



Colby College  
Digital Commons @ Colby

---

Colby Alumnus

Colby College Archives

---

1940

## Colby Alumnus Vol. 29, No. 2: November 1939

Colby College

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



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Colby College, "Colby Alumnus Vol. 29, No. 2: November 1939" (1940). *Colby Alumnus*. 248.  
<https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus/248>

This Other is brought to you for free and open access by the Colby College Archives at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Colby Alumnus by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

# *The* COLBY ALUMNUS

NOVEMBER, 1939



UP!

## ALUMNI COUNCIL OF COLBY COLLEGE

Chairman—Francis F. Bartlett, '26  
Vice-Chairman—Cecil W. Clark, '05  
Executive Secretary—G. Cecil Goddard, '29  
Treasurer—A. Galen Eustis, '23

### ALUMNI COUNCIL

#### Members-at-Large

**Term Expires in 1940**—Francis F. Bartlett, '26,  
Thomas G. Grace, '21, Raymond Spinney, '21,  
Charles E. Towne, '28  
**Term Expires in 1941**—George B. Barnes, '26,  
John W. Brush, '20, Cecil W. Clark, '05, Richard D. Hall, '32  
**Term Expires in 1942**—Prince A. Drummond, '15,  
H. Chesterfield Marden, '21, Robert E. Owen, '14, John P. Tilton, '23

#### Representatives from Local Clubs

Augusta—Joseph P. Gorham, '25  
Boston Alumni Assoc.—Linwood L. Workman, '02  
Boston Colby Club—Charles H. Pepper, '89  
Connecticut Valley—Royden K. Greeley, '13  
Franklin County—Theodore R. Hodgkins, '25  
Lincoln County—Nelson W. Bailey, '28  
Naukatuck Valley—John H. Foster, '13  
New York—Lawrence R. Bowler, '13  
Northern Aroostook County—Ernest W. Loane, '08  
Rhode Island—Thaddeus F. Tilton, '20  
Waterville—Donald O. Smith, '21  
Western Maine—Chester C. Soule, '13  
Worcester—Robert G. LaVigne, '29

#### Representative from the Faculty

Ellsworth W. Millett, '25

#### Representative from the Athletic Council

Theodore E. Hardy, '28

#### Ex-Officio

G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Executive Secretary  
A. Galen Eustis, '23, Treasurer  
Oliver L. Hall, '93, Editor of THE COLBY ALUMNUS

## ALUMNAE COUNCIL OF COLBY COLLEGE

President—Grace Farrar Linscott, '01  
First Vice President—Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19  
Second Vice President—Martha B. Hopkins, '03  
Recording Secretary—Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10

#### Ex-Officio

Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, Dean of Women  
Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, Associate Secretary in the Alumni Office  
A. Galen Eustis, '23, Treasurer  
Florence E. Dunn, '96, Trustee  
Sarah B. Young, '09, Trustee  
Helen D. Cole, '17, Trustee  
Mira L. Dolley, '19, Trustee

#### Undergraduate Member

Nannabelle Gray, '40

#### Class 2—Members at Large

Edna Owen Douglass, '02  
Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08  
Mabel Dunn Libby, '03  
Ruth Crowley Weaver, '24  
Meroe F. Morse, '13  
Kathryn Cobb Kimball, '37

#### Class 3—Delegates from Local Alumnae Associations

Western Maine—Ruth Williams, '28  
Boston—Hazel Breckenridge Mailey, '11  
Connecticut Valley—Mildred Barton Flood, '17  
Waterville—Ann Trimble Hilton, '35

#### Class 4—Associate Members

All Class Agents

## OFFICERS OF LOCAL COLBY CLUBS

### Augusta Colby Club

President—Joseph P. Gorham, '25  
Vice President—Julius G. Sussman, '19  
Secretary-Treasurer—Clinton F. Thurlow, '32

### Boston Colby Alumni Association

President—William H. Erbb, '17  
Secretary-Treasurer—Waiter D. Berry, '22

### Boston Colby Alumnae Association

President—Mrs. Hortense Lambert Maguire, '18  
Vice President—Mrs. Hazel Peck Holt, '21  
Treasurer—Doris L. Groesbeck, '29  
Secretary—Mrs. Myra Marvell Getchell, '98

### Boston Colby Club

President—Cecil W. Clark, '05  
Vice President—George T. Pugsley, '34  
Treasurer—Burton E. Small, '19  
Secretary—Raymond Spinney, '21

### Colby Club of Western Maine

President—Newton L. Nourse, '19  
Vice President—John H. Lee, '30  
Secretary-Treasurer—Ralph L. Goddard, '30

### Connecticut Valley Alumni Association

President—Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01  
Secretary-Treasurer—Royden K. Greeley, '13

### Connecticut Valley Alumnae Association

President—Mrs. Hazel Durgin Sandberg, '17  
Vice President—Elizabeth B. Carey, '21  
Treasurer—Elizabeth J. Dyar, '22  
Secretary—Mrs. Elsie Gilbert Pierson, '12

### Naukatuck Valley Alumni Association

President—John H. Foster, '13  
Vice President—Dorothy M. Crawford, '22  
Secretary-Treasurer—Arthur D. Craig, '16

### New York Colby Alumni Association

President—Lawrence R. Bowler, '13  
Vice President—Miriam Hardy, '22  
Secretary—Elizabeth J. Wilkinson, '37  
Treasurer—Samuel D. Ferster, '26

### Rhode Island Colby Alumni Association

President—J. Drisko Allen, '29  
Vice President—J. Douglas Johnston, '27  
Secretary-Treasurer—Elva C. Tooker, '21

### Waterville Colby Alumni Association

President—Russell M. Squire, '25  
Vice President—Arthur R. Austin, '33  
Secretary-Treasurer—Lawrence D. Cole, '30

### Waterville Colby Alumnae Association

President—Mrs. Pauline Lunn Chamberlain, '26  
Vice President—Mrs. Elsie Lawrence Fentiman, '11  
Secretary—Miss Alice F. Dignam, '38  
Treasurer—Mrs. Rowena Mosher Brann, '36  
Representative of Alumnae Council—Mrs. Ann Trimble Hilton, '35

### Western Maine Colby Alumnae

President—Mrs. Ruth Hamilton Whittemore, '12  
Vice President—Dolores Dignam, '32  
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Katherine Holmes Snell, '33  
Corresponding Secretary—Elizabeth M. Franklin, '35

### Worcester County Colby Club

President—Frederick J. Kinch, '25  
Vice President—Albert W. Wassell, '26  
Secretary-Treasurer—Leota E. Schoff, '25

# The Colby Alumnus

PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNI COUNCIL FOR THE ALUMNI AND ALUMNAE ON  
THE FIFTEENTH DAY OF OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, JANUARY, FEBRUARY, MARCH, APRIL, MAY AND JULY

