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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

THIRD QUARTER, 1931-1932

LEADING ARTICLES

- THE WORLD IS TURNING TO ITS TEACHERS. *Florence Hale, A.M.*
THE LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGE. *Franklin Winslow Johnson, L.H.D., '91*
THE CORNISH LETTERS (Continued) *Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02*
EDUCATION FOR WOMEN ON COLBY'S NEW CAMPUS.
..... *Director of Colby Publicity*
PAVING THE WAY FOR PEACE—AN ADDRESS.
..... *John Edward Nelson, LL.D., '98*
ADDRESSES AT UNVEILING OF SMITH TABLET. . . *Leopold H. R. Hass,*
A.B., Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02, Franklin Winslow Johnson, L.H.D.'91
APRIL MEETING BOARD OF TRUSTEES.
..... *Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., '79*
SUBMARINE POETRY. *Carl J. Weber, M.A.*
AMONG THE GRADUATES. *The Editor*
SOCIETIES OF SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF COLBY.
..... *Joseph Coburn Smith, M.A., '24*
FROM THE SECRETARIES OF GRADUATE ORGANIZATIONS.
..... *G. Cecil Goddard, A.B., '29, Alice May Purinton, A.M., '99*
IN MEMORIAM. *The Editor*

EDITORIAL NOTES

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VOLUME 21

ILLUSTRATED

NUMBER 3

EDITED BY HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

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

VOLUME XXI

THIRD QUARTER

NUMBER 3

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Announcement of the Table of Contents for the Fourth Quarter Alumnus

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Internationally Recognized Public Health Consultant
- THE CORNISH LETTERS (Continued) -- *By Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02*
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Associate Editor of the New York Times
- MEETING OF ALUMNI ASSOCIATION -----
----- *By Ernest Cummings Marriner, A.B., '13*
Dean of Men, and Secretary of the Alumni Association
- MEETING OF ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION ---- *By Alice May Purinton, A.M., '99*
Secretary of the Colby Alumnae Association
- CLASS REUNIONS ----- *By G. Cecil Goddard, A.B., '29*
Secretary of the Colby Alumni Association
- EDITORIAL NOTES ----- *By the Editor*
Interpreter of the Colby of Today to the Colby Men and Women of Yesterday

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

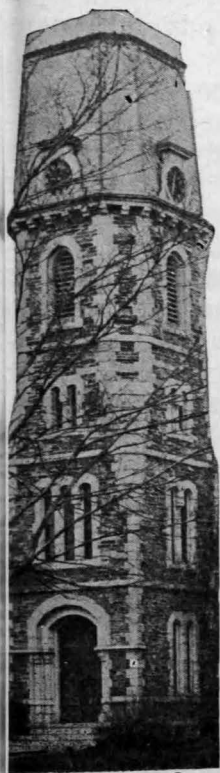
Volume XXI

THIRD QUARTER, 1931-1932

Number 3

Editorial Notes

The Year Now Closing.



In spite of the prevailing epidemic of depression, the year at the College has been one of real accomplishment. Fortunately, no calamities of any kind have overtaken us, no serious illnesses among the college family of nearly 700 members, no discords or discordant notes—nothing but harmony and progress have marked the year we call academic. There has been, as might well be expected, a curtailment in all ambitious attempts to expand even in small ways. While all undergraduate activities—of which there are legion—have been carried on, those responsible for them have sponsored them in rather quiet ways which seemed to be more in keep-

ing with the spirit prevailing in the larger community. It is doubtless true that many students have endeavored in all ways possible to cut down on expenses, even to the extent of buying gingerly, as is always wise, at the so-called "smoke and water sales;" other students have gone without in order that the home-budget might not be overtaxed. As an administrative unit, the College is quite willing to admit that a season of tight money and scarcity of work may not in the long run be so great a calamity; it may teach us all a little keener appreciation of the value of the dollar, when backed by the gold standard, and the real worth of a job, difficult though it be to find it. Be that

as it may, the College has gone on through the year about its important business, mindful of its obligations to equip its undergraduates insofar as it has been possible with all that man needs in his struggle to exist and to achieve.

Commence- ment!

For 20 years and more, the ALUMNUS has sent forth its annual summons to the several thousand graduates of the College to make early plans for the annual pilgrimage back home. It believes that nothing is more valuable in the life of the graduate than frequent visits to the campus. Such visits do the College good, too. There are men and women in our graduate body who have not lost out upon Commencement for, lo, these many years, and such ones have become almost a vital part of the institution. The visits back home have deepened the sentiment toward the College by enlarging and increasing the ties and the rich associations of the years. It cannot be otherwise than that these men and women are happier for the constant touch they have with the College, for this means an ever-enlarging company of youthful friends. Not only this, but to keep in intimate touch with the changing life of the institution itself is indeed to keep abreast of the constantly changing plans in the great field of education. To come back to the college campus for a few days in June, is, above all else, to continue the glorious associations made in student days, to maintain friendships that may easily, through cultivation, last for the full span of human life. Whether or no, to return now and then to the old campus is to determine pretty definitely the exact values one places upon life. One cannot totally disregard these ties year

after year—these ties that once bound youth to youth in bonds of fellowship and of friendship—and at the same time maintain happy equilibrium between purpose and achievement. Our best advice, then, to our 4,500 graduates is to “Come back home” if for no more than an over-night stay. It will do you good.

A Human Tragedy.

More than ten years ago the ALUMNUS editor made a few of those inexcusable editorial blunders in sketching the life-story of one of our graduates. This graduate took instant and vigorous exception to the somewhat trivial errors. All the generously and genuinely phrased words which the sketch contained went for naught; the errors alone loomed so large that all else was entirely obliterated. The editor replied to the scathing letter of condemnation, and tried to make amends. Then the years rolled on. Time usually heals all wounds, be they large or small, but the poor old graduate did not propose to let Time play any part at all, and has seemed to find infinite comfort in keeping the wound open. Even though ten years have rolled away, a letter recently received by a college official from this graduate recalls the editorial errors and reiterates his strange position that he still is and forever expects to remain unfriendly to the College—at least so long as the ALUMNUS editor draws salary from the college exchequer! We submit if there is any greater human tragedy than this! That an educated man should so nurse a small grievance through ten long years of his life as to find himself denied all the joys that go with college fellowship! What an excuse to offer classmates and collegemates for his absence from the usual home-gatherings, and for his indifference to all appeals for class and college funds! Strange, indeed, must be the workings of such a brain. Commonsense alone discloses the fact that the fellow against whom his grievous wrath is directed is himself. If this fellow thinks his attitude plunges the editor of the ALUMNUS into a state of gloom and remorse, such is hardly the case. It simply does not register save as it gives him prized opportunity to draw attention to mis-spent efforts and mis-

directed shafts. And it gives the editor opportunity to say to all of our graduates whose names he is forced year in and year out to handle, that he has a roll of stamps set apart for use on letters of apology, and that, praise be to the Highest, when corrections are pointed out and apologies offered, the slate is washed absolutely clean. Life is too short, and there are too many great duties to be performed, to harbor in any human heart ill thoughts of others. Blessed is forgetfulness.

Advertising the College.

The finest advertisement that any college can have is the type of student that it produces. Such a representation will do more to advertise a college well than a thousand printed booklets or a thousand platform addresses. Product counts. Very recently, the College sent three of its undergraduates on a 4,000-mile debate trip into the middle west and into the south. These students happened to be born in widely separated parts of the world—Egypt, England, Iceland, but only the one born in Iceland is native to the country of his birth. They have homes in Maine, New Jersey, and New York. These young men attended a national forensic convention of some 500 delegates representing well over 100 colleges, meeting in Tulsa, Oklahoma. On their return trip they engaged in debate with teams representing colleges in St. Louis, Mo., Berea, Ky., Cincinnati, O., Pittsburgh, Pa., and New York City. Enroute they were entertained by Colby graduates in Tulsa, in Washington, and in New York. It came their way often on this trip either to represent the College creditably or poorly, to do it good or do it ill. Unsolicited letters from people with whom they came in contact give a unanimous report that they chose at all times to be a credit to their College. From a college president in whose home the Colby men were entertained for an evening comes this word: “I had the opportunity of meeting all of them personally, and congratulate you upon their personality and upon their work.” From a Colby graduate comes this expression: “The Colby debaters have come and gone and left behind them a very happy impres-

sion." And another writes: "Certainly the College is to be congratulated on having three fellows of such intelligence, poise, and ability." And yet another graduate writes: "We enjoyed them immensely, and to quote a friend who has been observing college students for the past forty-eight years, 'Those boys are a credit to your Alma Mater.'" So long as Colby can send out into society a clean-cut type of young man such as made up its debate team, the College is in largest measure fulfilling its mission. Product counts.

Open-Minds. Within recent weeks a small group of the undergraduates of the College formed a club with the ostensible purpose of studying all brands of socialism. No sooner had it become noised about that the group had been formed than the press played up the fact in a way to draw undue attention to it. A mole hill grew rapidly into a mountain. Certain influential members of the community professed to see in the organization a serious threat at all things sacred, and some of them did not adopt slow means of communicating their fears to those in authority. Something must be done! And promptly! What, forsooth, are we coming to? Where is the spirit of our Fathers? (Those Fathers who threw off British rule!) A significant fact is to be noted: At just about the time this little group was getting itself well underway toward organization, the press of the State heralded the fact, via the Federal Trade Commission in Washington, that \$200,000 had been spent by corporate interests in a plain attempt to influence unduly the electorate of Maine. The sum was scattered widely, in hundred and thousand dollar lots, with a request that no accounting should be submitted! Aside from an editorial or two from one journal, not a single word of protest or of comment was made from the journalistic house-tops. Let a little group of undergraduates, perhaps more deeply interested in the methods and safety of governments than were their elders who accepted "payments," meet under the name of "socialistic club", then these elders get wildly excited, confuse socialism with anarchism, spitballs

with bombs, and prophesy if the thing continues our nation is doomed to innocuous desuetude. The little group has gone on with its weekly meetings, one of the meetings even addressed by the Episcopal Bishop of Maine, and as yet no one of the group has appeared with growing whiskers or with bulging bundles under his coat. All is quiet on the old Kennebec. It is little short of miraculous that in these danger-days, when social life is topsy-turvy, and melancholia is taking rich toll, and men's palms are itching for ill-gotten gain, that ardent youth in our colleges arrive only at the point of organizing socialistic clubs. If it stops with this, we are fortunate. We are constrained to say, and frankly, that people need not tremble so much over what is happening in our colleges in respect to undergraduates organizing themselves into this and that, as what is happening among the elders of our larger society. The most dangerous thing that can be done today among college men and women is to clamp down the lids on minds that are seeking the truth—seeking what may be hostile to the old order of things. Our safety, if not our social progress, is in keeping the minds of youth wide open so that the breezes and the sunlight may get in and so clean them and sweeten them. As for the elders, they can render no greater service in these danger days than to see to it that there is no occasion for a new order of government, no real grounds for discontent, no object in demanding a socialistic or communistic state. And this can be consummated only when fair profits are truly kept to be fair profits, when bribery is recognized as bribery, and when men shall be sized up by their worth and by no other sign. If ever the day was at hand when democracy as we understand it is on trial that day is surely now.

Leadership. Much is written and said about our colleges training for leadership. Someone has commented that it would be vastly better if the colleges centered their efforts upon training for fellowship, and there may be something more to the idea than a happy play upon similar sounding syllables. And yet, if our

colleges are not to produce leaders in the true sense of the term, then it falls far short of what was at first thought to be their duty to society. Leaders do not grow up like Topsy; their training lies along the philosophical notion of John Fiske—dutiful care through long infancy. Few classrooms of themselves produce rare talent; that gets its start through the exertions of some strong teacher whose abiding interest is in human material, and human worth. Let us admit once and for all that it is always the great teacher that invariably coaxes into life the great student. Genius arrives by that route. Little there is that comes by chance; much there is, and always has been, that comes by design. Truly, the blind often lead the blind, but the inevitable pit is just around the corner. If democracy, as stated elsewhere, is very much on trial, then the price we pay for leadership can never be excessive. Every known ill of the body politic cries out for cure, and there seems to be no balm in Gilead. Despair crowds upon the heels of aggravation. In the extremity of it all, eyes turn upon the college trained. Society has a very plausible feeling that some measure of return for great benefits received must come from the college trained. Our hope is that the eyes may not be turned in vain. But no matter how the eyes are turned or what hope may cry aloud, there are a great host of thoughtful folk who declare that the last place where sound leadership may be found is among those who cherish a college diploma or among those who give instruction on our college teaching staffs. They seem to have a fairly definite idea that members of our college faculties have lost vitality, and virility, and common sense, and direction, and vision. It is no longer true, they claim, that our colleges are sought out by the far-seeing and the ambitious alone, but rather by the hoi polloi; and that from the great mass of people little in the way of statecraft is to be expected. And the claim is further advanced that in seeking to teach the mass and not the chosen few, faculties have lowered their standards, cheapened the whole great work of education, and in the process have greatly lowered their own morale. This is a rating that most

of us do not like to admit. But we must face this truth: that if college authorities, from trustee to faculty, think they have guided the college to its full accomplishment when it has gained large enrollment and a large endowment, they have yet to learn the grim truth that this is but the beginning of their serious task. Not until the material that comes from the college halls is equipped to earn an honest livelihood and to meet fairly and squarely and effectually all the serious and persistent demands of a most exacting complex life can college authorities feel themselves justified in meriting the full approval of the society they are elected to serve. Society will always feel, and correctly so, that through the generosity of large numbers of its members our great institutions of learning have been made possible, and that large returns may rightfully be expected from the huge sums of money thus invested. No institutions could possibly face larger responsibilities than do our colleges and universities, and they must meet those responsibilities in an heroic sort of way.

Mayflower Hill.

There is nothing to report about Mayflower Hill except that the trailing arbutus will be gathered from its western slopes as it has been in all the years since Great-Grandfather Frog sang his sweet spring songs in the marshy pools to the east—or since the days when the college undergraduates were drawn thither by the perplexing elixir of early May. A visitor to the Hill today will find new roads laid out across the sloping fields, some farm buildings razed, and the vast area plotted carefully for the work yet to be done by the college architect. Unfortunately, the visitor will find no crew at work, no stately buildings rearing skyward, no dreams immediately coming true. There were prophetic souls who saw the early fulfilling of their dreams for the newly built Colby, some even predicting the year that would see the foundations laid. But such ones did not take into account the possibility of a protracted period of business stagnation. Verily, the best laid plans of statesmen and of college authorities do not differ much from those of little mice. Fate

always plays its hand. But, good reader, no matter how dark the day nor gloomy the outlook, hope springs eternal in the breast of President Johnson. Nothing daunts him. He is a constantly living embodiment of the spirit of optimism. Clouds always pass; the sun never fails; good health and sound sense never grew in diseased bodies and minds—and constantly harping upon the “depression” and the “evil days” is a form of disease that will send men into eternity at the end of ropes. The President does not use this exact phraseology, but it is the spirit of his thought. Further, he does not understand that he is in any way responsible for this world-wide depression the existence of which he is willing to admit but the presence of which does not mean defeat of his cherished ambitions for his alma mater. It would be idle to undertake an active money-raising campaign now. The dollar is not worth one hundred cents. President Johnson prefers, and wisely, to wait a bit, but waiting he turns his attention to a multitude of things that may as well be done now as in the hurried and feverish days when the sun peeks through the rift and the stars peep forth, and all the world is in its zest again. What harm, then, if Great-Grandfather Frog shall be permitted to sing his plaintive notes for another May, and college youth shall wander over the old slopes picking, together of course, the trailing arbutus, called thither, not by the soulful voice of old Great-Grandfather Frog, but by the eternal impulse that manifests itself when trees are in the bud and the call of Spring is ardent. It shall not be far hence before over the arbutus patch the dream of the architect shall rise into reality, and all the secret trysting places shall exist no more except in college memory. To that day President Johnson looks ahead with confidence, and so will all others associated with him in the great college family. Let Great-Grandfather Frog make the most of it while he may.

Staff Recruiting. The Colby faculty, insofar as the heads of departments are concerned, is an institution of little change. Not for a long period of time has there

been a change in these so-called Heads. This longevity is a matter of college record and of pride, for constantly shifting college faculties do not augur well for the institutions they serve. A number of these men boast of a service lasting over a quarter century and more. But before many years several of the older men must give way to men of younger years, and it is but natural, though not essential, that these new members should be from the ranks of those who have been in training at the College as assistant and associate professors. If such ones of the younger group are looking forward to replacing their elders, they must be very sure that they demonstrate in unmistakable ways their eminent fitness for the important places they seek to fill. No matter whether their elders have measured to the demands or not, the truth is that there are certain tests or qualifications that are essential, summed up perhaps in the one word “type.” Just what is the Colby type of teacher? His first interests are those of the College, and not of himself or of other concerns; he must feel that he is a very vital part of the administrative staff, and has a keen sense of obligation in that what the College is, he is; he must feel that all the best of her traditions and of her great past are safe in his keeping; that he does not need to be told what to do in respect to college duties, but proceeds day by day to do them uncomplainingly; that fullest coöperation with the President is essential and expected, and that the simplest suggestion from the President is all that is needed; that in the larger community he must be a representative citizen, clean of character, wise in leadership, taking an active and intelligent interest in all agencies that serve society; that the worth of character as shown in manners and habits shall be counted as of great value as worth of scholastic ability; that to be a teacher is to be an exemplar, and to be otherwise is to cheapen all the efforts of those great souls who have given so generously to make the College an ideal training-ground for Christian living. This is the Colby type, not as sensed by any one individual but as generally accepted from the light of Colby lore. Colby

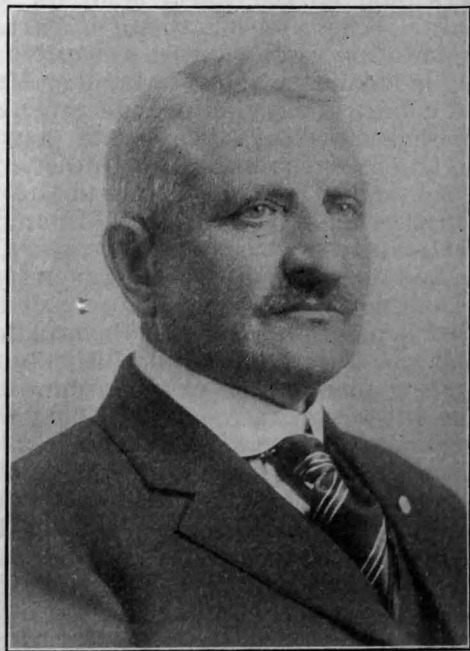
teachers must not expect to render mere lip-service in return for the prized opportunity of serving the College, and they must not expect to evade the testing-time. When a certain neighboring institution finds it necessary to recruit its staff, the President and some of his older associates take a full year in which to study prospective candidates. They regard a teacher as by far the most important force in the life of the institution, and they prefer to take no chances. It is that kind of testing that is necessary if we would recruit at Colby.

Required Physical Education. No required course in the college curriculum gives the administration more trouble than does the course prescribed for freshmen and sophomores in physical education. In large measure this is due to the fact that the work is required and not elective, and to the fact that from the nature of the work the three-hour requirement far exceeds that number of hours and is therefore excessive for a college man's crowded schedule. Every hour of requirement means practically another half hour for dressing and for bathing. And again, to handle the number of students concerned and to treat the course as other courses in respect to attendance and absence and progressive work naturally requires more instruction than the College can afford to maintain. And yet another ground for complaint is that students come to feel that to require this work for two years is beyond all reason, especially since college men are old enough to know somewhat about the physical care of their bodies, and they doubt whether the work required in the mass actually meets the needs of the individual case. The result of all this is a perpetual discussion or dispute over the work and over absence and over requirements. There was never a time in the long history of the College when this required work has been taken with willingness on the part of many students, and inasmuch as there seems to be no likelihood that conditions can or will be improved, the ALUMNUS ventures to suggest that possibly the time has come when drastic changes in the requirements should be made. Frequent ex-

aminations, under proper environment of a strictly personal and certainly not of a semi-public nature, is highly essential in the case of all students, and the prescribing of proper forms of exercise for students needing it should be advised, but the ALUMNUS queries if this does not end the obligation that the College is under. To continue mass requirement is neither necessary nor desirable nor effectual. There is a larger work to be done, of a more personal character and therefore of a more helpful character, and to this the College should give its best attention.

Thousands in Prizes.

In 1909 or 1910 the Editor wrote four letters to four of the outstanding graduates of our College, suggesting to each that he contribute \$100 a year for public speaking and debate prizes. To his great delight, all four graduates responded favorably, and from that year until now four excellent contests for our students have been made possible by the four graduates. These prizes came from George Edwin Murray, of the class of 1879, from Will Hartwell Lyford, of the



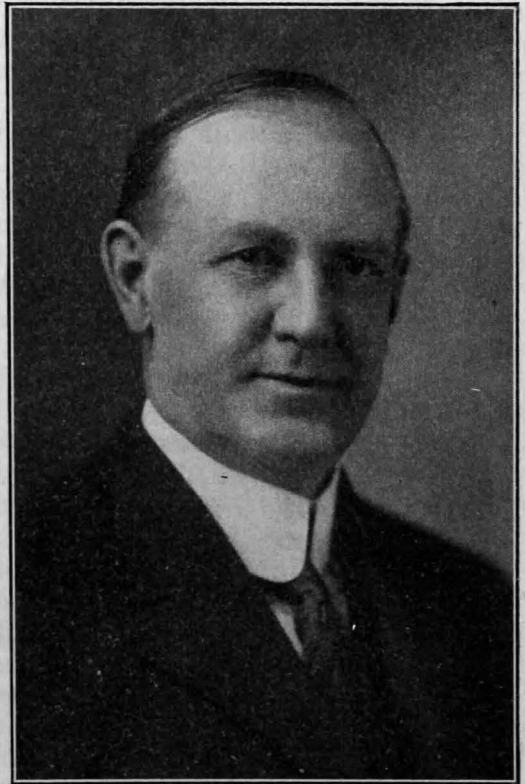
GEORGE EDWIN MURRAY, A.B., '79
Donor of Murray Prizes



WILL HARTWELL LYFORD, LL.D., '79
Donor of Lyford Prizes

thousand, and over one thousand have taken part in the final contests when the prizes have been awarded. What these graduates have done in the way of interesting students and prospective students in platform work, in mastering the art of the spoken word, can never be accurately judged, but literally hundreds and hundreds of men and women are the better equipped for life for the training that the contests have provided. These prizes have not come from funds set apart in the form of endowment, but have come as annual gifts from each of five donors. The five contests now widely known as the Lyfords, the Murrays, the Coburns, the Goodwins, and the Hallowells, each of them for all these years attracting large audiences and keen rivalry, have come to be looked upon as an essential part of the academic life of the College. It is greatly to be hoped that all of the five donors will eventually set apart a sum to be invested by the Trustees of the College the interest upon which shall be sufficient to cover the amount of the prizes. One

class of 1879, from Forrest Goodwin, of the class of 1887, (and since his death, continued by Mrs. Goodwin) and from Florentius M. Hallowell, of the class of 1877. Mr. Murray gave prizes for debate; Mr. Lyford gave prizes for preparatory school boys; Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Hallowell gave prizes for public speaking among the college students. Eight years ago Miss Louise Helen Coburn, of the class of 1877 offered an annual prize of \$100 to be distributed in four prizes awarded in an annual public speaking contest for the women of the College. It is easy therefore to figure that since the establishment of these contests over \$10,000 has been given in cash prizes to the financial benefit of a great company of Colby men and women. This large sum of money, so distributed year by year, has played a very important part in meeting the expenses of many an ambitious undergraduate. But far and away beyond the pecuniary benefit has been the scholastic benefit derived. A conservative estimate places the number of students competing in preliminary contests for all of the prizes at between five and six



THE LATE CONGRESSMAN FORREST GOODWIN, '87
Donor of Goodwin Prizes



LOUISE HELEN COBURN, Litt.D., '77
Donor of Coburn Prizes

could wish for no greater reward for his forethought than to know that for countless years to come, as long as the old College shall live, Colby boys and girls, and preparatory school boys as well, shall be in annual competition for prizes which he has made possible.

A Moot Problem.

The ALUMNUS is most happy to give space to the letter written by Mr.

Frank B. Nichols, of the class of 1892, which is in answer to some questions raised in a recent editorial in the ALUMNUS on the expense of college fraternities. Mr. Nichols is one of Colby's best known and highly respected graduates, and in view of his long connection with the board of trustees of one of the fraternities, his opinion is entitled to the highest respect. The letter has had a most careful reading. It states the case for the fraternity just about as many fraternity men would state it, and therefore fairly. It very frankly admits what the ALUMNUS has frequently called attention to, not, it hopes, in the sarcastic manner hinted in Mr. Nichols's letter, but quite as frankly as he states his facts,

namely, the increasing expense of the fraternities. The ALUMNUS called attention to the fact that this expense was caused very largely by the increasing overhead in the national offices, and that a halt should be called. It was led to question whether the returns justified the excessive expenditure which is admitted, and on the matter of the returns or the benefits Mr. Nichols takes issue. Reading the letter one is led to wonder whether Mr. Nichols is not summoning to his side all the more generally accepted arguments prevailing when he was a student in the College some 40 years ago. A great deal of water has gone over the Ticonic dam since that day. Then the College, in a broad sense, was young; the class of 1892 graduated but 24 men; four fraternities furnished the chief social and fraternal life of the institution. When these four fraternities got through pledging, about everybody had signed up. No one would argue for a minute that in those days there was not a real place for the Greek Letter group. True, much social, literary, and general scholastic life centered in them. The weekly meeting was a real event, with programs of merit—debates, essays, addresses, and all else. The ties meant something—perhaps too much for the good of the larger unit. Thus herded together—thus socially cultivated—it is little wonder that the ties grew tighter, and are yet strong for those who were the “large part” of the earlier days. They are rich memories now. The quotation from Nelson Dingley shows how strong they were, even though, we are forced to say, they were not quite strong enough to keep him in Colby for his full four years. Then the so-called “Central Office,” or “Offices” or “Branches,” with the General Secretary, and his several Assistants, all young men, deserving of much praise, were not a part of the machinery. The chapters ran themselves pretty largely. Only rarely was there an official visitor, and usually this man came on his own initiative and frequently paid much of his own way. Now contrast the situation: We shall graduate this year 75 men, not 24; only two more fraternities have come since 1892; out of the 385 students, Men's Division, a considerable number are outside fra-

ternity circles. Today the fraternities hold their weekly meetings as of yore, but no longer is there a program of any merit. Each transacts business, and adjourns. No literary work is carried on worthy of the name. The lines have broken down, so much so, that brothers of the same family are members of different fraternities, and in numerous cases the sons of former fraternity men join not at all the father's choice. In addition, many fraternity men now feel that the artificial barriers are a detriment to the good of the undergraduate life. There is vastly less of the old-type secret group, and when that began to decay the vitality of the fraternity began to go. The ALUMNUS notes in Mr. Nichols's letter that he refers to Dr. Henry Suzzallo's fine address. It is interesting to note that his address dealt with the serious "Problems" which face the fraternity system today, and not at all with the certainty that it would survive the serious readjustments that are now taking place in education. It is at these cross-roads that we would pause, and before going blindly forward in the erection of chapter houses on a new campus and so perpetuating an increasingly expensive fraternity life, make a most careful study to determine, if it is possible, whether for a small college the absence of distinct social groups would not contribute vastly to a wholesomer, because more unified, college life. The times are teaching us pretty plainly that we are in the midst of extensive changes educationally and socially, politically and industrially, and it would hardly be the part of wisdom to shut our eyes tightly to the vision of what we trust will be a happier and better future.

The Lecture Course

"A most successful lecture course" seems to be the consensus of opinion of a great many of the year's patrons of the Colby Lecture Course. It was royally supported by more than 600 persons, approximately 325 citizens and 290 students, and with a fixed subsidy from the College, the course was carried through with but a small deficit. It will be of interest to graduates to know that such a course as is mentioned here is somewhat different from what was un-

dertaken in other years. Then if there were two stated lecturers for the year it was regarded as a real cultural achievement, while a few hundred dollars did the trick. The course for the present year consisted of six outstanding lecturers on literary, scientific, and political subjects. The fees paid to these lecturers totaled \$1,600. To carry through such a course, entertain the speakers while in the city, please the audiences, and pay the bills is a fairly ambitious program for a small college and rather a dangerous undertaking in these lean years. There can never be any question as to the very great value to come from attendance upon such a course of lectures. Colby is not so situated geographically that talent of rare quality often visit the campus, and so deliberate effort must be put forth to bring the talent here and so give the students an opportunity to see and hear great thinkers in many fields. The course has now come to be an institution and so long as the patronage can be encouraged it will be continued. It is an investment very much worth while.

