wisdom. And so, I think that if you take scholarship in the broadest sense of the word and combine it with wisdom and common sense and see what you can do with it, that you will find that belonging to a society of scholars like this has some real meaning.

NEWS ITEMS ABOUT GRADUATES WANTED

Graduates are strongly urged to send in any news items about their college classmates and about themselves that fuller information may be had concerning the activities of Colby men and women.
In Memoriam

Edward John Colcord, Litt.D., '75

The Alumnus reports with keenest regret the death of one of Colby's best known and best loved graduates, Edward John Colcord, of the class of 1875. Dr. Colcord had been in failing health for the past year, but he kept about bravely until March of this year when a severe attack of neuritis confined him to his room. His heart was seriously affected. On April 9 the end came suddenly. The cause of death was given as degeneration myocardiitis.

For many years the Editor of the Alumnus has been acquainted with Dr. Colcord, and had come to admire his sterling worth, and especially to marvel at his ever deepening interest in his alma mater even after many of his classmates and college mates had dropped away. When he established and successfully carried on the "Colby Preparatory School" in Brooklyn, his interest in his alma mater was best shown by his desire to have his "boys" matriculate at his old college. And many did, and they brought with them many of the fine traits of the man who had taught them in their preparatory school days. These "boys" never forgot to talk about Dr. Colcord, and his school, and what each had done for them. They held for him an affectionate regard that is worthy of emulation.

In the files belonging to the Alumnus are very many letters from Dr. Colcord. These deal with his poems, their themes, their appropriateness to certain occasions; others deal with classmates and college events; others with moot problems that confront us all. He took great delight in writing letters, and they were good letters to read—carefully couched in the poetic phrases that were natural to him. His letters reveal one trait of his character that is worth many others, and that is his generous impulses toward his fellowmen. To him, his classmates were precious fellows. His old teachers were his life, and he was never weary of tenderly recalling events in their lives. Good literature interested him deeply, as did all good things. He lived for much of his time among his precious memories and the joys that made his days so rich and full.

Colby men and women will miss Dr. Colcord—miss reading about him, miss reading his choice poems, miss hearing him speak at Commencement Dinner for the old class of 1875—How few of that great class now survive!—But missing him, we shall all the more appreciate his great worth for the place that is not filled.

From the General Catalogue, the following concerning Dr. Colcord appears:
Edward John Colcord, A.B., A.M., 1896; Litt.D., 1915. Born, Parsonsfield, Me., July 28, 1849. Principal High School, Beverly, Mass., 1876-78; Newton Theological Institute, 1881; Pastor, Amherst, N. H., 1881-83; Professor Language and History, Vermont Academy, Saxton's River, Vt., 1883-89; Professor Greek, Latin and Mathematics, Benedict College, Columbia, S. C., 1889-90; Language, History and English Literature, No. Granville, N. Y., and Rutland, Vt., 1890-91; Principal Delaware Lit. Institute, 1891-92; Principal Rutland, Vt., High School, 1892-95; Professor History, State College of Pennsylvania, 1895-97; History and English, High School, Newark, N. J., 1897-1903; Principal Academic Department, Heffley High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Residence, 244 Madison St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The following is clipped from the Brooklyn,
"My mother loved Mrs. Pierce, and admired in her especially the capacity she had for freedom of soul. She kept open the windows of the imagination and lighted many a situation with her sprightly wit and rich fancy. She kept open the windows of her sympathy and how the quick tear sprang to her eye to see she has maintained the greatest interest in this organization, particularly in the chapters in Lawrence, Kan., and in Berkeley, Calif., where she divided her residence in recent years. The attendance at the funeral of representatives from the Lawrence chapter and the beautiful flowers from other states attest the high esteem in which she was held in Sigma Kappa circles."

"The relatives who mourn Mrs. Pierce's passing are a sister-in-law, Mrs. D. B. Fuller of Lawrence, Kan., and Mrs. Fuller's two daughters, Mrs. Abbie Louise Burnham of Schenectady, N. Y., and Mrs. Ilde Skofstad of Lawrence. These with the three young sons of Mrs. Burnham and one son of Mrs. Skofstad's were Mrs. Pierce's immediate family. A stepson, Earl Pierce, resides in Seattle, Wash. Mrs. Pierce has made frequent visits to Eureka and her wide circle of friends here have marveled that the passing of the years brought no diminishing of interest or alertness in her social and educational activities nor in the high courage which was hers always, even through the long and painful illness which preceded her death. Hers was indeed the brave soul which kept the faith.—From the Eureka Herald, Eureka, Kan.

The December issue of the Sigma Kappa Triangle was dedicated to Mrs. Pierce and contained a number of tributes to her memory. From these articles, the following excerpts have been taken:

"With the passing of our beloved founder, Ida May Fuller Pierce, Sigma Kappa has been deprived of a vital force which has helped to guide the destinies of our sisterhood for almost fifty-six years. Sister Pierce loved girls and wherever she went she was the center of a group of younger Sigmas whom she never failed to vitalize with her own youthful spirit, her vibrant personality, her radiant enthusiasm for everything pertaining to her sorority, and her deep loyalty to her Sigma Kappa."

"To live in the hearts of those who love us is not to die. Ida May Fuller Pierce will live as long as there are Sigma Kappas to render unto their sorority the loving service and the deep loyalty our founder rendered unto hers."

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"A short funeral service was held at the mausoleum in Greenwood cemetery, October 1, for Mrs. Ida M. Pierce, who passed away in Oakland, California, September 26. She was laid to rest beside the body of her husband, Dr. J. B. Pierce, one of the pioneer physicians of this county, who died in Eureka many years ago.