Volume 29

November 15, 1939

Number 2

## CONTENTS

### THE COVER

Photograph of Miller Library

Photograph by Joseph C. Smith, '24

The President's Page.....	2
Talk of the College .....	3
"Josh" Simpson—Great Teacher .....	6
The Most Rare Gutenberg Bible .....	Edward F. Stevens, '89 8
What Happens After High School.....	Ernest C. Marriner, '13 9
Colby's Greatest Team .....	10
There's Something About A Colby Night.....	Bernard E. Esters, '21 11
Impressions of the Women's Colby Night.....	Grace Farrar Linscott, '01 13
Alumnae Council Meeting .....	Ervena Goodale Smith, '24 13
Colby Ties For State Championship.....	Leonel L. Saucier, '27 15
Poem: "An' Dat's Still De Way To Win".....	Harry H. Upton, '17 18
Record Number of Freshman Sons and Daughters.....	19
Colby Night in Other Cities .....	20
Necrology—Charles Hovey Dodge, '92.....	21
Class Notes .....	22
Milestones .....	24

Editorial Board: Oliver L. Hall, '93, Editor; Joseph C. Smith, '24, Assistant Editor; G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Business Manager; Herbert C. Libby, '02; Frederick T. Hill, '10; Grace Wells Thompson, '15; Mira L. Dolley, '19; Thaddeus F. Tilton, '20; Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23; Ervena Goodale Smith, '24.

Publication Office: Waterville, Me.; Contributions for publication should be sent to The Editor, The Colby Alumnus, Waterville, Maine. Entered as second-class mail matter Jan. 25, 1912, at the Post Office at Waterville, Me., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

National Advertising Representative: The Graduate Group, Inc., New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Boston.

Subscription Price \$2.00 a year; Single Copies, \$.35. Checks, drafts, etc., should be made payable to The Colby Alumnus.

## *The President's Page*

"The American Forum of the Air" is a weekly Sunday evening feature of the Mutual Broadcasting System from the studios of the new Department of the Interior Building in Washington. Recently I had the interesting experience of participating in this program together with Presidents Marsh of Boston University, Tigert of the University of Florida, Chalmers of Kenyon College in Ohio, Davies of Colorado College and Marts of Bucknell University in Pennsylvania. The program was sponsored by the united chapters of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

The subject was *How can we begin to organize for peace?* In the first half hour each speaker presented a prepared statement. The remainder of the hour was conducted as an extemporaneous panel discussion under the direction of the secretary of the society, Dr. Shimer.

The formal statements contained little that could be described as definitely constructive, much that might be criticized as wishful thinking. There was complete agreement that we should keep out of Europe's war. The presidents and faculties of our colleges have a grave responsibility. The young men in our charge will go to the trenches if our nation goes in. They can serve better by remaining at home, if only they can be trained to lead in the slow processes that will result in a secure and lasting peace.

The following paragraphs are from the statement which I made in Washington:

During the world war, as an officer in the Surgeon General's department, I was engaged in the program of rehabilitation of our wounded men. Intimate contact with thousands, many with bodies and minds hopelessly shattered, seared my very soul with the horror of war. I am not a pacifist, in the usual definition of the word, but I do not know the limit I would set to my efforts to avoid war.

The events of the last twenty years have brought the added conviction of the futility of war. None of the high sounding aims so stirring at the time we entered the war has been attained. The European nations are again in conflict and we are standing on the brink—a war which is the inevitable consequence of the last and which promises to be more terrible.

A panel of college presidents can make no useful suggestions for an immediate peace. I doubt whether any group of men, presumably more competent to deal with practical affairs, could do so at this time. This war must go on to its bitter end. At present the desire of our people is almost unanimous that we should keep out. And yet, when mad men are at large we must be sure that our defenses are secure and that we have the proper instruments for dealing with them if they come our way.

What are my suggestions for organizing for peace at this time? That we keep out of the war, not so much that we may save our own skins and our money as that, free from the hatreds that war engenders, we may play a stronger part in the reconstructive processes that will follow. That we clarify our thinking about democracy and make every effort to preserve and strengthen its inherent qualities. That our colleges, in which our future leaders of thought and action are being trained, provide increasing opportunity for students to become intelligent about the social and political problems not only of our own country but of the world, to think clearly without emotion, to develop an attitude of tolerance toward people of other races and religions, to know and appreciate the contributions that other nations have made to the cultural heritage of the world, and to have a decent regard for the opinions of those who differ from them. Trained intelligence, motivated by good will, offers the only way out of our distress and the only promise of permanent peace. This education can and must provide.

*Francis K. Johnson*

# TALK OF THE COLLEGE

THE cover this month records an important date in the saga of Mayflower Hill: November tenth, the day when the tallest and largest building was "topped off." The last 20 feet of the steel framework had been riveted together and was ready to be put in place in one piece, but this was ticklish business and work was held up two days because of wind. Finally a calm morning came, and by noon the topmost section had been securely bolted into place. Jesse F. Drew of Clinton, foreman of the iron workers and husband of Margaret Adams Drew, '32, climbed to the pinnacle and posed for the photographer before affixing a small American flag to the tip. Great was the elation of the whole Mayflower Hill crew as they climbed down for the noon hour and greater still was their pride when, as some of them were sitting in their cars eating their lunches the Maine Radio News, voiced by Carleton D. Brown, '33, announced the topping-off of the Miller Library. The cover picture shows the wooden exterior of the tower completed up above the holes for the clock faces. The scaffolding will be carried higher and higher until the whole tower is bristling like a pin cushion, and the "tin knockers," as the men are called who work on the copper roofing, cover the final peak and place the weathervane in position. There is a real story behind that weathervane, but that will have to wait for the next issue.

A bundle of old photographs dating back to the Civil War came to the college this summer from Mrs. Fred Eaton of Warren, Pa., daughter of Lt. Col. Samuel Hamblin, '62. Portraits of thirteen of the college boys are in the collection, including a splendid likeness of young Shannon in uniform. At first glance, they seem imposing with their black broadcloth coats (some with velvet collars), boiled shirts and bow ties. One might think of them as old men, since ten of the boys were adorned with whiskers of one cut or another, but cover up the beards with your fingers and the eyes and brows of twenty-year-olds look out at you, not so dif-

ferent from the youngsters of today. The faculty is here, too: President Champlin, grim and granite-visaged; Hall, looking like Edgar Allen Poe or Edwin Booth with his soulful eyes, curly black hair, drooping mustache and tiny goatee; Foster, smooth-faced with thin, chiseled features; Hamlin, looking studious with oblong, steel-rimmed glasses, shaven except for a lusty fringe running from ear to ear under his chin; Lyford with his long upper lip shaved clean and a short beard obscuring his figured bow tie; Smith, with his beard showing streaks of gray; Richardson, looking older than the others, with full whiskers and a fancy "weskut." Well, perhaps eighty years hence, someone will speculate about the quaint visages of the students and faculty of 1939. Whiskers and curricula change, but the College rolls on and on.