The Author of America.

It was highly fitting that our College should have set apart a few hours of a Sunday afternoon for suitable exercises commemorative of the writing of the National Anthem by Samuel Francis Smith, especially so since for a considerable period of time this eminent man occupied the chair of modern languages in old Waterville College. His connection with the College, and his fruitful life while a member of the Faculty, and later as a member of the Board of Trustees, are priceless legacies. It is such as this that makes a college great, and as a College it has never seemed that the most has been made of such valuable possessions. This may be due to a form of modesty, or to a type of indifference to blessings, or to lack of knowledge as to how to wear our best bib and tucker, —anyway, it is quite safe to say that had Samuel Francis Smith been a part and a large part of the life of almost any other college of the land, the national anthem would have become a part of the daily diet or the daily dozen, of that college, and song and story would

have been woven about this heroic figure of the 40's. Strange as it may seem, when the duty was exacted of a member of the Faculty to say something about his life here on the teaching staff, nothing of a printed character could be found, only what he himself said in scant phrase of his interest in the college he served so well. This has happened so often that the ALUMNUS long ago made it a point to reproduce in its pages every line of historical matter about Colby men and women and of the institution that became available. That is why an accurate running account of the Great War filled hundreds of pages of the ALUMNUS; that is why the letters of President Roberts and now letters of Judge Cornish are being reprinted in its pages. We must not remain unmindful of what the great past has given us, and we must see to it that great characters in history, like Samuel Francis Smith, still exert a wholesome influence upon the whole college community. This can be done in but one way, and that is by telling of his life and of his achievements, of his devotion to institution and to high ideals, and of his willingness to serve well his day and generation. Proud indeed ought we to be of the fact that so distinguished a man, so fine a teacher and so fine a citizen, once served on our college faculty and later helped to direct the destiny of what was then a struggling college.

Colby's Friends.

It is a most significant fact that many of the most valuable possessions of Colby today, in buildings and in endowments, came not from her graduates but from that ever enlarging company known as the "Friends of the College." The largest sum ever to be given in the early years came from Gardner Colby, and he never studied for a single hour in the college classrooms. The main building of the Women's Division, Foss Hall, came not from a graduate but from a woman who never studied here. A very large share of the endowment funds came from our friends and not from our graduates. Not less significant, because less imposing and less expensive, is the recent gift of the mural tablet, given in connection with the hun-

dredth anniversary of the writing of America by Samuel Francis Smith, by Miss S. Ophelia Ball, of Waterville. It happens that Miss Ball never attended the College but that for many long years she has been nevertheless deeply interested in the work of the College, and knew personally the late President Roberts and knows intimately President Johnson and many of the members of the Faculty and of the graduate body. It was a very gracious and beautiful thing for this generous woman to present the College with this tablet whose formal presentation a few months ago made doubly impressive the Sunday afternoon services. Miss Ball is but one of many of that much prized company who bear the happy name of "Friend."

Town and Gown.

Time was when there was a good deal of rivalry between town and college, but that time has long since gone. The most cordial relationship now exists, and evidence of this can be found on every side. Probably the most striking fact was the purchase by the citizens of a new site for the College, but this is by no means the sole evidence of the newer and the better day. In more recent years, too, Colby teachers have taken an active interest in the city's political life, and the citizens have thought sufficiently well of their ability to place them in positions of public trust. The late President Roberts served as the first president of the City Planning Board. Professor Libby was elected two terms as mayor. Professor Ashcraft served for a year as the city's purchasing agent. Professor Marriner has served as a member of the board of education, and was recently re-elected. Professor Chester is this year a member of the City Council, and Professor Libby is serving as secretary of the City Planning Board, which body, as mayor, he created. This matter of teacher serving in political office is as it should be, some good meaning folk to the contrary notwithstanding. For one thing, it gives the teacher an opportunity to disprove the notion that weaves itself about the fabled theorist. While the teacher's duty is to teach, and the doctor to prescribe, and the lawyer to advise, there is no good

reason why all should not give a share of their time and ability to more difficult because more exacting political duties. It is vastly more difficult to be a good citizen than to be a good teacher. Nothing can do a college teacher more good than to be placed in position where he can see the utter nonsense of some of his theories about dealing with men and with civic matters. They become less critical of their fellows. They talk less theoretically thereafter. Most of them shun political office chiefly because they prefer to remain safely within their little glass houses. After service in public office, the chasm that exists between theory and practice, between classroom and actual life-living is better appreciated and more easily bridged. The teacher's precepts and his advice change in marked degree. He will realize that instruction must be of a practical sort if he is to do the most good to those he is preparing for citizenship. He will realize as never before that there is a very vital relationship between what we call town and gown, and he will forever after struggle hard to make the one more fully appreciate the merits in the other.

The Good Men Do.

While the reprinted letters of the late Judge Cornish are being reproduced in the ALUMNUS for the main purpose of pointing out to our graduates, and our younger graduates in particular, that our College is great only because men of outstanding ability and character have given unstintingly of themselves for its advancement, there is yet another great truth which the letters teach afresh, namely, that the good which men do lives after them. That is worth thinking about in these unhappy days. Much that Judge Cornish did for his beloved alma mater might have been lost altogether except for the disclosure of his thoughts and dreams and works for his college in these personal letters. His was a great and valuable service rendered. Nothing that he ever wrote shows a loss of faith or any weakening of his high purpose to give of himself and of his substance that his old College might go on to a larger fulfillment of its aims. He did good, and the good he did

is not at all forgotten, but now lives on in these republished sentiments to encourage those who follow to emulate a good example.

Class Reunions This is the year when the classes of 1882, and

1907, and 1922 are to be very much in the limelight—the golden, the silver, and the pewter. But this is not likely to prevent the class of 1872 from assembling its scattered numbers for a little sixtieth reunion; nor will it bar 1887 from holding its 45th or 1892 from its 40th, or 1902 from its 30th—nor a few others that always get together no matter what year it may be. There are a few classes in perpetual reunions—perennials, so to speak. The ALUMNUS learns through J. Frederick Hill, of the class of 1882, that every living member is coming back, that reservations for banquet and rooms have already been made, menus checked up, and music provided. When Hill of '82 undertakes a reunion, classmates may bank on having one. The class of 1907 is strong in numbers, as well as in high average of ability and renown, but no word comes from them of just what is being planned. It would be quite unlike the class of 1907 not to be in evidence if duty called. Of course, 1922 will be back in large numbers, thus following in the steps of 1921 who were conspicuous in June, last. The class of 1922 has a large number of most enterprising men and women, folks who are doing things out in the great round world, and on their tenth they will let the old College know how large is the place they fill in the social unit. It would not be at all surprising to see the surviving members of 1872 back to celebrate their 60th. Perry, of Camden, and Mitchell, of Waterville, are still active in business, and if no others are back these two can yet speak up for a class whose members have ever been loyal to the College. The war class, 1917, should be back in numbers. Some of them were here last June, sort of fore-runners. And then, too, the class of 1912, the class that staged a real genuine reunion in 1922, may send back a delegation. In these classes mentioned above there are several hundred fine sons and daughters of the College, and nothing

would please the administration more than to see them back at the college hearth.

If— It was Brother Kipling who made famous the little word "If." We should like, for brief space, to ring the changes on it. It is a small word, but potent. As the college professor would say, there is much that is latent within the word. Apply the thought: If every graduate would, within the next span of time, say a good word for the College, what a wealth of sentiment would be aroused in the hearts of those entirely without the fold! Who is wise enough to measure the influence of a word? Put up bars and gates, yet that influence could break through. It may be questioned whether Colby men and women are calling public attention to the worth of the College and so helping to spread her name and her fame. One loses nothing by saying kind words. Apply the thought again: if every graduate—more than 4,500 of them—should, in a moment of real ecstasy, write out a little check of \$10 and send it on to President Johnson as a kind of "encouragement"—suppose, Ah, suppose, every graduate should act upon this whimsical hint, imagine the alarm of the mail carrier, and the shock to the President! Imagine the utter consternation of Treasurer Hubbard with \$45,000 unexpected money tumbling into the till! It would knock old man Depression, half-brother of Gloom, and first cousin of Suicide, into a cocked hat, and most of us would be glad to see him in just about that condition. But it will take 4,500 of us to do it. Apply the thought yet again: if every graduate—not six or seven, but 4,500—should make it a point to suggest to men and women of means that Colby is deserving of legacies, gifts outright or in-right, in sums large or small, what might not that suggestion bring to pass in the none too distant years? Who can tell?

It might mean an endowment large enough to warrant some worth-while experiments in the better education of youth. There is one thing certain: Say a good word, send a check, suggest remembrance in wills, and there need be no speculation over any if's or and's. A great and lasting good will have been done.

A Deficit. For the first time in a number of years, the ALUMNUS will come to the end of its subscription year with something of a deficit. We have struggled quite as hard as have the boys in Washington to "balance the budget," and we have thus far succeeded about as creditably as have they. A checkup on our lists shows that some two to three hundred subscribers last year have not yet renewed their subscriptions, and it is about this number of subscriptions at two dollars per year that will be "in the red." Even though these Colby men and women have not yet sent in their subscriptions, the magazine has been going to them without interruption. This may not be businesslike, but it is a fair sign as to how the ALUMNUS regards these graduates. It prizes them and their loyalty too highly to regard them as mere supporters. As they have stood by the ALUMNUS, some of them for a great number of years, it is hardly in good grace for the ALUMNUS to cut off their subscriptions when days of lessening income make payment of subscriptions difficult. We have every reason to believe that when the "better days are here" the two dollars will begin coming in until the subscription-obligations have been met, and gladly, too. Anyway, the figures must show "in the red" until some later day or until the ALUMNUS' credit at the bank is gone forever. And we have an idea that this will be the way the boys will strike a balance in Washington.

A SUGGESTION

When you have read your copy of the ALUMNUS, send it to your Public Library or to your local High School that it may be read by others. It may mean additional friends for Colby.—THE EDITOR.

The World is Turning to Its Teachers

FLORENCE HALE, *President National Education Association*

There has never been a time when there has been such confusion in thinking as there is to-day. The lords of business themselves have confessed their inability to know what to do next since the standards of wealth and position which they deemed infallible have fallen flat. In my opinion the pronouncements of a man, however great a capitalist or wizard in his line of work, can not be greatly relied upon if they can not enable him to stand up bravely to life to its end, but are so unsatisfactory that he seeks suicide as his only way out when life does not go along smoothly as it has done for him before.

Business men have had more or less a tolerant respect for the teaching profession but have not depended upon it very much in their important dealings in the world of affairs. Although they would hesitate to express the idea pub-

licly, yet in their hearts they have thought of school people more or less as dreamers, idealists—people just a little soft in their nature, else why would they choose a life of so much toil, which from the start it is quite evident could rarely if ever lead to wealth and, as they looked at it, could only in a few cases lead to what they would call even a fair livelihood.

And then these men of wealth awakened in 1931 to find that wealth had gone flat—that their gods were tinsel, where they had seemed gold—and what to do about it? They didn't know in many instances because they had only one set of standards and these had played them false. And then they began to suspect that there might be room for the men of thought as well as for men of action, as they had thought themselves to be.

So, to-day, civilization sees that its only hope of reclamation lies in education. The world looks to the teachers to discover what is wrong with the point of view that has brought this disaster upon us and expects them to plan the education of the coming generation along lines that will enable these pupils to do a better job at living than this generation has done.

In this article, I do not propose to take time to try to outline how much of the blame belongs to the school, how much to the home and how much to society for present day inefficiency and wrong points of view, if such there be. I suspect they all are somewhat to blame. The time is better taken, however, in determining what the schools, shall emphasize to meet the needs of the day. Some of these I will indicate.

First—Respect for law. It seems to me at the present time that it might be said of civilization "All we like sheep have gone astray." Civilization, like the last few weeks in Congress, reminds a school teacher of a big class of unruly or confused children running hither and yon, shouting "Wolf, Wolf!" but with few clear headed leaders to think calmly



FLORENCE HALE
President National Education Association

and sanely how to obtain order. Perhaps in the schools and homes we have gone too far the other way in the desire to change from the old, military discipline. Perhaps we need to teach children to *obey* as well as to choose (our watchword in discipline these last years!) how to follow and how to lead, since few become good leaders who have not first learned to follow. Some of the arguments most commonly given against prohibition, for example, seem to me most childish for a mature nation, i. e. that because we are told by our laws that we must not do a thing, we then become filled immediately with an uncontrollable desire to do it. Teachers would scarcely accept such an excuse for disobedience from a fourth grade child. Yet I have heard such argument seriously advanced by men of considerable standing. If we were to accept such reasoning, then no laws of any sort prohibiting robbery, fraud, traffic violation could be enforced. Remember, I am not arguing for or against any of these laws as such, but rather for respect and obedience for law as it exists. I think we may need to strengthen our discipline in schools to this end.

Second—The recognition of other standards besides those expressed by the dollar sign.

In our desire for a more businesslike, or a more scientific attitude in education we have gone too far the other way, forgetting that the intangibles are sometimes the most valuable things in life. Since many men of great wealth here committed suicide, we may well consider whether we need to place more emphasis on spiritual values, whether it is a benefit to the world to bring up its citizens to place their trust only in material things, which can be lost over night and whose possession has not seemed satisfactory enough to carry its possessors through their various vicissitudes. I believe in our schools we shall begin to spend more time on quality, rather than quantity.

We shall read less books and read them more thoughtfully and read more aloud in order to experience noble thoughts and to lay them aside as helps in our hours of need. Not how *many* books read, but how well read may become our slogan.

Third. A recognition of the value of the common tasks of life.

In our civics studies in schools we shall emphasize more the value of common industries well carried out, like the duties of policemen, postmen, grocer, engineer, etc., instead of putting quite so much emphasis upon the hope of becoming president of the United States or governor of the state, precarious occupations in these days. I sometimes speak of all I have in mind in this connection under the term "the glorification of the commonplace". I believe one reason we are having some of our present tense situations in employment has come about through a growing indifference and half-heartedness in performing the ordinary tasks of life, because of a growing feeling that only "headline" performances and positions of spectacular types are worth much and only fortunate they who can thus shine.

Since a large percentage of those who are to become our voting citizens leave school in the seventh and eighth grades, more time should be spent in giving them practical instruction in these subjects. Incidentally, teachers themselves should study these subjects more exhaustively in their relations to actual life. This will mean that teachers must keep abreast of the times through reading current events in the newspapers and magazines and that they must take an active interest in the civic affairs of the town or city where they live. One must experience good citizenship himself before he can hope to teach pupils to become good citizens.

Fourth. More attention to civics and economics in our school courses.

THE ELEMENT OF STRENGTH—

The greatness of a College consists very largely in the loyalty of its graduates. Loyalty springs from an intimate knowledge of what the college is—its past, its present, and its future. The ALUMNUS aims to give that knowledge. The moral follows.—THE EDITOR.

*The Liberal Arts College**

FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON, L.H.D., '91

The liberal arts college is under fire. Resting on the aristocratic traditions of New England, with a curriculum at first drawn mainly from Old World sources and based upon an educational theory now commonly discarded, this ancient institution finds its one-time independence challenged and its respectable complacency rudely shaken. It is now asked to give reasons for its continued existence.

The tremendous increase in the number of students attending institutions above the secondary level in recent years was at first naively hailed as evidence of the increasing recognition of the worth of these institutions. Maturer thought, however, assigns this increase rather to an unprecedented growth in wealth, to the social prestige associated with a college education, and to the diminished opportunity for profitable employment brought about by the technological and managerial improvements in industry and commerce. Hundreds of thousands of youth thus have found themselves with nothing to do but to continue their education, and the social ambitions of young people and their parents have found in the college a satisfying solution of what otherwise would have been a baffling problem. But the insistent question remains whether the liberal arts college is the type of institution in which they may spend four years most profitably to themselves and to society.

The increased number of students has perplexed both the smaller colleges and the larger universities. The rise and rapid development of the junior college has furnished some relief to the latter and perhaps some added anxiety to the former. The present situation may be described as one of flux, not of chaos. The proponents of the junior college look upon this new type of organization not merely as supplementing the opportunities already existing for education above the secondary school, but as soon to supplant the four-year college itself.

The burden of proof rests upon the junior college as to whether this is likely or desirable. As yet, the junior college certainly has not taken over the functions of the liberal arts college. A few years ago some of our outstanding educators urged a shortening of the time devoted to secondary and collegiate education. This is now plainly contrary to social tendencies easily discernible. Within the four-year college itself there is the growing conviction that for many students some other form of education is more desirable. Many of these colleges lack the facilities and financial resources necessary to provide collegiate training of sufficiently high order to justify their continuance unless their inadequacies are removed. The combination of several hundred small colleges in the so-called "Liberal Arts College Movement" indicates the concern which they feel over their present situation and is aimed almost solely at arousing public interest and financial support for the large number of institutions which find themselves slipping in their competition with others more favorably circumstanced.

The times demand that the liberal arts college take account of its educational stock and determine its policies. This may necessitate the writing off completely of some shop-worn material that has occupied the shelves and the substitution of other goods that have a real demand. In spite of much popular clamor to the contrary, I am inclined to think that good-will, not merely of alumni but of society at large, is one of the most valuable assets of the liberal arts college. We shall do well, however, not to assign to this item a fictitious value nor to count too confidently upon its indefinite continuance.

What do we mean by a liberal education? This is difficult to define in exact terms. Etymologically, it would seem to mean the education of a free man, *liber*, in distinction from a slave. Among

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some peoples it came to mean the education of the gentleman, who lived without the necessity of manual labor. Both these distinctions have gradually lost their force. Attempts to define a liberal education as one that frees the mind lead to high-sounding statements, more confusing than definitive. Equally difficult is the distinction between liberal and vocational studies. The study of the drama may be vocational for the playwright, but liberal for the lawyer or the doctor. Perhaps we can do no better and can safely go no further than to say that liberal education is concerned chiefly with the meaning of facts and skills, and that professional or vocational education is concerned with the uses to which these may be put. Since free man and slave, gentleman and worker, are gradually disappearing as terms that distinguish individuals or groups; since leisure is no longer the coveted possession of a few, but is increasingly forced upon us all, the present demands a wider extension of the opportunities for learning the meaning of life rather than the limiting of education, in respect to those who are to receive it or to its contents, to the means of earning a living. The methods of organization and instruction of the college may and should be improved. The curriculum is undergoing vigorous change. But if the liberal arts college is to preserve its original purpose and justify its continuance, it must furnish a broad foundation on which to build a full and effective life under the prevailing conditions of the times.

I am aware that this statement of purpose is too general and furnishes no guarantee of results. Secondary education has gained immeasurably in recent years by a revision and clearer statement of its aims. The promise of greater effectiveness in the higher education lies in the same direction. In the main, above the elementary school, the difference in the aims of different levels and types of schools is one of emphasis. The aims of the secondary school and the college are for the most part identical, except that the former emphasizes the vocational subjects for a considerable number of its pupils. The liberal arts college, however, can not ignore this in its guidance program and in its offering

of pre-professional courses. The professional school shows a distinct tendency, in its requirements for admission and in its own curriculum, toward the inclusion of more of the so-called cultural courses.

The liberal arts college not only provides foundation for professional work, but increasingly emphasizes the aims of preparation for a worthy use of leisure and for an enlightened social coöperation. Perhaps the general aim of culture has always had in mind the ennobling use of leisure time, but to-day the scope of this objective has gone far beyond its original limited application to artistic appreciation and enjoyment. It now includes all the desirable activities of the home and civic life in which one engages apart from his occupation or profession as well as those which are usually thought of as recreational.

In training for enlightened and morally guided social coöperation, the college finds its greatest opportunity and obligation. The knowledge of our physical environment and the ability to control it have far outrun our ability to direct this knowledge to the common good. The crowning event in the process of evolution has been the emergence of personality. The goal of education must be the ability and the desire of persons to coöperate in securing the highest social good in human society. Scientific discoverers, inventions, and new uses of knowledge will surely continue to be made, but greater than the need of extending the limits of human knowledge is that of devising ways of applying the knowledge we already have to the improvement of human living.

The small liberal arts college has peculiar advantages for attaining this most important aim.

(1) It is a self-contained unit, organized for the single purpose of giving a broad general training to undergraduates. The university must have a variety of aims and of emphases. Its more extensive equipment of libraries, museums, and laboratories is not necessarily of advantage to the undergraduate. Much of this is concerned with research activities and serves no directly useful purpose for the college student. In these respects it is possible for the small college

to provide as adequately for the real needs of its students as does the great university.

(2) The greater similarity of the students in respect to age, experience and interests makes the life of the small college more homogeneous. The teaching staff, whose activities are related primarily to undergraduate life and instruction and who are interested only incidentally in research, may center their attention more closely upon the common and more definite problems of the small college. The closer associations and more intimate contacts of students with each other and with their instructors are an important factor in the understanding of widely varying personalities and in the development of socially desirable ideas and habits of life. The college community furnishes a laboratory of unique possibilities for training young people in the art of living together as human beings. Several of our great universities are attempting to secure the democratizing influence of smaller groups through the introduction of the house plan. Very large sums of money are thus being spent to secure an improvised approximation of certain highly important advantages which the small college, by its very nature, already possesses.

(3) The typical small college is situated in a small community, usually at considerable distance from large centers of population. This is again a distinct advantage. The surroundings amid which one lives exert a real, although subtle, influence. Men, who can, still lift their eyes to the hills and find added strength in so doing. The Empire State Building offers a poor substitute for this invigorating experience. The beautiful campus with its shaded walks and ivied buildings, its far view of valleys and wooded hills, its intimate contacts with elemental features of life, is itself a potent educative force. The opportunities which a large city affords for the graduate professional school are of doubtful value to the undergraduate, for whom such an environment is largely diverting and works against the social solidarity which is so essential a feature of undergraduate student life. The country boy or girl of to-day is not un-

like the city boy or girl in appearance or experience. Both types mingle freely and on equal terms in the small college. There is little that either could gain from receiving his general education in an urban environment. Neither is wholly unacquainted with the good or bad features of city life. Indeed, some of the most serious problems of the college are due to the ease with which, under modern methods of transportation, students migrate to the city for their week-ends.

(4) Most of our small colleges, in their beginnings, were associated with some religious group. This is fortunate, for while many of them never erected any barriers of creed or practice and few, if any now emphasize the beliefs of a particular denomination, they are still permeated with the ideals we associate with religion. It is this fact that more than anything else gives them their distinctive tone and influence. The traditions of the past are cherished and have made religion a motivating force which finds its abundant expression, though in changed form, in the present-day life of the college.

(5) The individual student is less likely to be submerged in the small college. The obvious fact that individuals differ widely in their interests and capacities and in their corresponding needs has arrested the attention of educators. It is no longer thought to be desirable, as it was never possible, for each student to learn the same subject in the same amount as every other. The teacher now realizes that he must learn his student before he can teach him. Detailed methods of personnel study are being introduced to determine the selection of students who may profitably enter college and to direct the work of individuals toward the maximum achievement of which each is capable. Curriculum and course requirements are becoming more flexible and special effort is being made to develop the ability of students to work independently and without the mechanical pressure which has hitherto placed a premium upon mediocrity. Some of the most promising results in small colleges which for rather obvious reasons seem to be better adapted for this direction have been secured in the

setting up an effective program for this purpose.

In the confusing situation in which education in common with other social institutions finds itself, there still is a highly important place for the small college. There is no reason to doubt that the number of those whose education will be continued beyond the secondary school will increase in years to come. Most of the professions are already overcrowded and the requirements for admission to the professional schools are properly becoming more exacting. It is unlikely that these schools will admit students with shortened periods of preparation. Other types of schools

will doubtless be required to provide educational opportunities for those whose needs will be better served than in the liberal arts college. But if the college were to disappear, its place would have to be filled by another institution whose aims would be identical with those so briefly outlined in this paper. The liberal arts college will survive, unchanged in purpose, but with form, curriculum, and method modified to meet the demands of new knowledge and changed conditions. Under wise and progressive guidance the liberal arts college in the years ahead should surpass the achievements of its long past.

The Letters of Judge Cornish

(Continued)

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

One of the most impressive lessons that one could learn from Judge Cornish was the lesson of accuracy. Long experience on the bench and in the courts had taught him the value of words, their "use and abuse", and the value of stating facts as they are. Order was the first and last rule which he followed, and woe betide the man with whom he had dealings that had no order to his comings and his goings. I recall with painful memory the first meeting ever held of the Centennial Committee, of which I was chairman. When we had assembled, we began deliberation, first touching upon one item of business, then upon another. Finally, Judge Cornish looked at me across the conference table and said:

"Have you an agenda prepared?"

Had he asked me the price of cheese in Calcutta I would not have been more confounded. It was, I am frank to say, the first time in my life that I had ever heard the word "agenda", and for a time I had no notion what the Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court wanted me to produce. I jumped at a conclusion and landed safely. I meekly and honestly answered, "No".

"May I suggest", he continued in the kindest manner possible, "that you pre-

pare an agenda hereafter in order to expedite matters".

And never, since that memorable meeting, have I attended a gathering of people, for the conduct of whose business I was in any way responsible, but that I carefully prepared duplicate copies of the order of procedure. In all the meetings of the Centennial Committee that followed I produced my "agenda", and the joy I took in producing it knew no bounds.

As evidence of the meticulousness of Judge Cornish, I quote here a letter under date of February 27, 1920:

"My dear Professor:—

"Bulletin and program duly received. Do not forget to send me the extra copies I asked for.

"The quotation at the top of the Bulletin, 'You cannot buy with gold the old associations,' suggests to me the last line in Longfellow's 'Golden Milestone' more than it does anything I ever read in Virgil. How does this strike you?"

It would probably make little difference to most people whether someone put those words into the mouth of Virgil or Shakespeare or Longfellow, but it did to



JUDGE CORNISH

Judge Cornish. Of course, he was right. "But we cannot buy with gold the old associations!" is the exact wording of the last line of the poem by the great Maine poet. If Virgil ever said it in his sweet Latin tongue, the Centennial Committee preferred to give a Maine man the credit.

I shall never forget to the end of life the associations enjoyed with members of the Centennial Committee, and especially those with Judge Cornish. Graduates who remember him may well believe that the sessions were not wholly devoid of fun. He was quick to illustrate some point he was making by a story drawn from his experience in his court work, and when he told a story it was something worth listening to. He was a rare raconteur. Facial expression, a most unusual inflection of the voice, and marked animation of body, all combined to contribute to the effect of his stories.

To serve on a committee with him meant that one had to keep moving if one would keep the pace he set. No

sooner would a meeting be over than letters would come to me, jogging my memory, making a new suggestion, or cautioning me about this or that.

He writes me on March 8, 1920, as follows:

"The adjt. of meeting until you have all material ready is a good idea. Give me a little notice ahead please, when you have date in mind.

"You must be over busy—and there seems to be little escape unless you do as you said and get relieved from a part. Please do it for your sake and ours.

"Replies are coming in fast, aren't they? Waterville will be *full*."

I recall very clearly that Judge Cornish was greatly concerned over the number in our graduate body who would return for the great Centennial celebration. But after the first appeal had been sent out, with the "Golden Milestone" line at the top, and the replies began coming in, he took new courage. The closing line of his letter just quoted makes clear how he felt.

A good many letters follow dealing with plans for the Centennial. In one he laments the fact that the Masons are to have a big celebration in Waterville on the same days as the Centennial, and he chides me a little for not foreseeing the seriousness of the situation. But when I assured him that the conflict had been avoided, he writes:

"All right. I feared the change had been made without your knowledge and approval. You know best and Judge Philbrook and I say O.K.

"Letter from Gov. Coolidge in reply to informal note from me—trying to pledge him in advance—says he cannot possibly be here. I hate to give him up. . .

"Don't forget to call meeting of Ex. Com. in Portland, Lafayette, Friday evening, April 9, if you think it a good idea".

On April 11, twelve years ago to a day when I am writing this article, I had this letter from Judge Cornish:

"We had a big and fine trustee meeting yesterday, 18 or 19 there. The President was in excellent

humor and everything went smoothly and satisfactorily.

"The estimate of \$10,000 did not startle the members. They all apparently desire a worthy celebration. . .

"On the badges for old grads, the idea expressed yesterday was that we should include the non-graduates, and I think that is right. There might be trouble. Dr. Thayer should have one, and Dr. Hill and Hardy, etc. Many of our best friends didn't pull through. So reckon up the number of non-grads as well as grads and send to Norman."

The reader is to keep in mind that these letters were written, most of them long-hand, by the man who graced the position of Chief Justice of our highest Maine court, and they clearly teach the lesson that the busiest men are those who never forget details and certainly never neglect their duty even in humble positions.