"Born in Maine, Ida M. Fuller came to Eureka in the early seventies and here was engaged in a music store business until she married Dr. Pierce in 1877. For many years their home was at the corner of First and Elm streets.

"Mrs. Pierce attended Colby College at Waterville, Me., and here in 1873 she helped to found the Sigma Kappa sorority, an organization of college women. Throughout her life she has maintained the greatest interest in this organization, particularly in the chapters in Lawrence, Kan., and in Berkeley, Calif., where she divided her residence in recent years. The attendance at the funeral of representatives from the Lawrence chapter and the beautiful flowers from other states attest the high esteem in which she was held in Sigma Kappa circles."

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sorrow or despair! She kept open the door of understanding and loved old people and children alike. She kept open the avenues of faith and hope, and when the pain came that we can hardly bear to recall, she bore—she was brave and did not bow her splendid courage until she must. We are grateful for her life and for all our remembrance of her!”—RUBY CARVER EMERSON, '04.

"To me, one of the lovable traits of Mrs. Pierce was her sparkling sense of humor and love of fun. The first time I saw her was at the Denver convention and she was piling a row of young Sigma sisters into a laughing, squirming heap on her bed. Her vitality and energy at that time seemed as undimmed as her lovely dark eyes. Mrs. Carver used to tell this story of her college days. The faculty decided that the young ladies of the college needed to take daily exercise. Mary Low would be walking decorously along in her long skirts with dignity befitting a senior when Ida Fuller would go dashing past, driving a spirited horse. She'd wave her whip and call gaily, 'Mary, I'm taking my exercise!' Her courage, her sympathy, her understanding, lightened a heavy burden—her gaiety lightened many a heavy heart.”—ETHEL HAYWARD WESTON, '08.

"When I think of my classmate, Ida Fuller Pierce, my memory goes back to the day in preparatory school when I saw her for the first time, in senior Greek class. Coming from a rural home, tall and lank, a little gauche, a little untidy, with clothes thrown on and sometimes lacking the stitch-in-time, with hurried step, lifted chin, and direct gaze, brusk, loquacious and free-spoken, ever with a joke and a laugh, she was also earnest and ambitious, tender-hearted, and sweet-tempered. Her school companion, Lizzie Hoag, was quite her opposite in manner and temperament, reserved, quiet and low-voiced, dropping a slow remark that was often subtle and edged with wit, endowed with artistic tastes and talents, and having a background of several generations of culture and refined living. The two girls so different in background and quality had become friends and intimate associates, and when I arrived, a stranger in the school, a diffident dreaming girl, without the rusticity of one or the sophistication of the other, but from an environment more definitely scholarly and religious than either’s, they opened their arms and took me into a three-cornered friendship and we walked through the door of college together.”—LOUISE HELEN COBURN, '77.

"It was a coincidence that said Colby College opened its doors to women at just the time when Mrs. Pierce was ready to choose a college, but that fact brought into the limelight two phases of Mrs. Pierce's character which have always remained predominant: an absolute refusal to permit the matter of sex to dwarf her activities, and an unwavering perseverance upon a chosen course. Colby College represented the best education available at that time and immediately she voiced her aspirations. With co-education an accepted fact today, it is hard to appreciate fully the unconventional daring embodied in that decision; especially difficult is it when one is writing from the west where practically all higher education is co-educational, with the women a decided majority in many colleges. But the idea was so radical in those days that the brother, Blin, who had always assumed that he was to go to Colby on the grounds that everybody who could went there, considered the family dignity so outraged that he declared that if his sister went to Colby he would go elsewhere.

"The father was broader in his views and said that if she could pass the entrance examinations she might attend. Greek had not been included in her studies but such was the keenness of her mind that in one summer's private tuition she mastered sufficient Greek to pass the entrance examinations to Colby College.”—FLORENCE COLBY BATTROM.

When she came to Colby she drove a high-stepping spirited horse, with a high wagon or dog cart, a beautiful little turnout. Her father had a debt owed him by a man notorious for getting out of paying his debts. One day her father said, 'I'll give this debt to you, daughter; if you can get anything out of it you may have it.' Mabel called on the man, took a seat. He made every excuse. She went again, again, and again, and again—every morning on her way to college. Finally she got the money, and her father was tickled to death. She had ability for doing things and getting things done.

"Mabel couldn't finish Colby on account of her health; I don't know whether she went much more than two years. Later she went to Kansas with friends, hoping that the warmer climate would benefit her, and we gradually lost track of her and did not hear from her for years. It was at first thought she had lung trouble, but her physician diagnosed it as something else, and cured her. She finally married her doctor, Dr. Jonathan B. Pierce, a man whom
people just worshipped. Her brother Blin was attorney for a certain railroad in Kansas, and her husband was the railroad surgeon. He was a bright man and must have been well to do for at one time he owned a stable full of a hundred fine thoroughbred horses. Mabel was always fond of horses, and rode like a centaur. She rode anything and always could from the time she was a child. One time in the Yosemite she found herself on a balky horse; she was trying to go down a precipitous cliff. 'Get off shouted her friends. 'Get off, nothing. Give me a whip,' she cried. 'There's one fastened to the rein,' they called back. So the horse went down the cliff sitting down, with Mabel in the saddle. Quite a sight!"—FRANCES MANN HALL, '77.

CHESTER WELD CLEMENT, '80

Word has been received at the college office of the death of Chester Weld Clement, of the class of 1880, on March 13, 1930, at his home 175 Bradford Street, Everett, Mass. Mr. Clement was a student in Colby for two years, '76-'78. He entered college from Kenduskeag, Maine. For several years he was a teacher in California. Since 1886 he has been engaged in pen work and designing in Boston.