THAT 51 yard place-kick in the Bowdoin game sent everyone into history to see if its equal could be uncovered. Our memory at once recalled that drop-kick by Ben Soule which cinched Colby's State Championship in 1923 (Colby 9—Bates 6), and Ralph Young's drop kick which turned back Maine 3-0 in 1921, than which no victory over the University has ever been sweeter. But the most interesting bit of football lore in this connection is contributed by Dr. Archer Jordan, '95, concerning the one whom he considers to have been the best kicker in the State of Maine for all time. Back in '92, Colby had not had an organized team, although Bowdoin had been playing intercollegiate football for some time, but there entered a young Englishman named Samuel R. Robinson who had been an expert Rugby player and had played the American game at Worcester Academy. An enthusiast, he at once organized a team at Colby, serving as fullback, captain and coach. His football ability did not seem to be impaired by the fact that he was studying for the ministry and sometimes had to leave in the middle of a Saturday afternoon game to catch the train for a preaching engagement. He wore special English football shoes with some sort of heavy square toes and had the ability to

drop-kick the ball between the posts from anywhere inside of 50 or 60 yards.

In fact he could drop-kick so much further than he could punt that he always drop-kicked when a punt was called for. Nevertheless, he did not quite get onto the record books. In his second year, Colby was playing Bowdoin and the score was 24-5 in favor of the more rugged and professionally coached visitors, when Robinson dropped back and kicked a perfect field goal from an oblique angle. So astounded was the referee, a Bowdoin undergraduate, that he refused to credit the score, insisting that it must have been a punt to have carried so far and so accurately. In vain the Colby team argued, but the official would not allow the incredible kick. In high dudgeon, Captain-Coach Robinson took his team off the field, so the kick never got officially recognized. He did not return to college next year. Today he is in the fuel business in Grinnell, Iowa, and we wonder if the college in that city has ever asked him to help train its kickers.

HAVE you seen that movie "Winter Carnival" yet? It is a great piece of publicity for Dartmouth, and Colby horns in on it for a moment. There is one spot during the ski events when the announcer states that "Roberts of Colby" is now jumping. When the movie was in Waterville the other night, you should have heard the cheers that went up from the students in the audience: "Come on Roberts!" Strangely enough, however, he did not beat out the Dartmouth entry.

IN the younger circles, Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians is a name to be conjured with. Hence when he broadcast his best wishes to the Colby football team and his orchestra played a rousing new song, "Hail to Colby," over the 85 stations of the NBC Red Network, he reached an almost incalculable number of people, mostly of high school and college age. Behind this, however, is a story. The chain of events started at Penn State when Waring was manager of the

football team on which Al McCoy played and which went to the Rose Bowl. The friendship has lasted ever since, and on one of their meetings, Waring told McCoy that he would write a football song for him sometime. Last spring the song arrived. Johnny Daggett sang it to the student body at Recognition Day, and the catchy tune and tricky words were received with acclaim. Then this fall, Waring gave it a public broadcast, as has been related, and to cap it all he sent up to Colby Night a thousand copies of the words and music with striking blue and gray covers, presented "with the best wishes of Fred Waring's Chesterfield Pleasure Time." If any reader wishes a copy, a post card to this office will bring one in the next mail.

A propos of Colby songs, Charles W. Spencer, '90, recalls what used to be sung as the college song or hymn fifty years ago. The tune was known as "Trancadillo," and the words, as he remembers them, were as follows:

In the grandeur of age,  
And the pride of its might,  
Stands the home of the sage  
And the student's delight.

(Chorus)

Then echo, re-echo  
Ye cliffs stern and hoary  
The name that we honor,  
Old Colby our glory.

However, in those days colleges often borrowed songs from each other, and evidently in this case our debt is to Williams, for Spencer conducted some research into the subject of forgotten Colby songs, with the following results which are hereby recorded:

Now I find among the Williams songs in *Carmina Collegensia*, 2d edition, Boston, O. Ditson & Co., 1876—(first edition, 1868) exactly the same words, with the exception of "Old Williams our glory," and three more stanzas, words by Charles H. Everest, '59, air—"Trancadillo."

There were no Colby songs in this *Carmina Collegensia*. We didn't sing distinctively Colby songs much in my day, but on the occasions when we did—the above was what we sang.

In the "American College Song Book," "a Collection of Fifty Songs of Representative American Colleges," published in Chi-

cago, 1882 by Orville Brewer & Co., there is a section of Colby songs—not the above. There are three songs—1. "The Nose," words by F. W. Farr, '82, music by W. C. Philbrook, '82. 2. "Old Colby our Glory," 5 stanzas, words by Henry Dexter, '84, air, "Sparkling and Bright"—music not printed; words have nothing to do with those in "In the Grandeur of Age." 3. "In Praise of Alma Mater," words by B. R. Wills, '82, music by W. C. Crawford, '82. I have always, myself, liked this No. 3 very much—especially Crawford's music. But I can see that it wouldn't lend itself to mass singing so well as "In the Grandeur of Age" to "Trancadillo."

You probably won't have occasion to use this material for a "story," but I thought that somewhere in the archives of Colby officials there should be deposited this set of facts as remembered and recorded by an ancient graduate.

THE name of Colby College has been popping up in unexpected places all this autumn. We have mentioned that winter carnival movie and the Fred Waring broadcast, and now we hear from third hand sources that the current Broadway revue, "Too Many Girls," by Rodger and Hart, includes some sort of a scene in Maine where some of the girls are supposed to be "Colby College Co-eds." Reserving judgment on the value of this sort of publicity and wishing we could inspect the show—strictly in the line of duty, of course—we confess to a compelling curiosity as to what a Broadwayized version of a Colby girl would be like. Will some metropolitan reader kindly report?

ODDS and ends of the football season . . . Did you ever see a state series as close as this one? Not until Colby met Bates did one team show any decided superiority over another and, at that, Colby's eight point margin was the biggest in the whole series. Every other state game was a one touchdown (or six point) victory . . . The last time that Colby has defeated Maine twice in succession was 1908-09 . . . Bowdoin has not been able to beat Maine at Orono since 1921—thank heaven! . . . Even

though a George Parmenter played on the Bates team, as well as a Johnson, it didn't help . . . The new steel stands opposite the stadium are as much of an improvement over the old bleachers as they, in turn, were over the previous ponderous wooden contraptions which we helped trundle into place as a freshman. These stands were made by Phil Hussey's company and are safe, neat in appearance, and comfortable. They are fifteen tiers in height, but may be put up as five or ten tier sections, and will be moved into the Field House for the basketball season.

FROM one of our honorary degree recipients of last year, Esa Hyypä, Finnish geologist, comes a friendly note to Professor Lougee dated October 13, at Helsinki. We trust that by the time this is printed the tension has been eased, but one cannot escape the fear that this gallant little nation may be engulfed in the great European madness. A portion of his letter follows:

I am very sorry having been unable to write to you earlier. The war has changed the life so much even in Finland and we are preparing for it every moment. We shall not get robbed and killed without defending ourselves. Finland is right now mobilizing her army—every day new and new men are called to service. Europe is now the place where barbarism has its triumphs and where a few men drive innocent people to sufferings and death. I believe that you in America now better than ever will take care for the freedom of your people. Looking from here America looks like a heaven of good people.

