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The COLBY ALUMNUS
FEBRUARY, 1939

MEMORIAL HALL
COLBY'S ROMAN
JULIAN DANIEL TAYLOR
BY BERTHA LOUISE SOULE

The essence of Colby College as revealed in the life of one of the greatest of Colby's great teachers. Full of anecdote and description. Written with insight and charm by one of Colby's own literary lights. A book for every Colby home and for the public library in every town and city.

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A Photograph by Carleton D. Brown, '33

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The Functions of The Registrar's Office

By Prof. Elmer C. Warren

This is another of the series of "Know Your Own College" talks given before the weekly student assemblies. Its delivery was punctuated by delighted chuckles and guffaws from the audience as they "got" some of the allusions. The speaker was Prof. Elmer C. Warren, who conducts the varied duties of the Registrar, as outlined herein, as well as teaching a course in statistics. A more detailed account of his work in the vocational guidance and placement field was given in THE ALUMNUS for March, 1938.

The editors of the 1938 Oracle assembled this page of snapshots of student activities which run all the way from a Y. W. C. A. installation to a Phi Delt barn dance. Many will recognize Wilkey as he looms against the sky holding down an outfield berth in the Student-Faculty baseball game. The co-ed in the center is Barbara Skehan, '41, who, incidentally, has a student clerkship in the Alumnae Office. The wheelbarrow hitch-hiker at the top is none other than Prof. Newman at an off moment. Observant members of the class of 1938 will, perhaps, be able to spot "Billy" Falt at least six times on the page.

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one day. Prof. X wants 10:25 and 11:25 classes, none before and none after; Prof. Y wants all his classes in the same room; Prof. Z wants all afternoon reserved for athletics and a couple of hours in the forenoon thrown in for good measure. Then there are several who demand the same number of students in each section of the same course, even to the point of vivisection. And last, but not least, another Prof. X has recently presented an inviting proposal to do away with Saturday classes altogether. So you see, schedule construction can present rather baffling problems. When it comes to examination schedules one is expected to arrange things so that all students will have as agreeable a distribution as possible. With examinations in well over 100 sections for 670 students to be compressed into ten days suggests the difficulty in arranging a "Utopian" schedule. Then, there is always the professor who doesn't want his examination on a certain day because he wants to do some research work in Boston, New York, Washington, or some other "recreational" center. Also, the faculty is unanimously opposed to examinations on the last day of the examination period. And, many a student becomes irate and eloquently pleads for a schedule revision to be made for his personal comfort!

The matter of editing the college catalogue I decline to discuss. If I were to direct my serious thoughts to that perennial duty I fear my mental and vocal stability might be upset.

In addition to the immediate duties of the office I hold membership on a number of committees, two of which I wish to mention this morning. First, there is the Committee on Standing. It is the duty of this committee to review the academic records of students in academic difficulty. We used to have a hard and fast rule that anyone receiving three failures was automatically dropped from college. The philosophy underlying the workings of the Committee on Standing is that we should consider what is good in a student, rather than automatically to condemn, and then attempt to rehabilitate him if possible. Our experience has been, I am pleased to report, that a sufficient number of scholastically unfortunate students have been salvaged to warrant the existence and continuance of this committee.

The second is the Committee on Financial Aid. This is a new committee, about a year old, and has to do with awarding all sorts of financial aid to students. The aid consists of jobs, work-scholarships, grants, and NYA assignments. Applicants for any or all forms of financial aid must apply to this committee, whose duty it is carefully to appraise each application and then to award the available assistance to those students who appear most satisfactorily to meet the specifications established for the several types of aid. There is no need for discussing aid for athletes since this has been adequately touched upon by one of the Bates faculty recently.

Last, there is the personnel program. This is being slowly and carefully developed. The American College Personnel Association defines college personnel work as "the systematic bringing to bear on the individual student all those influences, of whatever nature, which will stimulate him and assist him, through his own efforts, to develop in body, mind and character to the limit of his individual capacity for growth, and helping him to apply his powers so developed most effectively to the work of the world." In other words, personnel work in a college involves nearly everything that has to do with the individual student. Our program is rigidly restricted by budget, staff, and time. Some day I hope to administer at this college a complete personnel program, providing for the coordination of all activities having to do with the individual student. Because of restrictions our present set-up provides for only a minimum amount of testing, counseling, and placement. The seniors will shortly participate in a program of personality and vocational testing to be followed by personal interviews. The purpose of this stringent and narrow program is very largely to assist seniors in securing agreeable positions upon graduation. Our program ought to be much broader and richer; at the present time we lack the material necessities. With an adequate set-up the emphasis would shift to human beings from placement which, of itself, and in relation to the other phases of a well-rounded program, ought to be of less importance. During the late winter and spring, when economic conditions permit, prospective employees visit college campuses for the purpose of recruiting new employees. Arrangements for these visits are also handled in the registrar's office.

A thorough discussion of a college personnel program is out of the question in a short time and what I have said in this general way will have to suffice this morning.

In conclusion, when you have questions with reference to your scholastic record, finances, occupational choice, schedules, or perhaps some other matter, come to the office and let's talk things over.

"Individualized education should be made a reality rather than a theory," says Pres. J. Hillis Miller of Keuka College. "Students have a right to call our bluff at this point. They should demand at least a five-fold individualized program. They should be admitted to college as individuals on the basis of ability and character rather than on the basis of patterns of high-school subjects; they should be made the subject of individual case study under the program of a well-trained personnel director; they should have individual programs of study rather than rigidly prescribed schedules; they should have individual guidance of an educational, vocational, and personal nature; and they should not be entirely dissociated from the educational institution until they are satisfactorily placed in constructive activity in society."
KING'S AND COLBY

By Klaus Dreyer

The author of this essay is a refugee student from Nazi Germany. His higher education is being made possible by this college, the Tau Delta Phi fraternity and a group of interested Waterville citizens. After leaving Germany, young Dreyer attended King's College in London. The opportunity to come to the United States and to Colby opened up suddenly last fall and this "boy without a country" found himself in Waterville, Maine, just in time to begin the college year. He is pleasant and popular, with no apparent language difficulties. He looks forward to being a college teacher of German.

When two students meet in England they grin at each other and say, "Hello!" Three thousand miles west of London they grin, too, but they say, "Hy!" Behind these two words "hello" and "hy", I have found the same spirit — the spirit of college, be it at King's in London or at Colby in Waterville. All students form part of a large family and as such they feel themselves somehow attached to all the other members of that same family even if their personal interests differ. The better the organization of social activities at a college, the more students get to know one another — their relationship thereby becoming more intimate.

I have watched an important Rugby match on the grounds of my London college and yesterday I had the great experience of seeing for the first time a football game. There again we find the same spirit: everybody getting excited at the vital stages of the game — organized cheers and clapping — though I must mention that at Colby with its truly military band and its catching college tunes the students show more admiration for their home-team than their colleagues do in England. A similar difference would be found in the way the substitutes of both teams were to be placed on the field: at Colby they would sit together in one corner and have a friendly chat and applaud any good feature of the game even if the opposing team did it. The English play to enjoy a game — the Americans play to win it!

Although I have been here only a few days I have noticed some striking differences from what I had experienced at King's College, University of London. Colby is Waterville and Waterville is Colby: allow me to illustrate this statement. Whatever is done at Colby is an event for the whole town, whatever I see in town infallibly bears some relation to Colby. Thus I happened to be in a five-and-ten cent store and I heard a shop-girl ask a college student: "How many freshmen have you got this year?" or else I would find an advertisement in the window of a store showing a girl in a very smart dress walking with a boy on whose pullover was shining the famous Colby C, while another girl — evidently a student too — in a remarkably less smart dress would stare at them, her eyes being all jealousy. These examples would not be found anywhere in England, not even in a university town like Oxford or Cambridge.

One thing I like about Colby and which I hardly ever noticed in England is the personal contact between professor and student. It makes the studies far more interesting for us students (and I imagine for the professors, too). American professors seem to be much franker than European lecturers in expressing their political opinions. I admire the way in which a professor explained to his audience how he ranked European arch-gangsters...

The most admirable institutions which the Europeans ignore altogether are the American fraternities and sororities. It would be a great achievement indeed to introduce them in Europe, for as far as I can judge by now they have a better educating effect on both boys and girls than any other college institutions.

Now some reader may ask: "But isn't there anything at Colby you want to criticize?" To such a reader I will now answer: Yes, there are things which I do not entirely agree with and among them there is one particular point I have to discuss — The American method of study. On the other side of the Atlantic, the word "assignment" — horror of all American students — is nonexistent. Over there the classes are meant to tell the students what they cannot get out of textbooks and reference books and what books they ought to read before their one final examination. But it does not matter when or whether they read those books as long as they know enough to answer the questions on the examination paper. English students have less textbooks than their American colleagues. Whenever possible — in history, in literature, in economics — they read the original works of important authors. During their three years of study for the Bachelor of Arts degree they prepare themselves slowly, but steadily, for the one week in which they will have to show what they know. If they don't know enough, they fail and try it again some other time.

At Colby, however, a system reigns much like that in high school, a system which seems to forget that an undergraduate is no longer a child who must be told exactly what to do today and what to do tomorrow. After all, it should be sufficient for an undergraduate to be told vaguely what studies there are to be done if he wants to pass the final examination at the end of every semester. If he does not do those studies on his own, he should be expelled for then he is not worthy of an academic career. So, why must Colby students have one quiz after another, and one hour-examination after another? Frankly, I do not see any good coming out of these continuous examinations, for which people work today and which they do not know anything about a week later. English students do not spend so much time studying as some of my friends at Colby. Yet, they learn just as much — I dare say more — in the subject in which they specialize.

I hope to have made it clear that there are quite distinct and fundamental differences between life at London University and at Colby; I must, however, come back to what I said first. If I felt happy and content at King's College and am feeling the same way about Colby, the reason for that can only be found in the spirit of comradeship which reigns at both English-speaking colleges.
ALUMNI HELP ADMISSIONS OFFICE

Official Representatives Interview Prospective Students

By Ernest C. Marriner, '13, Dean of Men's Division

DURING the past two years the Admissions Office of the Men's Division, in co-operation with the Alumni Council, has tried the interesting plan of alumni representatives in certain areas. The purpose was to have an official representative in the locality who, as he became better acquainted with details of Colby's admission policy, could interview prospective students and advise the College concerning the applicants' merits.

No formal or stereotyped plan was devised. The admissions officer has sought and used the services of the representatives only as occasion has arisen. The response has been excellent, and valuable information has been secured. The representatives have been especially successful in persuading a few undecided prospects to make their decision in favor of Colby. In several instances the representatives have helped us avoid the registration of applicants, whose undesirability could be determined only by personal interview.

The representatives know their home districts as no travelling officer of the College can possibly know them. Our Aroostook representative, for instance, knows the peculiar economic conditions in that county and the extremely high regard its people have for instance, knows the peculiar economic conditions in that county and the extremely high regard its people have for the kind of boys who can fit into the large cities, but we want them to be home districts as no travelling officer of the College can possibly know them. Our Aroostook representative, for instance, knows the peculiar economic conditions in that county and the extremely high regard its people have for the kind of boys who can fit into the large cities, but we want them to be

Colby Representatives

Maine
- Portland area — Leo G. Shesong
- Southern Aroostook — Nathaniel Tompkins
- Franklin County — Theodore R. Hodgkins
- Mt. Desert area — Dr. Raymond E. Weymouth
- Southern Oxford — Robert B. Dow

New Hampshire
- Northern area — Henry A. Eaton

Massachusetts
- Greater Boston — Dr. Cecil W. Clark and Raymond Spinney
- Worcestershire area — Robert G. Lavigne
- Lynn Salem area — H. Thomas Urie

Rhode Island
- Providence area — Thaddeus F. Tilton

Connecticut
- Hartford — John F. Fiske
- Waterbury — Dr. John H. Foster

New York
- New York City — Paul M. Edmonds
- Westchester — George A. Marsh

New Jersey
- Northern — Robert E. Wilkins
- Southern — Arthur L. Berry

Pennsylvania
- Philadelphia area — Ralph H. Drew
- Ohio
- Toledo area — Frederick A. Hunt

Many of them are placed in positions where they must take an impartial attitude in advising pupils concerning college. It is also well to let young people know that business and professional men, quite outside the classroom, are interested in their educational future. Hence, the representatives have been selected from business, industrial, and professional fields outside of teaching and school administration.