LAURENTIUS MELANCTHON NASON, '80

Last June, the class of 1880 celebrated its 50th reunion. This June will note another break in its ranks, this time Laurentius M. Nason, whose death is reported in the following newspaper dispatch:

"Shrewsbury, April 17.—Dr. Laurentius M. Nason, for many years a practicing physician in Worcester, died at his home, 103 Elm Street, this morning. Dr. Nason had lived here for ten years, devoting much of his time to painting, an art he developed in the later years of his life.

"The doctor was one the oldest members of the Worcester Music Festival chorus and had the honor of being absent from but one rehearsal during that time.

"He was born in Standish, Maine, and was educated at Kent's Hill Seminary, Colby College, and Jefferson Medical School, Philadelphia."

Reference to Dr. Nason's interest in the Worcester Music Festival recalls the fact that during his undergraduate days he was a member of the male quartet of which Associate Justice Warren C. Philbrook, '82, was the leader.

Dr. Nason was the brother of Mrs. Owen, wife of Dr. Charles Edson Owen, of the class of 1879.

The General Catalogue offers the following information about Dr. Nason:


RICHARD HENRY BAKER, '83

Colby College classmates and friends of Rev. Dr. Richard Henry Baker, chaplain of the Everyman's and Everywoman's Bible class of Rutherford, N. J., will be saddened to learn of his death which occurred early Saturday morning at Rutherford. He was born in Hatfield, England and graduated from Colby in the class of 1883.

For fifteen years he served as pastor of the First Baptist Church at Brooklyn, now Christ Church.

He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Rinda Tobey Baker, formerly of Waterville.

Funeral services were held from the Rutherford Baptist Church and interment was in Hillside cemetery at Lyndhurst.

The above clipping has been received at the college office. No other particulars in regard to the passing of Dr. Baker have been learned.

The General Catalogue offers the following:


The following is from "The Baptist:"

Rev. Richard Henry Baker, pastor emeritus of the Christ Church, Borough of Brooklyn, New York, passed away at his home, 289 Washington street, Rutherford, New Jersey, February 21, 1931. His final illness covered a period of four weeks, and death was hastened by a paralytic stroke, suffered on February 15. He was born in Hatfield, near London, England, in 1857. He was graduated from Colby College, Maine, in 1883. His first pastorate was at Cherryfield, Maine. He was graduated from Newton Theological Institution, three years later. Other pastorates were with the First Church, East New York (now Christ Church) and Mount Holly, New Jersey. The Brooklyn pastorate covered a total period of twenty-one years, until he was compelled by failing health to retire. The church honored him by
electing him as pastor emeritus. For the past eleven years he had made his home in Rutherford, where he has been a loyal member of the congregation of the Baptist Church and chaplain of the interdenominational Everyman’s and Everywoman’s Bible classes. His delightful simplicity and Christlike spirit made him a deeply loved figure in the community. His unshakable faith remained strong until the last. His last words, the day before his death, were written on a scrap of paper, with eyes closed, “I am his; he is mine. Bless his Name.”

Funeral services were held in Rutherford church on February 23. Rev. Paul H. Conrad, pastor of the church, was assisted by all the Protestant ministers of the borough in officiating. Interment was in Hillside Cemetery, Lyndhurst, New Jersey. Dr. Baker is survived by his devoted companion of forty-six years, Mrs. Rinda Baker.

Grace Coburn Smith passed through the portals into “the glory of the beyond” March 3, 1931. Her going brings sorrow to a large circle of Colby friends.

Born in Skowhegan September 10, 1871, she was the daughter of Stephen Coburn, ’39, and Helen Miller Coburn and a niece of Governor Abner Coburn, long Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Colby, whose portrait hangs in the Colby Chapel and whose memorial to her father and brother is the stately main building of Coburn Classical Institute. In 1889 she was graduated from Skowhegan High School and after a college course generously sprinkled with prizes in English and Public Speaking she was graduated from Colby College in 1893 with English Oration honors and later received her A.M. degree in German from George Washington University.

After graduation she spent nearly three years abroad with her mother and sister Louise, visiting Greece and Egypt, besides following the more usual routes of travel, and for some time studied French, German and Music in Paris and Heidelberg.

The family arrived home in time to see the Ph.D. degree in Geology conferred by Johns Hopkins University upon a young man who had been a classmate through elementary school and Colby and with whom the following autumn she was united in marriage, Dr. George Otis Smith. With her marriage began an alternation of winters in Washington, D. C., and summers in Skowhegan.

Mrs. Smith once wrote a charming poem, “Mother’s Treasure,” ending “My children are my treasure-trove.” Five Coburn Smiths came to be treasure-trove in this happy home,—Charles, of blessed memory, a boy of unusual promise in intellectual power and spiritual insight, who enjoyed one happy year at Colby in the class of 1920; Joseph, ’24, now Alumni Secretary and Publicity Director of Colby, whose wife, Ervena Goodale, is a Colby classmate of his; Helen, ’27, now the home-keeper for her busy and distinguished father in Washington; Elizabeth who in childhood was called to be “happy at play beyond” “for of such are the Kingdom of Heaven,” as her sorrowing mother so beautifully expressed it, to whose memory is built and dedicated the Children’s Room of the Bethany Baptist Church in Skowhegan; and Louise, now a Sophomore at Colby. In this charmed circle “Mother” was the center of every ambition and achievement.

Hospitality was a keynote of her life; gay family parties, missionaries from far and near,
groups from church or town or the more formal society of official Washington or a thirty-fifth class reunion of '93 have all found her doors wide open. Ever gracious and cordial, quick at repartee, most sympathetic as a listener, this hostess was an adept in making rich or poor, learned or unlettered feel equally at ease and welcome.