We here in Finland are deeply grateful for the friendly attitude the United States of America has taken concerning our troubles with Russia. Undoubtedly it will be of great importance. We Finns are now very firm and unanimous. All preparations have progressed excellently and it will be a hard job for Russians to penetrate to Finland.

THE town of Monson has several Colby connotations. We well remember William Smith Knowlton, '64, "the old schoolmaster," who used to spin yarns about Waterville College as long as he was kept in cigars. More recently Monson has come to be thought of as the place where Shailer



Mathews, '84, spends the summer practically surrounded by black bears. Now, however, we find that Monson's underpinnings are going on to the roofs of the two unions on Mayflower Hill. We visited one of the slate mines a few years ago and looked down a sheer drop of 500 feet to where the twinkling lights in the miners' caps indicated the bottom of the shaft. We watched the chunks of slate brought up and sawed, planed, and shaped. Now, just the other day, we had the satisfaction of watching Monson slate shingles being put on the Roberts Union. The roofers use a tool which took our eye. It is a trick hammer which has a sharp point on the other end, used to punch nail holes, and a thin sharp edge on the front of the handle with which the worker chips off the edge of the slate to fit an angle. Copper nails are used and in the corners and places where the slate meets the copper flashing, thick tar underneath makes a complete seal. The slate makes a beautiful roof, the slight unevenness being in keeping with the "hand made" feeling of the Colby brick. All of the social and housing buildings will have slate roofs, the academic buildings having copper. This will tend to differentiate the functions of the groups of buildings when seen in the mass. The model shows this clearly. Incidentally, the architect is greatly pleased with the weathering of the copper on the Chapel. Whereas at Hanover it is taking nearly ten years for the copper to attain that soft green coloration, some of the edges on the Chapel are already taking on a tone and Mr. Larson prophesies that three years will do the trick. Probably it is the occasional east wind from the ocean thirty-five miles away that is hurrying up the oxidation process.

**B**ROWSING through our copies of The Alumnus for 1914-15 to refresh our memory of those football games (a pleasant task!), we got to looking over the class notes. Setting the clock back twenty-five years is always interesting. For instance, Asher Hinds, '83, had just been re-elected to Congress. John L. Dearing, '83, was honored in Yokohama on the occasion of the completion of twenty-five years of notable service

in Japan. Major Herbert M. Lord, '84, was advanced to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel by President Wilson. Shailer Mathews, '84, was about to go to Japan representing American protestantism. Franklin W. Johnson '91, had a book published, entitled "Problems of Boyhood." Winfred N. Donovan, '92, promoted to a full professorship at Newton, was in England when war broke out and had a safe, but nerve-wracking crossing. George Otis Smith, '93, was getting out an emergency bulletin on "Our Mineral Resources." Henry W. Dunn, '96, had resigned from the deanship of the law school of the University of Iowa to resume private practice in Boston. Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, had just entered upon his duties as teacher of Latin and German in Hartford High School. Cecil W. Clark, '05, was in his last year at B. U. Medical School. Roscoe C. Emery, '07, had just assumed the editorship of the Eastport Sentinel. John W. Coombs, '06, was signing with the Brooklyn Dodgers for the coming year. Victor Ray Jones, '08, was back at Penn State after suffering considerable inconvenience as a tourist caught in Germany when the war started. Henry B. Moor, '10, had received an appointment to the staff of the Rhode Island Hospital. Ernest C. Marriner, '13, was beginning his second year as head of Hebron's English department. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rideout, '12 and '15, "are rejoicing in the birth of a son, John Granville Rideout." Yes, and, as young parents are wont, they probably had dreams of his becoming the President some day, or even a Rhodes Scholar!

**T**HE recent action of the national organizations of the Lambda Chi Alpha and Theta Kappa Nu fraternities, amalgamating under the name of the former, is a most happy action from the standpoint of Colby. Organized as the Lancer's Club and then affiliating with the Theta Kappa Nu national fraternity, this young Colby fraternity continued for about 15 years, but two years ago disbanded and gave up their charter. The 75 or so alumni, who were thus left without a Colby home, so to speak, have now automatically become alumni members of Lambda Chi Alpha and will be welcomed into their ranks.

**F**OLLOWING in the eminent footsteps of William Penn Whitehouse, '62, and Leslie Colby Cornish, '75, comes Charles Putnam Barnes, '92, to the honored post of Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of the State of Maine. This is a notable honor to Judge Barnes and, indirectly, to every Colby man and woman. Speaking for the alumni body, we offer our felicitations to this distinguished Aroostook jurist and our congratulations to Governor Barrows for a happy and well justified choice for the highest appointive office in the State.

**E**VER since the men started the idea of marching up to the gym behind the band on Colby Night, the Alumni Secretary has been trying to get some of those kerosene torchlights like we used to carry in the Blaine campaigns. He inquired unsuccessfully of all the old-time politicians in town, and this year, as a final desperate effort, he made a public appeal through the daily column of one who signs himself "Ima Wanderer," in the Waterville Sentinel. He wrote:

Ima Wanderer:

Can you tell me, or find out through your readers, where there are any of the good old-fashioned torchlights, such as were used for political parades and so forth? It seems as though there must be one hundred or so of these stored somewhere in Waterville. At the same time, will you find out if these could be borrowed for Colby Night, November 3, to illuminate the alumni parade from the Elmwood to the gymnasium?

G. Cecil Goddard,  
Colby Alumni Secretary.

Promptly the following morning there appeared his answer:

Ima Wanderer:

Mr. G. Cecil Goddard has inquired about torchlights for a parade. More than nineteen years ago Colby college bought a barrel of kerosene torches to be carried by the merchants in the parade at the Colby Centennial celebration. They were stored in my barn chamber and are still there. Since my office is next door to Mr. Goddard's, he might step in to see me.

T. B. Ashcraft.

And so this Colby Night we carried torchlights!



## "JOSH" SIMPSON -- GREAT TEACHER

ONE of the greatest Colby teachers in service today is Joshua Baker Simpson, '90, beloved member of the faculty of Virginia Union University at Richmond. In the opinion of President William J. Clark of that institution, Dr. Simpson "has been a faithful teacher, a thorough going student, a man of high ideals, one who has impressed those ideals upon the students continually. He has thus made a most valuable contribution in character development as well as in thorough going scholarship."

A recent publication of Virginia Union honors Dr. Simpson under the title "By Their Fruits," listing four college presidents, several college deans and professors, and legislators, writers, distinguished lawyers, and doctors who "have been instructed and inspired by Union's 'Josh' and who have gone out to put his philosophy and his idealism into practice. These men are serving their day and generation well. They are fruits of a good tree."