On May 13 came this letter:

"Let me congratulate you and, through you, the boys who took part in the Triangular Debate. I was delighted with the outcome. They secured four out of the six judges who heard the teams, and that is all that Clark University secured, although they were lucky in having the number divided equally, so as to win at both ends.

"I knew the boys would acquit themselves well, because they did splendid work here last Friday."

Nothing escaped the attention of this loyal Colby man, and his pen was ever ready to express his commendation of duty well performed.

And here is a refreshing letter, written on May 21. After referring to anniversary matters, he writes:

"The time is approaching, isn't it? How the days drag in muddy and snowy March, and how they rush by in budding May. Have been out in camp two days cutting alders and trimming trees. Great out there!"

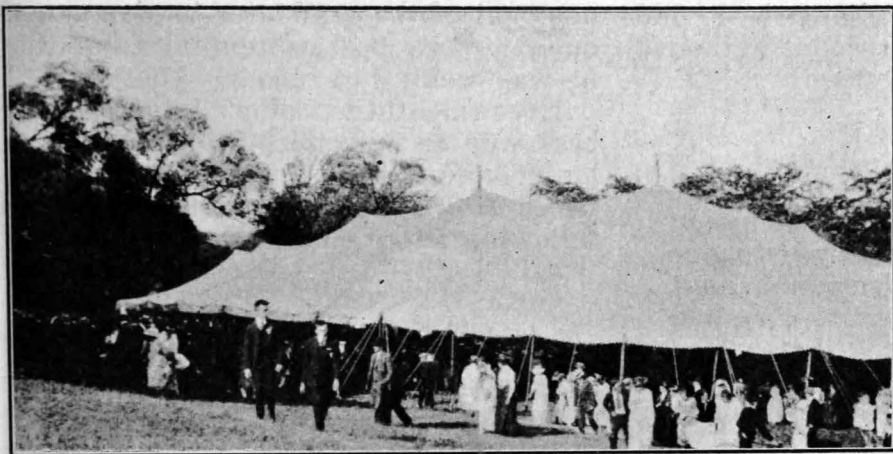
Camp life, days at the shore, trips to

the mountains, these were the recreations that Judge Cornish loved best and about which he waxed enthusiastic. But he never made them ends in themselves; they were days set apart to prepare him for strenuous labors to which he devoted much of his time—to his Court work, to his banking duties, to his College, and to his Church.

Now come the strenuous days of the Centennial in June, 1920. There was no time for letter-writing then, and I do not find a single line from him. Meetings of the committee were frequent, many of them on the campus. And the telephone was substituted for the pen.

There may have been earlier letters, and they may have been misplaced, or filed along with a great mass of material dealing with the greatest event in the history of the College; but I do not find any letter. I do recall a long conversation with him after the days of the celebration, and of his grateful appreciation for all that had been done by many people to make the Centennial so successful. I recall his presence on the campus during the several days of celebration, and of the joy he found in it all. With events scheduled for almost every hour of the day, with some 2,000 visitors to care for and entertain, I found little or no opportunity to confer with him, except to give him assurances from time to time that all was moving along as we had carefully planned that it should. One incident is worth recalling. It was a single hour of the whole celebration that turned the hair gray.

In order to accommodate the great throng of people, it was necessary to hire a mammoth tent that could easily hold 2,500 persons. This was to be used for the larger gatherings, for the pageant in case of rain, and for the annual Commencement Dinner. The owners of that tent guaranteed that it was water-proof. All went well until the day and hour of the annual Dinner. Exercises were held at the opera house just prior to this noon-day gathering of some 2,000 hungry souls. Since early morning, special crews had been busy transforming the great tent-auditorium into a dining-room. Tables had been set up, dishes placed, and food in readiness to be served upon the arrival of the crowd.



THE CENTENNIAL TENT WHICH ACCOMMODATED THE 2,000 GUESTS

I had accompanied the Procession on its way down-town, and when the program had been set in motion, I slipped away to give my attention to the preparations on the campus. Before I arrived, however, the heavens seemed to open, and a torrent came down. To my utter amazement, the tent leaked like a sieve. When I got inside it the water streamed through, wetting tables, chairs, coverings, filling the cups with water and otherwise spoiling the banquet arrangement. Luckily the storm lasted not over a half hour. I marshalled every man I could find on or near the campus. We stripped the tables, emptied the cups, wiped the chairs, and proceeded generally to begin preparations all over again. Fortune smiled upon us that day, for when the Commencement visitors arrived, all was in readiness, the sun was streaming down beautifully, and not a vestige of the deluge was left. Those of us who had lived through it felt that we had passed through a century of strife. I shall never forget the look of anxiety on the face of Judge Cornish when he arrived at the head of the long procession. No questions were asked; they were not needed. All I said was,

"Noah's boat has passed along, Judge; we have emptied the cups of the flood waters, and all is well." And I suspect that no sweeter words were ever spoken into the anxious ears of Judge Cornish!

With the month of August at Pemaquid Point to be spent with Judge Cornish, I knew that the whole Centennial celebration would be re-lived in its

every detail. And it was.

The first letter that follows the Centennial days is one dated September 10, 1920, and reads as follows:

"I must tell you what a great production your last ALUMNUS is. It gives a fine pen picture of the Centennial and must be inspiring to all friends of Colby.

I have read it with the greatest interest, and it takes me back to those glorious days in June.

"You have been too kind in your references to me, but I appreciate it deeply.

"Between you and me, I had planned not to prepare any preliminary address at the dinner but simply to preside and introduce the speakers, but I became so thrilled with the exercises as they progressed that on Tuesday forenoon, the first spare moment I had, I sat down in my room at the Elmwood and dashed off the manuscript, took it up to the stenographer at the lunch on Tuesday noon, and he gave me the copy that night. It read better than I feared it would after it had become cold.

"I am sending this to Pemaquid not knowing whether you have left or not. It was a shame that the Mrs. and you should fall ill down there, and I hated to leave you in that condition. I do hope you are feeling strong and well again by this time and ready for work.

"Again thanking you in behalf of the College and everybody for the ALUMNUS and telling you how much the college owes you, and with best regards to Mrs. Libby, I am, etc.

"P.S. You have laid out a great stunt for next commencement. *Let's do it.*"

Just a year later—and a year in which much was happening and about which

many letters were exchanged—I find this enthusiastic note, recounting a trip he had taken in early September, 1921:

"Your letter brings me joy for it tells me of a happy August next year if we are all among the living. Mrs. Cornish joins me in this. (This is a reference to our taking a cottage at Pemaquid Point for the summer of 1922). We had a fine August there and then on the 31st went away with Mr. and Mrs. Macomber on an auto trip for ten days reaching home last Friday.

"It was a glorious ride—through White Mts. and Green Mts. Up Lake Champlain to Plattsburg, down west shore of Lake Champlain and on to Lake Placid in the Adirondacks—3 days there. Then down to Crown Pt and Lake George—on to Lake Mohonk on edge of the Catskills, then across to Hartford, and Providence, and Newport, and home. Now I am ready for work and happy in it.

"I was in Waterville with Norman Saturday P.M. in connection with that new grandstand, which is a glorious surprise and ought to help. Wadsworth was looking for you to help him out on the publicity end for next Sunday's papers. I am praying for a splendid college year. Certainly the buildings looked better than I ever saw them, though much remains to be done. Hubbard has done a lot."

Another letter dated simply "Friday" closes with this comment:

"What a fine surprise your Faculty and students had in store for the President. It was grand, and shows a good spirit. We must have a talk fest before long."

This refers to the raising of several thousand dollars for the President's campaign for funds, all of it pledged by the students, and to the formal presentation of the pledges to him at a mass meeting of the student body. The whole thing was a complete surprise to the President and for many days afterward he almost constantly referred to the occasion and all that it meant in the encour-

agement of the graduates to give generously to the post-centennial fund that he was seeking to raise.

Ever faithful to Colby's interest is the best way to epitomize Judge Cornish's long connection with the Board of Trustees. How true this is is seen from the following letter dated "Patriot's Day."

"My dear Compatriot,

"I have read the ALUMNUS as usual with the greatest interest and satisfaction. It is indeed a fine number and a credit to its distinguished editor.

"On the Comt. program I don't find much real aid from the letters. They all want to do something, but what? It is as vague as the League of Nations.

"I am going to Waterville tomorrow morning for the Finance Committee meeting—back on the 2 P.M. train, and then Saturday we have our April meeting of Trustees in Portland. I usually eat a bit at the station about 1 P.M. and should be glad to talk with you if you can find the chance."

Here are two more letters, the first under date of November 25, 1921, and the other under date of Dec. 1, 1921, both disclosing better than anything I can write this constant interest in his College:

The first,—

"I was waiting for action of the Board at the Nov. meeting before making up Colby Trustee Committees, and I am glad I did, as they created some new specials.

"Now as to Commencement Com. of 5, composed of Faculty and Trustees, with \$2,000 to spend. Will you act as chairman? Please say Yes. Whom shall I appoint with you? Let me know and I will send list soon."

And the second,—

"Your letter was duly received, and I have made up the Commencement committee in accordance with your request. I enclose herewith the list for 1921-1922 for publication in the catalog. I do not know of any suggestion I could make for

improvement in the catalog itself. I shall be glad to have it issued this year more promptly than last if possible.

"All is going well with you I hope, and I shall be glad to sit down and have a good talk with you when mutually convenient.

"Have any D.K.E. boys shown you the message which I took up to the initiation from the members of my class? I told President Roberts about it and he said he thought you might want to photograph it and run it in the ALUMNUS. At any rate, I want you to see it. Ask one of the boys and I am sure he will give you the opportunity.

"I have just purchased a lithographic view of Waterville College taken somewhere between 1836 and 1841. Am having it framed and shall send it to the President. You may want a photographic copy of this for the ALUMNUS also. It is a rare old picture."

Judge Cornish's reference to the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity gives me opportunity to say that for it and its old associations he had a very real love. It was always on his heart. He looked to me to keep him informed of the standing of the chapter, and many little matters I helped him to handle. When anything was wrong with the fraternity he felt it most keenly. Rarely did he miss the annual gathering of his fraternity brothers, and he was, I am told, the life of the party.

During these years I saw a very great deal of Judge Cornish and the one topic of conversation was "The College". There was nothing that we failed to discuss. He was distressed beyond measure that greater attention was not given to the up-keep of the property but because of lack of funds and the fact that the President was more interested in human material than in brick and stone little or nothing was done. I felt deeply the whole trend of things, more deeply than probably I had any right to do, and when the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees was held in 1921, I had reached a point where I felt I should offer my resignation as a member of the teaching staff. This I did in June, 1921,

but the carefully worded letter that I sent in to the President was never read before the Board, but it brought the President from the meeting in his search to find me. Would I not withdraw it until he could have a talk with me? That was the sum and substance of a request made to me in the loyal spirit of a truly lovable man. Of course I would withdraw it, for I stood ready to do anything to show my loyalty to the man for whom I held the highest possible regard. We did have a splendid talk later, and it gave me opportunity to set forth some of the rather far-reaching plans for the College that Judge Cornish and I had talked over so many times. The suggestions were splendidly received by the President and many of them promptly adopted, much to the unbounded joy of Judge Cornish. I did not tell Judge Cornish what I had done, but he sensed it and finally learned the facts. He wrote me for an appointment. Then under date of June 25 he wrote me this letter which I treasure above many others for the genuine expression of his friendship:

"Your note received. I am extremely sorry that you do not feel like coming down and talking the matter over today. It is a serious situation for the College, because your presence there means so much in every way. I cannot imagine going on without you. It makes me most despondent".

A month later I find this letter:

"I am more happy than I can tell you. Your letter has lifted a great big load from my shoulders, and I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart and all the way up through.

"Your devotion and loyalty have been put to fierce test but have stood firm.

"I hope the President will send me your 'Points.' I want to see them, and it occurs to me that early in Sept. you and Prexy and Norman and I ought to sit down together and go over them all carefully, if he is willing to do it. Then I think we could make a beginning in carrying them out. Possibly this whole transaction is a blessing in disguise

(deeply disguised for you at the time) and that very great good will come of it. I believe the time has come for a *positive* program. This may bring it about. If you can arrange such a conference, I shall gladly attend. Drifting must cease."

I do not know whether Judge Cornish ever realized that my action had been prompted by my desire to be of real service to both President Roberts and to him. Judge Cornish's zealous attention to the pressing needs of the College had made me feel that I was in such a position of loyalty to both himself and the President that I could bring to pass some of the larger benefits that we had long dreamed about. I never discussed the matter with Judge Cornish except that one by one the so-called suggestions or "Points" that I had submitted in writing to the President were taken up and either adopted or postponed for later consideration. We held no conference, for there was not need of one. The College year opened with every one enthusiastic over its prospects, and we counted the incident as something that was inevitable and that did much good.

When the summer came, my file of letters tell me that he was at his favorite place on the Maine coast, Pemaquid Point. On August 4, he wrote me as follows:

"We miss you! Don't do it again! Everybody is enquiring for the Libbys."

He expressed a hope that I would make attempts to secure the "McDonald cottage" as my summer abode. And in a letter on August 11, he writes:

"If he (Dr. McDonald) asks me about you I will laud you so high that you would not recognize yourself. The Point needs you all and must have you.

"Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. C and I walked over to Pumpkin Cove, through that charming woods' road.

"On our return I found at the P.O. the ALUMNUS, and Saturday evening I sat right down and read it all through—a rich treat. It is a

fine number and must have required more work than usual because you had to manufacture more or less spirit and enthusiasm. But you did it and the college is the richer for it.

"I am getting up my pedestrian muscles if such a thing is known to science. Tuesday I walked with Mr. Davenport and another man to New Harbor, Old Fort, Pemaquid Beach, and home by the shore—about 7 miles. Yesterday Mrs. C and I went to New Harbor and back, 5 miles. She stood it well; so did I. Must get into gear for my Fall work."

Perhaps no letter that I can quote gives one a better idea of the character of Judge Cornish than this one dated a few days after Christmas, 1921:

"You gave the Cornish family a very happy New Year when you sent that too kindly note.

"It certainly is mighty pleasant to hear that my work is satisfactory to the profession, and as you must know, such expressions are most gratifying. Of course, I can't believe all the good things for I fear they sifted through a too friendly medium, but even when discounted they bring me a world of pleasure and of courage.

"Judges often hear the other side from disappointed suitors, and therefore this is the more welcome.

"I thank you for the message from the bottom of my heart and for the spirit which prompted it.

"Mrs. C and I are to welcome the New Year under cover. We came back from a Christmas in Berlin, she with bronchitis and I with the prevailing cold and throat. She is in bed, but better. I am around the house, lazy and dull. Just as soon as I am at work I will write you and you must come down for a preliminary layout with Norman and me.

"Happiest of New Years to you all and especially to the boy who never had one before."

The above was written long-hand in reply to a brief little message of Christ-

mas and New Year's greetings—a word of appreciation of the great service he was constantly rendering society as a whole. It was hardly deserving of the time and strength he expended in writ-

ing me a three-page letter, but to do so was like this man to whom friendship was something more to be prized than riches and honor. No man knew life's values better than did he.

(To be continued)

Societies of Sons and Daughters of Colby

JOSEPH COBURN SMITH, M.A., '24

Which deserves the greater honors: the class of 1903, of which eight members have six sons and daughters in Colby now, or the class of 1909, of which seven members have contributed eight students? Anyhow, it is clear that the class of 1910 should take steps to keep up with its fellows, since it is the only class from 1902 to 1914 that has not at least one child in Colby this year. The oldest class represented in the student body is 1825, while the youngest is 1914.

There are 27 sons and 21 daughters of Colby parents now enrolled, a total of 48, as well as seven members of the faculty and staff. Of the ten students,

28 had Colby fathers, six had Colby mothers and ten had both mother and father attend this college. There are seven students whose grandfathers were at Colby and three who trace their Colby blood back to great-grandfathers. There is one, moreover, who is a descendant of Jeremiah Chaplin, the first president.

These are some of the facts which President Johnson told to the gathering of the Societies of The Sons and Daughters of Colby at a dinner in the Alumnae Building in March 14, at which these students were guests of President and Mrs. Johnson.

Following the President, speeches



MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETIES OF THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF COLBY

First row, left to right:—Athley, '33; Alden, '33; Bunker, '35; Wheeler, '35; Loane, '34; Walker, '34; Dyer, '32; Ramsdell, '32; Putnam, '33; Fuller, '33; Smith, '33.
 Second row:—Getchell, '34; Taylor, '35; Tolman, '35; Lewis, '32; Blanchard, '32; Barker, '33; Paul, '32; Donnell, '34; Chester, '33; Taylor, '34; Brown, '33.
 Third row:—Beach, '35; Pugsley, '34; Pullen, '35; Smith, '32; Hall, '32; Clement, '32; Brown, '35; Millett, '34; Putnam, '34; Walden, '35.
 Fourth row:—Abbott, '35; Merrick, '35; Poulin, '33; Daggett, '33; Chapman, '34; Stevens, '35; Chase, '33; Allen, '34; Cummings, '32.

were heard from Prof. Elmer C. Warren, Grace R. Foster, '21, Richard Cummings, '32, and Ruth E. Ramsdell, '32. Then the Colby motion pictures were shown and the affair came to an end with a period of dancing.

The names and Colby antecedents of Colby Sons and Daughters enrolled in the year 1931-32 are as follows:

SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF COLBY

Class of 1932—Stanley L. Clement, son of Charles L. Clement, '97; Richard Cummings, son of John E. Cummings, '84; Richard D. Hall, son of Dana W. Hall, '90; G. Donald Smith, son of Lois Hoxie, '03, and William A. Smith, '91, grandson of Samuel K. Smith, '45.

Class of 1933—Carleton D. Brown, son of Harry S. Brown, '99; Harold F. Chase, son of William B. Chase, '99; Horace P. Daggett, son of Cecil M. Daggett, '03; Atwood C. Nelson, son of John E. Nelson, '98; James E. Poulin, Jr., son of James E. Poulin, '03.

Class of 1934—Francis W. Allen, son of Harrison S. Allen, '98; Clark D. D. Chapman, Jr., son of Clark D. Chapman, '09, grandson of Wilford Gore Chapman, '83, great-grandson of Josiah H. Drummond, '46; William H. Millett, son of R. N. Millett, '93; George T. Pugsley, son of John B. Pugsley, '05; George C. Putnam, great-grandson of Hugh Dempsey, '46; Francis B. Smith, great-grandson of Harrison A. Smith, '25; Arthur W. Stetson, Jr., son of A. W. Stetson, '07, grandson of Walter C. Stetson, '79; Norman A. Taylor, son of Rena Archer, '07, and John E. Taylor, '09; Henry R. Thomas, son of Henry A. Thomas, '13.

Class of 1935—Carroll W. Abbott, son of Henry W. Abbott, '06, grandson of Charles F. Johnson, '78; Hugh D. Beach, son of Louise Drummond, '14, and George L. Beach, '13, grandson of A. F. Drummond, '88; Harold F. Brown, son of Maude Burleigh, '01, and Harry S. Brown, '99; Harold W. Kimball, Jr., son of Harold W. Kimball, '09; John R. Merrick, son of Addie Holbrook, '02, and Hubert J. Merrick, '99; Stanwood R. Pullen, son of Agrandece Record Pullen, '09; Otis B. Read, Jr., son of Otis B. Read, '09; Cummings Walden, son of

Bessie Cummings Walden, '12, grandson of J. E. Cummings, '84; Joseph L. Stevens, son of Wm. H. S. Stevens, '06.

SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF COLBY

Class of 1932—Lucile Blanchard, daughter of Maurice H. Blanchard, '09; Louise Dyer, daughter of John L. Dyer, '98; Marion Lewis, daughter of Caleb A. Lewis, '03; Dorcas Paul, daughter of Clara Norton Paul, '06; Ruth Ramsdell, daughter of T. J. Ramsdell, '86.

Class of 1933—Vesta Alden, daughter of Frank W. Alden, '98; Ruth Atchley, daughter of Grace Warren, '03, and Charles W. Atchley, '03; Rosamond Barker, daughter of Roy M. Barker, '96; Rebecca Chester, daughter of Edith Watkins Chester, '04; Mary Dudley, daughter of Mildred Jenks, '03, and John P. Dudley, '03; Norma Fuller, daughter of Norman K. Fuller, '98; Cordelia Putnam, daughter of Millie Pearce Putnam, '08; Louise Smith, daughter of Grace Coburn, '93, and George Otis Smith, '93, grand-daughter of Stephen Coburn, '39.

Class of 1934—Doris Donnell, daughter of Harold E. Donnell, '12; Virginia Getchell, daughter of Virginia Noyes, '07; and Leslie W. Getchell, '07; Rowena Loane, daughter of Ernest W. Loane, '08; Muriel Walker, daughter of Eva LaCase Walker, '11.

Class of 1935—Hope Bunker, grand-daughter of Aaron A. Plaisted, '51; Evelyn Taylor, daughter of Rena Archer, '07, and John E. Taylor, '09; Laura May Tolman, daughter of George E. Tolman, '04, and a descendant of Pres. Jeremiah Chaplin; Grace Wheeler, daughter of Annie Harthorn, '08, and Nathaniel E. Wheeler, '09.

Those on the faculty and staff are as follows:

Elmer Chapman Warren, Assistant Professor of Mathematics; son of Ambrose Benton Warren, '99.

Alfred King Chapman, '25, Instructor in English, son of Wilford Gore Chapman, '83; grandson of Josiah Hayden Drummond, '46.

Grace Ruth Foster, '21, Instructor in Hygiene; daughter of John Marshall Foster, '77; grand-daughter of John Barton Foster, '43.

Malcolm Bemis Mower, '05, son of Irving Bemis Mower, Honorary, '96, and trustee.

Harrison Avery Smith, Assistant Treasurer; grandson of Harrison Avery Smith, '25.

Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, Director of

Publicity; son of Grace Coburn, '93, and George Otis Smith, '93; grandson of Stephen Coburn, '39.

Frances Norton Perkins, Secretary to the Registrar; daughter of Carroll Norman Perkins, '04.

Education for Women on Colby's New Campus

BY THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY

For many years there has been a growing desire in Maine for improvement in the facilities for the higher education of women. It has been widely felt that their opportunities have not been equal to those afforded men. Therefore, the public awaited with considerable interest that phase of the report of the recent Survey of Higher Education in Maine which presented the conclusions as to women's education.

The investigators summed up their findings in this field as follows: "There has been much discussion in the State as to the desirability of founding in Maine a separate college for women only. From statistical information available this commission is not convinced that in the immediate future such a college is necessary. It is doubtful if at the present time there are enough girls with sufficient training to justify such an institution and furthermore the financial support necessary for such a college is much larger than is commonly thought and would undoubtedly run into millions. Ultimately and ideally the State will be better off educationally when such a college is established, but in the judgment of the Commission such an undertaking must be left to the future. A review of this matter ten years hence will be much more conclusive."

And later in the report it is stated that: "It is the recommendation of this report that the present institutions of Maine make the expansions necessary to provide adequate facilities for taking care of the expected increase in the next twenty years. . . . If it should develop that these institutions are not willing to make the necessary expansions in facilities, especially in regard to women

students, then the citizens of the state may well consider the question of securing funds to establish and properly endow a new institution."

In other words, the commission put the issue squarely up to the three co-educational colleges in this state. If they would assume the responsibility of a program of gradual strengthening and expansion, the interests of women's education would best be served. If not, as the next best measure, the citizens of Maine must undertake "the tremendous cost involved in establishing a new college today and providing adequate support for it."

The investigators went on to outline the various steps which each college should take in order to become more effective. By far the most difficult task was given to Colby College for they stated that if this college is to continue to perform its full duty to the youth of Maine, it "should move to a larger and more desirable site."

Thus the future program of higher education in Maine hinged upon Colby. If this college proved willing to accept the tremendous responsibility of undertaking to build an entirely new campus, the other institutions could reasonably be expected to make their comparatively simple adjustments, and all would be well. If not, the burden of providing a substitute program for collegiate education of women would be thrown upon the state at large.

Colby College chose to accept this responsibility, heavy and difficult as it is, and already has taken a number of forward steps towards the accomplishment of this inspiring project—"A New Campus for Old Colby."

This opportunity of planning a whole new college has opened up many thrilling possibilities for progressive educational measures, not the least of which is the chance to organize a program for women's education which will be an advance step in this field of service.

Collegiate education for women has always been somewhat hampered by the fact that the traditions for higher learning were built up over the centuries with respect to the needs of men. Whether in coeducational or in women's colleges, the curriculum and whole organization has been patterned upon and, to some extent, made over from the men's colleges. Particularly in the former type of institutions, the advantages of association with men have been somewhat tempered by the fact that the women too often have had to fit in as best they could.

Colby welcomed women into its ranks in 1871, being the first of the older New England colleges to take this step. The system now in force might be described as one of "mild coördination." That is, while the coördinate system is not carried out to the same extent that it is in the case of Harvard and Radcliffe, Brown and Pembroke, or Tufts and Jackson, for example, at Colby the two divisions have their own administration, class organizations, athletics, and the like, but share the faculty and academic equipment, as well as joining in many of the student activities and social events.

The women's division at Colby has attained a high standard of work. Colby alumnae are accredited for membership in the American Association of University Women. The Board of Trustees contains women, both by appointment and by alumnae election. Four women are on the faculty. Colby is in the forefront of the experimentation going on in regard to curriculum changes which will adapt college work more closely to the needs of women students. Research is being undertaken to discover how best to meet these needs, and already certain new courses have been put into effect.

Over and over again, however, it has become apparent that these ambitions cannot be fully realized with Colby's present limited facilities. This 113 year old campus has become outmoded and

inadequate even for the men's college and is entirely unsuited to the proper development of the women's division as an integral part of Colby College. Hence, it is with great expectations that those who have the opportunities for the education of Maine girls at heart look forward to the realization of the Colby undertaking.

Where most institutions are forced to go slowly in their efforts to make improvements, because of the weight of existing systems and the limitations imposed by more or less out-of-date physical equipment, Colby faces the opportunity of planning and bringing to pass an ideal situation in a model college—all at one time. In all its fields of work, this college is revaluating its aims, and planning thoughtfully and fundamentally for the future. In respect to women's education, this process has gone forward along two lines: 1. What policy of academic organization will promote the most effective possible mental training, social development and character building of the women students? 2. What buildings and other equipment will contribute to this process, to the greatest extent, yet remain within the compass of funds that Colby may reasonably hope to acquire?

To find the answer of the first problem, a committee of the Board of Trustees, consisting of Dr. Frank W. Padelford, Dr. Florence E. Dunn and Dr. Everett C. Herrick, has been appointed. They have not yet made a report, but are studying thoroughly into the problem of how to educate both men and women in the same institution to the best advantage.

Colby College is committed to the principle of education of both sexes. As one authority in the field states it, "Education must approximate the conditions of life." Women of today do not live in cloistered insulation from the world. They expect to work with men and compete with men in an increasing number of vocational fields. Many parents feel that their daughters can get a healthy and normal perspective of young men more easily by associating with them under conditions of every-day work than by seeing them only in the glamor of social occasions.

On the other hand, the exclusively women's colleges have had certain advantages. In general, they have been able to progress further along the line of adapting traditional educational practices to women's needs. In some respects they have possibly benefited from the opportunity of "running their own show."

The problem, then, which Colby is undertaking to solve is how to conserve the finest points of both systems. This is not by any means an impossible task, but it has never been done hitherto because never before has just such a unique opportunity presented itself to a college with the historical traditions and academic standing of Colby. When the Colby plan is finally worked out, it will represent the product of the best available thought of today and will herald a notable advance in the field of education for women.

The plans for Colby's new campus on Mayflower Hill show the academic buildings occupying the central position with the residence group for women on the south and a similar group for men on the north. By this arrangement, each division can feel undisturbed in its living and playing activities, and yet each has equal access to the buildings which they use in common, namely: Library, Chapel, Administration Building, Auditorium and classroom buildings.

These academic buildings have been thought out with reference to the needs and convenience of both women and men students. The plans for the Library, for example, include special rooms, such as study hall, reserve book room, and seminars, which will give the women the same facilities that they would have in a college for women alone. The rest of the Library would be used jointly.

The women's group is to consist of a Social Union and two dormitories. They will be built of red brick and white woodwork, in harmony with the colonial treatment of the rest of the college, but in designing these, the architect has attempted to interpret their function by making them more domestic in character. The dormitories, in particular, will appear more intimate and home-like than the typical college residence hall. They are laid out so as to take the full-

est advantage of the lovely view over Waterville towards the eastern hills.