Next to home in her affections was the church and a versatile service she has rendered in many departments of church life in both her summer and her winter homes. I rather think the missionary society was her favorite and here her originality in arranging programs and increasing interest in missions had seemingly no limits. The church prayer meeting was constantly enriched by her participation and the work of the Sunday School, very near her heart.

Mrs. Smith delighted in the achievements of the W. C. T. U. In 1911 she carried on an aggressive temperance campaign from her home, sending out thousands of pamphlets and arranging for many temperance addresses. For several summers she rewarded the children of the W. C. T. U. sewing school with fascinating and instructive talks each week. Mothers' congresses, child welfare work and an innate love and perfect understanding of children gave her great power with her juvenile audiences.

Equally captivating was she to adults. Her friends often remarked they were glad she could travel so much for on her return she shared her experiences with the stay-at-homes. On the magic carpet of her imagination the people of Skowhegan visited Europe and Egypt, toured the western United States and the Grand Canyon, took geological trips to Mexico and far-away Norway and Sweden and attended the Passion Play of Oberammergau. A wonderfully fluent and fascinating speaker was she who always talked without notes, apparently to each one of her audience personally, with a picturesque beginning and often a dramatic ending, with a faculty for a vivid and effective presentation of her subject, be it missionary, temperance, or literary.

Mrs. Smith was a loyal member of Sigma Kappa, a sorority her sister, Louise Coburn, had helped found at Colby in 1874, and enriched its local and national life in many ways. From 1909-1912 she was the national Grand President and for many years till the time of her death was Contributing Editor of the national publication, The Sigma Kappa Triangle, writing delightful personal sketches of her Sigma friends, many of whom were Colby Alumnae.

She was a devoted alumna of Colby College and any project which involved the best interests of the Colby girls was sure of her support. When the corner-stone of the Alumnae Building was laid in 1928, and dedicated the following year, she wrote a beautiful responsive service for both occasions.

Mrs. Smith wrote many poems, some to delight little children, some for special occasions, many of a devotional or inspirational character. She also had printed many personal sketches to commemorate the lives of friends gone before or in her own inimitable way to express appreciation of dear ones she desired to honor, as was done in the lavender-covered booklet, "Louise Coburn as Seen in Her Poems."

In Washington she was a member of the Twentieth Century Club, the American Association of University Women, the Women's Auxiliary of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers, and various organizations of the Calvary Baptist Church and President of the Dupont Chapter of Y. W. C. A. In Skowhegan she was a member of Bethany Baptist Church, the Helen Coburn Missionary Society, named for her mother, teacher of the Philathea class, a member of the Town Improvement Society, the W. C. T. U., the D. A. R. and the Maine Writer's Research Club. To each of these organizations and others she gave her interest and assistance without stint.

Even with life so full and varied, her greatest charm to me as to many others was her unfailing friendliness and thoughtfulness. She was never too busy to gather a bunch of lovely blossoms from her own old-fashioned garden in Skowhegan to send to the sick or the lonely or to arrange as only she could do for the worship of God in His house. The aged and the ill ever had a generous share of her affectionate attention. The needy found help at her door, especially those struggling to obtain a good education and although the right hand never knew what the left accomplished, scattered here and there are many who bear testimony to her timely assistance and generous encouragement. Her own fight for health in the last score of years, when for a long period all activities were relinquished and then gradually assumed again, made her especially solicitous for the physical well-being of all her acquaintances and no one knows how many were aided by her in obtaining needed medical aid or the healing of rest or were heartened by her cheer in times of difficulty. The sorrowful received comfort from one who had borne sorrow with resignation and whose faith and hope point the
way to what she called "the glory of the beyond,—infinitely desirable."

She always had a happy faculty of seeing the best in everyone and having an optimistic outlook for any situation. As she herself wrote of another, "The triumphant spirit burned within her like 'a lamp seen through alabaster' and made her an inspiration to all who knew her." Her Skowhegan pastor, Dr. George Merriam, wrote of her, "Whenever and wherever Mrs. Smith appeared she radiated the joy of her Christian spirit. . . . The life and daily walk of Grace Coburn Smith were the perfected flower of faith." Hers was a life rich in friendships and helpfulness, in sorrow unembittered, in suffering uncomplaining, with a mind teeming with poetry, imagination and beautiful thoughts and ideals, with a Christ-like humility and absolute unselfishness, with a conquering faith and trust in the goodness of God and the coming of His Kingdom.

Recently her returning health and renewed participation in cherished activities had brought gladness to her friends. After delightfully entertaining in her Skowhegan home last fall various organizations, including the Waterville Alumnae Chapter of Sigma Kappa, she left early in November for Washington and her letters were aglow with joy in her activities there. She was busy collecting material for a memorial issue of the Triangle for Mrs. Ida Fuller Pierce, one of the founders of Sigma Kappa; planning programs for the Y. M. C. A.; attending the Armistice Day program, the Thanksgiving service of the Burrill S. S. class, the festivities of the Mining Engineers and the meetings of the World Friendship Conference in which she was vitally interested. She even assisted in the dining room of the White House at a tea given by Mrs. Hoover.

Then came a critical operation in a Baltimore hospital and two months of convalescence there, a few encouraging days in her Washington home and a peaceful falling asleep on March third.