One is tempted to speak about the work of certain individuals, but all have been so generously co-operative that such mention would be unfair to others. So we shall be content with a few unidentified incidents. When a man leaves his business for a full day in order to visit a private school several miles distant at the request of his college, that man deserves generous thanks. When another man makes three calls at a business executive's office in order to interest the executive's son in Colby, he is certainly taking his admissions work seriously. When another man tackles a long list of applicants sent him from the admissions office and reports searchingly on each case, he has become an important unit in our entrance procedure.

While the representatives are not asked to serve primarily as recruiting officers, they have all voluntarily accepted that service as part of their task. Several of the men enrolled in the present freshman class were first brought to our attention by these alumni representatives. Whenever they hear of a young man who is the kind of boy they want to see at Colby, they immediately set the recruiting machinery in motion.

It is the other side of their work, however, that is more important. Interviewing men who have already applied, weeding out the misfits, giving the candidates accurate information and detailed answers to many questions — these are things that cannot be done satisfactorily by correspondence. Next year this work will be even more important. The extraordinary size of the freshman class and the happy contradiction given to
our summer prophecy of upper-class withdrawals for financial reasons, has given us a total enrollment (672) far in excess of the maximum figure (600) set by the trustees. Although many applicants were refused admission this year, the refusals are sure to be larger next year. In no small measure the strength of our selective admission policy will depend upon the alumni representatives.

The College recognizes the valuable service rendered every year by the host of alumni volunteers—men who hold no official position in the admissions regime, but who work constantly to turn desirable boys toward Colby. A list of such men would make an alumni directory of conspicuous size. Because this article deals with the official group of representatives, let it not be said that these unofficial workers go unmentioned and unthanked.

**Hardy Collection Further Enriched**

The Thomas Hardy Collection in the Colby Library, already believed to be the most extensive in existence, has been further enriched during the last few months by notable additions from England, Denmark, and China.

The most recent, and the most spectacular, accession came to Colby through the kindness of Carroll A. Wilson of New York, a book collector of note whose generosity has been noted in this magazine before. The reader may remember the interesting coincidence in the fact that, although becoming interested in this college by learning of the Hardy Collection, it turns out that he is the son, grandson and nephew of Colby graduates, and great-grandson of one of the early trustees.

On the face of it, the gift from Mr. Wilson of 17 volumes of Hardy’s novels may sound far from exciting even to a Hardy enthusiast, but when one learns of the extraordinary contents of these volumes and their history, it is easy to understand Professor Weber’s statement that they will throw more new light on this great Victorian novelist than any other source material discovered in recent years.

These 17 volumes are not first editions, nor are they in good condition. They belong to the Misses Betty and Rebekah Owen, about whom little is known except that they were residents of New York who went to England in the early nineties and there made the acquaintance of Thomas Hardy and his first wife. The American sisters and the Hardys frequently lunched and dined together, they went on drives and cycling trips and kept up a correspondence between visits.

But here is the extraordinary thing: after meeting Thomas Hardy, the Owen sisters apparently re-read his novels to each other and at every point where they remembered some conversation with the author, they jotted the substance of his remarks into the margin or flyleaf. They discussed the novels minutely with Hardy and noted on these pages the actual persons whom Hardy admitted to be the prototypes of certain characters. They took snapshots of the places and scenes which furnished Hardy with descriptive material. They wrote in the author’s explanations of various twists of plot or character development. Letters from Hardy bearing on certain parts of his works were inserted in the appropriate places in the volumes. In short, they form a valuable gold mine of wholly new source material, the full extent of which will not be known until after Professor Weber has completed his study of the material. The library of the Owens was recently put up at auction in London, and the Hardy part of it acquired by Mr. Wilson who has now turned it over to the Colby Library for preservation in the now famed Hardy Collection.

Also within recent weeks has come to Colby a Chinese edition of “Tess of the D’Urbervilles,” in two volumes. According to Professor Weber these volumes are excellently annotated with broad and scholarly bibliographies, with a biographical introduction and other evidence of careful study of Hardy in China. Professor Weber admits that he has not read this edition, but says that his conclusions are drawn from the English proper names appearing here and there among the Chinese characters in the footnotes and introduction. This interesting accession has come through the kindness of Lee Su, a graduate of Colby in the class of 1924, and now Comptroller of the Yien Yieh Commercial Bank in Shanghai.

The Danish addition to the collection consists of three Hardy novels printed in Scandinavian and purchased in Copenhagen last summer by Professor Hans C. Thory, head of the department of classics at Colby. These are authorized editions of “Mayor of Casterbridge,” and “Jude the Obscure,” and a pirated edition of “Tess of the D’Urbervilles.” The latter was picked up by Professor Thory in a small cellar second hand bookshop, after a canvass of the leading bookstores proved fruitless.

Since this article is somewhat of an inclusive statement of notable additions to the Hardy Collection within recent months, it might be well to mention the gift received from the estate of Mrs. Thomas Hardy last spring. From this source came a number of first editions, including several privately printed pamphlets. These were described in detail in the May issue of THE ALUMNUS.

As the centennial of Thomas Hardy’s birth comes in 1940, public interest in this great figure of English letters appears to be deepening, and the existence of one of the world’s foremost collections of Hardyiana in the Colby College Library is a matter of growing significance both to scholars and the world at large.
I Shall Never Forget
the Time When

SOME EIGHTY EPISODES

EIGHTY-ONE had forbidden
Eighty-two to carry canes.

One morning big Wyman of '82
stamped into chapel exercises carry­
ing a big cane. I am sorry to say
that then not much attention was
paid by the students to religious ob­
servances.

When the classes were dismissed,
member of '81 from behind yanked
the cane out of Wyman's hand, and
the squabble was on. It subsequently
became a real fight, as some of the
participants became angry, several
bloody noses resulted, and some of
the fighters were considerably used
up.

The Doctor looking on from the
chapel door said, “I am glad to see
that no one shows any feeling in the
matter.”

The morning after the two-horse
wagon, loaded with wood, was seen
perched on top of Memorial Hall,
Doctor Robins in his attempt to dis­
cover the perpetrators of the “joke,”
summoned my roommate to his
office, and asked him if he had had
anything to do with the affair. My
roommate replied, “No,”—which
was true.

“Was your roommate in his room
last night?”

The answer was “Yes,” which
was also true, but it was a narrow
escape for roommate number two.

S, a freshman, put a notice on the
tree in front of the college dormi­
tory, which served as a bulletin
board, stating that he wouldn't
stand any more hazing by the sopho­
more, that he kept a loaded revolver
in his room, and that he would pro­
tect himself.

One morning during exercises in
the chapel, someone entered his
room, took a revolver from under his
pillow, and that night, which was a
cold one, S was taken out and ducked
under the college pump.

He afterwards left college, re­
turned the next fall, a sadler and
wiser youth, completed the course,
and is now a prominent court justice.

I don't know anything about the
events of the item in the January
ALUMNUS concerning a truckman
bringing a trunk to the college, and
being “helped” to harness his horse
by the students, but I do recall an
incident of a small farmer trying to
sell apples to the boys of North
College, when someone stuck his head
out of a window on the fourth floor,
and asked the farmer to bring him
up a peck of apples.

While the farmer was gone a
crowd of students unhitched the
horse, and pushed and pulled the poor
old beast down through the ditch
and up onto the railroad tracks
along the river.

The treatment accorded the poor
horse lacked nothing of being a case
of cruelty to dumb animals, and one
student got a black eye for his vigor­
ous protest in taking the side of the
old horse, and I think that after­
wards some students were ashamed
of themselves.

I was in college at the same time
as the late Hon. Hannibal Emery
Hamlin and knew him well.

He was always a gentleman, digni­
fied and self-restrained.

At this time his father was a mem­
ber of the United States Senate, and
on one occasion, I recall, he stopped
off at Waterville, on his way to
Washington, to visit his son. I re­
member seeing father and son walk­
ing about on the campus together,—
the elder Hamlin tall and unassum­ing,
dressed entirely in black in a
long frock coat and tall silk hat.

The next day after the senator's
visit to his son, one of the lower clas­
smen met young Hamlin, and said,
“Hello, Hanny, who was that old
codger you were walking around with
yesterday?”

“That, sir, was my father,” re­
plied the son, continuing on his way,
without waiting to hear the abject
apologies which followed. There was
a world of contrast between the
thoughtlessness of the questioner and
the dignified attitude of Hannibal
Hamlin, Jr.

At this time we had a military
company in Colby, known as the
Colby Rifles, with about seventy-five
men in the company, and Hamlin was
elected as captain and drilled us.
We had a lot of old muskets which
had been used in the Civil War, and
which had been loaned to us by the
state.

When the term of Alonzo Garcelon,
Democrat, expired as governor of
Maine, on account of a majority vote
being required according to the state
constitution to elect, there was no
election for governor by the people,
and one had to be elected by the legis­
lature.

Both Democrats and Republicans
claimed the election of many subordi­
nate officials, and it was a week be­
fore the controversy was settled. In
the meantime, excitement ran high,
and cannon were placed on the state
house grounds to be used in keeping
out the invaders, if the occasion re­
quired.

This occurred during the long wint­
ner vacation of ten weeks, and when
we returned we found that the state
authorities at Augusta had taken our
rifles, presumably to be used if nec­
essary, and as they were never re­
turned, military drill was discon­
tinued.

—Eighty-Blank.

STRIKE ONE

I SHALL never forget '89's strike
on recitations when we were
Freshmen though the details are
rather hazy in my mind. It was
a time when strikes were just com­
ing into vogue and labor was re­
bellious against the so-called tyranny
of capital. We had the doubtful
honor of introducing one at Colby
and being “heroes in the strife.”

Some members of '89 had issued
“false orders” against the Sopho­
omes, reversing the usual custom,
and had given them to a willing
member to distribute about town on
the morning of the Sophomore exhi­
bition. Said member was appre­
hended in the act about daylight and

THE COLBY ALUMNUS
was promptly suspended by the Faculty for the rest of the term.

This seemed an injustice to certain ones in the class and a hurried call on all the members secured all but two or three in agreement to cut all recitations until the offending member was restored or until others involved should be likewise punished. If the Faculty didn’t know what was right ’89 would show them.

A conference was held between representatives of the Faculty and of the class. I think that Fred Matthews—a good argufier—was one chosen by our class. The strike lasted a day or two and over Sunday. I believe we didn’t gain anything by it, and like most strikes we were the losers and glad to be taken back with “no reprisals.” It showed, however, that we had some class spirit, if we were fresh-men.

—E. L. Sampson, ’89.

THE D. U. FIRE

I SHALL never forget the time when—the south end of North College burned out completely while the occupants were in Augusta at a joint dinner with the Bowdoin boys of the same fraternity.

The dramatic announcement of the news started a chain of events that well illustrates the group consciousness that has made Colby College so dear to all our hearts.

Many of the boys arrived back in Waterville clad in borrowed tuxedos. We had strapped ourselves to attend the dinner and had lost everything we owned. President Roberts called the boys together and handed each of us a receipted term bill, as they were due for payment in a few days. He insisted that every man in the group must finish the remaining half year.

Other fraternity groups purchased beds and took us in as their guests. The Musical Clubs and the old Opera House management collaborated in a benefit performance that gave us a new start in worldly goods.