The Social Union is to be the heart of the girl students. One large section will house the department of physical education with gymnasiums, lockers and showers, examination rooms, corrective exercise room, sun porch and the department offices. The gymnasium will also contain a small stage suitable for dramatic work and entertainments. Provision is made for a swimming pool in case a special gift for this purpose is received.

In the Social Union, too, will be the infirmary, with nurse's room, diet kitchen and office. There will be living quarters for several women faculty members and a few guest rooms. Space is provided for offices for student organizations and a large room for the Y. W. C. A.

Each sorority is to have its chapter hall in this building and will have opportunity for designing its own interior arrangements. Social rooms for various purposes are planned and a small dining room, with kitchen facilities, is provided for the use of clubs and other special purposes. Other rooms are to be used for the dietician's office, and a suitably equipped hairdressing parlor. Plainly, the Social Union will be an indispensable part of the college.

Flanking this building will be the two dormitories, housing some 300 girls. Each of these will be made up of two units, connected only by a common kitchen. Thus, there will be only 75 girls in each residence, living as one family under the chaperonage of a house mother and having their own dining and living rooms.

Many attractive features are planned in connection with these dormitories, some of them innovations which will add greatly to the comfort and pleasure of the girls. There will be as large a proportion of single rooms as possible. Each room will have a wardrobe of unusually efficient design, containing ample and individual space for each girl's dresses, space for outdoor wraps, hat shelf, shoe compartments and a set of drawers for each girl. Adequate provision is made for electric outlets for lighting and other fixtures.

On each floor will be a lounge for the exclusive use of the girls for study or visiting, and on the ground floor a living room for the reception of guests and the like. Each floor, too, will have a kitchenette. Near one of the bathrooms on each floor will be an opening into the basement incinerator. Into this can be thrown garbage and waste material of any description.

On the second floor of each dormitory unit will be a small laundry and pressing room, while a large laundry and drying room will be located in the basement. In the basement, too, will be a large "play room" for girls' parties and general good times—a place for noise and fun.

Tennis courts, archery range and hockey field will be located close to the residence buildings. The slopes of May-

flower Hill directly in the rear and the college pond on the other side of the hill will be enjoyed for winter sports in common with the men students. The rolling fields between the college and city will ultimately be converted into a golf course.

All of this presents an inspiring picture which cannot fail to arouse the enthusiasm of those who wish the best for this and future generations of young women of Maine and New England. Its accomplishment will come only after heavy sacrifice and months of toil. Yet, the reward is great and this vision is a challenge to every one. Colby College invites the zeal and interest and coöperation of all who are interested in this phase of human progress. Colby College invites you to participate in bringing about a new day on Mayflower Hill.

Addresses at Unveiling of Smith Tablet

BY THE EDITOR

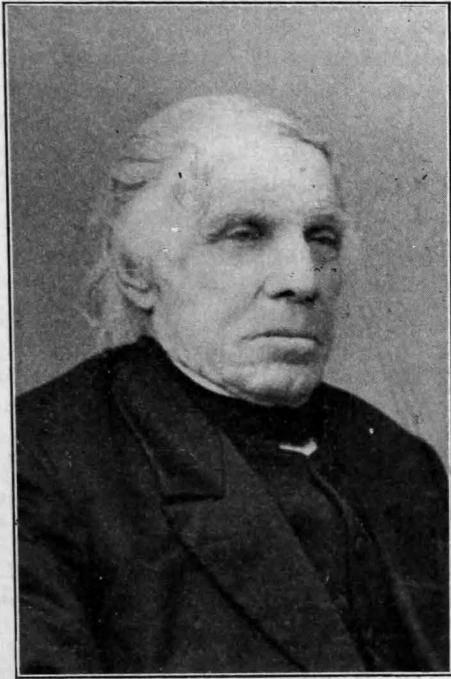
The recognition of the hundredth anniversary of the writing of "America" by Samuel Francis Smith, one-time professor in Waterville College, was appropriately celebrated in the College Chapel on Sunday afternoon, February 28, 1932, with the dedication of a tablet, the gift of Miss S. Ophelia Ball, of Waterville, a loyal friend for many years of the College. Three addresses were delivered, one by Rev. Leopold H. R. Hass, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Waterville, one by Prof. Herbert C. Libby, of the college faculty, and one by President Franklin W. Johnson, who presided over the exercises. The services were made especially impressive by the presence of the large vested choir of the College, and of the singing of three hymns written by the man in whose memory the exercises were held. These hymns were "The Morning Light is Breaking", and the "Anniversary Ode", the latter written by Dr. Smith for the 75th anniversary of the College, and "America." It was most fitting that the prayer and the benediction should have been offered by Rev. Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., of the class of 1879,

for many years pastor of the Waterville church which Dr. Smith served, and long the secretary of the Board of Trustees.

The ALUMNUS is privileged to print the three addresses as delivered at the services:

(By Rev. Leopold H. R. Hass)

When Rev. Jeremiah Chaplin arrived in Waterville on June 25, 1818, with his wife and five students to found the "Maine Literary and Theological Institution," now Colby College, there was no Baptist Church in the town. So favorably was President Chaplin's preaching received by the Waterville citizens that a group of twenty came to his house on August 27th and organized the First Baptist Church. Doctor Chaplin served as leader of the new educational institution and acted as pastor of the church most acceptably until 1824. The growth of both organizations made it necessary for him to turn the duties of pastor over to his colleague on the faculty, Prof. Stephen Chapin, in 1824. By 1828 the church felt itself able to maintain a pastor, and the Rev. Harvey Fittz opened his work in 1829. He served for



SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, D.D.
Teacher in Old Waterville College

a year, and was followed by Rev. Henry K. Green who served for two years, resigning in August, 1833.

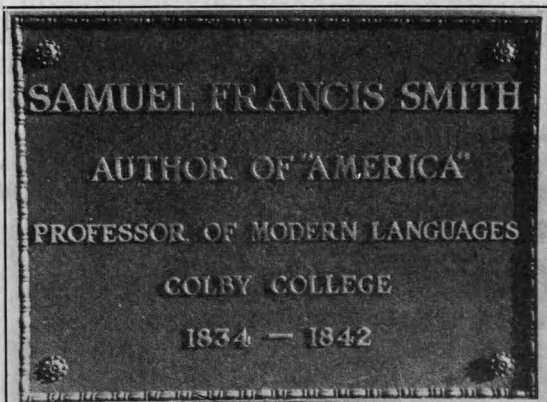
We have no record available as to how the members of the church felt at that time. It must have been difficult for them to grow used to the preaching of any ordinary man after the many years of the unusual eloquence and learning of the College leaders. Resources were not available in the congregation to warrant calling a man of superior ability. It was no easy task for any man to accept a call to such a pastorate. He would have to minister to the diverse needs of the faculty and students in the College, the people of the village, and the families from the farms for miles around. It would take an unusual man to enter on such a ministry. He must have a real missionary spirit of self-sacrifice to lose himself, so to speak, in the "wilds of Maine." Such a man was found in Samuel Francis Smith. Out of the 18 pastors who have served here, none equalled Smith's term of eight years, until the late Doctor Spencer's pastorate of 20 years, followed by that of 15 years of our beloved Doctor Whittemore.

Born in Boston on October 21, 1808, Smith entered Harvard when 17, as a member of the class of 1829, along with Oliver Wendell Holmes, James Freeman Clarke, and others of fame. For one of their annual class suppers Holmes wrote his poem "The Boys" and in it had the stanza

"There's a nice fellow of excellent pith,
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith;
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free—
Just read on his medal, 'My country of thee'."

After graduation Smith felt a call to the ministry and entered Andover Theological Seminary in 1829. He had shown a gift for languages which grew through all his life. His daughter speaks of his visiting her when he was 85 years of age, studying a Russian grammar so as to learn to read the Bible in Russian. That gift for languages gave him his opportunity to write our national hymn as well as to become Professor of Modern Languages in Colby College.

A Mr. William C. Woodbridge returned from a trip to Germany, bringing with him a large number of German hymn books, with music, which he put in the hands of Lowell Mason, the musician. Mr. Mason brought the books to Samuel Francis Smith with the remark, "You can read these books, but I cannot tell what is in them." The Andover student tackled the task of translating these hymns for his friend on a gloomy day in February, 1832. Later on he wrote: "I was poring over a German book of patriotic songs, which Dr. Lowell Mason had sent me to translate, when I



MURAL TABLET PLACED IN COLBY CHAPEL

came upon one with a tune of great simplicity. I hummed it over and was struck with the great ease with which the accompanying German words fell to its music. I saw it was a patriotic song; while I was thinking of translating it, I felt an impulse to write an American patriotic hymn. I reached my hand for a bit of waste paper, and taking up my quill pen, wrote the four verses in half an hour. I sent it with some translations of German songs to Lowell Mason, and next I knew of it was when I was told it was sung by the Sunday School children at Park Street Church at the following 4th of July celebration. At another time he wrote of "America:" "When it was composed I was profoundly impressed with the necessary relation between love of God and love of country."

The tune to "America," I understand, is very ancient. It used to be very humiliating to certain super-patriotic Yankees to discover that the English sang "God Save the King" to the same tune as our "My country, 'tis of thee," and it was doubly embarrassing to discover that the British claimed the tune as being theirs before "America" was composed. During the late World War it was discouraging to the same 100%-ers to find that Mr. Smith had actually composed our national hymn for a German tune. It would have been interesting to learn if ever on any so-called "quiet sector" in the World War it was ever heard that a group of British troops sang "God save the King" alongside of Americans singing our hymn, while across No Man's Land the German troops were singing their patriotism to the same tune. Musicians now inform us that the tune is so ancient that neither English nor Germans composed it, but that it was known before the time of St. Ambrose. We can now sing our patriotism with the calm assurance that our tune was created by some musical genius before patriotism was invented, no matter what our nationality may be today.

When Mr. Smith graduated from Andover in 1832, there seemed to be no church ready to call him that he could willingly serve. In those days, we must recall, there was a decided prejudice in

Baptist churches against having an "educated minister." He had felt in Andover the deep tide of Missionary enthusiasm which had sent Adoniram Judson to Burmah as Andover's and America's first foreign missionary. Smith wished to give himself to the missionary cause, but could not go, for a reason I cannot discover. Instead he became the editor of the Baptist Missionary Magazine and it was in that office that the call to Waterville found him.

On January 1, 1834 he started his work here. On February 12, he was ordained for the Baptist ministry, with President Babcock of the College preaching the sermon. Soon afterwards, on September 16, 1834, he brought Mary White of Haverhill, Massachusetts, here as his bride. At the time when "America" was sung for the first time in the Park Street Church at that 4th of July celebration, Miss White was passing by the church. She heard the singing and admired the tune of a certain song, but did not know that her future husband was the author of the words. Mrs. Smith taught a class of young ladies in the local Sunday school "whose station was about five pews from the door, on the north side of broad aisle," according to Doctor Smith. It was at a picnic of this Sunday School in Waterville that "America" was sung for the second time, according to the history of the church by Mrs. Minnie Smith Philbrick. While I cannot find the exact date, other references lead me to suppose that it was on the 4th of July, 1834, two years after the first public singing in the Park Street Church.

The church progressed under the new and youthful pastor and his charming bride. Innovations were introduced. The marriage bans were published by nailing on the church door instead of being read in morning worship by the town clerk. The steeple was supplied with a bell to call the faithful to worship. Special meetings brought in many enquiries and requests for baptism. One hundred seventy new members came in during his eight years as pastor here. "I remember one season of about sixteen weeks, during which it did not occur to us that we were living in the midst of a

revival, but souls, averaging one every week, entered into the Kingdom of God," he writes. In 1838 there was a season of deep religious interest, "which had its origin in the families at the Ten Lots and thence extended to other parts of the town. Personal religion was the general and absorbing topic of thought and conversation. The college shared fully in the work and its results. There was no visible excitement, there were no sensational discourses. Attempts were made only to enlist conscience on the side of God and the truth."

Problems arose. An entry in the church records of that time by Mr. Smith reads: "Conversation was held on the subject of the brethren and sisters sitting together promiscuously at the communion table, instead of sitting separately, as has formerly been the case. The general voice was in favor of promiscuous sitting, although no vote was taken on the subject."

In 1840 a Colby student, Charles H. Wheeler, was elected superintendent of the Sunday School. Mr. Wheeler was not satisfied with his opportunities at the church, but he went to the Plains and organized a mission school among the French-Canadians there, with the assistance of some of the ladies. The 40 to 60 youngsters in that school have now developed into the strong work of the Second Baptist Church in Waterville. It was fitting that the author of the hymn "The Morning Light is Breaking," which has carried the spirit of missions around the globe, should have so successful a home mission project start under his pastorate.

After eight years of service here, he was led to accept the call to become pastor of the First Baptist Church in Newton Center, Massachusetts. It is said there that he had one habit which may have been his in Waterville. On Sunday mornings he would not converse with his family nor would he speak to any one on the street on his way to the church. The privilege of leading public worship and of preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ was too great to be preceded by ordinary conversation and civilities. On the other hand we have this word from his daughter of the minister at home: "He was a true minister. Some-

times his family would grudge the time he would spend on some tedious visitor, when we knew how precious his time was; but we were always rebuked for our impatience and made to understand something of the beautiful spirit that seeketh not its own. The keynote of his life was love of service, however given." All the records of his ministry in this community are marked with that love of service for God and man in the spirit of Jesus Christ. It was fitting that in his old age he could say to a friend who was speaking of her anticipations of the joys in the hereafter "Yes, but I have found *this* life very pleasant." Certainly he helped many in Waterville to live this life with greater joy. What greater praise could we give a Christian pastor?

(Prof. Herbert C. Libby)

I can best express to you the time-factor as it touches the story of the service to the College of Samuel Francis Smith by telling you that it was *four years* before our own Professor Taylor was born when Professor Smith resigned from the faculty. Now the glibness with which I express this mathematical fact may be attributed wholly to a most



PROF. HERBERT C. LIBBY, Litt.D., '02

unwise question which, in an unguarded moment, I propounded to Professor Taylor the other day when I asked him if he could remember Professor Smith at the time he was a member of the faculty. Such is my absolute faith in Dr. Taylor to remember anything that has happened within the history of man!

There is not much material available about Professor Smith's connection with our College. We have to remember that during his years here, from 1834 to 1841, few newspapers were being circulated, few books printed, few letters written. The Boston *Transcript* was first issued in 1831, and the old "lying" *Argus* of Portland, became our first daily about 1835. There was no *Oracle* in which to preserve the facts of undergraduate life, and no *Echo* in which to ride rough-shod over faculty members with the critic concealed under a "Vox Populi." Once each year the College issued its catalogue, a mere pamphlet, but then a rare piece of literature. So far as I can find, no contemporary of Professor Smith has given us impressions of the man as a teacher or of his work.

He served during two presidencies, that of President Babcock and President Pattison. From the fact that he was paid but \$125 a year salary, one is led to think his chief duty was administering the work of the village church. It may be assumed that his call to Waterville was endorsed by the College in view of its need of a teacher of languages, and the College and the church were inseparably united. The College at about this time paid the church \$50 a year for 50 gallery seats for the students.

While Professor Smith is rated as "Acting Professor of Modern Languages," I cannot find that he taught anything but German except for one year, 1840 to 1841, when, it is understood, he took over the French and the Greek. For this one year at least he held down what the late President Pepper used to call not a "chair" but a whole "settee."

It is interesting to note that beginning with his year of teaching Greek, 92 years ago, this language as taught here has had but four teachers since, President Champlin, Professor Foster, Professor Stetson, and our own Professor

White who this year completes 30 years as head of the department.

An examination of the catalogue discloses the fact that Professor Smith had in his classes men like Lorenzo B. Allen, one-time president of Burlington University; William Mathews, one of the nation's most distinguished literary men whose books fill a shelf in our library; Benjamin F. Butler, famous as a General in the Civil War and as Governor of Massachusetts; Samuel Lunt Caldwell, one-time president of Vassar college; Stephen Coburn, member of Congress; Martin Brewer Anderson, one-time president of the University of Rochester; and James H. Hanson, one of the country's greatest scholars and teachers.

When we speak of the years that Professor Smith taught in our College it is not easy to realize how far away those years are and what stirring events were happening. In 1833 Henry Clay was at the height of his great powers as a political leader. In England Robert Peel had become prime minister. In 1834 the Whig Party was organized in this country. The students of Waterville College were organizing an anti-slavery club, and the United States was shutting out anti-slavery literature from the mails. In 1836 Mexico was keeping up its reputation for revolutions, and Arkansas was being admitted to the Union. In 1837 the United States collapses commercially, and so hard hit is our College that President Pattison and some of the faculty resign to relieve it of financial burdens! The few teachers left, including Professor Smith, headed by Professor Keeley, carry on and save the institution. The year that Professor Smith left the College marked the inauguration of the ninth of our 31 presidents of the United States, William Henry Harrison. Such were the political and social happenings during the time when, in a room in the old "Dunn House", now one of the women's dormitories, he meditated and prepared his hymns for the "Psalmist."

The College at this time consisted of three main buildings along the old College Walk. The central building, whose architect was the same man who designed the National Capitol, was the recitation building with chapel in the

basement. The building boasted a tower and is referred to by students in the early days as most imposing.

Even though life was a good deal simpler one hundred years ago than now, I cannot discover that the students were less prone to resort to college pranks. The tradition of the exchange of the Bowdoin and the Colby bells on one dark night in the '80's is well known, and the sending of the Chapel pulpit on its strange mission to Queen Victoria and its ultimate capture on a Brooklyn pier is within the memory of many a Colby graduate. We have a story written by Professor Smith one month before his death in 1895 that gives us proof of the fact that college youth in the distant years had their fun.

It appears that one Monday morning the Bible disappeared from the pulpit desk at the College. The boys thought the young professor who was to lead would be greatly embarrassed, but being versed in Holy Writ and of a retentive memory, he quoted from the Scripture, offered prayer, and dismissed the students as though nothing had happened. On Tuesday morning it was the same, and on Wednesday morning. But on Thursday morning the Bible was in its accustomed place. One of the ring-leaders of the fun was reported to have said to his companions, "O, what's the use! That young fellow knows the whole Bible by heart."

This story which Professor Smith told upon himself carries an interesting implication in the change that has come in education since his day. It illustrates the remarkable memories of men in the former years. I hesitate to say, in the presence of our own President, how great might be the disaster to our Chapel leader were our Bible to take wings on successive days. I recall reading of the prodigious memory of Elijah Parish Lovejoy when he was a student in our College. Then education seemed to be tested by the amount of accumulated facts. Memory was of primary importance. Now we have gone to the opposite extreme, and memory, whether to recall a list of household necessities or the forms of an irregular verb, is regarded as a boon if we have come by it naturally, but of little account if hard

work is required to attain it. But it is to be remembered that when Benjamin F. Butler stood before juries to plead important cases and had not a scrap of paper to support his amazing memory, he was often asked to explain how he could do it, and his answer was a tribute to Professor Smith and his associates, who taught him memoriter tasks in old Waterville College.

By way of comparison, too, it is instructive to note the change in the curriculum since Professor Smith's day. In 1835 a great deal of Latin, Greek, rhetoric, moral philosophy, natural and revealed religion, and logic were taught, and a very little of history, political economy, astronomy, mechanics, Hebrew, French, German, chemistry, botany, and elocution. The enumeration of the courses then taught covered less than two small pages of print. Compare this with our 50 pages of heterogeneous courses offered our students today. Who is so wise as to say that our present-day undergraduates are any better prepared for life than were the boys Professor Smith taught a hundred years ago?

In 1840, while yet a teacher, he was made a trustee. His retirement from the faculty in 1841, and his retirement from the board of trustees in 1860, made no difference in his loyalty to the College. His son and his grandson were students here, one in 1856, and the other in the class of 1887.

His devoted love for the College is made strikingly clear in a letter which he wrote to Hon. Abner Coburn, former Governor of Maine, benefactor and trustee of both Colby and Coburn, and the uncle of Miss Louise Helen Coburn, of the class of 1877, who places a copy of the letter in my hand.

He first compliments Mr. Coburn on his magnificent gift of the new building for Coburn and closes the paragraph with a characteristic expression that is beautifully epigrammatic:

"To dedicate wealth to education and religion is the highest service of patriotism."

Then follows this reference to the College:

"Everything about the College, in which we are both interested, seems to

be in the highest degree prosperous and helpful. When the new natural history building is provided for and erected, what a grand consummation will be reached. Mr. Colby's name is impressed upon the College; and yours, imperishably, upon the Institute."

Of his teaching methods little is known, but of the quality of his mind and heart there is indisputable proof of their soundness. His extensive literary endeavors covered not simply hymn-writing, but the contribution of more than 1,000 pages of exact matter to the "Encyclopedia Americana." His early and later life touched the fine souls of mankind. Strong bonds of friendship bound this psalmist and the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table together. Medals were won by him in the Boston Latin School for superior ability with his pen. Surely this was no ordinary mind that was destined to fashion the lives of college youth.

In seeking as we do on such occasions as this for the true measure of a life—of its worth and of its effect upon mankind, how delicate indeed are the threads of that influence, but what strength is sometimes contained in those silken strands.

Here is a life whose worth is not to be measured by the mere chance-writing of words to a popular tune and in having untold millions try to sing it, but a life whose virility and thoroughness and integrity impressed itself upon a little company of college men who have, in their turn down through the years transmitted these qualities to countless others. It is lives such as this one that stamps the college with its individuality and its personality. How much we owe to this former teacher for his great strength of character can never be known, but that his influence still abides is best shown today when we recall the events of his interesting life; and his name, now cast

in imperishable bronze, shall become as enduring as has been his profound influence through a century of time.

(President Franklin W. Johnson)

Colby College has been dominated throughout its entire history by the adventurous spirit of the pioneer. The circumstances of its founding were dramatic and prophetic. From time to time in the century and more that has passed, men have appeared here who have struck out new paths, with strong convictions of duty and high faith in God. The College holds in honor the names of many such. In this room, dedicated to the spiritual health of the College, we feel their presence and are stimulated by their examples. We cherish the memorials of some of these. The name of George Dana Boardman heads the list of those whose names, written in gold, are daily reminders of the service rendered by our missionaries in distant lands. The tablet to Elijah Parish Lovejoy records the martyrdom of one of our early graduates to the cause of the freedom of the press.

Today we add to our priceless memorials a tablet to the author of our national anthem, whom, while not a graduate of the college, we honor as one of the earlier members of the teaching staff. This bronze tablet, appropriately inscribed, is the gift of Miss Ophelia Ball, long a generous friend of the College. It is my privilege to extend to the donor an expression of the gratitude of the trustees of the College and of the students and faculty who comprise its active body. You, Miss Ball, may have the happy assurance that the tablet which you have placed upon this wall today will, as long as the College endures, stimulate the devotion of the generations who will look upon it to the ideals of citizenship which the author of "America" has expressed in his noble lines.

April Meeting Board of Trustees

EDWIN CAREY WHITTEMORE, D.D., '79

Through the courtesy of the Falmouth Hotel a good many meetings of the Colby Trustees have been held in the State of

Maine room and it was there that the Trustees assembled on April sixteenth. Chairman Wadsworth presided and the

Board found him as loyal as ever to the College and its expanding program.

With bowed heads and with sad hearts the Trustees heard the announcement of the death of two men who have rendered very notable service to the Board. One of these, Leon C. Guptill, class of '09 was at the full power of a career which he had all ready made eminent. The other, Dr. Randall J. Condon, '86 had retired from a course which had merited and received all the honors in the field of National Education.

Both were very loyal to Colby and have rendered to their Alma Mater a very exceptional service. Tributes in their honor will be spread upon the records of the College though the best tribute will be the carrying forward of the work in which they were so vitally and enthusiastically engaged.

The report of the President was a remarkably clear and comprehensive review of the life of the College and was full of the spirit which carries on and wins victories.

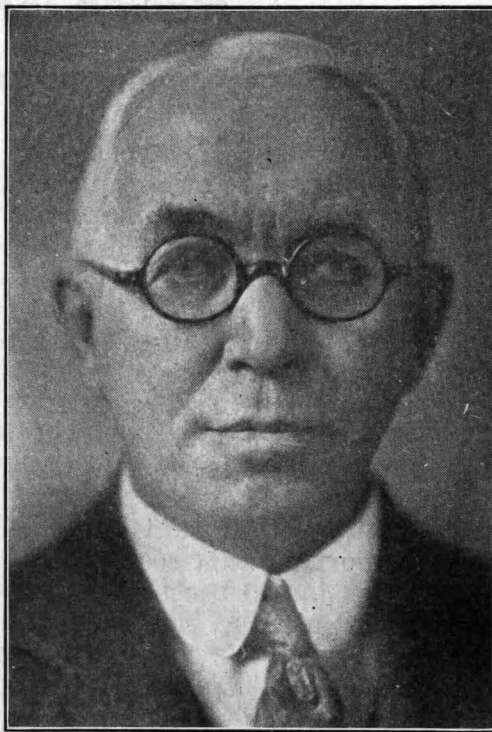
Naturally he was satisfied at the financial standing which shows a balance on the right side, such collections as Treasurer Hubbard alone knows how to make and a student body of selected students fully as large as the vote of the Trustees allow.

The Health Service has proved its value and is maintained with its appropriation.

The development program has not been abandoned but in its more essential features is steadily going forward. By common consent there will be delay in the undertaking of some projects but of its final success there is no doubt. With the coöperation of the City considerable work has been done on the New Campus and the city is steadily raising its guarantee of \$100,000.00.

The strong well-grounded confidence of the President was met by the same spirit in the Board of Trustees and assures the success of the enterprise to which they are committed.

Mr. Albert F. Drummond who has been, with remuneration the Treasurer



EDWIN CAREY WHITTEMORE, D.D., '79
Secretary, Board of Trustees

of several preliminary funds, raised for repair of the Gymnasium, the erection of the new Athletic Building, etc., received the thanks of the Board for his service and its permission to turn over the funds to the College Treasurer.

The report of the Committee on the resignation of Treasurer Hubbard was made by the President. It suggested that Treasurer Hubbard be asked to continue in office for another year and that an Assistant Treasurer be provided to carry a part of the work and to become familiar with its routine.

The Committee nominated Mr. Ralph McDonald of Waterville and he was elected Assistant Treasurer.

The Committee on Honorary Degrees reported by Dr. Padelford and it was voted unanimously to confer the degrees suggested.

The Commencement Committee reported a strong and attractive Commencement program which was highly approved.

NOTICE:—Graduates who might be interested in having a new illustrated booklet of the College to send to prospective students may have them by writing to the Registrar of Colby College.—THE EDITOR.

*Paving the Way for Peace**

JOHN EDWARD NELSON, LL.D., '98

Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, it is natural to expect differences of opinion on many subjects among the Members of this House, but it is difficult for me to understand how any man who witnessed the horrors and futility of the World War can vote against this resolution or belittle in any way the tremendous purpose which it represents. It is the function of a Member of Congress, as I understand it, to voice the hopes and prayers of the great mass of the people whom he represents, and I feel that in supporting this resolution I am giving expression to the highest aspirations of the homes, the schools, the churches, the women's clubs, the service clubs, and the Christian men and women of my State.

There is, as you know, a movement today growing with amazing rapidity calling for the excommunication of war by the Christian Church. There is everywhere a growing conviction in the hearts of layman and churchman alike that we must substitute law for war or we can not continue as a Christian Nation, that the survival of civilization itself is dependent upon our ability to create machinery to take the place of force as an arbiter between nations.

I am not a pacifist, my friends. A pacifist is one who condemns war without offering any definite substitute in its place, one who is for peace at any price. I believe in national preparedness. I cast my vote at all times for an American Army and an American Navy wholly adequate for defense. I want that Army and that Navy to be the most efficient of its size in the world. I am not for peace at any price. I recognize, as you do, the existence in this world of human rights and principles of justice, so elementary, so inalienable, so God-given that no price in blood and treasure is too dear to insure their preservation and maintenance; but I do believe, as you must believe, that in this twentieth

century, with its civilization and enlightenment, with the world now shrunk to one vast neighborhood, war as a recognized institution for the settlement of international difficulties is an anachronism, a survival of barbarism, an international crime, and should no longer be tolerated among Christian nations. [Applause.]

We must find and are finding a better way—finding it in the steady building up of those institutions of international conference, international association, and international coöperation that constitute a new and powerful bulwark against the menace of future wars. Long strides, these, since the day of offensive and defensive alliances. The gradual strengthening and multiplying of anti-war treaties, the increase in each nation's stock of agreements not to wage



JOHN EDWARD NELSON, LL.D., '98
Congressman from Maine

* (An address delivered by Congressman John Edward Nelson, of the class of 1898, in the U. S. Congress, January 18, 1932.—EDITOR.)

war, or not to wage it until national passions have had breathing space in arbitration and investigation, combine to create the will to peace and set our footsteps in the path to peace. We may not eliminate war altogether, but we can make war so difficult as to be turned to only as a last desperate resort.