Appropriate services were held in her two church homes presided over by the two pastors who fittingly expressed their appreciation of her wonderful Christian character and services. In Washington on March fifth Calvary Church was well filled with those who had come at the noon hour to do her honor. The chancel was banked with floral pieces and sprays from the official, social and church organizations with which Dr. and Mrs. Smith were connected. President and Mrs. Hoover sent pink roses and palms from the White House Conservatory and Mrs. Hoover was present at the service. In Bethany Baptist Church in Skowhegan on the following day, violets, lilies and innumerable roses and other flowers expressed love and honor from friends far and near, from church and other organizations, including the Trustees of Colby College; the faculty and students of Coburn Classical Institute; Alpha Chapter, Waterville Alumnae Chapter and the Grand Council of Sigma Kappa; Delta Kappa Epsilon; Chi Omega, Mower House, Colby Y. M. C. A. and the Alumni and Alumnae Associations of Colby. The service was conducted by Dr. George Merriam, '79, assisted by Dr. E. C. Whitemore, '79. President and Mrs. Johnson and Dean Ninetta Runnals were present, representing the college, Dean and Mrs. E. C. Mariner, representing the Colby Alumni and Alumnae Associations, Principal Guy R. Whitten, Prof. Fred Daye and Miss Clara Morrill representing Coburn Classical Institute, a number of college students from Delta Kappa Epsilon, Sigma Kappa, and Chi Omega; Miss Lucia Morrill, '93, and Miss Lizzie Hussey, '93, classmates of hers, and among the many friends present other Colby graduates including Mrs. Lester Weeks, Dr. Drew T. Harthorn, Prof. and Mrs. N. E. Wheeler, Miss Jennie Smith, Miss Harriet Parmenter, Mrs. Grace Wells Thompson, Mrs. Rena Archer Taylor and Mrs. Ethel Hayward Weston.

At Easter, 1928, Mrs. Smith wrote "An Easter Meditation," a series of poems giving glimpses of the women connected with the last days and resurrection of Christ, and closing with

"EPILOGUS—RESURGAM
A< out of the depth of the earth
Springs the lily to new birth;
A< out of the gray cocoon
A butterfly flutters soon;
So my soul shall rise to Thee,
Dear God, who gave it me."

WILLIAM BACON DESMOND, '98

The class of '98 has been most fortunate in keeping its membership intact, but now and then death steps in to remove one of its numbers. The following newspaper clipping from one of the Portland papers recounts the death of William Bacon Desmond, '98, on March 18:

Portland, March 19.—William B. Desmond, a mail carrier here for 31 years, and at one time a popular Portland baseball player, died Wednesday of acute indigestion, at the home...
of his brother, Thomas J. Desmond, 3 Mellen Street. He was 56 years old.

Mr. Desmond was graduated from the Portland schools and Colby College, where he engaged in athletics, pitching at one time for the varsity nine. Later he played baseball for various semi-professional teams in this city and was well known to a host of diamond fans.

Appointed a carrier June 15, 1900, Mr. Desmond for many years distributed mail along route 15, which includes the district about Casco and Shepley streets, and had many friends in that section. He was on a four-months' vacation at the time of his death and only recently returned from a trip to the South, it is understood.

Mr. Desmond was a member of Portland Lodge of Elks for many years. He is survived by a second brother, John J. Desmond of Bath, and by a cousin, Albert E. Desmond of this city.

Alden Cecil Sprague, B.S., '29

It is with very genuine grief that the ALUMNUS reports the death of one of the younger graduates of the College, Alden Cecil Sprague, of the class of 1919. He was a young man of most unusual promise just as he was an undergraduate of unusual ability and qualities of leadership. His interests as an undergraduate were in the literary publications and in athletics, in both of which he excelled.

Out of college, he entered at once into business, and at the time of his death held a responsible position with a cement company.

His sudden death at his home in Bangor cast a gloom over the campus, for many of the undergraduates remembered him as a fine type of companion. Their affection for him, and their sympathy for his relatives, were shown by the attendance of a large delegation of fraternity and college mates at the funeral services which were held at his parents' home on Winter Street, Waterville.

The Colby Echo reported the death of Mr. Sprague in the following appreciative paragraphs:

"The college was saddened to learn of the death on Friday, of Alden C. Sprague, a graduate of the class of 1929. Mr. Sprague died at the Eastern Maine General Hospital in Bangor, following an operation and infection of a wisdom tooth.

"The deceased was born in Somerville, Mass., December 31, 1907. With his parents he came to Waterville at an early age and attended the public schools of this city. After graduating from Waterville High School in 1925 he entered Colby, graduating with the class of 1929.

"While at college he was a prominent member of his class. He was on the Echo and White Mule staffs, a member of Powder and Wig and The Mystics, vice president of the junior class and successively secretary and president of the Athletic Association. In addition to the extra-curricula activities, he was a member of the relay team for three years and captain his third year at college.

"Following graduation he secured a position with the Universal Atlas Cement Co., and at the time of his death was salesman for the Eastern Maine district of that company.

"In July, 1930, he married Margaret A. Davis of Monson, a graduate of Colby in the class of 1928. Since that time Mr. and Mrs. Sprague had made their home in Bangor.

"He leaves as immediate relatives, his widow, Mrs. Margaret Davis Sprague, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Waldron H. Sprague of Waterville, a brother, Richard Sprague, and a sister, Miss Mildred Sprague of Waterville. He was a member of the First Baptist Church of Waterville, Waterville Lodge, No. 33, F. and A. M., and the Colby Chapter of Delta Upsilon fraternity. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Tuesday at the home of his parents on Winter street, with the members of his fraternity and the junior and senior classes representing the college."