One of his former pupils is Dr. Charles H. Thompson, Dean of the College of Liberal Arts of Howard University in Washington. Dean Thompson offered a toast to "One of the great teachers I have known—Joshua Baker Simpson" at a banquet given in honor of Dr. Simpson at Washington last May. Part of his tribute to this Colby graduate is given herewith:

I would like to refer, for a few moments, if I may, to some of those characteristics which I believe are responsible for the inextinguishable influence this man has exerted upon so many of the lives he has touched. First, however, I should like to emphasize the fact that "Josh" Simpson is himself a product of a great tradition and of a few great personalities. I am sure all

of us remember our history well enough to recall that immediately after the Civil War there came to the South a virtual army of devoted white men and women, mainly from New England, who were consumed with the zeal to educate the children of former slaves.

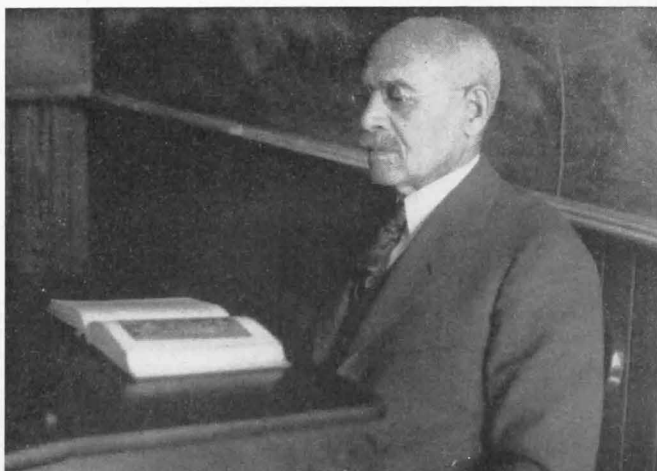
Joshua Baker Simpson—a Kentuckian by birth—was a direct lineal descendant of this great tradition. At Wayland Seminary and College, from which he graduated in 1886, he came in contact with G. M. P. King and others of his stamp. What Dr. King and others did to young Simpson I can only surmise. I do know that they so whetted his desire for further knowledge that he was content with nothing less than a drink at one of the original Pierian springs. Thus, he went to Colby College from which he graduated with the A.B. degree in 1890 and was awarded the Master's degree in 1893. Ever since his graduation from Colby Dr. Simpson has been a teacher—from 1891 to 1899 at his alma mater, Wayland Seminary and College; and continuously at Virginia Union since the merger of Wayland with this newly-organized institution in 1899.

Although some of "Josh" Simpson's greatness as a teacher is due to his intellectual and moral heritage, I am

sure that much more is explained by his dynamic personality. He is, as you can see, a fine "figger" of a man; and in his youth I am sure he was handsome. I can recall very clearly my first contact with him. Believe it or not, I was a gangling adolescent of 14, wearing my first pair of long trousers and then—"fashionable" ox-blood, tan shoes with brass eyelets. I remember vividly a moderately tall man, almost six feet, big of frame, with the posture and bearing of a major on the drill ground,—head up, stomach in, chest out—walking, I should say striding, with an air which seemed to embody in motion the now famous epigram of Roosevelt the First: "So live that you can look the world in the face and tell it to go straight to hell." I recall even more vividly the piercing steel gray eyes;—set in a head which if it had had enough hair on it might have been called leonine; eyes which blazed with indignation at shoddiness of any sort, and twinkled with good humor and satisfaction in contemplation of a job well done.

But even as impressive as these physical characteristics were, I recall the even greater intellectual and spiritual qualities of the man. He was genuinely interested in his students as living, growing human beings. A sort of missionary zeal characterized his concern for the Youth who came under his charge. He was not unlike the Great Teacher of Nazareth who showed as much anxiety for the one sheep which strayed from the fold as he showed joy for the ninety and nine which came home safely.

The "Josh" Simpson I knew had an unusual aptitude for vicariousness. Not only could and did he put himself in the place of his students as they were, but he could and did



JOSHUA BAKER SIMPSON, '90, Ph. D.

out himself in the place of his students as he thought they *might* be. What is even more significant, his students felt and knew that his interest was real, his concern was sincere, and his sympathy was genuine.

The "Josh" Simpson I knew had a comprehensive grasp of knowledge as it is related to living. To paraphrase a statement of the late President Hyde of Bowdoin: He was at home in all lands and ages, and counted nature a familiar acquaintance, and art an intimate friend; he had achieved a standard for the appreciation of other men's work and the criticism of his own; and he carried the keys to the world's library in his pocket and felt its resources behind him in whatever task he undertook.

The "Josh" Simpson I knew insisted that it was just as important, or more so, that students be taught how to live as it was that they be trained how to make a living; that it was even more important that we make a man than that we simply make a doctor or a lawyer or a preacher. Moreover, he was just as insistent that there was a considerable difference between being *educated* and just being *learned*; that what we knew was not half so important as how much we modified our conduct by virtue of our knowledge.

The "Josh" Simpson I knew taught for the sheer joy of teaching. His attitude toward his work was not unlike that of George Herbert Palmer at Harvard. I verily believe that if he had put his sentiments into words, he would have said: "Union pays me for doing what I would gladly pay her for allowing me to do."

Finally, the "Josh" Simpson I knew had achieved in his own person that intellectual and emotional poise which is the result of a real and dynamic philosophy of life. (I think I was impressed most by the sterling character of this man). He acted as if he knew what was worthwhile *in* life and he lived as if he knew what he wanted *from* life. There was something "Gibralterish," and even contagious, about his integrity. He had an uncompromising sense of responsibility. A thing promised was a thing done; done well, and done on time. He had the vision to know the right; and the intestinal fortitude to do the right; and this, without fear of consequences of hope or reward. "Josh" Simpson had a passionate concern

that his students do well the little things of life. He acted sometimes as if the sentiment of the poem—

"Little drops of water and little grains of sand  
Make the mighty ocean and the pleasant land . . ."

was one of the eternal verities.

Some people thought the "Josh" Simpson I knew was hard. If he was hard he was harder on himself than he was on his students. As I reflect, however, I think his hardness was more apparent than real; in fact, it was, in many instances, a defense mechanism against an over-sized heart. You probably would be amused to know how I found that out. It had to do with the case of "Bill Blank." Bill was a cripple and walked with difficulty even with the aid of a cane. Bill was one of those black-sheep sort of fellows who looked too often upon the wine when it was red. I remember the time when Bill had taken one look too many at the wine when it was red; and fell down in the street and could not get up, to say nothing about getting home. An S. O. S. to the Hill brought help to Bill in the form of two students with a wheel barrow with which they trundled him through

the back streets and got him home. That's the sort of fellow Bill was.