Gentlemen may denominate these efforts to find a better way as a beautiful but empty dream, but they are more than that. Today outlawry of war may no longer be classed as entirely Utopian or as the dream of infantile idealists. War is being outlawed today, and the area of its banishment is continually widening. The League of Nations, the World Court, the treaties of Locarno, the hundreds of postwar treaties, the Washington and Geneva conferences, the Kellogg pact, the open discussion of peace in international councils—all testify in no uncertain terms to the existence of a spiritual force abroad in the world today, unknown in 1914, a force that is substituting arbitration and the courts for the swift opening of the cannon of other days.

The least we can do is to try for something better. Even though it be true that peace through international justice is but a beautiful dream which imperfect humanity may never quite realize, yet through faith and vision and effort we may go a long way toward its realization. Certainly this proposed conference of the 63 nations of the world should not be allowed to fail through lack of America's participation. We must first envision a better world if we are to live in one. Let us, in a spirit of sympathy and understanding, deal with the nations of the world on the basis of equity and justice. We cannot force peace upon others, but we can live peace ourselves. Let us think peace, talk peace, and prepare for peace as we have heretofore prepared for war.

As to dreams, in closing, let me leave with you the words of Padraic Pearse:

"O wise men, riddle me this: What if the dream come true?"

What if the dream come true?

And if millions unborn shall dwell

In the house that I shaped in my heart, the noble house of my thought?"

[Applause.]

Colby Gatherings

AT NEW YORK

LEONARD WITHINGTON MAYO, A.B., '22

About eighty members of the New York Alumni Association gathered at the Zeta Psi Club House, 31 East 39th Street, New York City for their annual dinner on Friday evening, March 4th, 1932.

President and Mrs. Franklin W. Johnson were guests of honor as well as Honorable Bainbridge Colby, Former Secretary of State under Woodrow Wilson.

Paul Edmunds, President of the Association presided in his usual debonair manner.

During the dinner a Boys' Orchestra furnished music and many of the Colby songs were sung by the entire group.

In presenting the speakers of the evening, President Paul Edmunds referred to Colby's progressive and forward look-

ing building project, and by way of illustrating the present predicament in which the economic situation has placed us, read the following original poem.

A COLBY MAN MAY BE DOWN—BUT HE'S NEVER OUT!

In the dim and distant ages, when we lived on hand-some wages

When the market was a source of easy "dough"

When a man could take a flyer, and his stocks would go up higher, there was little that we had to do or know.

Life was just a bed of roses, where we liked to poke our noses,

With a lot of time to sleep and be content.

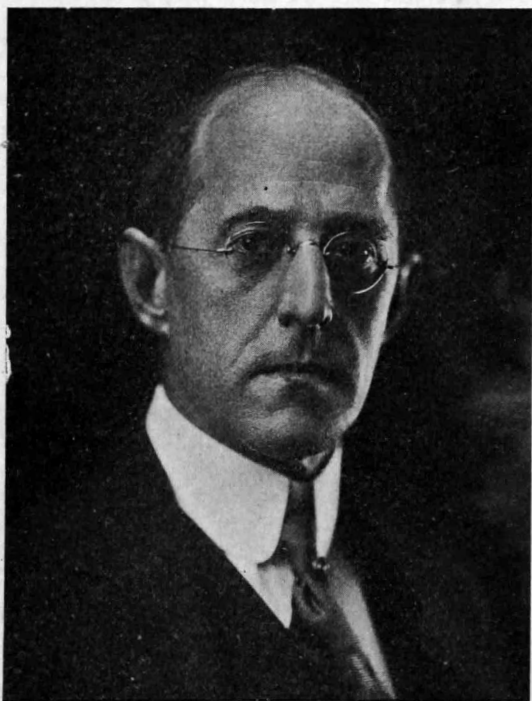
And our only kind of stewing, was confirmed at home to brewing—and we struggled hard to raise the old per cent.

We could call our friends and tell 'em, of the things we'd like to sell.

And they'd buy and send a check when it was due.

So we'd cut up pranks and capers—even laugh at funny papers and 'twas easy for the world to say to you—

"Sure, I'll kick thru!"



EDWARD B. MATHEWS, Ph.D., '91
Addresses New York Graduates

But today it's really shocking, all the watches we've
been hocking

Since the market took a humpty-dumpty fall—
But we collegiates and Maineacts, are not the only
bunch of Collegiate-Jacks, who have
Swallowed hook and sinker, line and all.

It's a life of hustle—bustle—grit and will and fight
and tussle,

With but little time to snooze or rest or play.

But for those who keep on grinning, there's a safe and
sure beginning, of another bright and happy
sunny day.

So if darkness didn't blind us and if leap year doesn't
find us, sort of wishing we were in a padded cell
And if still we keep on living, and will take a bit of
giving

Maybe then our ears will listen to the yell.

*"A New Campus for Old Colby"
Mayflower Hill!*

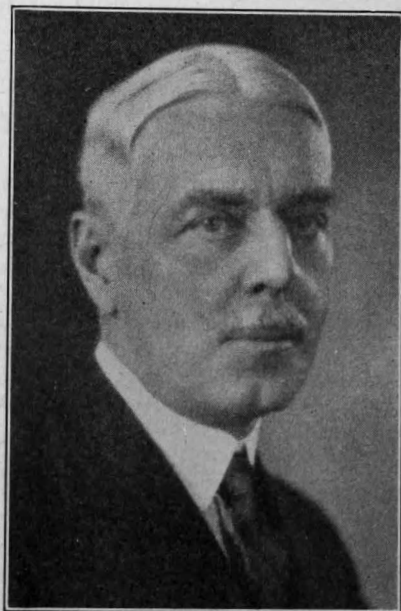
Dr. Edward F. Stevens of the class of '89, and Librarian of Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, New York, injected a delightfully whimsical note into the meeting with his informal talk, reminiscent of Colby days in the past and tingling with enthusiasm for the New Colby of the future.

A classmate of Dr. Johnson—Professor Edward B. Mathews—of Johns Hopkins and State Geologist of Mary-

land brought to the group a stimulating discussion of the role of the classical college in the field of education. In his usual dynamic and scintillating manner, Franklin W. Johnson of Colby College, reviewed for the Alumni Association some of the outstanding events of campus life at the College during the past year. He also continued in an interesting way the discussion of the classical college opened up by Dr. Mathews and suggested five specific functions of such a college in the field of modern education.

The last speaker of the evening, Honorable Bainbridge Colby, gave a stirring challenge to all college graduates of today to take a definite stand in government and community activity for the betterment of civil and national affairs. Mr. Colby has a national reputation as a leader in constructive reformation in legal and civil matters, and his discussion with the New York Alumni group rang with sincerity and depth of purpose.

As a finale to the program, Cecil Goddard, Secretary of the general Alumni Association, presented to the group moving pictures of Colby scenes together



EDWARD FRANCIS STEVENS, Litt.D., '89
Addresses New York Graduates

with many familiar faces including faculty and students.

The meeting was adjourned at 11:15 P.M., after the Nominating Committee had brought in its report, and the following officers were elected for 1932:

President, Leonard W. Mayo; Vice President, George A. Marsh; Secretary-Treasurer, Beulah E. Withee; Executive Committee, Paul

LEONARD W. MAYO, A.B., '22
Elected President

Edmunds, Edna Truesdell, A. L. Bickmore.

AT BOSTON

NEWS REPORT

The country boys and the city boys these days are much alike, and are used to metropolitan ways, President Franklin W. Johnson of Colby College told the Boston Colby Alumni Association at its annual dinner at the Yale Club here last night.

"In these days the city boy and the country boy look much alike," he said. "They act much alike, know much the same things and are used to metropolitan ways. But the boy in the small liberal

arts college is in a fair way to get more out of his four years than the boy in the big university in a great city.

"The Liberal Arts College in this country is now under fire. But it is particularly able to help solve the problems of the present and the future. That this is a fact may be seen in the universities, like Harvard and Yale, to create by their house plans the small groups of harmonious influence among their large student bodies."

It was a big night for the Colby alumni. President Kenneth C. M. Sills of Bowdoin College, guest of the evening, told of his friendship for Colby, of which he is an honorary alumnus, and declared that the college presidents of Maine live on a basis of co-operation and mutual respect.

Judge Hugh D. McLellan, new justice of the Federal District Court at Boston, of the class of 1895, indulged in reminiscences of old Colby presidents and methods of teaching. Dr. Frank W. Padelford, executive secretary of the Northern Baptist convention, told of meeting two Colby men in Tokio. He has just returned from Japan.

Dean Ernest C. Marriner of Colby announced that Colby is keeping up its enrollment despite the depression. President Johnson said it was keeping up its spirit and activities, contemplated no curtailment of staff or salaries, and



HARLAND R. RATCLIFFE, B.S., '23
Vice President



JOSEPH L. LOVETT, B.S., '30
Secretary-Treasurer



ALBERT J. THIEL, B.S., '29
Assistant Secretary

was getting through the year without a deficit, despite the depression.



RAYMOND H. SPINNEY
A.B., '21
Vice President

Neil Leonard, president of the Boston Colby Alumni Association and president also of the Alumni Association of Colby College, was toastmaster.

Arthur Bickford was elected as new president of the Boston Colby Alumni Association. Other officers elected last night included the following: Vice presidents, Raymond Spinney and Harland Ratcliffe; secretary-treasurer, Louis Lovett; assistant secretary-treasurer, Albert Thiel; executive committee members, Neil Leonard, Earl Tyler, and E. A. Wyman.

AT HARTFORD

LINDA GRAVES, A.B., '95

The Connecticut Valley Colby Alumnae had their spring luncheon in Hart-

ford, Saturday, April 23, 1932.

Twenty-eight women and two guests were present to greet President F. W. Johnson who had spoken to the Alumni of the Valley the evening before. In the half hour he could spare before his train departed, he gave us a splendid glimpse of the various activities, the general attitude of the students, the use of the women's building which fills so many needs, the exchange of students with other lands, the wonderful financial standing, and the outlook for next year. In spite of necessary cessations from the building project, not a discouraging note was sounded.

Enthusiasm ran high after his departure for Colby and her future and for President Johnson's regime.

New officers were elected as follows: President, Dorothy Crawford, Waterbury, Conn.; Vice President, Mrs. James Anderson, Wethersfield, Ct.; Secretary, Elizabeth Dyar, 231 Maple St., Holyoke, Mass.; Treasurer, Bernice Robinson, Simsbury, Conn.

Benefits of the Greek Letter Fraternities

Editor of Alumnus:

Your editorial in the last "Alumnus" headed "The Pace That Kills" criticises the expenses of the central offices or governing bodies of Greek letter fraternities. If I remember correctly this is not the first time that you have referred rather sarcastically to them as being an unnecessary drain upon the college boy. You mentioned high cost to the initiate, annual dues when in college and as an elder, and closed with the question "Just what are the returns?" I will try and answer that question.

First let me say that no one ought to join a fraternity while in college or secret order or service club in after life with the idea of any pecuniary or political benefit. Too often this has been attempted by some ambitious person only to fall a victim of his or her own vanity. But in my opinion its cost is not to be compared with the many benefits. This is written feelingly, too, for I had to pay

most of my expenses in college by teaching in winter and working hard in summer.

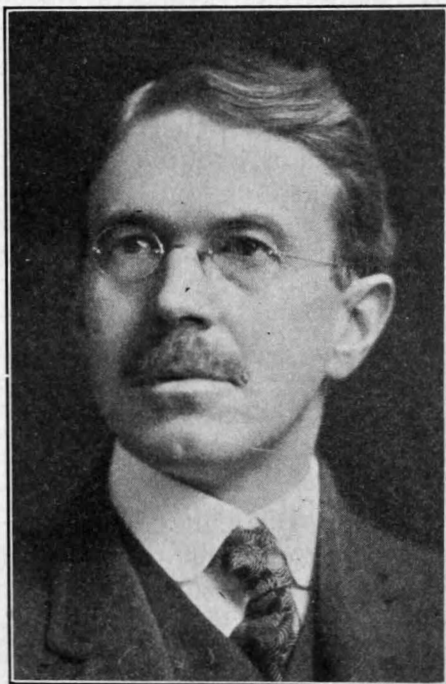
The travelling secretaries of the fraternities are practically the only contact members have with other chapters and international officers. It is their duty to inspect the property of each chapter, and to see that the officers are carrying on their duties as required by their oath. They are the "pick" of all the colleges and bring a message from them full of interest to all ambitious students. Perhaps the Central Offices have been extravagant in the past like most every other organization whether fraternal or commercial but this depression is fast bringing a big change in this respect. In fact, I agree with you that the present initiation fee of \$50.00 besides the annual cost of membership is somewhat costly. But it includes a gold badge, a watch charm, history and certificate which comes only once in a lifetime.

The cost of an elder is only \$5.00 per year.

If ever the average boy needs friends, especially if he reaches college from a rural town, it is when entering college. Classmates are all right but they do not take the place of relatives and old time boyhood chums and friends. Then, if ever, one craves for intimates and Maine's famous congressman, the late Nelson Dingley, described his early college days as follows: "The choicest affections of my heart were withdrawn from the world without and thrown around a band of chosen brothers. A host of friends rose up as if by magic. . . Never can I regret that my lot was to be a light which should reflect the beauties and sublimity of the principles of the Zeta Psi Society."

Unfortunately references is made to only one fraternity in the above but, of course, it applies equally as well to the others. In my own delegation there were only five but I recall today vividly the happy times we had plugging every lesson together and if one were absent notes taken to help him. Some of us spent our vacations together and our parents' home welcomed all of our little delegation.

It was my good fortune in my senior year with another of this little group to attend the grand convention of the fraternity at Philadelphia where brothers from all parts of the country were present. A few days before we left Waterville one of the above classmates invited me to his Waterville home on my 21st birthday and under my plate were twenty-one silver dollars. He also insisted that I take his new dress suit case presented him on Xmas. They were very chic then and a novelty. A few months later our class graduated and we were once more outside the old campus with no further claims upon any part of it or personnel. Both had done their part to fit us for our life work and no red blooded man or woman wishes to lean on them forever. Years go quickly by and soon one is forgotten back at college but if he is fortunate enough to be near the old campus he realizes that there is one place where he is always welcome. If he is in New York,—and there are few places more lonely to a stranger than a big



FRANK BARRETT NICHOLS, A.B., '92

city,—a call at the clubhouse and central office finds him among congenial brothers. Bear in mind, too, that the alumnus of a small college has no Yale, Harvard or Princeton Club to visit nor has he even the privilege of joining a university club in a large city. If he is fortunate enough to travel he finds brothers in most every city and every year has a chance to attend the annual convention at some fine resort at a minimum cost. Here he will rub elbows with some of the best known men in this country including educators and hear how they discuss all sorts of problems. Imagine the treat to sit around a round table and hear Dr. Henry Suzzallo, a former president of a great university and now head of the Carnegie Foundation for the advancement of teaching, repeat some of the most important points in his address before the National Interfraternity Conference last November.

It has been my privilege to see my only son initiated into my fraternity and to see my daughter married to a fraternity brother. I only hope their sons will get the same kick out of it as their grandpa.

I trust that I may live to see the new

Colby on Mayflower Hill with a row of brick Greek letter fraternity homes instead of those hideous ends of century old dormitories on the present campus. Loyal brothers have worked hard for many years to establish funds for some of them. Such a group adds much to the charm of any college. Fortunately mankind is so varied that while one set is interested mainly in the development

of education others lean more to the religious, athletic or social side. All are important factors in life and should be developed hand in hand but to me the Elder's dues of \$5.00 is as good an investment as I ever made and bring back many happy memories.

Fraternally,

FRANK B. NICHOLS, '92.

Bath, Maine, April 16, 1932.

Submarine Poetry

CARL J. WEBER, M.A.

"An ancient Dean of Christ Church" (so A. C. Benson tells us) "is said to have given three reasons for the study of Greek; the first was that it enabled you to read the words of the Saviour in the original tongue; the second, that it gave you a proper contempt for those who were ignorant of it; and the third was that it led to situations of emolument."

No such results follow the study of English literature. Poetry has never been known to lead to situations of emolument, and years of teaching English literature have (or until recently had) left me unable to present any evidence of its practical value.

Professor White once told me that a student who had taken his course in Greek Art afterwards wrote to him from Athens (whither he had been sent by his employer, the Standard Oil Company) to say that he was finding that course the only really practical one he had taken in Colby College. I was reminded of the Oxford student who, while strolling one day in the country with a volume of Aristotle in hand, was set upon by a wild boar. Seeing no other aid available, he thrust the Greek book down the boar's throat. The animal choked on Aristotle and the student escaped. The name "Boar's Hill" remains at Oxford to this day to remind students of the practical value of Greek.

English, however, has long seemed a study of doubtful significance; and when, last summer, I set sail for Europe with Dr. Parmenter of our Chemistry De-

partment, I felt depressed at the thought of the great contrast between the practical value of the chemistry he had taught during the year just ended and the uselessness and aimlessness of the poetry I had been trying to teach. But before our ocean voyage was over I had reason to change my mind. Let me tell you why.

In order to carry on some literary investigations in rural England, not only off the railroad lines but off the beaten motor-bus track, I had decided to take my Chevrolet with me. So the day before sailing I drove the car to Quebec and delivered it, according to instruc-



CARL JEFFERSON WEBER, M.A.
Roberts Professor of English Literature

tions, at the dock twenty-four hours before sailing-time.

The next day I went on board, and with my family was busy depositing various belongings in our cabin, when there was a knock at the door. I opened it to find an official outside, who stated that he was the Baggage Master (Mah-ster, not Mass-ter), and that I was wanted on shore with regard to my automobile.

Wondering what the summons meant, I hurried down the gang-plank and forward to where I saw my car surrounded by a group of workmen apparently about to load it onto the ship. When I reached the place, the steamship company's dock agent said that, before loading the car, he wanted to point out to me that I had a flat tire.

It was true. The tire was as flat as a piece of linoleum. Just as I was going to ask about finding some one to change the tire, the ship's whistle let out an awful blast, which apparently was a signal to speed things up. For the dock-agent explained that there would be no time to change tires, that my car would have to go on immediately, for there were four other cars that had to go on *after* mine, since they were to be taken off at Cherbourg before our arrival at Southampton.

So all I could do was watch the flat rubber as it was hoisted into the air and dropped down out of sight into the inside of the ship. Then I went back on board. I made up my mind, though, that before we reached the other side I'd have that tire attended to.

Well, the ship sailed punctually, with Professor and Mrs. Strong and Librarian and Mrs. Downs on shore to wave good-bye to the Parmenters and the Webers.

"The ship was cheered, the harbor cleared;
Merrily did we drop
Below the kirk, below the hill,
Below the lighthouse top."

The first day was spent in the St. Lawrence, with land to watch on either side. But the next day, when the first swell from the ocean came a-rolling in 'round the corner of Newfoundland, I saw Dr. Parmenter furtively handling a box of Mothersill's Seasick Pills!

Did you ever hear about The Girl at

the Rail?" I asked him. No, he hadn't. So I told him about her.

"She was standing by the rail,
She was looking deathly pale;
Was she looking for a whale?
Not at all!
She was father's only daughter,
Casting bread upon the water
In a way she hadn't oughter:
That was all."

Dr. Parmenter didn't like the subject and tried to change it. "What are you reading there?" he asked.

"A book about John Keats," I replied, opening the volume. "Here! you'll like this." And I read:—

"Severn's shipboard comment on that day, the 19th of September, 1820, was:— 'I arose at daybreak—but poor me! I began to feel a waltzing on my stomach at breakfast—Miss C. followed me—then Keats who did it in the most gentlemanly manner—and then the saucy Mrs. P. who had been laughing at us—four paces bequeathing to the mighty deep their breakfasts—'"

I read no more, for no one was listening. Well, to make my story short: I became so interested in observing the efficacy of Mothersill that I forgot all about my flat tire. Before I thought the voyage was half over, we were in sight of land on the other side. The next morning we awoke in the harbor at Cherbourg, and before breakfast I watched them hoist the four cars from the hold and lower them onto the tender. That was what reminded me that I still had a flat tire!

The Parmenters got off at Cherbourg. After seeing them sail away on the tender, I turned to my problem. In five hours' time we would be due at Southampton. If they rolled my car another inch on that tire, it would be ruined. What if I couldn't replace it in England? I knew that they used "baby" cars like the Austin over there, and that it might be very hard to find replacements for my "Chevie". I resolved anew: that tire *must* be changed before we reached Southampton.

I hunted up the Baggage Mah-ster, stated my errand, and learned that my car was down on the very bottom of the ship, right down on the sand ballast,—thirty feet below the water line. "And there is no light there, eye-ther," said

he. But I was resolved! Years of teaching Henley's *Invictus* stood me in good stead. Using my most masterly tones, I declared: "I *must* get down to my car!" The rhythm may have been Masefield's, but the tone was not.

The *Invictus* note conquered the Baggage Master, and in a few minutes he had directed some of the crew to uncover part of the hatch, and from an electric plug on a upper deck he had lowered a single forty-watt bulb down to the keel of the ship, and then showed me the ladder down which I might climb.

Down I went. The hatch grew darker and darker as I descended. "Down, down, down;" I recalled reading *Alice in Wonderland* last month to my daughter. "Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do." At last my feet touched bottom, and I felt the sand which was spread over the ship's keel. As soon as my eyes had become accustomed to the semi-darkness, I was able to make out the dozen or so cars that were stored there,—tightly packed close to each other. I groped my way around among them, and at last found my familiar Chevrolet, about twenty feet or so from the dim light, and wedged in between two large cars. But I knew now what I had to do.

I recalled Carlyle. "Blessed is he," I said to myself, "who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness." So down there thirty feet below sea-level, in almost total darkness, I removed coat and collar and set to work. Hot? "I'll say it was!" Beads of sweat rolled off my forehead. And dark? I thought of *Twelfth Night*. "Sayest thou that house is dark?—As hell, Sir Topas!"

After an hour's hard labor, I had managed to remove the wooden brace which had been nailed down to keep the car steady in rough seas. In the dark I fumbled among the tools under the front seat and found the jack. If only I could have turned on the head-lights! But the battery had been disconnected at Quebec. Another hour slipped by before I had the rear wheel jacked up. The Chevrolet was stored so close to a big Packard that it was next to impossible to manipulate the jack. But I remembered Tennyson and kept saying: "My strength is as the strength of ten," and

at last I had the satisfaction of being able to turn the flat tire free in the air. Half an hour later I had it off. During a moment's breathing-space I encouraged myself by reciting Browning:

"Then welcome each rebuff
That turns earth's smoothness rough."

Next came the task of removing the spare tire. In the dim light I managed to select the right key, unlock the spare-tire lock, remove the good tire, and place the flat one on the spare carrier. Every movement seemed to take an hour. But I knew that I was making progress, and Emerson helped me on:

"When duty whispers low *Thou must*,
The youth replies *I can*."

Perseverance won. I managed to get the spare tire on the wheel, fitted the nuts in the dark and screwed them tight, lowered the jack, and returned it to the front-seat tool-box. The temperature in the hold by this time seemed to be about 140. My back was broken. But at last the job was done. Wearily I climbed the ladder up the hatchway, summoning Longfellow to my aid. "Excelsior!" I was glad to breathe fresh air again. "Higher still and higher", Shelley seemed to encourage.

Upon arriving at the top, however, I put my hand in my pocket and discovered, to my dismay, that my keys were missing! I must have dropped them, after unlocking the spare tire. Well,

"There's not to reason why;
There's but to do and die."

I said. So down I went again, back into the darkness and the heat. Like Hamlet—

"My sea-gown scarf'd about me, in the dark
Grop'd I to find out them; had my desire;"

for after a few minutes' fumbling in the sand, I managed to find the keyes.

When I got back on deck again, I was a sight! I was smeared with dust and grease and dirt all over. Passengers turned from watching the ship's approach to Southampton to stare at me, but I strode by them on my way to my cabin in utmost unconcern. For I was the first and only man who had ever changed an automobile tire beneath the level of the waters of the English channel. No one could deprive me of that distinction! And poetry had done it!

With Fra Lippo I can say—

"My lesson learned,
I can't unlearn ten minutes afterwards."

No longer will there be any doubts about the practical value of English literature. I think that the Trustees of

the college should require four years of poetry for the Bachelor's degree. Probably the business depression of the past two or three years has been due to the decline in the attention given to poetry in America. *Verbum sap.*

From the Secretaries of Graduate Organizations

FROM THE ALUMNI OFFICE

G. CECIL GODDARD, A.B., '29

Members of the Alumni Association whose mail has been returned to the Alumni Office, are placed on file, known as the "Lost File." Listed below are the



G. CECIL GODDARD, A. B., '29
Alumni Secretary

names of the members of the reunioning classes at 1932 Commencement that we have not been able to locate. Every possible clue was traced before it was considered advisable to publish this list of names as "Lost."

Will you please look over this list carefully, not just your own class, but all the classes, and send us any addresses which you may know, or the name of someone who might furnish us with one of the correct addresses. It will not only help us to bring our alumni address file up to date, but will assure each member receiving the latest information about Commencement and the Reunions.

LIST OF UNKNOWN

1882—Edward Mortimer Collins, Ezra Frank Elliot, Alvin Penley Leighton, William Robinson Aldrich, Frederick Spring Barrows, Edwin Webster Phillips, Herbert Stevens, Ernest Joseph Stone, Charles Fremont Weed.

1887—Joshua Burnside Foster.

1907—Walter Andrew Houghton, George Walter Kimball, Vard Mayhew Libby, Wiley Oliver Newman, John Melvin Stuart, Arthur Varley.

1912—Mahlon Turner Hill, Willis Elwood Jones, Henry Clifton Reynolds, Clark Blance, Herbert Henry Goodwin, Freeman Kendrick Hackett.

1917—George LeRoy Holly, Maurice Burton Ingraham, Alanson Eugene Skillings, William Burgess Smith, Irving James Carson, Alfred Crockett Dunn, Clyde Milberry Flint, Ernest Cummings Fuller, Gilman LaVerne Judkins, Claude Archer LaBelle, Clyde Nutter, Charles Harvey Perkins, Carleton Smith Richardson, Earle Foster Tucker, Ralph Lee Webster, Daniel Bickford Whipple.

1922—Raymond Howard Blades, Sidney Alton Carter, Ralph Edwin Eaton, Harold Lester Gifford, Haven Dow Googins, Howard Chester Hapworth, Raymond Osgood James, Clifford M. Jones, Reuben Licker, Raymond Alpheus Lyons, Elwood A. Rogers, Abraham Segel, Walter LeRoy Smith, Dana Emerson Stetson, Philip Shirley Wadsworth, John Franklin Waterman, Alfred C. White, George Henry Wills.

1927—Stanley Crocker Brown, Lawrence Augusta Roy, Hampton Sullivan Thorpe, Joseph Leonard Washington, Elmer Forest Allen, Charles Richard Boakes, Harry Cohen, Chester Roscoe Colburn, Frederick Sylvester Colburn, Clarence Frederick Cole, William Frederick Crouse, George Bussey Dunnack, Robert Church Hunt, Carl Wendell Johnson, Charles Narcisse Lettourneau, Robert Levee, Percy Levine, Roger Edward Lewis, Nathan Lorinsky, Earl Tomlinson Lyon, Clyde Lyford Mann, Emanuel Irwin Miller, Horace Asa Pratt, Clayton Frederick Purinton, Frank Leslie Sanborn, Leroy Ellwood Savage.

FROM THE ALUMNAE OFFICE

ALICE MAY PURINTON, A.M., '99

It is safe to say that during the past year more personal letters have been written about Colby—her past, present and future—than ever before in the history of the College, at least in the same space of time. Sixty-one women have been busy with pens, typewriters or mimeographs,—sometimes all three, sending messages to classmates from whom they had not heard for years, all in the effort to renew interest in the College. More than one class agent has assembled the bits of news gleaned from personal letters and has planned to share them with the whole class in the form of a Class News Letter.

Work on address lists and the collection of one dollar membership dues in the Association, while absorbing most of our time, have been secondary motives in the establishment of this "correspondence course" which has evidently proved of interest to writer and recipient alike. Much as the dollars have been needed for the promotion of the work, let no one think this has been our sole consideration. We have wanted first of all a renewal of personal, friendly interest in the College, even when the dollar could not be spared.