MAKE THE ALUMNUS INCREASINGLY USEFUL

The ALUMNUS makes it a point to print all matter of an historical nature connected with the life of the College. Graduates can render a real service by sending to the graduate magazine any historical matter relating to the College that should be printed and therefore preserved for all time to come.
Miss Kelley, '18, Writes Book

The following comments on Cornelia P. Kelley's recently published book on "Henry James" appeared in the Waterville Morning Sentinel, of April 15, under the heading "Prospero's Column," written by Professor Carl J. Weber:

It is time for Waterville to enroll the name of another native of this city on its roll of honor. It does not often happen that a place this size produces a literary authority,—perhaps it happens no oftener than the appearance of a literary genius. But this state has fared better than most in this respect. When Longfellow, America's most widely known poet, and Robinson, America's greatest living poet, and Miss Millay, America's most recently acclaimed youngest woman poet, all come from the State of Maine, the fact is of importance. Here in Waterville we cannot point to figures of quite the same moment, but Waterville and Colby are acquiring a significance that is not to be scorned. Scholars on both sides of the ocean by this time know that Frederick A. Pottle, who graduated from Colby College in 1917, is an authority on James Boswell, the biographer of Johnson. And now from the class that followed Dr. Pottle's comes another authority, this time not only a Colby graduate but a native of Waterville as well. Cornelia P. Kelley of the class of 1918 has made her name widely known by a scholarly piece of work on Henry James, the American novelist, short-story writer, and critic.

Miss Kelley's 300-page book has been published by the University of Illinois Press under the title "The Early Development of Henry James." Her study covers the years 1843 to 1881,—leaving the last 35 years of James's life for some future investigation.

Academic studies like this are not always interesting or easy to read, and unfortunately they are not always even worth reading. It is a sad truth that often the chief result of a university literary investigation is the acquiring of knowledge about the methods of research. But Miss Kelley's study is not of this sort. Hers is interesting, it is fluent, it is scholarly,—that is to say sound, thorough, accurate, searching. It is amazingly lacking in those features that usually mark the work of immature scholars. Save for her speaking of James's becoming "an English citizen" where the purist might say "a British subject" and except for suspiciously feminine exclamations like "these marvelous works" and "the marvelously beautiful Madonnas," Miss Kelley's book reads like the work of an experienced and seasoned investigator.

That she has read to good advantage is evidenced by the authoritative way in which she is able to point out the errors and misjudgments and failures of others. She detects Brooks's misinterpretation of "A Passionate Pilgrim;" she points out the error Miss West makes in the same connection; she spots la Rose's omission of James's important review of Goethe; even Professor Pattee, who is no mean figure, is detected in an error, one that he ought not to have made; even her own subject, Henry James, is not safe from her investigating eye, for Miss Kelley detects him in misquoting Gautier! Others by Phillips, by Professor Havens, and by Hueffer, are pointed out with assurance and the conviction that comes with painstaking and faithful investigation that does not at the same time lose sight of the prime object of the investigation.

Miss Kelley's book is not one that the ordinary reader will care to read,—but it is one that every student of Henry James will have to pay attention to. And it also serves to make one want to read more of James's own work.

Concerning "Charlie" Dwyer, '08

Hebron, April 15—They call him the "grand old man" of Hebron sports, and he is "Charlie" to thousands of Hebron graduates, and coach of many of sportsdom's brightest meteors. And as "Charlie" approaches another baseball season a bit of history seems appropriate.

Back in 1901, Coach Nate Pulsifer, Bates, '99, the "miracle man" of Hebron baseball, had on his squad a small, hard-faced little fellow who claimed to be a catcher. This little chap weighed only about 120 pounds, and stood perhaps five feet four in his baseball shoes. Not much of a target to shoot at, and distinctly not a promising rookie, by any means. That little chap was the diminutive "Charlie" Dwyer.

But "Charlie" didn't remain long in the background that year. The coach changed his mind rather quickly, and when the season started, the undersized Dwyer was behind the bat and Captain Dod on the mound. They called...
it the best battery in the State that year, and "Charlie" was made. Other members of that old "murderers row" were Meserve, Keene, Rawley, and Brown. With victories over the old Lewiston Crescents, Edward Little High, Coburn, and Bridgton, the season was a glaring success. Thus "Charlie" edged his way into Hebron sport history. Another chapter of that history begins today with the Hebron-Exeter clash.

Right up through until 1904, "Charlie" Dwyer kept making Hebron baseball history, and his "by-cracky" was becoming familiar to the diamonds of not only the State, but even beyond. Then came graduation, and the little backstop, with a Hebron diploma neatly framed, journeyed on to Colby in search of other worlds to conquer.

And he made more history at Colby, but the grip of old Hebron was still strong, memories of the 'Green and Grey' still too vivid to leave him for long, and in 1908 he came marching back to Hebron, a Colby sheepskin tucked under his arm.

As a player "Charlie" Dwyer made history in Hebron sports, and as a coach he has been making it for the "Big Green" ever since. Thousands of alumni everywhere will be pulling for him, and they will search news columns everywhere tomorrow to learn the outcome in the Exeter game, as the initial bow of another corps of prospective champions under the beloved builder of men, and lover of the best in sportsmanship, "Charlie" Dwyer.—Exchange.

R. L. Sprague, ’18, Becomes State Manager

Richard L. Sprague of Bath has been appointed State Manager of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, succeeding Ernest E. Decker, whose sudden death recently came as a shock to relatives and business associates. Mr. Sprague took up his new duties on Wednesday last.

Prior to this move, Mr. Sprague was connected for six years with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, being employed in Bath with that company three or four years, as assistant manager in charge of the Bath office, and just before this transfer, as general assistant manager of the Northern Territory.

Mr. Sprague is a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1918. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity. In the World War he served as an ensign in the Naval Reserve Force.

Upon his discharge from the Navy he received a position with the Goodyear Company at Akron, O., as a chemist. When he left this plant he became associated with sales work and has been connected with it ever since in some capacity.

He is married and has two children who are living at Bath at present. His lodge affiliations include membership in the Masons, Bath Rotary Club, and Bath Colonial Club.—Portland Telegram.

Frank A. James, ’15, has accepted a position in New Britain High School as Director of the Social Studies. His new address is 3 Trinity St., New Britain, Conn.