In those days, "Josh" Simpson was in charge of the boy's dormitory; and there were rules governing arrivals and departures, mainly the arrivals. One night a number of boys, including Bill, had over stayed their leave and were making a successful though unlawful entry through a basement window. All got through safely except Bill, who because of his infirmities got his legs tangled in the window frame. Bill yelled to his companions to come back and help him. But no one returned. Just as Bill was about to give up all hope, a familiar voice spoke up and said: "Just a minute Mr. Blank, I'll help you through." Bill is now a respectable citizen, I understand, preaching the gospel somewhere. That's the sort of fellow "Josh" Simpson was and is.

I think it was Aristotle who said: "Those who educate children well are more to be honored than even their parents, for these only give them life; those, the art of living well." Ladies and gentlemen: I thus salute Joshua Baker Simpson—Gentleman, Counselor, and Friend—one of the great teachers it has been my extreme good fortune and pleasure to know.

## A WORD OF GRATITUDE

By Roy M. Hayes, '18

I had reason when I attended Colby to be grateful for the assistance I received in securing my education. Since becoming principal of Ricker, I have had an even better opportunity to know what Colby is doing for worthy boys and girls now.

When I look back over the past four or five years alone and realize that Colby has made it possible for some of our very finest young people to go on to college, I feel a deep sense of pride in its objectives. The best feature of this aid is its unselfishness; that is, many of these young people have not been prospective stars in athletics or extra-curricular activities, although Ricker has reason to be proud of the record of its Colby students in all respects.

I have always found President Johnson, Dean Marriner, and other officers of the college eager to help

those who really want to go on. The story of Colby's efforts and ours to solve some of these problems would be an interesting one. Some of these students thus helped have had little to back them up but courage, an ability to work, and an intense desire to get an education.

A hasty check up of our catalogues shows that in the last five years thirteen men and six women have been able to go on with their education because Colby has made it possible. A much longer list could be added if the past fourteen years were considered.

Education is like any other business. The quality of its products advertises its worth, and I am confident that the present and future records of these students and others like them will justify the splendid work Colby is still doing in giving young men and women of limited means their chance to secure an education.

# The Most Rare Gutenberg Bible in the National Library And How it Came There

By Edward F. Stevens, '89

IT was in the autumn of 1926 that an invitation came to me at the Pratt Institute Free Library to an exhibition of Incunabula at the National Arts Club, Gramercy Park, New York City. The collection of Dr. Otto H. F. Vollbehr of Berlin was on view. Although my talks to the Library School were not due till the following spring, it was an opportunity for a foretaste of the story of the printed book, and I attended the exhibit accompanied by the members of the class of '27. Dr. Vollbehr happened to be there in person, and observing the group clustered about a show-case scrutinizing a volume which I had drawn to their attention, he made himself known and inquired as to the object of our interest. It was a book printed in Bamberg by Adolph Rusch known as the "R printer" from the peculiar form of the capital R in his type. We were searching the open pages for examples of this eccentricity which identified the printer. Dr. Vollbehr commented upon the interest of the students in a typographic detail, and a friendly acquaintance was formed that afternoon which was to have later fulfilment.

It should be needless in a college alumni publication to explain that *Incunabula* is the accepted term for books printed from type during the period from the invention of the art of printing, c. 1450 to, and including, the year 1500. They are the "cradle-books" of typography produced in the fifteenth century. Dr. Vollbehr's collection, numbering 3000 items was the largest in private hands, and it was the owner's object in bringing it to America to find a purchaser for the entire library. But no multi-millionaire was forthcoming eager to acquire so vast an accumulation of rarities for his own.

The collection, thereupon, went back to Germany with its disappointed owner, and for two or three years the matter of its disposal was closed,

as far as this country was concerned. One day, in the fall of 1929 came a telephone call to my office, "This is Dr. Vollbehr, I should like to come to see you." Delighted, of course, and indeed, mystified. Presently, the Doctor arrived, thus announcing his errand—"I understand from what you said when we met at the National Arts exhibition that you had one Incunabulum at the Pratt Library. Now you shall have two." And he bestowed a splendid example of the "*Chronicon of Eusebius Pamphilus*" printed at Venice in 1483 by Erhard Ratdolt, one of the most notable early printers in Italy. This gratifying preliminary prepared the way for announcing the new project of inducing Congress to purchase the Vollbehr Collection, now vastly enriched by the addition of a faultless copy on vellum of the Gutenberg Bible recently discovered at a Monastery in Austria. This Bible is recognized as the first book printed from type, and most to be desired among Incunabula. Only two other perfect copies on vellum are extant—one in the British Museum and one in the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris. It behooved the United States to make haste to secure the third copy, not only "complete and perfect," but unique in consisting of three volumes. My enthusiastic support of the project was enlisted at once. The Library of Congress possessed a meager collection of Incunabula as compared with many libraries in Europe, and the Gutenberg Bible was irresistible in its unique appeal to national pride of possession.

The preliminaries of preparing the way for an approach to Congress for the necessary appropriation were conducted by Representative Ross Collins of Mississippi, and it belonged to members of the group formed for pushing the project to write to senators and representatives to awaken an intelligent interest, if possible, in anticipation of the proposal of the purchase. The price of the Vollbehr Collection of 3000 Incunabula, including the Gutenberg Bible, was a

million and a half dollars—a large sum of money for the U. S. A. before the New Deal.

Finally, early in March, 1930, the signal was given for the members of the "attacking party" to assemble in Washington at Dr. Vollbehr's hotel for explicit instructions before confronting the Library Committee of the House the next day. No one was to venture any sort of "speech" or volunteer information. It was sufficient that each man await his turn, and then to stand and answer concisely the questions which members of the Committee might put to him. The session convened around a long table in the Office Building of the House of Representatives. Sure enough, it was found necessary at the outset to define "Incunabula" to the congressmen, most of whom never before had met the word which now awoke no suspicion of its meaning.

Questions and answers progressed apace around the table, the trend of thought of the inquiry running in the line of "Why spend good money for a lot of old books?" "What language are they in, anyway?" "Who can read them?" "What are they all about?" "The Government isn't interested in curiosities." etc., etc. It was "hard sledding" at first with those astute defenders of the country's bibliographical integrity. My own turn on the grill had not arrived at lunch time. I was fortunate to be a guest of the Librarian of Congress with his group of "Counsellors," and I intimated the line my answers should take on the "stand," e.g. the pitiful collection of early printed books in Washington; the erection already in progress of the Rare Book Room in the Library building; the present necessity of scholars to resort to European libraries for research with "sources;" the possession of Incunabula by all libraries of repute abroad; and to cap the climax with the patriotic old-glory flag-waving, that England has one of the perfect vellum copies of the Gutenberg Bible, France, another, the U. S. A. must

ave the third not to be outdone by my nation.