Townsfolk and college vied with each other to see that all the boys concerned should stay in college and finish the year. We all did.

It was no surprise to the men of twenty-five years ago when the citizens of Waterville gave the college its new home. They are for the college and always have been. And how could we ever forget the true friends of faculty and fellow students who came forward “when a feller needs a friend.” —C. J. Keppel, ’13.

A BARE ESCAPE

It was the Spring of 1920, my freshman year. I had spent the afternoon on the Seavens Field baseball diamond, playing shortstop on the junior varsity. Spring was in the air, and Spring in Maine, after a long, hard winter, is heavenly. It gets you, does things to you, makes you glad you’re alive and young. And so, as I hustled over to my dormitory to get out of my uniform I decided to go to a dance that night, to trip the light fantastic as only a freshman can trip it. My room was on the second floor of Hedman Hall. I stripped off my uniform, pranced down the hall to the shower room, washed off the dirt and grime accumulated while fielding a thousand or so grounders on a hot afternoon.

A little sophomore named Wayne MacNally lived in the room across the hall from mine. He walked into the shower room, glared suspiciously at me, and asked: “Are you going to the rally for the track team over at chapel?” “No,” I replied. “I showed enough college spirit by sweating on that baseball field all afternoon. You and the rest of the indoor sports can go to the rally. I’m going to the dance.” And with that retort, I turned off the hot water and eased on the cold. “Is that so,” he yelled. “Well, I’m just the guy that will see about that.” He turned and raced out of the room. I scrubbed myself dry, leisurely returned to my room.

Suddenly, there was a terrific crash downstairs as the front door of the dormitory was burst open. There was the sound of galloping footsteps, as much yelling as if a band of wild Indians had invaded the campus. I heard shouts of: “Where is that Freshman?” There was a rush up the stairs. In a split second it dawned on me that they were after me. MacNally had kept his promise. He had gone for reinforcements, for sophomores in sufficient numbers to drag me to the rally. If they found me stitchless, the chances were not only that their paddles would be exercised on my totally unprotected posterior, but I would be carted off to the rally “as is,” and as embarrassed as a polecat at a lawn party.

The din was terrific, there wasn’t a second to waste. Every muscle in my body trembled, but I did manage to do a lot of thinking as that angry horde swept toward the door of my room. It was dark as pitch outside the window. The day before I had been emulating a human fly by clambering down the side of the dormitory while digging my toes into the niches left by the bricklayers during the construction of the building. To think was to act. I threw myself over the window sill, perhaps forty feet above the ground, scrambled down the wall with all the ease of a monkey racing through a jungle. Fifteen feet from the ground, I leaped the rest of the way, landed, bare feet and bare all, on a pile of cinders.

There I was, in the cold night air, sans clothes, friends and respectability. The noise above me was frightening as those baffled sophomores searched my room, in the closet, under the bed, every nook and cranny where I might have hid. I raced behind the building, down the grassy slope toward the bank of the mighty river sliding smoothly toward the sea. I never stopped running, nor did I take a deep breath, until I reached the water’s edge. Had those sophomores followed me that night, I verily believe I would have plunged into the river’s icy water, in an attempt to reach the other side, for I assure you there is no terror like that of a freshman hunted by a pack of blood-thirsty sophomores. I, that night, was the fox; they were the hounds. But, fortunately, there was no kill.

I waited ten or fifteen minutes, shivering there in the darkness. Eventually the shouting and the tumult died away. I crept cautiously back to beneath my window, scaled the wall as speedily as I had descended it, climbed back in over my window sill and hurried myself into some clothes before those crazy sophomores could pay a return visit.

Forever thereafter I was filled to overflowing with college spirit. You couldn’t even hire me to remain away from a chapel rally.

The President's Page

In no single field have so many Colby men and women achieved distinction as in teaching. Among these, Randall J. Condon of the Class of 1886 made an outstanding record.

There has just come to my desk his answer to the question: "What Shall We Teach?" The statement presented here is a concrete application of the philosophy of education by one who was thoroughly modern, though never styling himself progressive in the sense in which that term is commonly used. The many readers of the Alumnus who are teachers will enjoy and profit by reading and pondering on the words of this teacher who was very human as well as a most skillful administrator. And those who are not teachers may perhaps think how far their own education fell short of the ideals implicit in Mr. Condon's program, or be prompted, as parents or merely as good citizens, to help to promote the cause of better education in their communities.

"Teach the fundamentals of education:—interpret life in terms of life; combine books and things, work and study. Teach honor, duty, truth, courage, faith, hope, love of home and country; reverence for God, for each other and for his lowly creatures. Teach self-denial and self-reliance, kindness and helpfulness, sympathy, patience and perseverance, obedience and punctuality, regularity, industry and application, love of work, joy in service, satisfaction and strength for difficulties overcome.

"Teach reading, writing, and arithmetic of course, but not as fundamentals, except as in the learning one is taught to read fine things, to write beautiful thoughts, and to know that in the fundamentals of life the sum of one's happiness cannot be obtained by subtracting from others, and that the way to multiply the value of one's possessions is to divide them with others, especially with those in need.

"Teach Geography, but only that to world knowledge may be added understanding and fellowship.

"Teach History, that against its gray background of suffering and sorrow and struggle we may better understand and may project a finer future.

"Teach Civics, to make strong the ideals of liberty and justice, and to make free, through obedience the citizens of a republic.

"Teach Science, but always as the handmaid of religion, to reveal how the brooding spirit of God created the world and all that is therein and set the stars in their courses, in accordance with the eternal laws that he himself has ordained.

"Teach that which gives intelligence and skill; but forget not soul culture, for out of this comes the more abundant life bringing forth the fruits of the spirit.

"Teach music and art and literature; reveal beauty and truth; inculcate social and civic ideals.

"These are the real fundamentals of education, for character is higher than intellect, and the soul shall never die."

[Signature]
Believe it or not, there will be about six tons of copper over your heads when you sit in the Lorrimer Chapel. As this is written, it is nearly all installed, and the roof exhibits all shades of copper color, the most recent strips being brilliant orange in the sunlight. Before spring it will all tone down to a sort of ripe-olive color, they say. We had expected it to turn green like the roofs in the model, but that requires a certain acid treatment which wasn't specified. The copper is put on the roof in "raised batten seams;" this meaning that a ridge of wood, about an inch and a half square, is placed between the strips, and the copper is nailed and lapped over it. There is a layer of tar paper and another of insulating paper beneath the copper. Solder is used only along the eaves and for various joints other than on the roof itself. To our lay eye, it seems as though extraordinary care was used in flashing with copper every possible joint between walls and roof or woodwork. Even the tops of the ornamental doorways are carefully edged with copper. At the first deck of the spire there are two large copper urns, and at the next step-back there are eight small ones. The tapering part of the spire and the cross at the apex are of copper. The building will undoubtedly be struck by lightning frequently, they say, but with so much well-grounded copper, the charge will be harmlessly dissipated. The metal workers have had to endure zero weather on this job, but what they minded was the wind. There was only one calm day, they told us. Oh yes, one other detail about the copper: since it is not a strong enough roofing material to stand the hooks which painters use to support their hanging platforms, metal rings were bolted into the roof frame under the eaves every so often so that whenever the windows and other woodwork need painting in future decades, the painters will not be tempted to mar the roof metal. Perhaps that is what President Johnson means when he tells us about his "functionally-planned" buildings.

Friday the Thirteenth of January did not pass quite uneventfully on the campus. It seems that Norman Palmer, '30, stumbled into bad luck when he arrived at Shannon Hall together with his large class in Social Studies only to find the building unaccountably locked up. Undaunted, he sent a student through a window, which happened to be unlatched, and the front door was thus opened.

It was already a few minutes past the appointed hour, and an examination was scheduled, so the professor strode in, followed by his reluctant pupils. About to enter the lecture hall, he suddenly stopped and the sixty students piled up behind him. Alas, this door was also tightly locked. Foiled again! A second reconnaissance was made around the outside of the building, but every window was properly bolted. It was a crisis. Was education to be denied. No! A thousand times no! Spying a brick, the determined prof commanded a student to take it in hand. "Ready!... Aim!... Fire!" There was a shattering of glass. The window was opened and the hour exam was held. The class blamed it on Friday the Thirteenth. But not the janitor.

According to the papers, the new movie, "Gunga Din," cost two million dollars to produce. Our mouth watered wishfully as we thought of what that sum could do for Colby's Mayflower Hill campus. Even conceding that this is a first grade cinema, what social good can it possibly do which could compare with the effect of two million dollars put to work by way of permanent, useful, mind-broadening, character-forming buildings on Mayflower Hill? Of course, the choice of how to spend this particular two million was not made by the movie magnates, or anyone else. It was made by some eight million people who would rather give a quarter apiece to be pleasantly entertained for two hours than to see a new college built on a hill. Frankly, we don't know of any way to entice a quarter apiece from eight million people (you're a better man than we are, Gunga Din), but, fortunately, there is reason to think that there are some thousands of people who keenly want to see this State equipped with the kind of college that the new Colby will be, and are willing to back their interest with more than twenty-five cents apiece. And they will get a great many hours of enjoyment from their expenditures, too.

President Roosevelt recently referred to some of the federal spending as "an investment in prosperity." The phrase sounded vaguely familiar and thumbing through the Colby literature on our parlor table we came to that booklet printed a couple of years ago entitled, "An Investment in Posterity." Now comes the question: did the President crib his phrase from our booklet? And, if so, did he read the booklet? And lastly, did his face reddened as he felt the gentle reproof in the sentence on page 13: "Both the student body and the fiscal management of the College demonstrate the old New England virtues of industry, thrift, living within one's income, and paying one's bills?"

When George Dana Boardman Pepper had served as minister at the First Baptist Church of Waterville for five years, he resigned to join the faculty of Newton Theological Institution. History is repeating itself with the announcement that John Woolman Brush, '20, having filled this pulpit for five years has offered his resignation, to take effect next fall, to accept a position on the Newton faculty. He leaves a congregation of devoted admirers and what is Newton's gain will be a distinct loss to the church which has always been so intimately associated with the college. He plans to take a year's work at the Yale Divinity School before joining the Department of Church History at Andover-Newton Theological School. We congratulate President Everett C. Herrick, '98, on his choice and we wish to go on record as predicting that "Professor" Brush will add another illustrious name to the list of great teachers which Colby has contributed to that institution. Presi-
dent Herrick and Professor Donovan, '92, represent Colby on the faculty at the present time, and the seminary on the hill honors the memory of such men as Woodman Bradbury, '87, Shailer Mathews, '84, (who was lecturer there for two years), George Bullen, '35, Oakman Sprague Stearns, '40, Martin Brewer Anderson, '40, and Samuel Lunt Caldwell, '39. Many threads bind Colby and Newton together. The list of men and women who went from Colby to Newton must reach into the hundreds. Incidentally, there are four now enrolled: Deane L. Hodges, '35, David S. Eaton, '37, Phillips Brooks Henderson, '38, and Edwin H. Shuman, '38. Besides the seminary, Newton Center has many other connections with this college. It was in the Baptist Church of this town that Gardner Colby heard the incident about Jeremiah Chaplin which inspired him to make his substantial and life-saving donations to the college. One of the points of interest in Newton Center today is the Samuel F. Smith house, where the author of "America" lived most of his life after leaving Waterville. The community is a little hot-bed of Colby interest, with a sizable group of enthusiastic alumni and alumnae, including three trustees (can you name them?). And just to insure the continuance of this interesting tie-up, we find that there are six students now enrolled from this little Colby-in-Massachusetts.