At our annual meeting in June final report of the response each class has made to this new plan will be given and results shown in a graphic way. The following figures will show the present stage of progress, but even as these words are being written there lies on the desk a letter bulging with dollar bills which promise to swell the total receipts from one class not included in the list below.

The books of the Treasurer close on June 1st, so that must be the final date for receiving this year's dues. If you can, and haven't, this is the proverbial "word to the wise!"

FACTS

Membership dues have been received to date from 641 women when in previous years the total has never reached one hundred.

Five hundred and twenty five gradu-

ates have joined the Association, and 116 non-graduates.

Out of a total enrollment of 1,678, 109 addresses are lost or need verification. Of this number, 88 belong to our non-graduate list.

Eight of the earlier classes already have one hundred percent representation in the Association. Among the classes with an enrollment of 50 or over, the following comparisons may be noted. Figures are based upon the entire enrollment, graduates and non-graduates:

<i>Class</i>	<i>Enrollment</i>	<i>Paid Members Percentage</i>
1914	51	54.9
1922	50	54.
1921	58	53.4
1925	61	39.3
1927	75	40
1928	71	36.6

Higher percentages than these are found in many of the earlier classes. Watch for announcements at Commencement!

WHAT CLASS AGENTS SAY

"I am enjoying this class agent work and it certainly is limbering up my correspondence muscle. At night I scribble until eyes, fingers, ears and teeth ache; then in the daytime I tune my ear to the postman's step to see what Colby mail he is leaving."

"It has been a pleasure to hear from them again, some teaching, some working in other fields; some are mothers and already, in dreams, they are walking across college campuses with their sons and daughters. It impresses me that all are happy, happy enough; and what's more, good citizens. That seems to me to prove that Colby did train and equip us for our places in life."

"I wouldn't have missed the opportunity for renewing acquaintance with my classmates and really feel grateful for the excuse to write them in spite of the time-consuming work it has been."

"My arm is lame, my pen is tired, but I've had a wonderful time chatting with my good friends."

"I composed a rather long letter—a bit of my life, reminiscences of Colby days, news of new Colby, and the appeal for dues. In my next edition I expect to send the addresses of all the girls, and

a news item of all of them—teaching where, how many babies, etc.”

“Isn’t this fun getting folks waked up to Colby again?”

“Everyone seems to be so very much in favor of the plan I feel sure it will be well backed up.”

“I certainly am enjoying the renewed contacts made with my classmates.”

“It has been great fun hearing from old friends and renewing acquaintances, although I nearly got writer’s cramp the day I wrote so many letters in longhand.”

“I certainly enjoyed doing it, but these people that write long personal letters to everybody are a *wonder* to me. I can’t see how they manage to do so *many* at once. To me the mimeographing was a great help.”

“I sent out my letters, wrote them all by hand—and long ones, too, and altho’ it was a terrible task. . . I enjoyed it . . . I’ve only had six returns (thus far) . . . but, let me say, that the returns from the six were worth all the effort of the other forty-four.

Announcements and Program of the One Hundred and Eleventh Commencement

LESTER FRANK WEEKS, A. M., '15, *Chairman*

FRIDAY, JUNE 10

2:00 P.M. Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees.—Chemical Hall.

3:00 P.M. The College Play, “The Romantic Young Lady.” A comedy in three acts, by G. Martinez Sierra. Under the direction of Professor Cecil A. Rollins, M.A., 1917. Production for the Townspeople.—City Opera House. Tickets required.

6:00 P.M. Meeting of the Committee on Alumni Organization. Mr. Charles F. T. Seaverns, 1901, chairman.—Elmwood Hotel.

6:00 P.M. Dinner of Women Class Agents, followed by business meeting.—Alumnae Building.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11

8:00 A.M. Phi Beta Kappa Breakfast and Annual Meeting of the Colby Chapter. Professor Walter Nelson Breckenridge, M.A., President of the Beta Chapter of Maine, presiding.—Elmwood Hotel. Tickets 50c.

8:00 A.M. Class Agents Breakfast and meeting of representatives of Classes 1880 to 1932.—Elmwood Hotel.



LESTER FRANK WEEKS, A.M., '15
Chairman Commencement
Committee

9:30 A.M. Alumnae Council meeting.—Alumnae Building.

10:00 A.M. Senior Class Day Exercises.—Lower Campus.

10:45 A.M. Address by Guest of Honor of the Senior Class.

10:45 A.M. Business meeting of Alumnae Association.—Alumnae Building.

12:00 M. Alumni Luncheon and Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association. Neil Leonard, A.B., 1921, President of the Association, presiding.—Gymnasium. Tickets \$1.25.

12:00 M. Alumnae Luncheon and Annual Meeting of Alumnae Association. Clara Carter Weber, A.B., 1921, President of the Association, presiding.—Alumnae Building. Tickets \$1.00.

3:00 P.M. The College Play. Production for the Commencement Guests.—City Opera House. Tickets required.

3:30 P.M. Baseball Game, Varsity-Alumni.—Seaverns Field.

6:00 P.M. Class Reunions at various designated places. Reunioning classes are the five year classes from 1882 to

1927. Members of those classes who have not been notified by the class secretary concerning the place of reunions may obtain this information at the Commencement office upon their arrival.

9:00 P.M. Fraternity and Sorority Reunions at the several houses and sorority rooms.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12

10:00 A.M. Academic Procession from the college to the City Opera House. Seniors and Faculty.

10:30 A.M. Baccalaureate Service. Sermon by Rev. Thomas Sherrard Roy, M.A., B.D. Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Worcester, Massachusetts.—City Opera House. Tickets required.

7:30 P.M. The Boardman Sermon by Rev. John Ernest Cummings, M.A., D.D., 1884, of the Burman Mission, Henzada, Burma. Recognition of the service of our recent missionaries, by the Class of 1922.—College Chapel.

MONDAY, JUNE 13

9:00 A.M. Academic Procession from the College to the City Opera House. The Mayor of Waterville, the Recipients of Honorary Degrees, the Honorary Marshal, the Commencement Marshals, the Trustees, the Faculty, and the Graduating Class.

9:30 A.M. Commencement Exercises, President Franklin Winslow Johnson, L.H.D., 1891, presiding. Addresses by two members of the graduating class. Commencement address by John Huston Finley, LL.D., L.H.D., J.U.D., Associate Editor of the *New York Times*. Conferring of degrees upon the graduating class. Conferring of honorary degrees. Award of prizes. Official announcements.—City Opera House. Tickets required.

12:00 M. The Commencement Dinner, President Franklin Winslow Johnson, L.H.D., 1891, presiding.—Gymnasium. Tickets \$1.25.

COMMENCEMENT OFFICE

The Commencement office will, as usual, be located in the Old Library, first floor of Memorial Hall. Please register there upon arrival.

ACCOMMODATIONS

In accordance with a long standing Colby custom, alumni are asked to make arrangements for their own rooming accommodations during Commencement. If rooms in private families are desired, the Commencement Committee will furnish a list of desirable rooms, with the owners of which alumni may communicate.

GOLF

The Waterville Country Club has extended to Colby people, wearing Commencement badges, golf privileges at the rate of one dollar per golf card.

TICKETS

It is necessary to make advance reservations for all tickets. Tickets are required for the College Play, the Baccalaureate Sermons, the Commencement Exercises, the Alumni Luncheon, the Alumnae Luncheon, and the Commencement Dinner. Make your reservations if you have any hope of coming. Cancellations, if necessary, are more easily made than last-minute tickets are secured.

CLASS REUNIONS

The five year classes will hold class reunions as usual during the supper period on Saturday. Arrangements for these affairs are in the hands of the following persons:

1927—William A. Macomber, 35 School St., Augusta, Me.; Fred E. Baker, 691 Farmington Ave., W. Hartford, Conn.; Dorothy Giddings, 39 Murray St., Augusta, Me.; Helen C. Mitchell, Houlton, Me.

1922—Leonard W. Mayo, The Children's Village, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.; Mrs. Hazel Dyer Town, 198 Prospect St., Berlin, N. H.

1917—Leland D. Hemenway, 137 Langley Rd., Newton Centre, Mass.; Helen D. Cole, 45 Prospect Pl., New York City.

1912—Wilford G. Chapman, 415 Masonic Bldg., Portland, Me.; Mrs. Ernest Jones, 17 Fairmont Park, W., Bangor, Me.

1907—Burr F. Jones, 32 Hardy Ave.,

Watertown, Mass.; Miss Hattie S. Fossett, New Harbor, Me.

1902—Linwood L. Workman, 17 Church St., Framingham Centre, Mass.; Mrs. Edna Owen Douglas, 38 W. Main St., Dover-Foxcroft, Me.

1897—Percy F. Williams, West Dennis, Mass.; Mrs. P. H. Greeley, 1167 South Rd., Portsmouth, N. H.

1892—Frank B. Nichols, 83 Front St., Bath, Me.; Mrs. W. N. Donovan, 117 Cypress St., Newton Centre, Mass.

1887—Harvey D. Eaton, 50 Main St., Waterville, Me.; Miss Winifred H. Brooks, Rockville City Hospital, Rockville, Conn.

1882—Robie G. Frye, Customs House, Boston.

THE COMMENCEMENT COMMITTEE

Professor Lester F. Weeks, M.A., '15, Chairman; Rev. Frank W. Padelford, D.D., '94; Harry T. Jordan, A.B., '93; Professor George F. Parmenter, Ph.D.; Professor Thomas B. Ashcraft, Ph.D.; Professor Carl J. Weber, M.A.

COLLEGE MARSHAL

Professor Carl J. Weber, M.A.; Assistant, Arthur Galen Eustis, A.B., '23.

IN CHARGE OF CLASS REUNIONS

G. Cecil Goddard, A.B., '29, Alumni Secretary.

Among the Graduates

THE EDITOR

TRUSTEE AND MRS. AVERILL ENTERTAIN COLBY GRADUATES

While in Los Angeles last winter Dr. and Mrs. George G. Averill, of Waterville, were privileged to entertain a number of Colby graduates at a dinner given at the Wilshire Country Club on the evening of April 18.

Present at the gathering, besides Dr. and Mrs. Averill, were Horatio R. Dunham, '86, Eugene W. Jewett, '87, George N. Hurd, '90, Edith Merrill Hurd, '88, Henry Trowbridge, '83, George E. Tash, '25, Mrs. George E. Tash, Denis E. Bowman, '93, Loring E. Herrick, '92, Dr. Frank D. Bullard, '81, Charles E. Cohen, '92, Mrs. Cohen, Miss Doris M. Townsend, Charles T. Sansome, '28.

Invited but unable to be present, but expressing keen interest and deep regret, were William H. Snyder, '85, about whom the current issue of the ALUMNUS has a most interesting article, Dr. Morrill L. Illsley, '17, who is doing most excellent work in Claremont, the Millers—Dr. and Mrs. Merton L., '90, who were on a trip to New Orleans, and Mr. Thomas J. Reynolds, '14, of Beverley Hills, who for some unexpected reason was prevented from attending.

It proved to be a most delightful evening. Every one present was keenly

anxious to hear all about the developments in connection with the removal of the College to a new site, and as Dr. Averill is a most active member of the standing committee of the Board of Trustees, known as the "Campus Development," he was in a position to give his guests detailed information about the great project. The meeting lasted until a late hour, and the graduates enjoyed not only the semi-business part of the occasion, but the unusual opportunity to renew acquaintances formed many years before on the old college campus. All counted it a most gracious thing on the part of Dr. and Mrs. Averill to entertain the Colby men and women as they did. They will probably not be averse to making it from now on an annual occasion—the California Colby Club.

IRVING O. PALMER, '87, HONORED

The following is taken from *The Newtonite*, a paper published by the students of the Newton High School, issue of March 22:

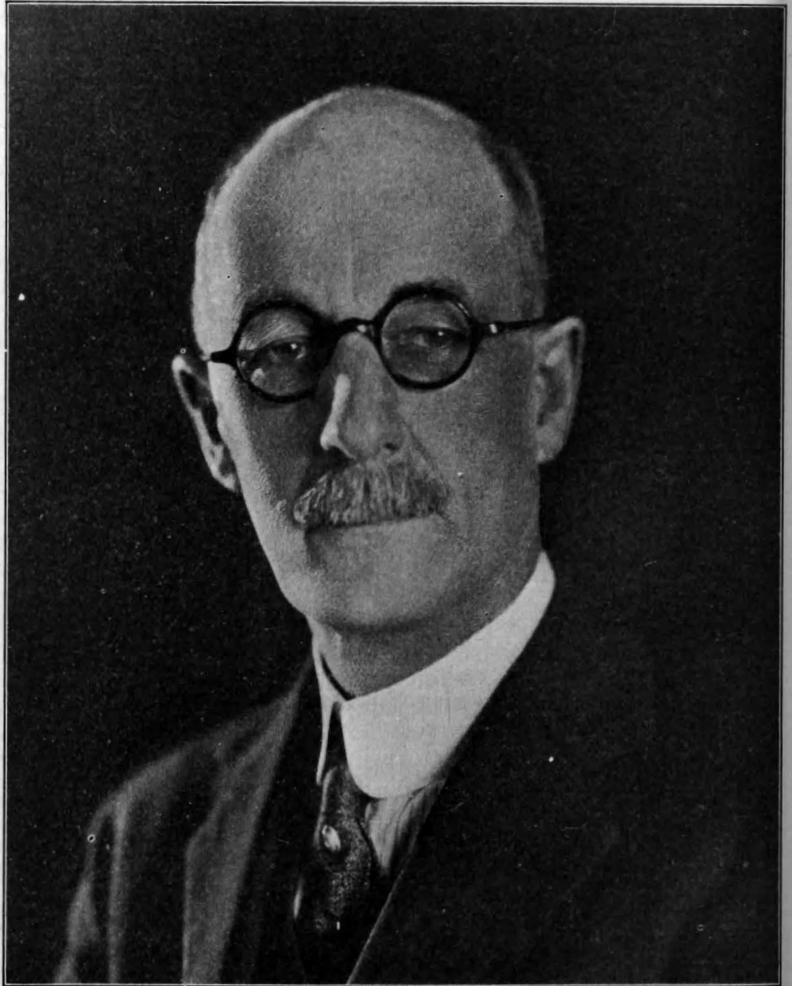
Last Wednesday evening, Irving O. Palmer was honored by the faculty in commemoration of his thirty-fifth anniversary as a member of the Newton High School. The party was a complete surprise for Mr. Palmer and was held

in room 2200 of the Technical building. After a tasty supper served by Seiler, the party was entertained by many after-dinner speeches. Members of the faculty, former teachers, and wives of the faculty, were present at the party.

The party started at six o'clock when all the teachers and guests gathered in 2200. Mr. Palmer had previously been invited to dine at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Elicker. Mrs. Elicker pretended that there was not enough room in their house for Mr. and Mrs. Palmer and the other guests. They, therefore, decided to dine out. Not until Mr. Elicker stopped his car in front of the school did Mr. Palmer suspect that he was to be so royally entertained.

The party was hilariously appreciative of the witty and personal remarks of the speakers. Excerpts of these speeches appear on the third page, but unfortunately they do not contain the humorous "asides" that were heard at the banquet. Caroline M. Doonan, of the English department, read letters and greetings to Mr. Palmer from the various classes of the Technical High School. Mr. Palmer came to Newton in 1897, at which time there was but one building on the school grounds. His career at Newton was sketched by members of the faculty from 1897 to 1932.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Spaulding provided music for the gathering as did three graduates of Newton High School, Mary Pucciarelli, '21; Doris Forté, '19, and Francesca Baker, '27. A male quartet of teachers entertained with *Rolling*



IRVING OSSIAN PALMER, A.M., '87
Students and Faculty Honor Massachusetts Educator

Down to Rio, Raymond A. Green singing first tenor.

Charles B. Harrington, of the science department, carried off the honors as toastmaster. He presented Mr. Palmer with a book containing pictures of the teachers in the various departments and letters from all the teachers.

As the last speaker, Ulysses G. Wheeler, superintendent of the Newton Public Schools, characterized himself as the last runner on the last lap of an intellectual relay race.

When the speeches were over Carl L. Swan came into the room dressed as a policeman with a warrant for Mr. Palmer's arrest. Mr. Harrington in-

terceded for Mr. Palmer and as a result the "cop" decided to have the trial then and there. Mr. Palmer was found guilty of being a good fellow, humorous, agreeable, and helpful.

On the printed program was found this appropriate quotation, "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

A TRIBUTE—AN EDITORIAL

We realize that we are incapable of offering proper congratulations to one who has already received the plaudits of the multitude. Indeed, we know that it is useless for us, or for anyone else, to fittingly praise his work. Mr. Irving O. Palmer needs no tributes; any that he may have, and they are not a few, are the creation of his own hand, cast in the die of generosity and loyalty. Within the walls of N. H. S. are the monuments to his ability, in the form of improvements, for our benefit and comfort. In thirty-five years, how many of us will be able to look back with as much satisfaction as Mr. Palmer now may, and realize that we have done acts of kindness toward something like thirty-five thousand people?

Mr. Palmer, you have shown us the true meaning of the word "Friendship." You have "played no favorites," and yet you have been a favorite. Your every action proves your good-nature, kindness and solicitude. In spite of banquets, tributes, and other insufficient expressions of gratitude and appreciation, you continue to strengthen the foundation of the greatest tribute to yourself—Newton High School. Perhaps we shall one day have the honor of receiving a diploma from your hand. Rest assured that that diploma will hereafter be a treasured possession. You are a friend, and we prize your friendship, looking forward with pleasant anticipation to each new day that we are privileged to spend with you.

GEORGE R. BERRY, '85, To Go To
JERUSALEM

Dr. George Ricker Berry, professor of Semetic languages and literature at Colgate-Rochester Divinity School and a Colby graduate, has been appointed an-

nual professor of the American School of Oriental Research at Jerusalem for 1933-34.

When Dr. Berry goes to Jerusalem next year, he will be renewing contacts made at the American School in 1929, when for three months he was honorary lecturer there. Colgate-Rochester says the Rev. Albert W. Beaven, D.D., president of the Rochester Seminary, looks upon the appointment of Dr. Berry as a call well deserved and as an honor to the Rochester institution. Dr. Berry will be on leave of absence from Colgate-Rochester while in Palestine.

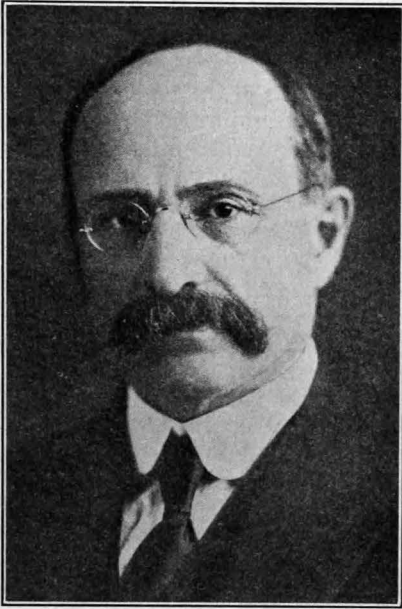
During his 1929 visit to Palestine, which was the second time he had been there, Dr. Berry studied the principal archaeological developments of the Holy Land and in Iraq, Ur, Babylon and other places and made a trip to Petra in the Trans-Jordan. So that his investigations in the field supplement a life-long study of Biblical archaeological matter. This, it is felt, makes him eminently fitted for the professorship at Jerusalem.

The American School of Oriental Research is an American corporation. Its work is intended especially for those who are specializing in Biblical study. Although students of numerous nationalities are enrolled there, many of them are Americans. As most of the students are men with college and seminary training, the work at the Jerusalem school is graduate work.

Dr. Berry was born in Sumner, Me., in 1865. He was graduated from Colby in 1885, and from Newton Theological Institution in 1889. From 1889 to 1892 he was a pastor at Liberty, Me. Subsequently he took graduate work in Semetics from 1892 to 1896 at the University of Chicago, where he took his Ph.D. in 1895. He went to Colgate Theological Seminary in 1896 as professor of Old Testament Interpretation and held several chairs there until that school was merged with Rochester Seminary in 1928.

THE WORK OF WILLIAM H. SNYDER, '85

School teachers, being society's most important group, rarely grow famous. But just now the eyes of the educational world are on Dr. William H. Snyder of Los Angeles, because he is the head of



WILLIAM HENRY SNYDER, Sc.D., '85
Prominent Colby Educator

the educational institution which not only holds the spotlight but which many educators believe heralds a new educational era, the Los Angeles Junior College.

This junior college, only two and one-half years old, is the largest in America, with 3500 students. During the recent sessions of the Carnegie Institution survey board in Sacramento it was the one most praised, most often held up as the outstanding example of high-percentage service.

It is not an ordinary junior college, merely laying a foundation—giving a student two years of preparation for the last two years in a university. It does those things, of course, but it does more. It makes its course so complete that if a student cannot go on to the university he has a rounded education, not merely a foundation. He not only has an outlook on life but has learned to point it toward a definite end. Whatever he has learned in theory he has learned to do, so that if necessary he can step out and earn a living with it. And though the Junior College cannot give its graduates a degree it can give them a title—associate of arts.

Though he took his degree from Harvard, Dr. Snyder believes it more important to teach a student to do something useful than to give him a degree. "Roughly speaking," he says, "25 per cent of the young people have the capacity, the ambition and the means to go through a university. Another 25 per cent would better go to a vocational school, learn a good trade and not bother with studies they will forget as soon as they leave school. But in between there are 50 per cent who have talent and ambition, but cannot devote four years to university training. Our aim is to give them the vision courses which will fit them for the higher development the university gives if they develop talent or become financially able to take it, but also to point that vision with skill, in case they need to step into business as soon as they leave us.

"What would you wish young men entering your employ to know?" we asked leading bankers, and from their replies built up our course in banking. Our courses in accounting, aeronautics, art, civic health (for doctors' and dentists' assistants,) general business and business law, civil engineering, community recreation, drama, electricity, liberal arts, mechanics, music, nursing, journalism and printing, radio and sound, secretarial, school service and social arts, all were planned the same way."

Dr. Snyder took us for a tour of the college, which occupies the former site of U.C.L.A.—twenty-six acres of campus and ivy-mantled buildings with real university background. Dr. Snyder was for twenty-one years principal of Hollywood High School and is in his twenty-fourth year of service to Los Angeles schools. Before that he was principal of a high school in Massachusetts, taught in Worcester Academy, Massachusetts, the Working Men's School, New York, and the William Penn Charter School, Pennsylvania. That sounds as if he were a veteran, but he is so much alive that we could hardly keep up with him. Every student we met spoke to him affectionately and he had a bright greeting for everyone. He is the author of many books in use in schools, one of them, "General Science," being in use in

junior high schools throughout the United States. But he isn't at all professorial in manner. He is genial, peppy, vigorous, inspiring without any taint of preachiness.

"Just notice," he said. "See if you see a single student with his eyes on the clock, actin' as if waitin' for the bell to ring. (Dr. Snyder doesn't mind slurring a "g" now and then.) These young people are all interested, all tryin' to get somewhere."

He whisked us through chemistry and physics labs, through an aeronautics department in which students were flying model planes through an air tunnel they had built in which a fan created a ninety-six-mile gale, through classes in which students were intent on psychology, philosophy, languages, art, music, history. He took us through the most practical school of journalism we have seen in the West, using the school's daily eight-column newspaper as its laboratory in which what students learn from lectures on news gathering, ad gathering, make-up, printing and circulation are worked out. And to a school of drama in which costume designing, scene painting, make-up, acting, directing, stage setting and house management are taught, with a theater of its own for laboratory.

We were accompanied on the tour by a friend, who, thirty years ago, was graduated from what now ranks as a great State university and then ranked as an excellent one. "This junior college," he said, "is a far greater university than was the one I attended."—The *Los Angeles Times*.

TWO COLBY GRADS HONORED BY SELECTION OF BOOKS

Books by two graduates of Colby College have been selected for "List of books for college libraries" by Charles B. Shaw, compiled for the advisory group on college libraries of the Carnegie Corporation, and published by the American Library association. The list, selected with the aid of some 200 specialists in different fields, comprises a minimum book collection for a four-year liberal arts college library.

The books are "English and American Philosophy," "Morals in Review," "Re-

ligious Conception of the World," "Student's History of Philosophy," and "What is Truth," by Arthur K. Rogers, of the class of 1891, and "Contributions of Science to Religion," "Faith of Modernism," "French Revolution," "Guide to Study of Christian Religion," "History of New Testament times in Palestine," "Jesus on Social Institutions," "Life of Christ," "Social Teaching of Jesus," "Spiritual Interpretation of History," by Shailer Mathews, of the class of 1884, dean of the Divinity school of the University of Chicago. Of these books, Rogers' "Student's History of Philosophy," and Mathews' "French Revolution" were also chosen for Hester's "Books for Junior Colleges," issued by the same publisher. As in the Shaw list, titles in the Hester list are grouped according to subject and represent those books which were considered absolutely essential to supplement instruction in the cruoses offered.

"French Revolution" is one of the books starred for first purchase in the Hester list.

HERBERT L. STETSON, '73, HONORED

Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo, Mich., "the Colby of the Middle West," paid a signal honor to a Maine native and Colby alumnus on April 22 and 24, when the new Stetson Chapel was dedicated in honor of Dr. Herbert Lee Stetson, beloved president emeritus of that college.

Dr. Stetson was born in Greene, in 1847. He attended Colby College, but left after two years to take a theological course in an Illinois seminary. For a number of years he occupied pulpits in the Middle West until his growing reputation brought him the opportunity to serve as president of Des Moines College in Iowa. In 1900, he went to Kalamazoo to begin his 33 years of service in that institution as professor of psychology and pedagogy. In 1912, he was made president of Kalamazoo, a position which he held with distinction until reasons of health made his resignation advisable in 1922. However, as president emeritus he has continued his connection with the institution and his activities as the college chaplain, conducting the daily devotional service, have won a large place for him in the

affections of the students, by whom he is known as the "Grand Old Man of Kalamazoo."

Accordingly, after the alumni and friends had raised \$100,000 for a new chapel, it was everyone's desire that the building should memorialize the name of Dr. Stetson, who is contributing so much to the religious life of the college.

Kalamazoo is one of the six colleges which owe their existence to Colby men. Thomas Ward Merrill, a native of Sedgwick, was graduated from Colby (then Waterville College) in the class of 1825. Combining educational work with the ministry, he spent the greater part of his life in the then frontier country of Michigan and laid the foundations of the school system of that state. His chief monument today is Kalamazoo College which obtained its charter through his efforts in 1833.

Merrill naturally modeled the new college after his alma mater and even now Kalamazoo is similar to Colby in many respects. Both are liberal arts co-educational colleges and both have enjoyed support from the Baptist denomination, although non-sectarian in character. Kalamazoo is slightly smaller, the students numbering about 400.

It was eminently fitting that this chapel commemorating a Colby man, a part of a college founded by a Colby man, should be dedicated by still another Colby man and so Dr. Frank W. Padelford, of the class of 1894, executive secretary of the Baptist Board of Education, delivered the dedicatory address on Friday morning.

This occasion in far-away Michigan is an impressive illustration of the noble part which Maine has played in the building up of our great Nation.

CANDIDATES FOR TRUSTEE BOARD

In accordance with the constitution of the association a ballot is herewith sent you on which you are to record your choice for alumni trustees. One trustee is to be elected for the regular term of three years, ending in June, 1935. Another is to be elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Leon C. Guptill. This term expires in June, 1933. In each instance the Committee on Nomination of Alumni Trustees places in

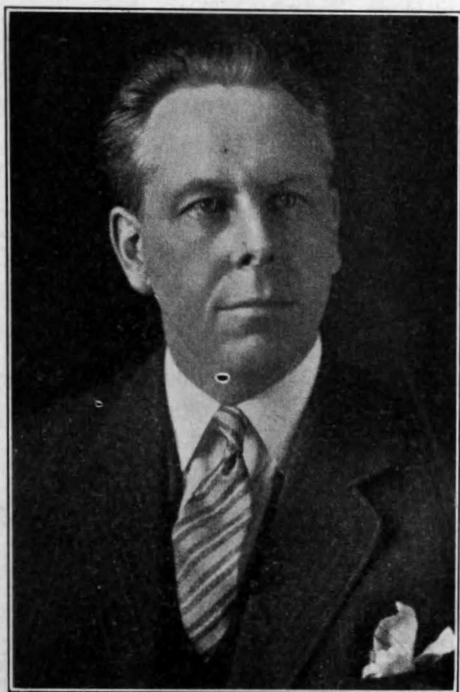


FREDERICK ALBERT POTTLE Ph.D., '17
Candidate for Alumni Trustee

nomination two men, for one of whom you should vote unless you prefer to enter upon your ballot an entirely different name.