When the Committee reconvened or the afternoon session, they had, it seemed, quite run out of questions to ask, whereupon I was startled by the sudden summons—"Well, Mr. Stevens, what have you to say?" "No speech," to be sure but I must speak notwithstanding. So I launched forth upon my themes. I had noticed that the "court stenographer" was putting down every word uttered at the session—questions and answers verbatim. Now I saw him jotting down my utterances, much too impromptu off-hand and random for print. I resolved to halt that stenographer by the effective interpolation of names and titles that would challenge anyone's powers of spelling—*Sweynheim* and *Pannartz*, *Fust* and *Schoeffer*, *Gunter Zainer*, *Subiaco*, and the sure-fire poser, *Hypnerotomachia Poliphili*. I saw the pencil hesitate, then make a feeble "stab" with a hopeless gesture, then to collapse. After the event, I promised the apologetic stenographer a typed coherent resumé of my "remarks" for the Congressional Record.

The final blast was reserved for the biggest gun of all, the redoubtable

bibliophile A. Edward Newton of Philadelphia. His brave assertion that if he had a half-a-million dollars for book rarities, he would not hesitate to devote that amount to the purchase of the third perfect Gutenberg Bible on vellum, demolished all opposition. A member of the Committee then said to me "The Library Committee is convinced, but what's to be done about more than four hundred representatives in Congress who never heard of Incunabula?"

Several weeks elapsed before any developments matured towards action in Washington. One night, early in June, I was awakened at midnight by the telephone—a message from Washington—"The House of Representatives has unanimously approved the bill for the purchase of the Vollbehr Collection." There remained the approval of the Senate yet to be won. The senators, likewise proved to be other than bibliophiles. But, a month later, came news of the Senate's unanimous adoption. Thus, without a dissenting voice, the Congress of the United States made possible the acquisition of this superb collection of book rarities for the Library of Congress, rarest of all the third known perfect copy of the Gu-

tenberg Bible printed on vellum, the only example bound in three volumes. It was a triumph for librarianship, bibliography, the Arts of the Book, and the powers of persuasion.

In the gallery of the entrance court of the Library of Congress, in a special display case modeled upon the Michael Angelo book-cases in the Laurentian Library of Florence lie open under glass the three volumes of this supreme treasure in the history of the printed book. In the *Chronicon* of 1483, mentioned at the opening of this paper as the gift of Dr. Vollbehr, which is a chronology of historic events, it is recorded that the art of printing was discovered in the year 1440. Though the date is open to question it was accepted as a convenient approximation, and the Anniversary of the great Bible printed at Mainz by Johann Gutenberg was celebrated at the city of its birth in 1640, and succeeding centennials were observed in 1740 and 1840. To preserve the sequence, next year 1940 will be recognized as the 500th anniversary of the art of printing to be observed not only at Mainz but wherever the Arts of the Book are respected, preserved, practiced, and made known.

## WHAT HAPPENS AFTER HIGH SCHOOL?

THAT one-third of Maine's high school graduates cannot find employment is indicated by a survey conducted this fall by Dean Ernest C. Marriner, which sought to find out what boys and girls do after completing their secondary school education.

Dean Marriner obtained data concerning, 7,038 students who graduated from 199 schools in 1938. The returns showed that 30% are gainfully employed, 33% are furthering their education in some way, 27% in Maine and 8% in other states.

"In these difficult times we can take deep satisfaction at the employment of one-third of the high school graduates," said Dean Marriner. "Yet we must admit that the unemployed third presents a problem, perhaps a tragedy, that does not necessarily lie in remunerative employment, but does lie in finding a way to supply every graduate with employment or with further education.



DEAN ERNEST C. MARRINER

"Personally, I do not regard the findings of our survey as startling, since it probably confirms what most educators in our state would suspect from their general observation."

In regard to the 2,612 students who continued their education, Dean Marriner's figures show that: 513 are in Maine colleges, 224 in out of state colleges; 197 in Maine junior colleges and 21 in other junior colleges; 285 in Maine normal schools, 9 in other normal schools; 93 in Maine business colleges, 120 in other business colleges; 158 in taking nurse's training in Maine, 55 outside; 99 in Maine preparatory schools, 23 in other preparatory schools; 130 in professional schools (all outside Maine); 508 taking post-graduate work in their own school; 177 in miscellaneous types of training courses.

Those figures did not take into consideration the graduates from 52 schools from which no information was obtainable. In his report, Dean Marriner emphasized that such statistics would be more significant if this sort of survey could be carried on every year so that trends and comparisons would appear.

## COLBY'S GREATEST TEAM

**C**APTAINED by that smiling blond Viking, Paul "Ginger" Fraser, the strongest team ever to wear the blue and gray swept to a 123 to 0 triumph over the three other Maine colleges for the state championship of 1914.

It was a history making team, although twice defeated. Opening the season against Holy Cross, Fraser scored two touchdowns, converted two points, and kicked a field goal for the 17-0 victory, receiving a broken shoulder in the bargain. The loss of his services so handicapped the team the following week they were only able to ring up a 66-0 victory over University of New Hampshire. For the third game, however, Colby came up against a Tufts team with a new air attack which dazzled all comers that year, Tufts won 40-14, the first and last scores against Colby until they hit the Navy. Next, a muddy 6-0 win over Mass. Aggies set the stage for the state series.

The Bowdoin game was sweet to

Colby men. Fraser steam-rolled through the line with opponents hanging on "like pygmies clinging to a giant," as the Echo said, and then Cawley would break loose with spectacular open field jaunts. Final score, Colby 48, Bowdoin 0. Touchdowns, Fraser 4, Cawley 3.

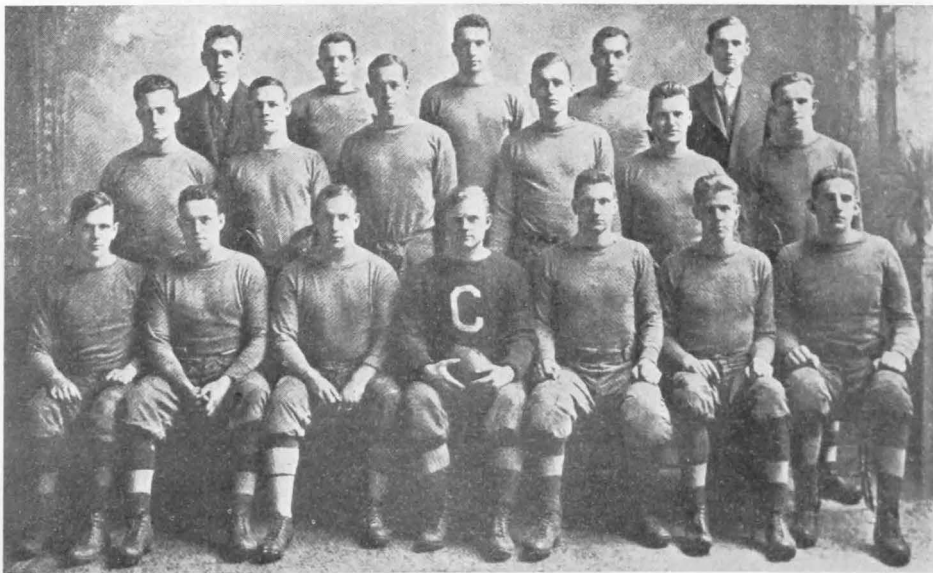
Maine brought down a great team that year. Colby played around in their territory all afternoon but only twice was able to cross the goal line, both times by Cawley. Fraser's injured shoulder noticeably affected his work.