We have often wondered if Shakespeare had a clairvoyant intimation of the U. S. Income Tax when he had his soothsayer keep harping on "Beware the Ides of March!" In this connection we happened to see a leaflet prepared by the University of Chicago on "A Note on Tax Exemptions for Donors." We found little of benefit to us personally in this discussion of how, for instance, to make a $250,000 gift at an expense to our estate of only $40,740. Nevertheless, the subject has a sort of romantic interest for us, and who knows but what some of our lawyer subscribers might have a use for this information? The customary deduction for gifts up to 15% of net income is, of course, well known, but this is only part of the story. Gifts while living, also save on the eventual federal and state inheritance taxes. For example, if a donor with an estate of $500,000 and an annual income of $100,000, makes a gift of $50,000 to a college, the real cost to his estate (in Illinois) is only $14,742—a bargain, if there ever was one. And here are some glad tidings for any of you who bought some General Motors at $5 a share and have hated to sell it because of the licking that you would take from the capital gains tax. You may give this block of stock to Colby College and thus exempt yourself from the capital gains tax, at the same time taking a gift deduction for the full present market value of the stock. Those contemplating making testamentary gifts to Colby may, especially in the higher brackets, save tremendous amounts of money for their estates by making the transfer during their lifetime in annual installments. In special circumstances, it works out that an estate is actually the gainer from a carefully considered program of donations. Such actions are in no sense chiseling the Government, for these tax exemptions were obviously provided by Congress and the state legislatures expressly to encourage giving to colleges and other worthy causes. So we propose as a slogan: Give to Colby part of your income tax for 1939!

The question is frequently asked: "But, won't you need a lot of new endowment to go with your new buildings?" And the answer is: "Yes, of course we do, but the experience of many colleges shows that gifts breed gifts, and in some mysterious way the receipt of gifts for building purposes is often accompanied by a corresponding increase in additions to endowment." This was brought to mind in reading the President's Report to the Trustees published in the November issue. He stated that additions to the new campus funds for the previous fiscal year totaled $297,000, while the endowment was increased by $281,000. This aroused our curiosity as to whether this was borne out over a longer period, so we looked up the figures over the past nine years, during which the Mayflower Hill project has been in the public eye. Don't ask us why this is so, but here are the increases in assets in each category: for Mayflower Hill, $989,752 (not counting certain valid promises of future gifts); for endowment, $1,369,803. We need not feel too complacent, however, for the college could effectively use the income from many times our total endowment of $2,734,000, but it does justify the policy of the trustees in putting their major emphasis at this period on the seeking of funds for new buildings.

If there is any Colby man who could be excused from taking more than a perfunctory interest in his college at this time, it is Lee Su, '24, who is Comptroller of the Yen Yieh Commercial Bank in Shanghai, a position which must surely confront him with heartbreaking problems day after day. And yet from Lee Su has come evidence that he is glad to take time to express his affection for Colby College. Mention is made on another page of his gift of a Chinese edition of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" to be added to Colby's Thomas Hardy collection—possibly the only one of its kind in America. Last autumn there came to the college from the same source a marble plaque to go in the Roberts Memorial Union. It is of polished Chinese marble, a blend of green and white, in the shape of a shield, with Chinese characters incised and plated with gold leaf. According to Mr. Su, this inscription is a quotation from Confucius which is peculiarly appropriate to President Roberts: "As the model of a great master (or professor), he is everlasting." It will bear an honored place in the future men's union. Yet another magnificent gift was earlier received from Lee Su to adorn the Roberts Union. This consisted of a set of four Imperial Tze-tan lanterns with Chien-lung decorations. They were originally made for the Imperial Palace during the Tsing dynasty and have been in Su's family for many generations. According to authorities, sets of four, such as this, are virtually unobtainable by collectors today. The lanterns have already been received at the college, but no attempt will be made to assemble them until the time comes to install them in a permanent position.
With The Local Colby Clubs

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
ALUMNI HEAR PRESIDENT

THE visit of Pres. Franklin W. Johnson and Hon. George Otis Smith, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, has been a great event for the Colby people of Southern California. On January 18th, Dr. and Mrs. George G. Averill entertained at their winter home, the beautiful Vista del Arroyo Hotel in Pasadena, with a reception and dinner to Colby graduates and friends. About sixty attended, and Pres. Johnson observed that this number included a large proportion of old-time graduates. Among these were:

Clarence E. Hale, '26; Dr. Fred Taylor, '07, and Mrs. Taylor; Dr. Morris L. Ilesly, '17, and Mrs. Illesly; Dr. Elliott C. Lincoln, '06, and Mrs. Lincoln; Rev. Arthur B. Patten, '09; Mr. Wm. L. Waters, '05, and Mrs. Waters; Mr. Lincoln Heyes, '18, and Mrs. Heyes; Mr. Denis E. Bowman, '03, and Mrs. Bowman; Mrs. S. T. Crosby, '10, and Mr. Crosby; Mr. Horatio R. Dunham, '86; Prof. Lawrence E. Gurney, '99, and Mrs. Gurney; Dr. Elmer Rivkin, '29; Mr. Merton L. Miller, '00, and Mrs. Miller; Mrs. K. B. Miller, '09; Rev. Edw. A. Reed, '73; Mrs. Leslie C. Ward, '15, and Mr. Ward; Mr. Wm. A. Schwindt, '01, and Mrs. Schwindt; Mrs. Paul M. Hamilton, '81, and Mr. Hamilton; Mr. Frank J. Severly, '93, and Mr. Severly; Mr. George A. Weymouth, '25; Hon. George Otis Smith, '93; Dr. Franklin W. Johnson, '91; Mr. Thomas J. Reynolds, '14; Mrs. George N. Hurd, '88.

Members of the earlier classes who were unable to attend were: Frederick Perkins, '80; Wm. H. Snyder, '85; Chas. E. Cohen, '92; Loring Herrick, '92; and Henry Hoit, '99.

Many who were present at this meeting had not seen the college for years, and it was of great interest to them to hear directly from those who are doing things at the new Colby. Pres. Johnson, Dr. Smith and Dr. Averill, each in his own way, described many phases and features of the great project: The donors and the buildings, the grounds and utilities, the landscape and its beauties, the coordination and functioning of the whole as a unit, and they told us the things we most wanted to know. And when the moving pictures were cast upon the screen we were transported to Mayflower Hill, and could have joined with a hearty goodwill in laying the bricks.

The words of these three speakers and their references to the personnel of the Board of Trustees convinced us that the affairs of the college are in able and loving hands, and left us confident of ultimate success. And when Dr. Averill said "We'll move in '41," we all believed him.

The evening closed with many expressions of thanks to Dr. and Mrs. Averill for their generous hospitality.
—Denis Evarts Bowman, '93.

SAN FRANCISCO MEETING

AN enthusiastic group of Colby graduates living in the San Francisco Bay area gathered at a dinner at the Clift Hotel on Tuesday evening, January 24, 1939, to meet and honor Colby's dynamic President, Franklin Johnson, and its renowned trustee, George Otis Smith.

The occasion brought together old friends and acquaintances of various Colby eras. It was an event that evidenced the deep interest and sincere loyalty of all those who have been schooled under Colby's banner.

An onlooker would have been impressed not only by the relish with which college days were recalled and information eagerly sought concerning college mates, but even more so by the intense zeal for enlightenment about the re-invigorated Colby, and its new home-to-be. That onlooker would have noted too, that the affection for their Alma Mater glowed brightly in the hearts and minds of all, whether of the class of '88, or of those who graduated nearly forty years later.

Those members of more recent classes were thrilled with the sparkling personalities and reminiscences of two of Colby's distinguished alumnae, Miss Minnie Bunker, '88, and Mrs. Waterhouse, whose father, Professor Hall, was Colby's librarian for many years. That neither effort nor distance was allowed to prevent their being present, was proven by the attendance of Mrs. A. R. Hansom, '04, and Mrs. E. L. Haley, '13. Nor was the assemblage without representation of father and daughter graduates. George Otis Smith, '03, and his daughter, Mrs. Helen C. Fawcett, '27, whose husband is Professor Fawcett of the University of California; Reverend Theodore Fieldbrave, '16, of Berkeley, Claude A. La Belle, '17, columnist and drama editor of the San Francisco News, and John F. Everett, '17, were in attendance also. A number of other graduates sent their regrets, being unable to be present due to illness. Among them were Harold A. Small, '15, editor of University of California Press, and Raymond P. Luce, '15.

The greatest treats possible for Colby people followed an enjoyable, well served dinner. George Otis Smith, one of our nationally known trustees, spoke of the great progress Colby has been making under President Johnson.

President Johnson gave an intensely inspiring talk which could be called a "Report on the State of Colby." He made every listener feel an additional pride in their Alma Mater, and cemented the deep conviction that Colby's destinies are in good hands and safe keeping.

President Johnson followed his talk with the showing of two reels of movies in color, which had been taken by Joseph C. Smith, '24, son of George Otis Smith. The scenes of the new campus, and of the ground breaking ceremonies for various buildings were beautiful and intensely interesting.

The entire evening was so thoroughly enjoyable and delightful as to leave an indelible impression upon all present.

We hope that President Johnson and George Otis Smith will come to San Francisco again soon.
—John F. Everett.

ALBANY MEETING

COLBY Alumnae and Alumni of the Hudson River Valley held their first "get together" at the University Club in Albany on January 9, 1939. The occasion was a visit from the Alumni Secretary, Mr. G. Cecil Goddard. Out of the thirty-five or forty residents in this district fourteen were present, the small attendance being due to the close proximity to the holiday season and rather short advance notice of the meeting. Glens Falls led in attendance with six present. There were seven from Albany and one from Troy.
During the very pleasant informal dinner Mr. Goddard gave us many items of interest concerning classmates in various localities near and far, and afterwards he told us of the progress of the Mayflower Hill project and other news of the college.

In attendance were:

From Glens Falls: Dr. and Mrs. L. I. Thayer; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard M. Johnston; from Troy: S. Curtis Blakeslee; from Albany: Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Pratt, Wm. M. Harries, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Barnes.

If any alumnus in this vicinity did not receive a notice of this meeting please notify either P. P. Barnes, 158 State St., Albany, N. Y., or J. A. Barnes, 60 State St., Albany, N. Y., as similar meetings may be held in the future provided a representative of the College visits us.

At the close of the discussion and after watching movies of Mayflower Hill the meeting broke up with the distinct impression that the success of this project has been mainly due to the courage, energy, and organizing ability of President Johnson.

—Phineas P. Barnes, '20.

PORTLAND GROUP
TO HEAR GLEE CLUB

Colby alumni and alumniae of Portland are sponsoring a concert by the combined musical clubs of the college to be held on March 8 at the Eastland Hotel.

An executive committee has been formed to handle the details of the event and on Wednesday evening, January 18, Mrs. Samuel L. Allen of 37 Kenwood Street, opened her home for the first committee meeting. Everything points to a most entertaining and successful evening for both the musical clubs and the audience on March 8. Complete details will be announced later. The members of the committee are: Mr. and Mrs. Arad E. Linscott; Mrs. Samuel L. Allen; Helen F. Curtis; Katherine D. Franklin; Margaret A. Abbott; John H. Lee.

BOSTON COLBY CLUB

In the absence of Dr. Cecil W. Clark at a meeting of the Boston University Medical Association (of which he was elected President for the second time), Vice-President Stephen G. Bean presided at the January 20th meeting of the Boston Colby Club at 43 Charles Street. Eighteen were present.

Colonel Joseph Driscoll, in charge of military training in the Boston City Schools, was the guest speaker. He talked about many phases of current military training and tactics in the U. S. Army and described some of the Army's latest developments in arms, airplanes, tanks, etc.

As of January 28th, there were only thirty active and associate members in the Boston Colby Club. This small representation in an area where nearly five hundred Colby alumni live is almost incredible. The dues for active members are $5 yearly; associate members, $1. If YOU are from Missouri, drop around to a meeting of the club and see how this small group is attempting to keep the Colby spirit alive in Boston.