For the regular term expiring on Commencement Day, 1935:

Frederick Albert Pottle, Class of 1917. College Professor.—Born, Lovell, Maine, August 3, 1897; Oxford, Maine High School, 1913; A.B., Colby, 1917; M.A., Yale, 1921; Ph.D., Yale, 1925. Instructor, Hebron Academy, 1917; on staff of Evacuation Hospital No. 8, A.E. F., 1917-1919; Instructor, A. E. F. University, Beaune, France, 1919; Deering High School, Portland, Maine, 1919-20; Assistant Professor of English, University of New Hampshire, 1921-23; Department of English, Yale University, Instructor 1925-26, Assistant Professor 1926-30, and Professor since 1930. Married, September 9, 1930, Marion Isabel Starbird, A.B., Colby, 1918. Author of "Shelley and Browning", 1923; "A New Portrait of James Boswell", 1927; "The Literary Career of James Boswell", 1929; "Stretchers: the Story of a Hospital on the Western Front", 1929; "The Private Papers of



ANGIER LOUIS GOODWIN, A.B., '02
Candidate for Alumni Trustee

James Boswell", 1930-32; various essays and articles in scholarly periodicals. Phi Beta Kappa, Grolier Club, President of Elizabethan Club of Yale University. Residence, 124 Everit St., New Haven, Conn.

John Butler Pugsley, Class of 1905. College Official.—Born, Somersworth, N. H., November 21, 1882, and prepared for college in the public schools of that city. A.B., Colby, 1905. Instructor, Nichols Academy, Dudley, Mass., 1905-07; Supervising Agent and Principal, Black River Academy, Ludlow, Vt., 1907-09; Principal, Somersworth, N. H., High School, 1909-16; Principal, East Hartford, Conn., High School, 1916-17; Athletic Officer of the 26th Division A. E. F., France, 1917-18; Registrar, Northeastern University, Boston, 1919-26; Director of School Administration, Northeastern University, 1918 to date. Member of National Education Association and Boston Schoolmasters' Club. Married Marion Bailey McDonald of Ludlow, Vt. Has a son now at Colby in Class of 1934.

To fill vacancy caused by death of Leon C. Guptill, class of 1909, for term expiring on Commencement Day, 1933:

Angier Louis Goodwin, Class of 1902.

Lawyer.—Born, Fairfield, Maine, January 30, 1881; A.B., Colby, 1902; Harvard Law School, 1904-05; Admitted to the Bar, 1905; Lawyer, Fairfield, Maine, 1905-06; Lawyer, Boston, Mass., since 1906; Alderman, Melrose, Mass., 1911-13, 1915-20; Trustee, Melrose Public Library, 1914; Mayor of Melrose, Mass., 1921-22; Member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, 1925-28; Member of the Massachusetts Senate, 1929-32. Business address, 53 State Street, Boston. Residence, Melrose, Mass.

Leo Gardner Shesong, Class of 1913. Lawyer.—Born, Greenville, Maine, December 7, 1885; Greenville High School, 1903; A.B., Colby, 1913; University of Maine College of Law, ex-1917; employed during college and law studies by Maine Central Railroad; general practice of law alone until 1926; member of firm of Hinckley, Hinckley and Shesong since 1926; treasurer of Portland Republican city committee; past president of Portland Lions Club; deputy district governor of Lions International; state secretary and treasurer of Maine League



JOHN BUTLER PUGSLEY, B.S., '05
Candidate for Alumni Trustee

of Loan and Building Associations; attorney and director of Maine Loan and Building Association; lecturer on law, American Institute of Banking; member of Cumberland Bar and Maine State Bar Associations; clubs: Lions, Woodfords, Economic. Business address, Press-Herald Building, Portland, Maine. Residence 11 Roberts Street, Portland.

The constitution requires that each voter shall sign his ballot and designate his class. Ballots should be mailed to the secretary of the association, Ernest C. Marriner, Box 104, Waterville, Maine. The polls close at midnight on Friday, June 10, 1932.

A WARLESS WORLD IN THE MAKING

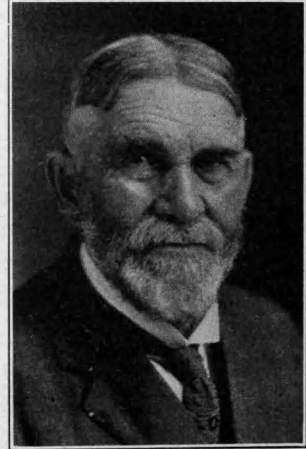
Editor, The Federal Council Bulletin:

"Wars have originated from trade rivalry. Customs houses, however well protected by diplomacy, have not prevented them. There are no customs houses on the borders of any of the forty-eight states of this glorious union of states. There is absolutely free trade between these forty-eight states, and so wars between our states do not occur from rivalry in competitive trade. Now, how would it do to project that system of no customs houses between all the states, nations and kingdoms of this small planet?"

What brought on the terrible World War of 1914? Some say one thing, some another. If England had said to Germany—you want more place in the sun, do you? Well, there is a big place in the sun in India, where the sun has done the stunt up to 120 degrees on rare occasions, and India is a big country. There is room enough in India and a nice place in the sun for us all, you, Germany, are now heading for India with a railroad, which you have finished as far as Bagdad. Keep right on with it to India. We, England, have the Suez Canal, by which we go to India, and if we both can tap the trade of India, it may be that we both will gain by it.

"Did not trade rivalry cause the World War?"

"Selfishness is the common denominator of every sin, known or unknown, between individuals and between nations. There is a power greater than that in the workings of self-sacrificing love.



WILDER WASHINGTON PERRY, A.B., '72

Scrapping all tariff walls between all nations on earth would release that greater power and thereby remove the causes of wars, which come from rivalry in trade. Some writer once said, 'There is a little or big devil in every customs house on earth.'

"With these barriers to trade removed, the peoples of the earth would be more contented to stay at home, and after the adjustment which the new order would make for a while, but not for long, the peoples of the earth would be better financially to stay at home. Society needs protection. Good citizens cannot be made where there is a lure to draw foreigners into a nation like ours too fast to be assimilated.

"Scrap all customs houses on earth and wars will cease to menace the world. We would all be neighbors in trade then, as we are in these grand United States. Who is my neighbor? The woman who wants to borrow a cup of sugar to make some cookies before the children get home from school knows where to find a friendly neighbor.

"Someone said: 'Power of some kind will survive the shock in which manners and opinions perish.'

"Napoleon once said that a boy fifteen years old could in the front rank stop a bullet just as well as a better soldier, and so he put the boys at the front.

"We must stop the 'big bullies,' war lords of the earth, from putting the youth of the world at the front of battle to stop bullets. Remove all customs houses everywhere and the trick is done. We can then 'beat our swords into plowshares and spears into pruning-hooks.' We will then have 'peace on earth to men of goodwill.' All hail the coming day!"

WILDER WASHINGTON PERRY,
(Class of 1872.)

Camden, Maine.

COLBY MUSICIAN AND POET

Under a somewhat similar heading as the above, a contribution to the Skowhegan *Independent-Reporter* has the following interesting account of the excellent work in the field of music and of poetry which is being done by a Colby graduate, Elise Fellows White, of the class of 1901:

The Public Library has recently received a copy of a London Magazine, "Poetry and the Play," the official organ of the English Poetry League, which contains an essay by Elise Fellows White entitled "Why Listen?" Mrs. White's many friends in Skowhegan, especially those with musical tastes, will be interested to read this article. The author is a native of our town and ancestors of hers were among its early settlers. She is a trained violinist, having studied in early life under the best teachers in Boston, New York and Vienna, and she spent some years in touring the country as a concert player. Our town has many times enjoyed the magic of her violin from the time when as a child of ten she played in a Coburn Hall concert. She has in the past frequently played to Skowhegan audiences in Coburn Hall, the Opera House and other places. She is the author of many published songs, and compositions for violin and piano, and has contributed many articles to periodicals on musical subjects.

As a temperamental artist Mrs. White has the right to change her point of view and exercise her gifts in the pursuit of another art. In the article above mentioned, to which the London Magazine gave eight pages, she turns against her old-time love and revolts in spirit against her life long training and accomplishment. "Why have the ears teased



ELISE FELLOWS WHITE, '07

with measured noises? Why this constant stimulation of one sense at the expense of others? Music is a waste of time; sound is illusive, leaves us merely a sensation and a memory, or the memory of a sensation. The air echoes with vanished inspirations. Three hundred years of genius—its precious essences evaporated into space. Music leads us into a spirit world, a lovely, difficult fascinating, rewarding Paradise, where all gain is loss, all profit waste." These are stray sentences from her story of revolt, highly suggestive, carrying deep undertones of emotion.

The spirit of the artist must ever bestow all or nothing, and when it inclines toward another art, or another phase of art, it shuts the door upon the earlier one. Perhaps the door will again swing open to admit the old affection.

Mrs. White has in recent years found expression for her thought and aspiration in the realm of poetry. She comes rightfully by the poetic instinct, for her mother long ago wrote sweet verses. Mrs. White's friends who are interested in literary efforts will have observed in recent numbers of the Boston *Transcript*

or Lewiston *Journal* many examples of her thoughtful, picturesque, and modernistic verse. Skowhegan people of literary taste will not have failed to see in a recent Boston *Herald* in John Clair Minot's column a note as follows:

"S. Fowler Wright, the well-known English author and lecturer, is an enterprising anthologist and each year brings out, largely for the benefit of his own land, a book which he calls "From Overseas," containing the best of contemporary verse by American writers. The 1931-32 edition of this work, now at hand though having but a small New England representation, has seven poems—a larger number than from any other writer—by Elise Fellows White of Maine, whose work deserves to be better known here at home. Mrs. White has lived much abroad and most of the poems selected here are on themes of Egypt or other far lands."

In spite of the temperamental rebellion of the artist we shall not discard her old title, but will add a new one and speak of her as Elise Fellows White, musician and poet.

It has been recently learned that four and possibly five more of her poems have been accepted in London, this time by different magazines. One, "Poetry of Today," is publishing four.

STEARNS, '40, NEARLY AN ARTIST

Colby alumni who read the Boston *Herald* carefully thought that they had discovered a famous artist among their numbers when the Sunday rotogravure section on February 21 contained a reproduction of a striking painting of George Washington inspecting the harvest on his Mount Vernon estate, and under it the caption: "The painting here reproduced is one of a noted series of five from the brush of Oakman Sprague Stearns, D.D., representing Washington in various capacities. . . . Stearns, the artist, was long a professor of Biblical interpretation on the faculty of Newton Theological Institution."

Oakman Sprague Stearns, '40, was one of our best known graduates, his long and distinguished service on the Newton faculty contributing much to the Baptist ministry in New England and elsewhere. He was a roommate and lifelong friend

of Martin Brewer Anderson, the great first president of the University of Rochester, as well as a college mate of Samuel Lunt Caldwell, who became president of Vassar, "Ben" Butler, of Civil War fame, Rev. Joseph Ricker, Nathaniel Butler, Stephen Coburn, James Hobbs Hanson, and others.

However, there was nothing in his biography in the General Catalog to indicate any artistic talent and a biographical sketch of him in Ricker's "Personal Recollections" revealed no hobbies or interests in this line. George Merriam, '79, who had studied under Stearns at Newton, was asked if he knew of any paintings by his professor, but was unable to solve the mystery. Charles Hovey Pepper, '89, regarded as Colby's most eminent artist, was appealed to and started an investigation.

A letter of inquiry was sent to the *Herald* which was published and brought several letters. Charles C. Low, treasurer of the Bath Savings Institution, a nephew of Stearns, wrote that he, too, was mystified. Finally, a letter was received from the grandson of Stearns, Albert S. Kendall, an architect in Boston, who stated that he had taken the matter up with the *Herald* editors and found that it was a mistake. The painting was in an old Boston house and signed with the name of Stearns. The editor then looked up this name in Appleton's Dictionary of American Biography and found an account of Julius Brutus Stearns, at one time quite a prominent American artist. Directly below was the account of Oakman Sprague Stearns, and in preparing the notice, someone copied off the information about the wrong Stearns.

EIGHTY-MID TO EIGHTY-ODD

The following letter has just come to the Editor of the ALUMNUS and is gladly published:

August 12, 1931.

Dear Eighty-Odd,

I have not delved into the mystery of your identity with quite the thoroughness of the undergraduate but if your nom-de-plume is not a misnomer, I know two or three people you might easily be. In that decade originality and striking personality flourished in the land. If,

however, you have taken the name only because of the fame of the Eighties, I congratulate you on your power of assuming some of their wisdom and wit. Nothing in the ALUMNUS brings back the college days with the force of your quill.

Please accept the gratitude of

EIGHTY-MID.

The above letter was addressed to Eighty-Odd, Care of Professor Libby, and was postmarked Brooklyn, N. Y. Now, then, who is "Eighty-Mid?"

AN APPRECIATION OF A COLBY GRADUATE

Miss Elizabeth Eames, present teacher of French at F. A., graduated from Colby College in 1919.

She has since attended Harvard, and McGill summer schools, and the University of the Sorbonne in France.

While at college Miss Eames became interested in public speaking.

Miss Eames is to be congratulated for having succeeded in bringing up the standing of the French Classes so well.

She is a favorite with every student

and a person who is certain to give encouragement and help because of her personal interest in her work, and because of her jolly and friendly attitude. —*Foxcroft Academy News*.

HUGH ALLEN SMITH, '20, NEW PRINCIPAL OF COBURN

Announcement of the election of Hugh A. Smith of Houlton to succeed Guy R. Whitten as principal of Coburn Classical Institute is made by the trustees. Mr. Whitten's resignation will not take effect until after the close of the academic year, but Mr. Smith's connection with the school will begin in May.

Dr. Edwin C. Whittemore, president of the board of trustees, made the following statement in regard to the announcement:

"At a meeting of the board of trustees of Coburn Institute, Prin. Guy R. Whit-



GUY RAYMOND WHITTEN, '19
Resigns from Coburn

ten and Associate Prin. Mrs. Guy R. Whitten presented their resignation. The resignations were heard with great regret by the trustees and it was unanimously voted that Mr. and Mrs. Whitten be asked to reconsider their purpose and remain at the head of the school which they have done so much to strengthen, but at the end of a period of time they reported that for personal reasons they could not yield to the will of the trustees. Thus it became necessary to secure a new principal in the line in which Elijah Parish Jovejoy, Dr. J. H. Hanson, Franklin W. Johnson, George S. Stevenson, Drew T. Harthorne, and Guy R. Whitten and Mrs. Whitten had served so efficiently.

"After consideration, the trustees offered the position to Hugh A. Smith of Houlton, a college mate of Mr. Whitten, and they are glad to announce at this time that he accepts the position. Mr. Smith comes to the position having the hearty endorsement of leading educators and of the teachers who have worked with him in the schools where he has been uniformly successful.

Mr. Smith is completing his fifth year



ELIZABETH R. EAMES,
A.B., '19
Maine Teacher



EDITH PRIEST WHITTEN, A.B., '07
Resigns from Coburn

as sub-master at Ricker Junior college, Houlton, previous to which he was sub-master for seven years at Higgins Classical Institute, Charleston. A native of Amity, he was educated in the schools of Cary and at Ricker Classical Institute, being graduated from Colby College in the class of 1920. He has devoted several summers to graduate work at Harvard and University of Maine. He served in France during the World War as a private in the field artillery. Mr. Smith is a member of the American Legion, Houlton Rotary Club, the Masonic Lodge, Delta Upsilon fraternity and the Baptist Church.

THE AUTHOR OF "AMERICA" WRITES ABOUT OLD WATERVILLE COLLEGE

Newton Center, Mass., May 8, '84.
Hon. Abner Coburn, Ex-Gov. etc.

My dear Sir,

I have just returned from a brief visit to Waterville, and I can not deny myself the pleasure of congratulating you on the completion of the magnificent Institute building which bears your name. It

seems to me absolutely perfect, internally and externally,—so comely, so substantial, so convenient, that, as a specimen of architecture, it must stand, an educating influence in the community, fitted for the present, and likely to be sufficient for all the demands of such an Institution for a century to come. I bless God that he has permitted you to add this crowning glory to your honored and successful life,—a donation, so worthy and fitting, for this generation, and a bequest which will render your name fragrant for generations to come. To dedicate wealth in this way to Education and religion is the highest service of patriotism.

Everything about the College, in which we are both interested, seems to me in the highest degree prosperous and hopeful. When the new natural history building is provided for and erected, what a grand consummation will be reached. Mr. Colby's name is impressed upon the College; and yours, imperishably, upon the Institute. How grateful it would be to the friends of the University if in some way, as a double honor, your name might be also associated with the University and with this important part of it. It would be a fitting tribute to the interest you have always taken in its affairs, and your liberality to it in time of need.

Allow me to say, that our old and agreeable intercourse in the days of your honored father and your then unbroken family is still a delightful memory to me. And it is my constant prayer that your life, hitherto so greatly blessed, may be peaceful and full of comfort to its close.

Very respectfully and affectionately
Yours,

S. F. SMITH.

The "News" published by the University Club of Boston, has an article in its October issue by Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23,—*"Comes Another College Year."* Mr. Ratcliffe has agreed to write one or two articles on our "College Presidents" for the ALUMNUS. He is on the editorial staff of the Boston Evening *Transcript*.

A. F. Richardson, '21, notifies the office of a change of address: Apardo 40, Matanzas, Cuba.

COLBY IN CITY HALL

With F. Harold Dubord, '14, occupying the chair of mayor of Waterville for his fifth year, with Donald O. Smith, '20,



DONALD O. SMITH, A.B., '21
Treasurer of Waterville

occupying the berth of treasurer and collector, with Ernest C. Marriener, '13, a member of the Board of Education, with Willard H. Rockwood, '02, as chairman of the Board, Webster Chester, of the college faculty, a member of the City Council, Charles W. Atchley, '03, as judge of

the Municipal Court, Arthur Heath, '19, another member of the City Council, Henry G. Bonsall, '30, secretary to the Council, J. Fred Hill, '82, chairman of the City Planning Board, Herbert C. Libby, '02, member of the faculty, secretary to the Board, Carroll N. Perkins, '04, member of the Public Debt Amortization Board, and Trustee George G. Averill, another member of the same Board—it looks as though City Hall was in fairly safe hands, and that Colby is doing her full part in controlling the destinies of the city.

Of all those listed above, only one, F. Harold Dubord, is aspiring this year to higher honors. He has announced his candidacy in the Democratic Primaries for June, next, for Governor of Maine.

TRIBUTES OF AFFECTION

The College is in receipt of a letter from Reuben L. Illsley, '91, enclosing a copy of a letter written to him by the late Norman L. Bassett, '91, under date of July 15, 1925, soon after the death of Judge Cornish. It bears a splendid tribute to Judge Cornish, and emphasizes the delightful comradeship that existed between the two men until death interrupted. The ALUMNUS is privileged to reproduce the letter in full:

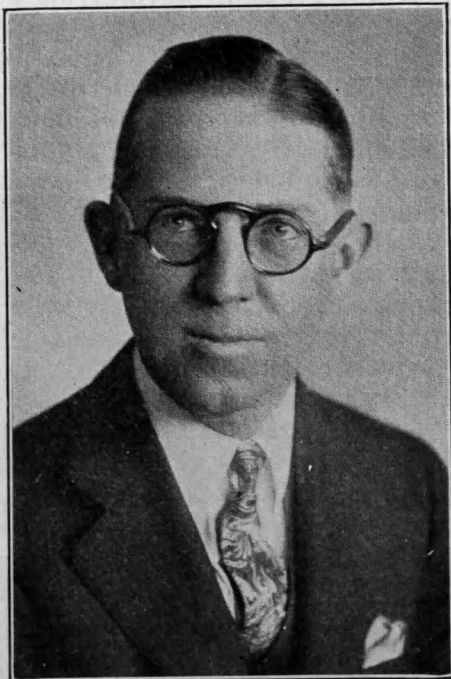
Dear Reuben:

If there had not been so many things to do I would have answered before your letter of June 28th but I know you un-

derstand and I appreciated very deeply your writing.

The Judge had the same influence and made the same impression upon you that he did on everyone with whom he came in contact. It was the same with all the institutions with which he was connected. He was not granted more than the allotted three score and ten years but within those years his life was rounded complete and while we all longed for more years of the same kind we could not under the circumstances wish for them. As it was his mind was as clear and his heart as warm as ever in his life and there had been no failure of the powers which would have caused him the keenest suffering and disappointment. Of course the physical strength was waning but in every other way he was the strong, lovable Judge. The Boys of the Chapter have felt that Father Drummond and he were the great pillars. He will be most keenly missed but the tradition of his personality will continue for many a year and is going to be most helpful.

Rob's grief at his going was great. The two were tied up closely together.



F. HAROLD DUBORD, '14
Candidate for Governor of Maine

Rob could not have thought more of a father than he did of the Judge. He was a tower of strength in the work of the College. Here again he will be sorely missed but on many occasions questions will be determined by what we think he would have decided.

I am glad you feel as you do. If the Judge could know of the messages which have come in he would be very happy. I am glad he was during his life conscious of the overwhelming evidence of the esteem and affection with which he was held throughout the state. This was occasioned particularly by his retirement from the Bench. He was made happy by my appointment to succeed him. I use this word advisedly in the sense of coming after and it must not be carried any further. The appointment came to me out of a clear sky. He never had raised a hand or said a word with reference to it. We supposed that the appointment would go elsewhere. I wish he could have lived so that I would have received the benefit of the countless suggestions which he could have given me. He was most helpful as it was. I had hopes that on account of the keen interest he took in my work he would receive a new lease of life. But it was not to be. I am grateful beyond words for the many years of association with him which were granted me.

Don't you think we ought to have a good reunion next year. I wish we might. Thirty-five years is a good long time and we must not let the years go by unmarked. I should like to see you very much. Send me a line now and then as I want to keep in touch with you.

Thank you most sincerely for writing and with the kindest regards to Mary and yourself, I am,

Sincerely yours,

NORMAN L. BASSETT.

BAS-RELIEF OF JOHN ARTHUR STOWELL, '18

The ALUMNUS is privileged to reproduce in this issue a half tone of the bas-relief of John Arthur Stowell, '18, executed by Minerva Kendall Warner, of Freeport, Maine. The plaque has been presented to the Legion Post of Freeport by Mrs. Warner. Mrs. Warner has



BAS-RELIEF OF J. ARTHUR STOWELL, '18
Killed in Service

known members of the Stowell family for many years, and had a slight acquaintance with the young son who was killed in the Great War. She and her husband are members of the Legion Post and of the Auxiliary, named in honor of young Stowell, and it seemed to Mrs. Warner most appropriate that the new rooms of the Legion should have the plaque. It was modelled from available photographs of Mr. Stowell.

Graduates will recall that Arthur Stowell was one of the boys who fell in the Great War. He went forth with a stretcher to convey the wounded, and he himself was brought back in the same one. He has left behind a rich legacy of genuine service.

The ALUMNUS is in receipt of a reprint in the publication of the Modern Language Association of America, under the heading of Daniel Defoe and the Quakers. The author is Ezra K. Maxfield, '05, professor of English in Washington State College, formerly professor of English in Colby.

Doris Purrington, now Mrs. Franklin S. Cunningham, '22, is the mother of Sylvia Ann, born April 13, 1932.

FERNALD, '13, NOW CONSUL AT LA PAZ

Washington, March 19—Foreign service changes announced today by the State Department included:

Robert F. Fernald, Ellsworth, Me., consul at Puerto Cabezas, Nicaragua, assigned consul at La Paz, Bolivia.

Robert F. Fernald of Ellsworth, consul at Puerto Cabezas, Nicaragua, who has been assigned to the consulate at La Paz, Bolivia, has been in the foreign service for several years. He was born at Winn, Me., October 4, 1890, and moved to Ellsworth when a boy, serving as office boy in the law office of Hale & Hamlin in that city while attending the Ellsworth schools. He later was graduated from Hebron Academy and Colby College. Before entering the foreign service in 1914 he taught English in Porto Rico, was employed as a clerk on an estate in San Domingo, and served as a clerk in the Quartermaster General's Office in Washington.

His first foreign service position was as clerk in the American Consulate at Catania, three months afterwards being appointed vice consul at that post. He served subsequently at Stockholm, Goreborg, Saloniki, and Lagos, Nigeria, until January, 1930, when he was assigned to the Department of State at Washington. He was later made consul at Puerto Cabezas, Nicaragua.

Ellen J. Peterson, '07, for several years in missionary service in Hang-

chow, China, is expected home in May for a year's furlough. She plans to attend her twenty-fifth reunion in June.

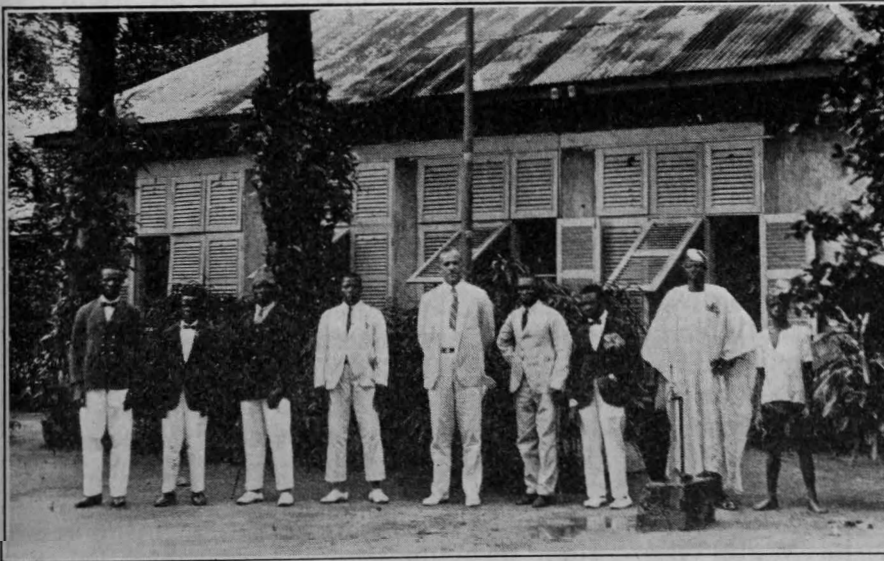
CONARY, '21, MAKING FINE RECORD

Robert D. Conary, '21, is sub-master and coach of Manning High school, Ipswich, Mass., and as such is establishing for himself a fine record. He went to Ipswich in 1921, immediately after graduation, to teach science and to coach track. When he arrived he found that he had to coach all the sports, but this did not disturb him. He soon learned how it was done, and he learned rapidly. He has turned out the best teams that Manning has ever had, and today his teams are feared by the "big" coaches in and about the Hub. In football he has a forward pass attack that would be a credit to many of the college coaches. His teams are well drilled, play clean, and are full of fight. It is said that they would go through fire for Conary.

This brief word about a young Colby graduate would be incomplete without the accompanying statement of fact, that Bob Conary Junior will be ready for Colby in 1945.



ROBERT D. CONARY, A.B., '21
Massachusetts Coach



ROBERT FOSS FERNALD, '13, (Center) Serving as Consul in Nigeria

NEWS FROM 1923

Elizabeth Kellett is employed in the Pilgrim Press Book Store, Boston.

Arlene Harris Richardson is doing newspaper work in Springfield, N. H. Her home address is Gorham, N. H.

Louise Steele is teaching English in the Needham (Mass.) High School. She received her Master's degree at Harvard in 1931.

Mildred R. Collins, is teaching in Hope Street High School, Providence, R. I.

Leonette Warburton, who has been connected with the Baptist Student Center, Iloilo, Philippine Islands, has just returned for a furlough. She ex-

pects to attend Colby Commencement this year.

Marguerite C. C. Rice, formerly of 1923, received her B.A. at Barnard and her Master's degree at Columbia. She is teaching in Scarboro, Maine.

Class-Room Titbits of the Late President Roberts

"I would rather go to jail tomorrow than be obliged to read one of Scott's novels."

"You can't stand on one foot and read high poetry. Take time."

"I shouldn't want anyone to be leading me around by the nose through the pasture of literature."

"There is as much,—more hypocrisy in literature than in religion. Now, do be honest with yourselves. In that way, and that only, is there hope for you. Don't like a thing, or say you like it, because someone else does. It's dishonest to borrow from other people's thoughts unless you give them credit for it."

In Memoriam

THE EDITOR

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF JEREMIAH E. BURKE, '90

The following tribute to Dr. Burke was paid him by the School Committee of Boston at a meeting held on Friday evening, October 30, last:

The Superintendent of the Boston Public Schools has died in the performance of his duty; a distinguished career has been brought to an untimely end; a well beloved leader has passed on. It is fitting, therefore, that the School Committee of the City of Boston express its deep sense of the loss which has come to the Boston Public Schools, in the death of Superintendent Dr. Jeremiah E. Burke.