Frank J. Hois, ’21, is planning to take courses in Teachers College, Columbia, this next summer. His present address is 8 Center Ave., Norwalk, Conn.
Glen W. Starkey, who is a resident of Portland and was formerly connected with the State Department of Education, has just issued a revision of his school history of Maine published 10 years ago. He has brought it up to date. The book is intended for use in the schools and furnishes an accurate and concise story of this State, its history, government and industries. The book has the endorsement of educators and is widely used in the schools.—Lewiston Journal.

The Aroostook Justice

The Confirmation by the Executive Council of Associate Justice Charles P. Barnes of Houlton for another seven-year term recalls some of the more interesting highlights of the long public service of the Aroostook justice.

Associate Justice Barnes began his political activities 27 years ago in Oxford County where many other similar careers have begun, serving as county attorney and later becoming assistant attorney general of Maine.

He came to Houlton in 1911 where he became a partner of Ira G. Hersey, former national representative from the Fourth District and since that time has become quite as much a part of Aroostook County as "Uncle Ira" or the potato blossoms.

After adopting the future associate justice Houlton sent him to the legislature for three terms and the last term he served as Speaker of the House in such fashion as to win high praise for his fairness.

Barnes was so vigorous and versatile a debater in his early service in the House that surprise was expressed when he decided to quit active politics and accept the position on the bench tendered him by Governor Baxter.

Barnes several times has been mentioned as a gubernatorial possibility. His name also has been suggested in connection with the nomination for United States Senator. He declined to entertain either of these proposals, preferring service on the bench.

Those who are inclined to speculate in the "ifs" of politics may find food for their fancies in considering what might have happened if Charles P. Barnes had not accepted his first judicial appointment at the hands of Governor Baxter.—Portland Evening News.

William W. Mayo, '79, and Mrs. Mayo have been put in charge of The Shelter, a children's home in Mineola, L. I., which is conducted under the auspices of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.
C. H. Bates, ’80, Prominent in Civic Affairs

[Special to The Standard]

Middleboro, Jan. 31—Judged by the character and amount of personal service he has rendered to different organizations here since his return from the South a year ago again to make his home here, Charles H. Bates, former superintendent of schools, here for 26 years, could receive the honor of being Middleboro’s most versatile and useful citizen.

His speaking activities include a great variety of subjects and he has some booked for the future. He has made addresses before the Memorial High school, Middleboro Historical society, Forest Street Parent-Teacher association, Teachers Association banquet, Unitarian Friendly Hour and Forum, Bates School Parent-Teachers Association, Young Men’s Class of the Central Methodist Church, three addresses before Middleboro Lodge of Elks, Armistice Day orator, Old Colony Library Club, Young Men’s class of the Central Congregational Church, Middleboro High School alumni, Middleboro Lodge of Odd Fellows, special reader at pageant of Chamber of Commerce show, original prologue for the Elks’ minstrels, two addresses at assemblies of Bates school and talks before 20 schools.

As an orator, poet, speaker, actor, impersonator, writer and historian he has given all his talents on 21 occasions aside from being in the cast of three shows without compensation. During this past year, Mr. Bates has been elected an honorary member of the Middleboro Historical Society and a member of the board of directors of the Middleboro Symphonic Society. He has been asked by many of his friends to enter into political life, as they say he has the time and ability, but as yet he has not cared to do so. In his 74th year, he is still in vigorous condition physically and mentally. At the close of his work here as superintendent in 1927, the teachers at a farewell reception presented him a purse of $100 in gold; also presented to Memorial High school a portrait of him which now hangs in the lobby of the new school. The School Committee renamed the old High school the Bates school in recognition of his services and a prize to be called the Charles H. Bates prize for the best work in English for any pupil in the graduating class, was awarded last June.

During the last year of his services the School Committee through the senator of this district introduced a bill seeking the non-enforcement of the age limit in his case so that he might continue as superintendent of schools, but it was defeated by one vote.

Mr. Bates is well known in the surrounding towns and on the Cape, where he taught school for several years, and also in New Bedford, where his wife’s relatives reside. Many residents in Provincetown at present were at one time his pupils. He was born in Danvers, the son of Albert A. and H. Maria Bates and was educated in the schools of his native town and Salem, and was graduated from Colby College in 1880 and subsequently took several courses at Clark University. In 1905 he received the honorary degree of M.A., from Colby in recognition of his work as a teacher. Since leaving college he has taught in Danvers, Provincetown, Dennis, Chelmsford, Uxbridge, where he was principal of the High school for 13 years, and superintendent of schools there for eight years.

In the literary field, Mr. Bates has contributed to different periodicals in prose and verse and was chief writer of the Massachusetts Biographical society for 10 years. In fraternal organizations, Mr. Bates is a past grand of Uxbridge Lodge of Odd Fellows and Middleboro Lodge of Elks and the Delta Kappa Epsilon Society of Colby College.

LEADING AUTHORITY ON NEGRO

Charles Francis Meserve, LL.D., whose tercentenary address, “Abington’s Part in the Building of a Great Commonwealth and a Powerful Nation,” has been published by Dr. Meserve, Squirrel Island, Maine, has been one of the Plymouth County men of eminent service in American education. Upon graduation from Colby College in 1877 he became principal of the high school in Rockland, Massachusetts, and served until 1885. He then went to Springfield, Massachusetts, where he served until 1889 as master of the Oak Street grammar school, relinquishing this position to become superintendent and special disbursing agent of Haskell Institute, the United States Indian School at Lawrence, Kansas. He was president of Shaw University, Raleigh, North Carolina, from 1894 to 1920 and since then has been president-emeritus and a member of the board of trustees. For forty years he has been a leading authority on Indian and Negro education.—From a recent issue of the Journal of Education, Boston.