PITTSBURGH MEETING

PITTSBURGH alumni were honored by the presence of the oldest living graduate of the college, Charles R. Coffin of the class of 1887, at their meeting on January 6 in the University Club. Colored motion pictures of the progress on the Mayflower Hill campus were shown. Alumni Secretary Goddard reported on the state of the college. Mr. Coffin, who has been associated with the schools of Pennsylvania for over fifty years, entertained the group with several interesting stories about the days when he was at Colby.

WATERVILLE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The Waterville Alumni Association held its regular monthly meeting at the Elmwood Hotel on January 25th. Professor William J. Wilkinson, head of the History Department at the College, spoke on the European situation. Following his remarks, there was a question and answer period in which the forty-odd alumni present generously participated. Russell M. Squire, President, presided.

The February meeting will be omitted on account of the concert by the combined musical clubs on February 21st in the Alumnae Building.

The next meeting is scheduled for March 1st at the Elmwood Hotel at 7:30 P. M.

PORTLAND ALUMNI ELECT

Western Maine alumni held their annual meeting at the Columbia Hotel, Portland, on February 6, and elected officers for the ensuing year: President, Newton L. Nourse, '19; Vice-President, John H. Lee, '30; Secretary-Treasurer, Ralph L. Goddard, '30; Representative to the Alumni Council, Chester C. Soule, '13.

The association voted to hold four regular meetings, and accepted the invitation and suggestion of Chester C. Soule that the next meeting be a smoker at the Cumberland Club. The group expressed their willingness to assist the alumnae association sponsor the Colby Musical Club Concert on March 8th at the Eastland Hotel.

Coach McCoy and Mr. Goddard, Alumni Secretary, were present from the college. Movies of the state series football games of last fall were shown. Ralph L. Goddard presided at the meeting.

SOUTHERN KENNEBEC GROUP

Southern Kennebec alumni met at the Hotel North, Augusta, on February 8th and voted to hold regular monthly meetings. A committee was appointed by the President, Joseph P. Gorham, '25, to make arrangements for a Colby Musical Club concert in Augusta. Named to that committee were Frank S. Carpenter, '14, Joseph B. Campbell, '29, William A. Macomber, '27, Charles P. Kinman, Jr., '37, and the officers of the club. The 1940 male quartet were the guests of the club and sang a variety of songs for the group.
Basketball, Hockey and Track In Full Swing

The Colby basketeers, with several veterans left from last year's championship team, have won three out of seven games as this is written on February first. The state series is in a deadlock, with no chance for a clear title, although a possible tie with University of Maine.

Colby 22 — Lowell Textile 25
In the first game of their pre-Christmas trip, the Mules battled nip and tuck with Lowell. Colby held a one point lead up to within two minutes of the end, only to lose the game as a foul shot and floor goal were dumped in by the home team in the last few moments.

Colby 24 — Clark University 39
A superior Clark team outscored the blue and gray hoopsters decisively. At the half, however, the winners had a mere one point lead, but in the final stanza Colby consistently missed the nets while the Worcester boys continued on their way.

Colby 32 — M. I. T. 36
The Cambridge engineers got revenge for their defeat at Waterville last winter by pinning a loss on Colby in a close and hard-fought game. The teams were deadlocked at 16 all at the half, but the Technicians gradually moved into the lead and were never headed. The Mules showed considerable improvement over their first two games, as Coach Eddy Roundy tried out new combinations. Tech had already beaten Harvard, and is rated as one of the fastest quintettes among New England colleges this winter.

Colby 31 — Maine 32
The States series opened at Orono on January 7 with a hair-raising encounter which gave the game to Maine, but left the matter of which is the superior team still an open question. The Colby players showed poor shooting ability, although passing and team play were of championship calibre. Rimosukas, lanky soph from Connecticut, led the Mule scoring, with ten points. Capt. Burrill followed with eight, with Spina, Peters and Malins also contributing.

Colby 31 — Bates 30
Colby made it one and one in the States series with a slim edge over the Garnet cluster in the Field House, as a capacity crowd wrung their hands and chewed their knuckles with one eye on the game and the other on the clock as the final seconds clicked off. At no time was there more than four points difference between the teams, and most of the time a single point lead sawed between Mule and Bobcat. Woodbury and Crosby were high scorers for Bates while Burrill again led the Colby list with 16 points. Gil Peters, tall sophomore from Oakland, had the honor of sinking the winning basket and the crowd went wild as the Mules kept possession of the ball during the interminable final ten seconds.

Colby 51 — Northeastern 31
A steady development in the Colby team seemed evident as they polished off Northeastern on the home floor in the final game before the mid-year lull. The Boston team, however, was admittedly below par, having beaten Bates and lost to Maine on successive previous evenings. Thirteen of the Mule squad saw action and the game was valuable in giving experience to the replacements. Again Burrill was high scorer with 19 points, barely nosing out Rimosukas, however, who was responsible for 18. The latter was high scorer from the field, netting eight goals.

Hockey
Coach Bill Millett has been making the best of a dearth of hockey material this winter, but prospects look brighter when several promising freshmen become eligible for varsity play after the mid-year examinations.

Colby 0 — Brown 4
Weather conditions had prevented the Colby hockey squad from putting on skates for literally one single practice session as the date arrived for the opening encounter with Brown at Providence on December...
16. With this in mind, the defeat by Brown by four points was cause for optimism, rather than discouragement. Brown scored all points in the first period, and with that much practice under their belts, Colby held the Bruins scoreless for the rest of the game.

Colby 8 — Northeastern 5
Playing in the Boston Arena, the blue and gray icebirds outscored the Huskies in a torrid encounter. The diminutive Fortin won the favor of the crowd as he out-skated the field to sink the puck four times. Bolduc, another Waterville boy, was the other Colby threat, accounting for three points, and DeVeber scored the final. The game was disastrous for Colby, however, when it was discovered that Fortin had suffered a chipped knee cap in the encounter and was assigned to crutches for a matter of some weeks.

Colby 0 — Boston College 7
Sorely missing the sparkplug services of Fortin, and exhausted from the previous night's battle, the Colby squad were on the defensive against the relentless pressure of the big lads from B. C. The Mules held the opponents to a two point lead until the final period, when the Eagles began to bear down and put five counters past the goalie.

Colby 1 — Bowdoin 8
The worst hockey defeat ever administered by Bowdoin took place on the home ice as a powerful herd of Polar Bears on their own element rammed home the puck almost at will. Bolduc was the only Colby player who was able to carry the disk beyond the blue line, and only once was able to score on an unassisted dash. Some new men saw service in the Colby colors.

Colby 1 — Bowdoin 8
History repeated itself at Brunswick as again the eight man Colby hockey squad took a beating from the high-riding Polar Bears. Again Bolduc scored one tally. Again the Bowdoin reserve power wore down the stubborn Mule defense.

Colby 2 — Middlebury 4
Millet's efforts to mold a hockey team showed results as the new players began to show power against Middlebury. Although the brilliant Vermont team was on the long end of the score, the Colby rooters took satisfaction in the fact that a forward line composed of Bolduc, Dibble and DeVeber frequently carried the puck down the ice and took a shot at the goal.

Colby 1 — Northeastern 4
In a return game, the Huskies took revenge for their previous drubbing at the hands of the Mule icebirds. With only two spares available, the Colby sextette battled furiously. Bolduc, the best player on the Colby team, was tried in a defense position by Millett, and time after time the Husky attack was broken up. He also scored the only Colby marker on a pass from Wheelock.

TRACK

ONE of the best balanced track squads ever to wear the Colby spangles is working out in the Field House this winter with Coach Cy Perkins. There are about 60 candidates and for once there are capable performers for almost every event, several of whom give promise as consistent point scorers.

In the sprints, John Daggett and Jay Cochrane look as though they will see few men in front of them this season. Hoover Goffin is another worth watching. In the 600, there are veterans in the persons of Don Gardner, Machaon Stevens and John Gilmore. One of these will also take care of the 1,000 yard run. Jim Chase, Philip Charbonneau and Charles Card are dependable distance men.

The hurdles are well taken care of by veteran Dwight Sargent, sophomore Paul Burnham, and Keith Thompson. Burnham, in particular, looks like a comer. The pole vault is in the bag, with Daggett's freshman heights last year being over the State Meet mark. and Donald Thompson also getting well up into the air. The Thompson boys also double in the high jump, while three sophomores, Daggett, Burnham, and Goffin, will take care of the broad jump.

Captain Carl Hodges, who ran up an impressive total of points in last spring's meets, will again be heaving the various weights further than most of his competitors, while other husky hammer and shot men are Philip Uppval, Maynard Levin and Richard Lovejoy.

The relay squad includes Gardner, Cochrane, Gilmore, Sargent, Stevens, Eldre, Gilfoy, Foster, and Merrill. Coach Perkins feels that out of these men a fleet quartette of quarter milers will be found. For the two-mile relay, Chase, Stevens, Charbonneau, Card and Gardner are stallwart prospects.

The track team will go into action at the B. A. A. games on February 11, with two blue and gray relay teams. Dual meets will be held on February 18 with Bates at Lewiston and on the 25th with Maine at Waterville.

FALL FRATERNITY INITIATIONS

FOUR of the Colby chapters held special initiations during the fall, in order to take into membership upperclass students who had been pledged. These new members are as follows:


Hodgkins To Head Fund Committee

THEODORE R. HODGKINS, '25, unanimously elected chairman of the Alumni Fund Committee for the next two years at the fall meeting of the Alumni Council, has proved himself one of the most enthusiastic and energetic of the younger alumni. The other members elected to the Committee are Dr. Cecil W. Clark, '05, of Newtonville, Mass.; Raymond Spinney, '21, Superintendent of the Investment Department of the Employers' Group, Boston; Dr. Charles E. Towne, '28, Waterville; and Richard Dana Hall, '32, Vice-President of the First National Bank of Waterville.

"Ted" Hodgkins, together with Paul M. Edmunds, '26, founded the Colby humorous magazine "The White Mule" and so was indirectly responsible for the adoption of this animal as the official Colby mascot. The first year out of college he edited "Brief Biographies—Maine," a sort of "who's who" for this state published by the Lewiston Journal Company.

For the next five years Ted was an assistant manager for circulation for the Curtis Publishing Company, working in Philadelphia. He left this in 1931 to start a combination of shopping news and newspaper published semi-weekly in Camden, N. J., and used somewhat by the Democratic Committee during the campaign of that year. Always enterprising, Ted then started a wholesale book business on Independence Square, Philadelphia, and sold this in 1933 in order to come back to Maine as treasurer of Forster Manufacturing Company in Strong.

On September 10, 1927, he married Frances Butler of Farmington, a graduate of Wheaton College. They have a son and daughter and own a pleasant home in Farmington. Ted is President of the Colby A. T. O. Alumni Association and is active in Rotary and the Masons.

GLEE CLUB TO GIVE MAINE CONCERTS

COLBY COLLEGE alumni in several Maine communities are cooperating with the Glee Club this winter in presenting public concerts. Due to the fact that the New England College Glee Club Festival is not being held this year, the Colby musicians do not plan to make an out-of-state trip.

The schedule of concerts includes one in Waterville on February 21, Portland on March 8, Houlton on March 24, and probably others in Augusta, Presque Isle, Caribou and Millinocket.

The mixed chorus of 60 voices was picked by Director John W. Thomas from a group of almost twice as many candidates. The establishment of the Music Room in the Alumnæ Building has made possible a regular schedule of weekly rehearsals which has produced an even more finely trained choir than last year.

The Class of 1940 Quartette composed of Spencer H. Winsor, Duell O. Merrill, Conrad W. Swift and Halsey A. Frederick, Jr., which achieved instant popularity as a freshman quartette, is bound to make a still greater hit after two years of experience. A trio of attractive girls in harmony selections make up another popular feature. The Men's Glee Club will also have some rousing selections. The accompanist, Robert B. Carr, '40, is a pianist of concert calibre who has attracted the favorable attention of critics. With all of this talent, the repertoire of the Colby clubs this season will be varied and sure to win the applause of any audience.