Superintendent Burke, the son of Patrick and Mary Burke, was born in Frankfort, Maine, on June 25, 1867. He received the degree of Bachelor of Arts with honors, from Colby College in 1890. While teaching in Waterville, and pursuing the college courses in

Colby, he received the Master of Arts degree from that institution in 1893. He was further honored by his Alma Mater in 1915, when he received the degree of Doctor of Literature.

In 1922 Villanova College awarded him the degree of Doctor of Laws, and in 1925 Holy Cross gave him a similar distinctive honor.

He began his career in the schools of Waterville, Maine, serving there from 1891 to 1893. From there he went to Marlboro, Mass., where he served one year as Superintendent of Schools, and in 1894 he was called to a similar position in Lawrence, Mass. After ten years of service in Lawrence he came, in 1904, to Boston as an Assistant Superintendent. He held this office until 1921, when he was elected Superintendent of the Boston Public Schools.

Doctor Burke's contribution to education gave to him an outstanding position in educational leadership in this country. He was among the first to

recognize the weakness of the old elementary and high school plan of education, and he began the organization of the intermediate schools in this city. Under his conservative leadership the programs for this work were carefully planned, the teachers were trained in the new procedures, the quota of pupils to a teacher was lessened, and wise provision was made for the adolescent.

Profound student of education as he was, he saw that the schools could not fulfill their highest purpose until they made some provision for the training of character, for the establishment of the foundation principles in the development of a citizen. To this end, a program of Character Education was prepared under Doctor Burke's leadership—a program which served as a guide for other educational systems, and again, in this field, gave to the City of Boston a position of leadership in Education.

There stands today in the heart of Boston's educational centre a monument to Superintendent Burke,—The Teachers College of the City of Boston. In the early years of his administration, he was successful in establishing this college as an outgrowth of the Boston Normal School. He lived to see his hopes realized in this school where students, admitted on standards equal to those of the College Entrance Examination Board, pursued courses of college grade for four years, and were then awarded degrees. He was the first president of the college, and under his leadership the college secured the right to grant the degree of Master of Education. He opened the doors for extension classes to which the teachers of the city flocked in large numbers, and thus he realized his dream of an enriched professional training for the service.

For the children he was always concerned. He constantly kept before his associates the need of a unified system from the kindergarten through the high school, and one of the principles for which he fought constantly was an educational plan in which the child could make progress without waste of time or overlapping of programs. For the children, too, he dreamed of a time when the various departments concerned with child welfare would be united in one

great Bureau of Child Accounting—a coördinating agency in which all that was best in education might be easily available for the highest development of the children in the Boston Public Schools.

Able administrator as he was, he was also a profound student. As a speaker on school problems, and as an orator for public celebrations, Doctor Burke was always in demand. He brought to the lecture platform a rare vocabulary, pronounced gifts of eloquence, a judicial viewpoint and a courtesy unsurpassed. His lectures were received with enthusiasm not only in Boston, but throughout the entire country.

Doctor Burke was a scholar. His membership in Phi Beta Kappa and other distinguished societies was warranted by his wide knowledge of history literature and the ancient languages. This knowledge was the basis of an idealism which shone through all his utterances and writings.

Dr. Burke was an educator. His distinguished services brought him recognition in the various educational associations in which he was a conspicuous leader. His heart and mind, however, were in the schools of Boston; for the children in these schools he worked unceasingly, that the best in teaching and equipment might be theirs. He has lived to see some of his high hopes accomplished, and he has passed on, leaving a heritage rich in promise to his successors.

Doctor Burke was above all else, a beloved leader. His associates, the teachers in the service, the pupils whom he inspired hold for him a warm affection which is their tribute to his outstanding characteristics—kindness of heart. This quality was the basis of the infinite patience with which he listened to those who sought his advice, as he gave gracious consideration to the settlement of the many problems which came to him, each day. He spent himself in the service of the schools he loved, and his host of friends grieve with us at his passing.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the family of Doctor Burke. We direct that this tribute be spread upon the official records, and that a copy be sent

to Doctor Burke's family as an expression of our deep sense of the loss that has come to his family, the schools, and the City of Boston.

TRIBUTE TO LATE RANDALL J. CONDON

School and Society, in its issue of January 16, 1932, contains the following tribute to the late Randall Judson Condon, of the class of 1886.

Randall J. Condon, nationally known educational leader, died on December 24 at Greenville, Tennessee, where he had gone to spend the Christmas holidays with his daughter, Mrs. Frank C. Foster, and her family.

Dr. S. D. Shankland, secretary of the Department of Superintendence, in tribute to the past president of the department writes:

Dr. Condon stood for the finer things in life. His was a spirit which could not be satisfied with anything that bordered on the sordid or the mean or the low. He was a militant leader in righteous causes. When for policy's sake others held their peace, Dr. Condon was wont to assume leadership in aggressive fashion. He knew, too, how to bring things about in conference and in personal contacts with his associates. Leadership is an intangible thing; but whatever it is, he possessed it.

Superintendent Condon spent a lifetime in promoting the interests of the children of America. His services as superintendent of schools at Templeton, Massachusetts; Everett, Massachusetts; Helena, Montana; Providence, Rhode Island, and Cincinnati, Ohio, covered a period of exactly forty years. In each of these cities the permanent imprint of his personality was left for good.

Dr. Condon found time for many outside activities. Among other responsibilities of a busy life, he was president of the Department of Superintendence of the National Education Association, 1926-1927; a delegate to the Geneva Convention of the World Federation of Education Associations; president of superintendents' associations in New England, Montana and Ohio; a member of the Ohio State Board of Education; a trustee of Colby College, and an author of text-books and magazine articles. He

was in constant demand as a public speaker.

Death called him in the midst of his work. With a light heart he had gone to spend the Christmas holidays with his daughter and the grandson of whom he was so proud, after completing a tour of more than thirty states to press the campaign against illiteracy. His mind was active with plans for the Committee on Financing Educational Research of the Department of Superintendence, of which committee he was chairman, and for enlarging the activities of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, of which organization he was vice-president. He was a man of the type whom the schools sorely need just now. He was an educational missionary. As he left my office just before the holidays, he wished all of us a Merry Christmas and paused to say, "These are critical times for the children. We must stand by our guns."

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR LEON CLIFTON GUPTILL, '09

The ALUMNUS re-prints from The Winthrop (Mass.) *Review* the following paragraphs descriptive of the funeral services for Leon Clifton Guptill, '09. It also reprints an editorial appreciation of this strong Colby son whose loss the College deeply deploras.

Hundreds of State and town officials, college and fraternity classmates, business associates, friends and local citizens gathered in the First Church of Winthrop, Methodist Episcopal, at 3:00 o'clock Wednesday afternoon in a final tribute of love and esteem for Leon C. Guptill, Town Counsel for the past 15 years, who passed away early Monday morning at his home, 125 Bartlett road, following a four months' illness. The Rev. Dr. C. Oscar Ford officiated at the services and paid glowing tribute to Mr. Guptill in his exemplary life of service to his college, his profession, his town, his church and to his home and family. He likened him to the ideal portrayed in Wordsworth poem, "The Happy Warrior;" his passing likened unto the ship that sails away in that beautiful poem, "The Romance of the Sea." "To one who vindicates life," stated Dr. Ford, "death is not a tragedy, but simply the

transition of the soul from that house called the body to one of God's mansions in Heaven."

Appropriate organ selections were rendered by the church organist, Mr. Carl W. Malley, during the services.

Hundreds of beautiful floral pieces surrounded the bier on the altar of the church as those present, following the silent tribute to a beloved town official and a true friend.

The ushers at the church were Edward R. Clarke, Arthur W. Gibby, George Burns, Charles A. Hagman and Mr. Duane. The pall bearers were all members of Mr. Guptill's fraternity.

Following the church services, the funeral cortege, escorted by members of the Knights Templar, town officials and friends marched to the cemetery where a short service was conducted by Dr. Ford.

Mr. Guptill was born in Cherryfield, Me., in 1887, the son of Mrs. Cora M. Guptill and the late Phineas B. Guptill. He was graduated from Colby College in 1909, and from the George Washington University Law School in 1913. The same year he was admitted to the bar, and later took up the practice of law in Boston. He became affiliated with the late Emery B. Gibbs of Brookline, and on Mr. Gibbs' death in 1918, Mr. Guptill became associated with John F. Hurley, with law offices at 19 Milk Street, Boston.

He had been a resident of Winthrop for the past 18 years, during which time he took an active interest in all civic and social affairs, giving time and effort to all civic projects. He was particularly interested in the Winthrop Community Hospital and the local Boy Scout Council and took an active part in each campaign to raise funds for these organizations.

Mr. Guptill was complimented many times in his years of service to the town for his judgment in legal matters. His popularity, however, was not confined to the town and its people, as he was highly regarded in his profession all over the State.

He had a host of friends in Winthrop and was respected and admired by all with whom he came in contact for his

fairness, judgment and geniality. At all times he was ready and willing to give his advice and lend his assistance on matters relating to the town and its welfare.

Members of Winthrop Post, American Legion, at a regular meeting on Monday evening, among whom Mr. Guptill had many friends, stood in silence and offered prayer in his honor during the meeting.

Mr. Guptill was a grand officer of Zeta Psi Fraternity of North America, and had charge of the college chapters in New England. He was a director of the University Club of Boston, and a trustee of Colby College. Other affiliations included the Masons, Knight Templar, Odd Fellows, American Bar Association, Boston Bar Association, Winthrop Golf Club, and Cottage Park Y. C.

Mr. Guptill is survived by his wife; two children, William H. and Nancy Guptill; his mother, Mrs. Cora G. Guptill; and a sister, Mrs. Harold F. Lewis, all of Winthrop.

Interment was in Winthrop Cemetery.

Funeral arrangements were in charge of Charles R. Bennison.

EDITORIAL TRIBUTE

In the death of Leon C. Guptill, town solicitor, Winthrop loses not only a valuable official but a true citizen and friend.

During his years of public office, Mr. Guptill endeared himself to everyone who had business to transact with him. For despite the burdens of his office, he retained that cheerful disposition which made and held friends. No question was too small for him to take an earnest interest in and many a person who approached him with fear that they might be putting him to no small amount of trouble soon had that fear dispelled for Mr. Guptill was ever ready to help.

It was our pleasure to have known Mr. Guptill. We have seen him under the strain of many duties. And in all this time, we have never seen him other than a pleasant friend to all.

As a practising attorney, Mr. Guptill was a success and he enjoyed one of the finest practises any attorney could hope to achieve. In addition, his ability was recognized by many organizations and he was made a part of them. They in-

cluded not only local organizations but national organizations as well.

His home life was beautiful and it is here that he will be missed most by those who loved him most. He was a model husband and a splendid father. His every interest was centered in his family.

That death should remove from our midst so young and promising a man, is a pity. That it should remove from us so splendid a friend and public official, is a tragedy which is irreparable.

FREDERICK WILBUR THYNG, '02

The class of 1902 which is to hold its 30th reunion in June of this year is called upon to mourn the loss of one of its most prominent members, "Freddie" Thying, for many years a teacher in the medical school of Tufts College. While he had not been back to class reunions, or to the campus often, his loyalty to the class and to the College was always strong, and his passing will cause all Colby men and women who knew him

The following news dispatch gives deep sorrow.

information about his life and death:

Shapleigh, March 26.—The death of Prof. Frederick W. Thying, 54, recognized medical authority, occurred Thursday afternoon at his home at Shapleigh Corner following five months' illness.

He was born at Ross Corner in this town February 12, 1878, the son of the late Preston and Mary Pike Thying.

He was graduated from Coburn Classical Institute in 1898 and from Colby College four years later, taking his M.A. degree at Tufts in 1903 and Ph.D. in 1905. Following a teaching fellowship at Harvard Medical School he taught at Tufts Medical, Northwestern Medical, and New York University Medical Schools, and then returned to Tufts Medical School. He was the author of several medical and scientific works.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Adelaide Coffin Thying, and two children, Frederick W. Jr., a senior in Sanford high school, and Sylvia.

JOHN SYDNEY TAPLEY, '03

The class of 1903 has suffered a loss in the sudden death of one of its most prominent members, John Sydney Tap-

ley. For many years he has been living almost under the eaves of the College for since 1918 he has been at the head of a union school district and has made his home in the neighboring town of Oakland.

The Oakland correspondent of the Waterville *Sentinel* writes as follows of the death of Mr. Tapley:

John Sydney Tapley, superintendent of the Oakland public schools, died Thursday morning, January 25, at his home in town following an illness of a few weeks. Mr. Tapley was born in Brooksville, Me., September 16, 1874, the son of John Paine Tapley and Emily Wasson Tapley. He was educated in the public schools of that town and was a graduate of the Higgins Classical Institute at Charleston, later serving as a trustee of that institution for a term of three years. He received his degree from Colby College in the class of 1904 and was principal of Anson Academy from 1904 to 1909 and was superintendent of the Charleston-Corinth Union from 1910 to 1918, coming to Oakland in 1918, and was superintendent of the Oakland, Sidney, and Rome districts at the time of his death. During his stay in Oakland the Milton LaForest Williams high school was built and the school enrollment has increased from 65 students to over 150. Mr. Tapley had done much to promote advancement in the school system since he became superintendent. The manual training department had been established and many other improvements have been made. services, passed with bowed heads in

Since residing in Oakland he had been prominent in both the civic and social life of the town and has always been interested in everything pertaining to the welfare of the community. He was a member of All Souls Universalist Church and of the Men's Club connected with the church, at one time serving as president of the club. He was a member of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce and had also served as president of that organization. He belonged to the Masonic Orders and was a member of the Oakland chapter, O. E. S.; to Zeta Psi fraternity of Colby College and was a member of Cascade Grange of Oakland. Mr. Tapley was twice married,

his first wife being Miss Mary Twadelle of North Anson and after her death he married Miss Marion McCoubrey of Dresden Mills who survives him. He is also survived by three daughters, Miss Alice Tapley, a teacher in the high school at South Paris, and the Misses Mary and Janet Tapley, students at the Gorham State Normal school. Funeral services were held from All Souls Universalist Church Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

WILLIAM LAMB DODGE, '06

News has been received of the death of William L. Dodge, which occurred at his home in Maplewood, N. J., Thursday evening, April 7. Mr. Dodge was a native of Clinton, the son of the late Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Dodge, the father being pastor of the Getchell Street Baptist Church for many years.

Mr. Dodge was a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1906. He prepared for Colby at Coburn. He married Loretta Pollock, a former Waterville girl, who with two children survive him.

He had made his home in Maplewood for a number of years. Upon leaving college, Mr. Dodge entered the employ of the Bell Telephone Company in the engineering department. He was in charge of important installation work up to a year ago when his health compelled him to cease work. He would have completed 25 years of service with the Bell company next month and would have been eligible for retirement on a pension. He was 47 years of age.

On the day of his death, he and Mrs. Dodge returned from an automobile trip to a neighboring city. Soon after he went to the basement of his home to attend the furnace, and upon his return upstairs suffered a heart attack, death resulting very quickly.

Mr. Dodge had many friends in Waterville, and nearly every summer came to Maine with his family to visit friends and relatives in this city and Clinton. He was a member of several engineering societies and of the Pioneers, a telephone company organization. He was a charter member of Company H, 2nd Maine Infantry, when it was reorganized in Waterville in 1903 and was a

non-commissioned officer for several years.

The funeral was held in Maplewood.

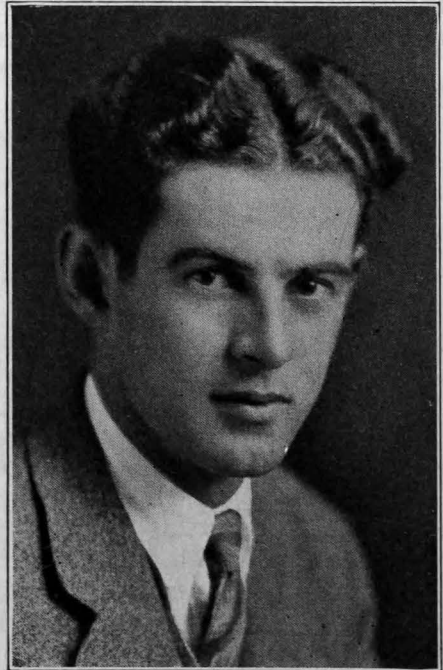
HAROLD DANA PHIPPIN, '30

The Colby *Echo* recounts the death of a member of the class of 1930, the first to break the class ranks, as follows:

Harold Dana Phippen passed away at Jefferson Medical School Hospital in Philadelphia, March 31st. This was his second year in attendance at Jefferson. He was born May 5, 1907, at Islesford, Me., the son of John Dana and Viola Ober Phippen. He is survived by his parents and two brothers, Ralph and Lawrence.

He was a graduate of Higgins Classical Institute in the class of 1926. While at Higgins he was very popular, was an honor student, and managed football his senior year. "Phip," as he was popularly known, entered Colby in 1926 and graduated in 1930. Devoted to his life work, the study of medicine, he was an honor student, conscientious, studious, a hard worker and very active in campus affairs as is shown by the following:

Freshman football; business manager



HAROLD DANA PHIPPIN, '30

of *Echo*; Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.; vice president of the Chi Epsilon Mu; Honor roll; Commencement marshal.

In the fall of 1930 "Phip" entered Jefferson Medical School. A measure of his success there is best shown by his excellent work. He would soon have been eligible to Alpha Omega Alpha which is to Medical School, what Phi Beta Kappa is to college. He was honored and respected by his Medical Fraternity brothers and fellow medical students.

"Phip" was a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity while at Colby and was a leader in all its affairs. His brothers deeply regret the passing of one of its most devoted members.

The world is richer because he lived. His mission fulfilled, he leaves us better for his acquaintance. He died as he lived, fighting that unconquerable enemy of mankind, disease, leaving only sweet memories of a short life well lived.

"It matters not how long we live, but how."

SARAH NOYES HERSEY, '89

The ALUMNUS deeply regrets to report the death of Sarah Elizabeth Noyes Hersey, a member of the class of 1889, on April 5, at her home in Washington, D. C., 2714 Cathedral Avenue. The immediate cause of death was a heart attack. Mrs. Hersey has long been regarded as one of the most prominent of the women graduates of the College, and always greatly interested in all that pertained to the life and prosperity of her alma mater. She was born in Lewiston, Maine, and was the wife of Major General Mark L. Hersey. She is survived by her husband, a son, Commrd. Mark L. Hersey, a daughter Alice Hersey Wick, a brother, William B. Noyes, and a sister, Lottie Noyes Merrill. Burial was in Arlington.

Colby and the Washington Bi-Centennial

That Colby is playing its full part in assisting the national committee in the proper observance of the Washington Bi-Centennial is shown by the following announcement that has been sent out by the College to many organizations in the State of Maine. The announcement as sent out is printed below:

January, 1932.

Announcement of Speakers from Colby College Available for Occasions in Connection with the Bi-Centennial Observance of the Birth of Washington.

The following members of the Faculty and of members of the undergraduate body of Colby College will be available for a limited number of speaking engagements for occasions set apart for the observance of the Bi-Centennial of the birth of Washington.

Attention is called to the importance of making prompt request for speakers, of indicating clearly the day, date, hour, length of speaking-time, and all other necessary information about the occasion, and of giving the Colby Committee some latitude in assigning speakers. In

the case of engagements that require considerable travel, all expenses and a small honorarium should be paid.

SPEAKERS AVAILABLE

Faculty Members:

William John Wilkinson, Ph.D., Professor of History; Ernest Cummings Marriner, A.B., Dean of Men; Thomas Morgan Griffiths, A.M., Assistant Professor of History; Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., Professor of Public Speaking.

Undergraduates:

Nissie Grossman, of the Senior Class; Martin Sorenson, of the Senior Class; Linwood Everett Lagerson, of the Senior Class; Leon Alvah Bradbury, of the Junior Class; Elizabeth Emery Haley, of the Junior Class; James Edward Poulin, Jr., of the Junior Class; Eleanor May Rowell, of the Junior Class; Raymond Leon Williams, of the Junior Class.

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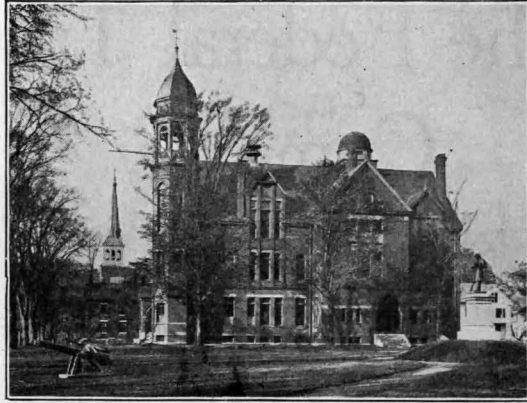
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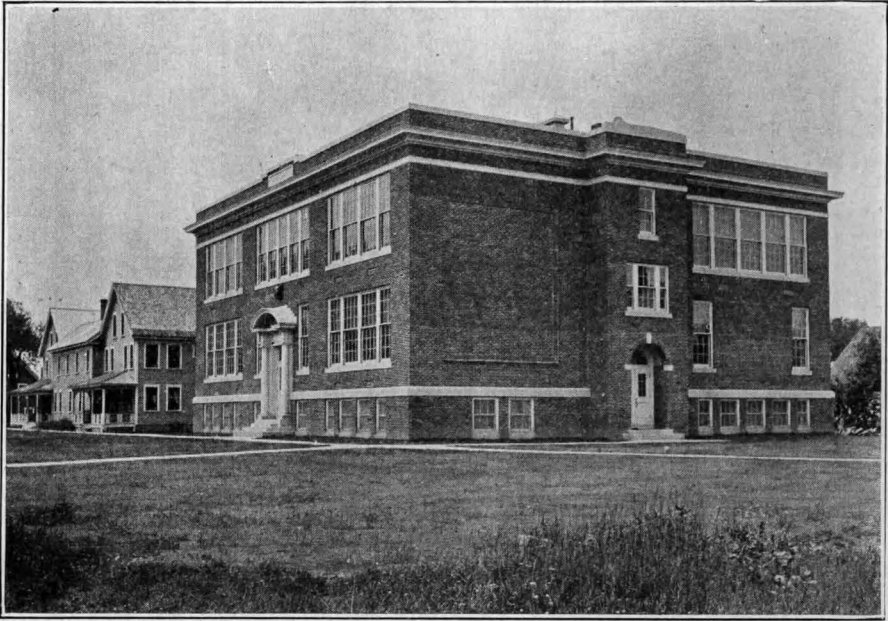
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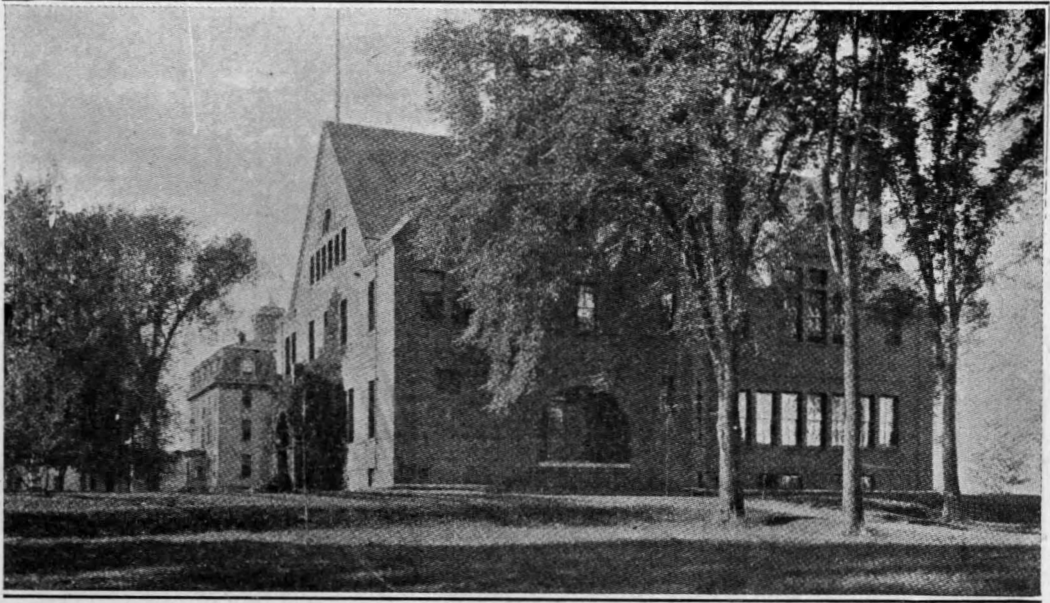
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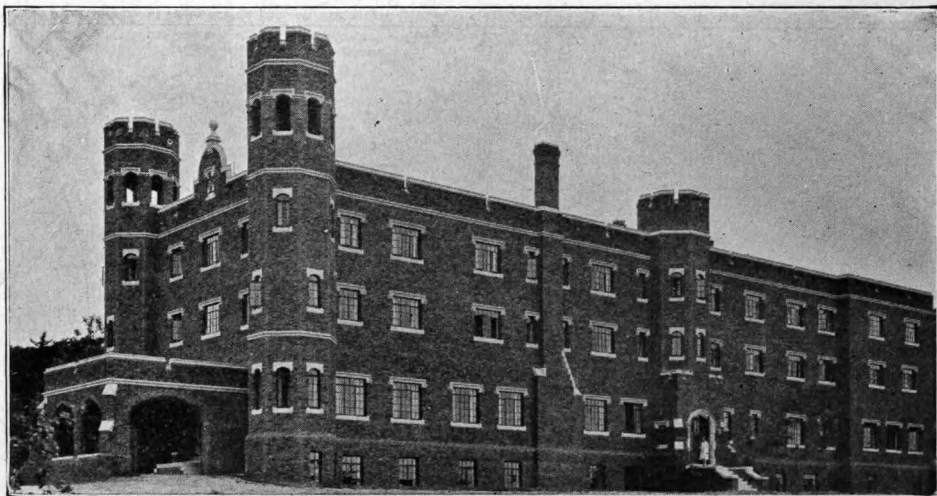
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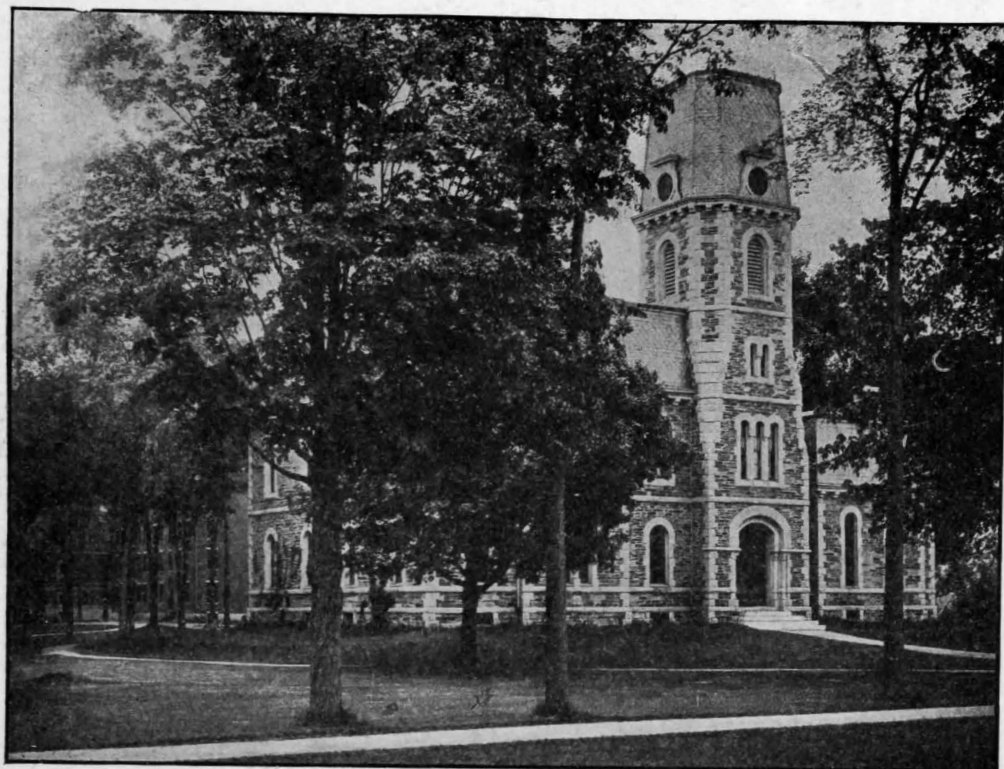
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