Dr. Charles Francis Meserve, ’77, has published an attractive booklet entitled “Abington’s Part in the Building of a Great Commonwealth and a Powerful Nation.” This consists of an address delivered by Dr. Meserve in Abington, Mass., in connection with the Ter-
centenary Celebration of the Founding of the Massachusetts Bay Colony on June 28, 1930. The article contains the results of a great deal of research and is a valuable contribution to Massachusetts History.

AN OLD JOKE MURDERED

In his book, Here's Ireland, Harold Speckman tells of one Irishman who says to another: "Micky, your coat is too short."
"It'll be long enough before I get a new one."
This joke is nearly one hundred years old.

In the early days of Waterville College, now Colby College, Waterville, Maine, the students were few and poor, and the faculty was small and pastured their cows on the college campus.

The president paid one of the students for milking and caring for his cow.

John was poor, but he had to have a new coat.

In those days the students bought the cloth and paid a woman in the village for making their clothes. So John bought a scant pattern, and the woman made him a coat.

When the president saw him he said: "John, your coat is too short."
"It'll be long enough before I get another", said John.

At the next faculty meeting the president said:
"John said a funny thing. He has a new coat, but he was too poor to buy enough cloth, so the coat is scant. I said to him: "John, your coat is too short."
"Well," he said, "it'll be a good while before I get another."

When the president got through laughing, a member of the faculty said:
"That is not funny."
"Well," said the president, "It was when he said it."

Drisko-Allen

Columbia Falls, Jan. 3.—On Friday, December 26, Miss Mary Drisko, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Al len became the bride of Marvin F. Hall of Washington, D. C., at the Methodist Episcopal Church here. The Rev. Fergus Lee officiated using the double ring service. Appropriate vocal selections were rendered by Page Sanderson of Wellesley, Mass., and the decorations in the church were most effective.

The bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Frank W. Allen. The nuptial music was played by Miss Gertrude Allen. The bride's gown was of ivory satin in the period style with cap veil of tulle caught with orange blossoms and she carried a bouquet of roses and lilies-of-the-valley. She also carried the bridal handkerchief of the mother of the groom at her wedding.

Mrs. Hall is a graduate of Colby College and a member of Sigma Kappa sorority and for the past few years has been a member of the Wellesley (Mass.) High School faculty.

Mr. Hall is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Franklin J. Hall of Dallas, Texas. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan and a member of Sigma Chi Fraternity.

Following their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Hall will reside in Washington, D. C., where Mr. Hall is chief engineer of the Washington Gas and Light Company.

Out of town guests at the wedding included, William R. Hall, New York City; Page Sanderson, Wellesley, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Drisko, Bangor; Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Chandler, Auburn; Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Allen, Waterville; Miss Alice Paul, Fort Fairfield; Edgar B. McKay, Waterville; Mrs. Raymond Lord, Patten and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McCallum, Jonesport.

Fernald, '13, Promoted in Foreign Service

Washington—The President has sent the nominations of two Maine men for promotions in the foreign service to the Senate for confirmation.

Those to be promoted are James Theodore Marriner of Portland to foreign service office, class one; and Robert F. Fernald of Ellsworth to class six.

Fernald was born in Winn October 4, 1890, and educated at Hebron Academy and Colby College. Before entering the foreign service in 1914, he taught English in Porto Rico, worked as a clerk of an estate in Santo Domingo, and served as a clerk in the office of the quarter-master general, War Department.

His first foreign service position was as clerk in the American Consulate at Catania, and three months later he was appointed vice consul at that post. He has also served at Stockholm, Goteborg, Saloniki, and Lagos. He was assigned to Lagos in 1927. A number of promotions have featured his foreign service career, including promotion to Class 7 in February, 1930.

Concerning R. J. Condon, '88

Mr. Condon speaks for the Butler Parent-Teacher Association in the Portland High School auditorium, Tuesday, February 17. He
was superintendent of schools in Cincinnati from 1913 to 1929, when he retired. He was a member of the Maine House of Representatives from 1886 to 1888, and was a delegate to the International Education Conference of the new Education Fellowship held in Elsinore, Denmark, in 1929, and made the response for America to the address of welcome from the Prime Minister of Denmark. He was given the American Education Award by the Allied Exhibitors at the Atlantic City meeting, of the Department of Superintendence National Education in 1930 for “distinguished education service.” He is the author of the Kindergarten Creed, Montana’s Supplement to Frye’s Geography, also various educational monographs, and has edited a department on the Atlantic Monthly Press. He was vice president of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers from 1926 to 1930, and is a life member of the P. T. A. the National Education Association and of several other educational organizations.—Portland News.

An article entitled “Is Man Free?” by Mr. Welton P. Farrow, Superintendent of Maintenance, appeared in the February issue of “The Homiletic Review,” an international magazine of religion, theology and philosophy, published by Funk & Wagnalls Co. The article discusses the question of how much does God interfere with the everyday occurrence of life.

Ralph F. Prescott, ’27, is now located in Midland, Michigan, and is with the Dow Chemical Company. His address is: 1208 West Carpenter St., Midland, Michigan.

Clayton W. Johnson, ’25, is with the Curtis Publishing Company, with home address 506 Ridgeway Ave., Greenburg, Pennsylvania.

L. G. Saunders, ’03, has recently produced a book on “Contract Bridge”. Mr. Saunders is supervisor of the John A. Stevenson Agency of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, Philadelphia.

Dr. P. S. Merrill, ’94, with Mrs. Merrill, spent some of the winter months at Melbourne Beach, Florida. Dr. Merrill is one of the leading physicians of Waterville.
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