D. U. LEADS INTERFRATERNITY BASKETBALL LEAGUE

The standing of the Inter-Fraternity basketball league at the end of the first semester was as follows:

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<th>Team</th>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Zeta Psi</td>
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<tr>
<td>Phi Delta Theta</td>
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<td>Tau Delta Phi</td>
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<td>Alpha Tau Omega</td>
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<td>Lambda Chi Alpha</td>
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<td>Delta Kappa Epsilon</td>
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<td>Non Fraternity</td>
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WHEELER, '10, ON COMMITTEE

Prof. Nathaniel E. Wheeler, head of the department of physics at Colby College, has been appointed by Pres. Karl T. Compton of Massachusetts Institute of Technology to serve on the Committee on Physics of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, according to advices received at the college.

PROF. LOUGEE PUBLISHES GEOLOGIC MONOGRAPH

In late December the seventh of the series of Colby Monographs made its appearance, entitled: "PHYSIOGRAPHY OF THE QUINNIPIAC - FARMINGTON LOWLAND." This report, written by Professor Lougee of the Department of Geology, deals with the glacial deposits of a broad lowland in the state of Connecticut extending from Long Island Sound at New Haven northward to the Massachusetts boundary. The origin of the deposits of sand, gravel and clay in the valleys of the Quinnipiac and Farmington Rivers has been a matter of scientific controversy for many years.
owing to their extremely complex relationships. Some of the gravel deposits Professor Lougee has found to occur in the form of deltas or deposits of former glacial rivers, and these indicate the former existence of three notably large glacial lakes in the lowland. One of these lakes occurred in the vicinity of New Haven harbor and may have been part of a great body of fresh water occupying the basin of Long Island Sound prior to the occupation of the Sound by the sea. The other lakes occurred over the region of Southington and Farmington, Connecticut. Professor Lougee demonstrates that the shorelines of these lakes are no longer horizontal, but are tilted upward toward the north at a rate of nearly 6 feet per mile. This indicates that Connecticut as well as other parts of New England has suffered a deformation of the earth's crust since the closing stages of the Glacial Period. The draining of the lakes has exposed beds of clay and sand to the eroding action of the rivers that now flow through the lake basins, and the meandering of the rivers while they were also cutting downward has produced the system of terraces that add to the beauty of the cities and towns in the lowland. As a part of the study Professor Lougee made topographic maps of several interesting localities that his text describes, and these as well as a score of photographs aid the reader who wishes to follow carefully the geologic descriptions. The monograph consists of 64 pages, 11 plates and four maps. Copies may be obtained from Prof. Lougee.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

NeCROLOGY

LOUIS A. WHEELER, '72

LOUIS A. WHEELER, second oldest living graduate, died in Los Angeles, Calif., June 26, 1938. He was born in Waterville, September 24, 1851, the son of Benjamin F. and Louisa Tallman Wheeler. He prepared for Colby at the Waterville Classical Institute and was graduated from the college in the year 1872 with an A. B. degree. During his lifetime he was secretary of the Kennebec Framing Co., Fairfield; assistant cashier, National Bank of Atchinson, Kansas; in the lumber business in Bartlett, N. H. and Boston, Mass.; civil engineer, Chicago-Rock Island & Pacific; and an accountant. Mr. Wheeler was blind for many years before his death. He was a member of Zeta Psi.

CYRUS K. MERRIAM, '75

CYRUS K. MERRIAM, pioneer army surgeon of the northwest, died at his home in Spokane, Wash., on December 6, 1938. He was born June 29, 1848, at Houlton, Maine, the son of Lewis and Mary Ann Foss Merriam. He prepared for Colby at Houlton Academy, which is now Ricker Classical Institute. In 1875 he received a B. A. degree from Colby, and an A. M. degree in 1882.

He obtained his education under trying difficulties and taught country school during college vacations. After graduation he was appointed sub-master of the Oliver Grammar School and teacher of penmanship in the city schools of Lawrence, Mass. He began his study of medicine in Lawrence, entering the Bellevue Medical Hospital in New York City in 1877, subsequently taking a course of lectures at the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, from which he was graduated in February, 1879. Here he specialized in diagnosis and surgery. After practicing one year in Lowell, Mass., he was appointed acting assistant surgeon in the U. S. Army and assigned temporarily to duty at Vancouver Barracks, Washington Territory, in March, 1880. He served with the U. S. troops in the department of the Columbia for eight years, and was frequently in the field with troops directed to look after the welfare of friendly Indians, as well as to curb renegades of Chiefs Moses' and Joseph's bands and the Kalispels.

Dr. Merriam severed his connection with the army in December, 1887, and settled in Spokane. He was one of the founders of Spokane County Medical Society in 1888, and was its secretary during the first two years of its existence. He also took part in the organization of the Washington State Medical Society in October, 1889 and became its president the following May. At the society's meeting in Seattle he had the honor of delivering its first presidential address. In 1938, the annual meeting usually held in December was postponed in honor of Dr. Merriam to the date in January when he was elected its first president, which date will mark the 50th anniversary of the society.

Dr. Merriam was for many years a member of the staff of the Sacred Heart Hospital in Spokane. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity. He is survived by his widow and a daughter, Mrs. Richard Stolz of Salem, Oregon.

MRS. NELLIE TRUE KING

ELISHA SANDERSON, '86

Rev. ELISHA SANDERSON, '86, retired Baptist pastor, died at his home in South Berwick on January 4, 1939.

Mr. Sanderson was born in Canton, N. Y., on March 6, 1862, and moved to South Berwick with his parents when he was 10 years of age. He attended the town and private schools, and was graduated from Berwick Academy in 1882. He was also a graduate of Colby College at Waterville, class of 1886, and Newton Theological Seminary, 1889.

He was ordained to the ministry at Greenville, N. H., in June, 1889, and occupied pastorates in Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, and Vermont, until May, 1931, when he retired.

At that time he came to South Berwick to live in the home which was his home during his youth.

In May, 1891, he married Miss Clara W. Garvin of Rollinsford, a classmate at Berwick Academy. Two children blessed his home, a daughter, Abbie G. Sanderson, Colby '14, for 20 years a missionary at Swatow, China, and a son, Arthur G. Sanderson, Colby '27, with the United States Bureau of Fisheries at Woods Hole, Mass. He is also sur-
Charles E. Cook, '87

Charles E. COOK died on January 23, 1939, in Concord, N. H., after being a patient in a hospital for the past five months.

He was born in Friendship, Me., on November 28, 1863, the son of Marion and Harriette Jameson Cook. He prepared for Colby at Coburn Classical Institute and was graduated from Colby in 1887 with an A. B. degree, receiving an A. M. degree in 1890. After graduation Mr. Cook taught school until 1893, when he entered the lumber business in New Hampshire, in which field he continued until recently. In 1905 he married Anna Frances Chawes, who died October 4, 1934.

Orville Jewett Guptill, '96

On October 27th last, at his home in South China, Maine, our honored and beloved classmate, Rev. Orville J. Guptill, passed away. Many weeks of painful illness had been borne with heroic fortitude. Until last summer, in spite of failing health, he had nobly carried on the work to which he had devoted so much of his life — the superintendency of the Maine Seacoast Missionary Society — ministering to the physical and spiritual needs of remote and lonely places along the rocky shores of his native state.

In its issue of November 3 the Bar Harbor Times said: "The news of his passing brought sincere sorrow to his many friends here and throughout the entire State, and countless messages of sympathy expressed to his family the love and esteem of the entire community. . . . For eleven years and more he has brought practical and religious aid, in sickness and in health, to hundreds living along the coast and on outlying islands. Particularly interested in youth, Mr. Guptill was instrumental in the educational advancement of boys and girls to whom otherwise the advantages of high school and college would not have been available. Plans established for this purpose will continue as a memorial to his interest and work for the interest of his wide parish."

In his last Annual Report (for 1938) Orville paid high tribute to those friends who so loyally supported his unselfish work. He closed with these words:

"Unique is the ministry offered by the Maine Seacoast Missionary Society, but unique also is the fidelity of its supporters. In a year of 'recession' we have had proof again of the marvelous affection and loyalty with which our friends stand by."

It was the unselfish service which he rendered to the under-privileged that brought out the affection and loyalty of so many. His was a life of which we must all be proud, a life of una tiring and devoted service.

Orville is the third member of the class of 1896 to be called home during the past year. We remember him in college as a quiet, studious, lovable young man, held in high esteem by instructors and students alike. He was with us at our fortieth reunion, with his high seriousness, and the stamp of devotion upon his kindly face. Even then we felt that he might not long be spared to be one of us.

Born in Bangor on July 20, 1875, the son of Martin Van Buren Guptill and Sarah Jewett Guptill, Orville prepared for college at the Waterville High School and entered Colby in the fall of 1892. Later he attended Cobb Divinity School, and after a year devoted to newspaper work was ordained to the Christian Ministry on May 13, 1902. After serving most successfully various Free Baptist churches he transferred to the Congregational denomination in 1910, and in 1926 he received a call to a position with the Maine Seacoast Missionary Society, of which he was later made Superintendent. The Mission grew rapidly under his inspired guidance.

Orville Guptill was 63 years of age last July. He is survived by his widow, Annie L. Guptill, and four children: Philip, editor of the Syracuse, N. Y., Post Standard; Orville J., principal of Brooks High School; Nathanael, a senior at Colby; and a daughter, Mrs. Lois Foss.

So passes to his just reward a man whose life is an inspiration to us all, and whose death is sincerely mourned by a multitude to whom he ministered during his many years of active service. — Everet L. Getchell.

Miriam Gallett Myers, '97

Miriam Gallett Myers, a member of the class of '97, died at her home in Brookline, Massachusetts, last August.

In college days her home was on Silver Street, Waterville, where the '97 girls were several times entertained. For years Mrs. Myers was an attendant at the meetings of the Boston Colby Alumnae Association and always manifested a genuine interest in her class and in the college. Colby men and women mourn the loss of their friend.

Herbert M. Browne, '98

The class of '98 lost one of its most loyal members in the passing of Herbert Maurice Browne who died September 1, 1938 at his home on Lawn Avenue, Portland, Me.

Herbert was born at North Haven in 1872, the son of Arthur A. and Victoria Brown. He prepared for college at Coburn Classical Institute. Both here and at Colby he was scholastically eminent, as was attested by his membership in Phi Beta Kappa.

The year following graduation from Colby he was principal of Newfield High School, but his business aptitudes led him to a commercial career. For twenty-seven years he was connected with Hannaford Brothers Fruit Company, part of the time as director.

He was very active in Masonic circles, attaining the 32d degree, Scottish Rites.

Eight years ago he retired from business on account of poor health, and during his last years was physically helpless.

Herbert never married, but as a devoted brother maintained a home with his sisters, the Misses Georgia and Ina Brown.

Although a keen business man, he was always a student and wide reader. His maturity and acumen made him, as a fraternity man and classmate, a valuable adviser.

Though he was retiring and self-effacing, those who sought the inner man found a true friend.

— A. E. Linscott, '98.
FLORENCE PREBLE TRACY, '21

Florence Preble Tracy, '21, died on November 16, 1938 in Bangor, after suffering a heart complication which occurred after surgical treatment.

Florence Mae Preble was born in Waterville, the daughter of Henry O. Preble and Mabel Loud Preble, in 1897. During her childhood and girlhood her home was in Waterville, first on College Avenue and later in the Purinton home on Pleasant Street.

She received her grade school and high school education in this city and in the fall of 1916 she entered Colby College to work for an A. B. degree.

During her second year in Colby she had the misfortune to lose her father. This necessitated a year's absence from college work in order to teach and earn enough to finance the rest of the course. She returned in September, 1919 and was graduated in 1921.

While in college, Florence was active in the Y. W. C. A., sang in the Glee Club and played in the Mandolin Club. She enjoyed dramatic productions and had parts in the Colby Day Plays, and the Ivy Day Pageants. In the Centennial Pageant she had a part in the Joy Dance.

She was elected to the honorary society of Chi Gamma Theta and joined the Sigma Kappa Sorority. From early girlhood she was a member of the First Baptist Church in Waterville and was active in the work of the church and Sunday School.

After being graduated from Colby, Florence Preble taught Latin for four years at Higgins Classical Institute in Charleston, Maine, and also acted as preceptress of girls during the last two years.

Her next teaching position was in Waterville at the Junior High School where she taught French for two years.

In August, 1927, Miss Preble was married to William A. Tracy, '14, Principal of Higgins Classical Institute in Charleston, and they have made their home there ever since.

Mrs. Tracy affiliated herself with educational and cultural interests in the town of Charleston as well as the school, and was a faithful member of the Eastern Star there.

She assisted her husband in the school improvement of the town and aided him in the office and clerical work of administration.

Florence Preble Tracy was a charming, modest and lovable person with a great deal of calm purposefulness and strength of character. She had countless friends among Colby people and in every circle where her life touched. Her friends mourn her loss and would extend sympathy to her husband and mother, who survive her.

The funeral was held in Charleston, Maine, but burial took place in Waterville in the family lot.

WILLIAM FOXALL, '24

William Foxall, a student at Colby 1920-21, died at the Greenwich (Conn.) Hospital, on August 21, 1938. Mr. Foxall attended Colby for one year, where he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha, and was a graduate of Brown University. For the past ten years he had been a teacher of English at the Greenwich High School. His father, Thomas Foxall, four sisters and two brothers survive him.

WALDO F. SEIFERT, '24

Waldo F. Seifert died in Tucson, Arizona, on October 11, 1938. He was born in Manchester, N. H., October 1, 1901. He graduated from Nashua High School in 1920 and entered Colby with the class of 1924, staying three years. In 1923 he left to study tree surgery in Kent, Ohio, but through an accident became incapacitated for that and returned home to enter his father's drug store in Nashua and study pharmacy. On January 17, 1927 he married Hazel A. Donovan. They had one daughter, Catherine Agnes, born in 1927. In 1931 Mr. Seifert became a registered pharmacist. In 1933 he went to Arizona for his health. On May 12, 1937 he married Helen M. Burckhardt. He was a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity. He is survived by his widow, parents, and daughter.

Burial was in the Masonic Cemetery in Tucson.

ALFRED W. ANTHONY, Honorary Graduate

R. Alfred W. Anthony, '79, of West Lebanon, Maine, who was given the honorary degree of LL. D. by Colby College in 1914, died on January 20, 1939, at Waltham, Mass. He had been ill about a year.

A graduate of Brown University, Mr. Anthony studied theology at Cobb Divinity School, Bates College, and also attended the University of Berlin. He was a member of the executive and administrative committees of the Federal Council of Church of Christ in America. He was a leader in a movement which resulted in the union of the Baptist and Free Baptist Churches.

He held several important church posts before retiring in 1933. He was treasurer of the General Conference of Free Baptists and secretary of Baptist Foreign and Home Missions. He also served as a trustee of the Maine Industrial School for Girls, as president of the Board of Trustees of Storer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va., and as a member of the board of trustees of Bates College.

MILESTONES

ENGAGEMENTS


Margaret E. Kostmayer, New Orleans, Newcomb College, to Carrol E. Peeler, '33, New Orleans.


MARRIAGES

Geraldine L. Colbath, '33, Orono, to Dr. H. Lewis Taylor, Dartmouth, McGill Medical College, '36, at Orono, December 24.

Auneke Devol, Oak Hill, West Virginia, to Richmond Noyes, '35, at Oak Hill, West Virginia, December 17.


Margaret Raymond, '34, Skowhegan, to Bauer Small, '38, Farmington, January 7.
Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1887
The address of Charles C. Richardson for the winter months this year is Box 387, Tarpon Springs, Florida.

1894
Reunion next June!
Writing editorially under the title of "Great Educators Leave School," the Springfield (Mass.) Daily News points to the significance of the retirement of the principals of the four junior high schools of Springfield. Principal Wellington Hodgkins of Van Sickle Junior High School will be the last of the four to retire on February 1, 1940.

"Here," says the News, "are four great educators whose services to the public of Springfield are unmeasurable. There is no way to determine whether one of the four was definitely better than the others in his performance of duty or in his personal characteristics even though each had a different personality with varying influences upon the great army of boys and girls passing through the courses in their schools. All were and are ideal as educators, the degree and method of discipline and the quality of friendliness for pupils and parents varying somewhat but in every instance with results which reflect great credit upon each one and confer much of benefit upon the community. The administration of affairs was not exactly alike under any of these principals but it was sound and constructive, tending to encourage and help those in the difficult time of the junior high age."

"Mr. Hodgkins," further comments the News, "was and is an educator of the first magnitude, throwing the light of understanding where it was seen and made use of by the thousands of children who were under his direction at the Myrtle street and Van Sickle junior high schools. He is an excellent disciplinarian and an educator who achieved much year after year.

"So we feel it noteworthy to call attention at this time to the importance of the great four in junior high service in the city of Springfield."

A native of Lamoine (Me.), Mr. Hodgkins prepared at Coburn Classical Institute for Colby, where he was graduated with an A. B. degree in 1894 and three years later received an honorary A. M. degree. As an undergraduate he was instrumental in obtaining a charter from the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity for the Colby chapter in 1892.
He married Myrtle D. Mason of Bristol in 1906, and they have a daughter who is a graduate of Smith College.

1895
J. Colby Bassett, senior partner in the Boston law firm of Powers and Hall, has been elected a director of New England Telephone & Telegraph Co. Mr. Bassett was born at Winstow, Me. He was graduated from Colby College in 1895, from Harvard Law School in 1900, and received the degree of Master of Arts from Harvard College in 1901. He was admitted to practice before the Massachusetts bar in 1901. Since 1908 he has been a member of the firm of Powers and Hall, specializing in corporate law and trusts. He has served as government appeal agent, Boston District Board, and as a member of the Legal Advisory Board.—Boston News Bureau.

1897
Arthur J. Dunton, former Bath municipal court judge, was recently confirmed by the Executive Council as judge of the Sagadahoc county probate court.

1898
Charles E. Gurney, president of the Cumberland County (Me.) Bar Association, recommended in his annual report the appointment of a committee to study the desirability of conducting a legal clinic for persons unable to pay for competent counsel. Mr. Gurney's recommendation was for a committee to study "this phase of social endeavor to the end that, if found desirable, the association may not lag in meeting such duty." Pointing out that he is fully aware of the generous amount of time, services and money which individual attorneys have given to needy clients, Mr. Gurney expressed the belief, however, that this type of service should "be handled by the association in a scientific and orderly manner."

Personal property valued at $9,700,000 was left by the late George Horace Lorimer, former editor of the Saturday Evening Post, an inventory of his estate filed with the register of wills of Montgomery County at Norristown, Pa., revealed last month. He left his widow and two sons one-fifth of the estate each and placed the remainder in trust for them. Mr. Lorimer gave the chapel on Mayflower Hill campus, completed in January, in memory of his father, Rev. Claude C. Lorimer, for many years pastor of the Tremont Temple in Boston.

1904
Reunion next June!
Bertha Long Hanscom of 1425 Bellevue Avenue, Burlingame, California, writes: "We were thrilled with the visit of President Johnson and the Colby pictures. . . Work in the church keeps one busy — I am clerk and various other things."

1907
Fred W. C. Rideout, for several years an assistant vice president of the National City Bank of New York in the Caribbean division, was appointed a national bank examiner in September, 1938. His first assignment took him to Port au Prince, Haiti. Thence he went to Buenos Aires, Argentina, S. A. During the next year he will be examining branch banks in various South American countries.

1909
Reunion next June!
Francis H. Rose represented Colby College at the celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the University of the Philippines, Manila, December 12-17.

1911
In the Bangor Daily News of January 7th, in the column entitled "Henry Buxton Says . . ." appears
the following article on Ralph E. Nash:

"I found a happy and contented man in Ralph E. Nash of Addison, who raises blueberries in Maine in the summer, and citrus fruit in Florida during the winter.

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Nash are ardent followers of the sun, and they told me that a Maine-Florida existence was about the nearest thing they knew of to heaven on earth. At the close of the blueberry season in Washington county they trek southward to St. Petersburg, and about May 1 point their car northward to Maine.

"And,' said Mr. Nash, 'we are always glad to get back home. I know of no greater thrill on earth than to see the hills, bays and inlets of Maine after a winter in Florida. After all, the very essence of life is change, and our annual visit to the outskirts of St. Petersburg. This living vigorously at the age of 82.

"Mr. Nash has more than 40 acres of blueberry land in Addison, and he is a member of the Riverside Canning Company of Harrington, a cooperative association of some 40 members for canning blueberries. I found Mr. Nash to be a Maine enthusiast with unbounded faith in the future of the Pine Tree State. He declared, however, that Maine must advertise more heavily for summer business, and must inaugurate a lively program for bringing in new industries.

"Mr. Nash's hobbies are writing of poetry and playing golf. In 1933 he won first prize in the 'Poets' Hour' of St. Petersburg, and many of his verses tell of the natural beauties of Maine. Mrs. Nash, who is also a golf enthusiast, is the daughter of Dr. W. G. Buswell, a retired dentist of Bangor who is still living vigorously at the age of 82.

"I found Mr. and Mrs. Nash in their beautiful winter home in the outskirts of St. Petersburg. This home is almost buried in a grove of orange and grapefruit trees, all loaded with golden fruit. Never have I met more charming folks, and they retain in a large measure that hospitality which is strikingly characteristic of Maine coast people.

"Mr. Nash has a rich background of Maine seafaring and pioneer ancestry. He was born January 16, 1887, in Harrington, the son of Alphonso Nash, who followed the sea until his death at the age of 26. Nash the elder made many European and South American voyages. Alphonso Nash and his father-in-law, Moses E. McCroy, were drowned when their sailboat capsized in Schoodic pond near Cherryfield.

"My paternal great-grandfather, Uriah Nash,' said Mr. Nash, 'and his brother, Isaiah Nash, settled in Harrington village after the Revolution. The town was incorporated in 1797. I attended school in Harrington, and at that time there were many active and retired sea captains living there. It was a salty village, and sensitive to the moods and the ways of the sea. The possibilities of blueberry raising were just beginning to be realized, and my first job as a boy was in the blueberry factory of Burnham & Morrill in Harrington.

"After that I realized I needed more education, and I prepared for Colby College at Coburn in Waterville. I graduated from Colby in 1911, and after my graduation was appointed assistant secretary of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. in Waterville. Later I became assistant secretary of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. branch in the Pennsylvania Station in New York City, and after my service there was given the directorship of a boys' club at Saranac Lake, N. Y. Becoming homesick for Maine, I returned to Harrington and was appointed superintendent of schools. I was drafted in the World War, and went overseas, and at the conclusion of the war accepted a position with a tire and rubber company at Andover, Mass.

"Seeing possibilities for raising blueberries in Washington county, I returned to Maine and became a blueberry raiser and canner as a member of the Riverside Canning Company.'

"'What do you see in the future of blueberry culture in Maine?' I asked.

"'The best in the world,' he replied. 'Washington county, particularly, has a bright future in blueberry raising and canning. The crop last year ran over $1,000,000 in value, and this is just a start. The soil and the climate of Washington county are peculiarly suited to raising big, firm blueberries, and more and more acreage will be given over to this crop. Blueberries to Washington county are as potatoes to Aroostook, and citrus fruit to Florida. But, as are the fruits of California, our Washington county blueberries should be standardized, and more attention given to better and more attractive packs. A Dennysville grower tried packing in glass, and this proved very effective, showing the berries to best advantage. Something should be done to make Washington county blueberries outstanding all over the nation. They are the most delicious berries raised in the United States, and that fact should be strongly emphasized.'

"'What future do you see for Maine as a whole?' I asked.

"'No state in the Union has a better future than Maine,' he replied, 'if the state will only go after the things that are needed. Maine has to compete with Wisconsin, New York, and the other New England states for summer business, and for that reason should spend much more than it does for advertising. We should reach out into those states that are cursed with unbearable summer heat, and sell the citizens of these states the idea that the only place they really can escape the heat in summer time is Maine.

"'Our advertising should be so realistic and inviting that people in the torrid states would long to feel the cool breezes of our seacoast, lake and mountain regions. We should advertise our temperatures in summer just as Florida does in winter. It is my feeling that Maine people when they go to Florida and other states for their vacations do not do enough boosting for Maine. They should come out of their self-conscious New England shells, and holler loud and long for the Pine Tree State. Floridians are constantly yelling about the advantages of Florida. We should take a leaf from their publicity book and speak up for the Pine Tree State at every opportunity.'

"'With its almost unlimited supply of free water power, Maine should have little trouble in bringing in new industries. Labor troubles are few in Maine, and Maine men do not object to working for the wages paid them. But we shall never get in these new industries unless a concerted effort is made.
needs just now is rehabilitation of its fisheries. We need to increase our stock of clams along beaches that have almost become denuded of these delicious shell fish. If something is not done along that line, clams will most become denuded of these delicacies Canada has become a serious competitor, and something should be done about that immediately. A lot can be done concerning Maine’s future if Maine residents will get together and really boost for Maine.”

A ttended Mayflower Hill dinner here in N. Y. C. It was very well attended. Saw Dorothy and Roberta Harvey, Clara Gamage, Isabel Snodgrass, K. Hatch, Marion Lewis, Lucille and Margaret Rice, Helen Cole and Lucy Allen. Seemed like old times.

Eliza Gurganus Honeycutt has a new address, 421 South Main St., Nashua, N. H., has three children.

Esther M. Power took her preliminary examinations for Ph. D. at Chicago last summer and plans to return to Carbondale to teach in the autumn.

Roberta Harvey Vondle of Bayville, N. Y., has two children.

Dorothy Knapp Child, ’21, of Pembroke, N. H., has three children, aged 10, 8 and 2. Dorothy and her husband sang in the big chorus which gave “The Messiah” in Concord in December.

Lucy Allen, ’17, writes, “We’re talking of California for next year. Expect to make it.”

— Retta Carter Meigs.

Merrill S. F. Greene, M. D., was recently appointed temporary chairman of an organizing committee of Lewiston (Me.) citizens interested in erecting an artificial ice hockey arena in the city.

1920

Stella Greenlaw Thompson writes, “Attended Mayflower Hill dinner here in N. Y. C. It was very well attended. Saw Dorothy and Roberta Harvey, Clara Gamage, Isabel Snodgrass, K. Hatch, Marion Lewis, Lucille and Margaret Rice, Helen Cole and Lucy Allen. Seemed like old times.”

1921

The following letter was received by the Alumni Secretary from Ashton F. Richardson who is now stationed in Palembang, Sumatra, Dutch East Indies.

It’s pleasing to see that progress on the new Colby is so methodical. It’s a big job but every one connected with it seems determined. That, with careful planning is hard to stop.

I have had no doubts as to the assurance of the complete project since I saw, on a recent vacation trip across French Indo China, those ruins at Angkor Wat in Cambodia. Aside from the remarkable ancient engineering from the 9th to the 12th centuries, when one looks at those huge stone structures and surrounding heavy-paved terraces, he is almost struck down by realization of the hard labor involved. As you may know, the road encircling those ruins is about 30 miles in circumference. And every block in the structures was transported from a sandstone quarry 25 miles away! Now ain’t that sumptin’! To a boulder-laden creek-prospector who knows what it means to move each rock from its resting-place, it is something.

Right now my problems seem to be to get boats thru rapids in the headwaters of one of Borneo’s powerful rivers. Since July I have been wrestling with a whopping reconnaissance job that appears to take in the most of West and Central Borneo, but I guess we have at least one shoulder on the mat now.

It’s a real interesting country tho of course like all these hell-holes it is necessary at times to close your eyes and plug your nose if you expect your stomach to lie quiet. We are almost entirely among the Dyak Mountain people. These natives wear their hair long and also their ear-lobes, file off their teeth flush with the gums and with what’s left chew betel-nut continuously, leaving their mouths one bright red cavity.

I’m writing during a brief delay at a place called Pisang (means banana) but as one might suspect there’s not a banana in the place. I say place for it consists of one Dyak “longhouse” and like all longhouses is just about as filthy as “the inside of a Russian horse-doctor’s valise.” A hole in the jungle on a creek called Boehoe which in itself sounds sad enough.

You were curious to hear of some “adventures” in interior Borneo. Well sir, as an adventure try to imagine yourself sleeping where I shall sleep tonight but where you couldn’t. In a plainly-scented slough directly under the slat floor lives and squeals the “hotel” herd of pigs. On the rafters above my head roost the chickens. In a close circle about my cot bed squat the Dyak men and women, well children and babies strong enough to nurse. Here they remain curiously watching my every move right down to the taking off of the last rag when I turn in. Meandering outside the circle is a collection of bony, starving dogs hopefully eyeing the suspended rack of dried “stink fish” we have for the coolies.

One feels like a lonely circus performer putting on these nightly one-ring features. The program has advanced to the final denouement. In most countries, when a man starts to remove his trousers after arranging his bedding it is an indication that he is going to bed. Not so in Borneo. That’s just a part of the show and nobody wants to miss anything. But having learned to simultaneously drop my trousers and telescope into a sarong (pillow-case-shaped night-gown) with a single motion, I complete the finale to the great show and turn out the gas-lantern, which act sends every one scampering in the dark to his particular nest. They are laughing at my rudeness of suddenly leaving them in the dark. But for you the night would be only begun for right thru until the roosters start crowing at daybreak there is a continual bedlam of squealing pigs, dog-fights, crying babies, coughs from all the lungs irritated by betel and groaning from the sick and dying. And if you happen to strike one of those all-night singing dirges over a dying man, may the Lord pity you. What a restful place this!

Of course, you’re getting but one side of the story strongly now for I am influenced by the closely-approaching time for my leave to America. Actually there are daily fascinating experiences and the study of the geology here is most interesting. But with the thoughts of getting back among real people, I revolt more than usual against a life among these happy but dirty natives, many of them having babies covered with raw ulcers—the yaws. So the way the balance is tipping at present I doubt if I ever return here. In any event you’re going to see me one
of these days for I plan to get home for a commencement finally.

I don't expect you to find time for personal letter-writing. You might tell Eustis I have secured one of those Dyak blow-guns about 8 feet long and a bundle of poison-tipped darts to go with it and may take a pot-shot at him for not dropping me a line. And put my name on a line as a commencement visitor.

As ever, Rich.

1926

Lee Warren has finished two years' training in dermatology and has now gone into full-time work in industrial dermatology. His new address is 269 West 72nd St., New York City.

1927

Vesta Alden Putnam.

1932

Harry Pinson is now working for the Sharps Solvent Company in Wyandotte, Mich. After leaving college he shipped on a steamer for the west coast and followed this with several other voyages. He then worked for a lumber company in Boston before accepting his present position as a chemist.

Bill Lyons works for the Balfour Company (fraternity jewelry, etc.), covering Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts. In June, 1937 he was married to Marguerite Sullivan of Pittsburg, and they now live in Durham, N. H.

1933

Announcement is made of the marriage of Gerry Colbath to Dr. H. Lewis Taylor. The wedding was a candlelight service at four o'clock December 24, in the home of Geraldine's sister, Mrs. Roger O. Beedy, of Orono. For two years following her graduation, Gerry taught French and English at George Stevens Academy, Bluehill. Since that time she has been a member of the Orono High School Faculty, where she headed the English Department and coached Dramatics. She was also critic teacher of English for the University of Maine. In the summer of 1937, Geraldine took an extension course in English at King's College, University of London. Dr. Taylor graduated from Dartmouth College, and from McGill Medical College in 1936. He served his internship at the Eastern Maine General Hospital in Bangor. For the past year he has been practicing in Berlin, New Hampshire. Dr. and Mrs. Taylor are now making their home at Dexter, Maine.

Evelyn Brackley Chadbourne, '33, has recently had a second daughter.

Elizabeth Swanton, one of these ski enthusiasts, spent New Year's week-end skiing at North Conway, N. H.

Alice Morse, who has cruising as an avocation, went on a very de luxe trip to Havana and Jamaica during the holidays. Last summer Alice and two other girls chartered a sailboat and cruised the Maine coast. Between cruises Alice works as secretary to the Alumnae Secretary at Bradford Junior College.

—Vesta Alden Putnam.

1934

Reunion next June!

The Rumford (Me.) school board recently announced the appointment of Waldron D. Liscomb of Bar Harbor to fill a vacancy on the Stephens High School faculty. Liscomb taught two years at Southwest Harbor and was sub-master one year.

1936

Beulah Fenderson is on the staff of the " Californian," the daily paper of Bakersfield, California.

Colby friends extend sincere sympathy to Teresa J. Henderson and Phillips B. Henderson, '38, in the death of their mother, Mrs. Alexander Henderson, in Medford, Massachusetts.

1937

It's been a long time since this party has rung out some class notes, but a recent copy of the ALUMNUS makes it obvious that a few words about members of the class at this time would be by no means repetition ... they tell me that Johnny MacDonald is still doing a bang-up coaching and teaching job at Clinton High, and his teams have emerged from a recent series with Roy Young's Erskine Academy South China boys none the worse from the experience ... Steve Young is well on his way as a second year student at Harvard Dental School, and reports reveal that Steve's marks are up among the singers ... Stan Washuk is working for the Shell Oil Company in Hartford, Conn.—on a tour this summer the writer bumped into Stan, and he's the same fellow —good luck, Stan. ... Art Hannigan has transferred his affiliations from the McGill University dental school to Tufts. ... Willard Libby is working for Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester, New York, and getting along well, we are told. ... Bob Hussey is teaching in Waterville High, a good jump after a successful year in Danforth. ... Tom Yadin斯基 is up at M. C. I., and his football team last fall was a threat to all of them. ... Johnny Sheehan is doing work toward his education M. A. at Colby, and hopes to enter the teaching field in the near future. ... Wayne Sanders is still selling abrasives between Springfield and Boston—he looked good last summer, and during the chat the days that already shape up to some of us as "the good old ones" were not forgotten. ... Asa Roach still providing sayings of unsurpassed wit to the natives up in Smyrna Mills, and taking up agriculture in a serious way, what say, Ace? ... Barbara "Pete" Hutcheon has taken over the duties of head coach of the girls' basketball team at Anson Academy, North Anson, in addition to her regular teaching duties. ... Nim Dow is working for the Augusta Press. ... Bob Murphy is with the Central Maine Power Company, Augusta. ... Ellie Rose gets her M. A. in zoology at Iowa State University in June—she likes her work. ... Leo Seltzer is a sophomore at the University of Vermont medical school, along with Jael Allen. ... Irv Gammon took a trip over through England with Professor Carl Weber's group, and spent some time on the continent also—he is speaking on his experiences before clubs and group gatherings in Northern Maine when not gathering news. ... Until another time—Best wishes, 1937!

—Gerry Ryan.

1938

Frank Record is teaching at Pennell Institute, Gray, Maine.
Chesterfields give me more pleasure than any cigarette I ever smoked

A HAPPY COMBINATION OF THE WORLD'S BEST TOBACCOS