Nothing could stop the team after that and Bates was moved down by a precision juggernaut that scored almost every time it got the ball. Fraser scored twice and retired. This was Smacker Lowney's day and he ran wild, tearing off innumerable 15-20 yard gains, scoring four touchdowns, including one runback from kickoff. In the second half, the second team had a workout. Final score, Colby 61, Bates 0.

The final game at Annapolis was what sealed the team's reputation. At the half, Colby had the Navy badly listing to the starboard with a score of 21-10. In the second half, however, wave after wave of fresh mid-dies slowly wore down the eleven man team, the game ended with a 31-21 victory for the Navy.

The sports editors, however, unanimously gave the gallant Colby team credit as being the superior team in all respects except reserve strength. Said the New York Times: "It was one of the finest exhibitions of football ever seen in Annapolis. In the first half the brilliant running of Cawley, Lowney and P. Fraser quite swept the Midshipmen off their feet."

Said the Washington Star: "Colby presented one of the fastest teams that has played in Annapolis in many a day." And the Ohio State Journal: "... a game which was generally credited with being the fastest and most brilliantly played at the Naval Academy in years."



MAINE STATE CHAMPIONS FOR 1914

First Row: Crossman, Dacey, Pendergast, Captain Fraser, Ladd, Royal, Ramsdell.

Second Row: Cawley, Schuster, Lasseur, Kolseth, Deasey, Lowney.

Third Row: Luce (Manager), C. Fraser, Belger, Stanwood, Hussey (Assistant Manager).

# THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A COLBY NIGHT

By Bernard E. Esters, '21

IT is impossible for any one person to tell the complete story of any one Colby Night week-end in all its details. No man or woman is that capable. The task would try the patience of a staff of commentators geared to covering an American Legion parade. If you do it the way you should, you don't have much fun. If you have too much fun, you can't do it the way you should. And that leaves you behind the well known eight 'ball in any case.

However, despite the depression of an eleventh hour assignment to attempt to review the event of November 3 to 5, one deep and lasting impression I did get from the banquet, the festivities at the gym, the visit to Mayflower Hill, the lunch at the Phi

Delt House, the game, the crowds, and, of course, from the inevitable social side.

That impression is that I have missed altogether too many of these affairs in the last twenty years. There is something about them that bridges the ever widening gap between your last Fall at Waterville and the position where life has placed you today. Time is telescoped. In retrospect more than during the experience itself is the realization of what has been missed inescapable.

To sum it up, Colby Nights share with Commencements the responsibility of linking all Colby men and women more closely with the college; both serve to keep ever alive the fires of loyalty and devotion. How well

these dual welders of love insidiously perform their task, one has only to attend a Colby Night to discern. And the visibility was unusually high just before the 1939 Colby-Maine game.

While I have too few standards by which to measure the comparative fevers of exuberance and holiday spirits which infested the 1939 Colby Night as compared with those of other years, I am impelled to wonder if once more we didn't reach and pass one of those "best ever" affairs.

And yet, apart from the anticipated pleasure of meeting old friends of another era and of making new friends for future years, it seemed possible to detect the presence of a new kind of spirit pervading the crowd, a spirit that pointed towards a more confident Colby, a more assured college, a more strongly knit group of alumni. As one sensed this new atmosphere, the reason was only a short distance away. No further, in fact, than Mayflower Hill.

The celebrators were in the shadow of the beginning of something of which they, themselves, were a part. They were in the actual physical presence of the NEW Colby, the miracle which they had helped to launch and whose full fruition they will witness with awe and pride.

In the near distance four buildings of beautiful brick reared their domes to the sky and watched the goings-on with benign eye, content to know that some day, and soon, they, too, would become an integral part of all this spontaneous gaiety when all ages are at undergraduate levels and life is good.

The spectacle of the gym piled to the rafters with vociferous youth of every age is ever a sight to thrill a Colby man and Friday night was no exception. Those who witnessed the scene must ever remember it because they will not see its like again. There will be no more twenty-fifth anniversaries of that valiant and glorious 1914 team.

Never again will a Colby student body and graduate group hear a recitation from Tommy Crossman of the exploits of his fellows of that team.

## Letter Read at Alumni Dinner

November 2, 1939.

Graduate Manager of Athletics,  
Colby College,  
Waterville, Maine.  
Dear Friend:

Tomorrow you men of Colby celebrate your Home Coming Day and it has been with considerable feeling that I have noticed you are dedicating this day to the memory of Ginger Fraser.

Of course I am an outsider but only inasmuch as I was one of the opposition. As we have lived our life, opposition somewhat mellows and it is with that feeling, I think of Ginger Fraser. To me he stood for the highest type of sportsmanship. I know this from personal experience of four hard fought games.

From memory comes this vivid recollection of the beautiful character that he was. During the game in the fall of 1913 at Orono in tackling Paul he was severely jolted. During the time out that was taken the opportunity came for me to speak to him and I expressed my regret. His remark quite typical of the boy was, "Forget it Gul, it is all part of the game." We beat Colby that day 3-0.

A year later on the field at Waterville, the occasion came for Paul to

again show the great sportsman that he was. It so happened that in my sophomore year I had injured my knee so that it was necessary for me to always play with my knee strapped in a canvas and metal jacket. The metal, though padded, had in this instance worn through my trousers and the referee seeing it, had asked that I be removed from the game. I can see Paul now as though it was but yesterday. He came over and asked what the trouble was. I explained to him the condition and that it would be impossible for me to play without the brace. He asked if I had ever hurt anyone with it and I said no. Turning to the referee with a little wave of his hand, he remarked, "Referee, it is all right with Colby. Let him play the game out."

I have always remembered this and as you men gather to give tribute to his memory I join with you in deep appreciation that it was my privilege to have played the game with Paul Fraser. Colby is, I know, proud of him. We who opposed him on the gridiron also share that great feeling.

Very sincerely yours,

James L. Gulliver.

11 Boston Ave.  
West Medford, Mass.





#### HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE COLBY NIGHT CELEBRATIONS

Left to right, top, returning members of the 1914 team; decoration on Phi Delta Theta house, Captain Bob Bruce standing at left of sign; Haddon and Gordon Fraser, sons of "Ginger." Middle, scene as Colby men gathered in the Elmwood lobby just before the alumni dinner.

Bottom, some of the tableaux at the women's Colby Night: State champion football team (all feminine) of 1960; some of the flying co-eds; an evening snack of synthetic refreshments.

Probably never again will this same dwindling group of Colby greats be assembled under one roof. A tearful thought, that, but it must be faced. So, if you were there, treasure the memory of it until the years shall, if they ever can, produce a Colby-coached team that will duplicate their record.

Visible everywhere and at practically all times, were the Colby perennials. Everybody knows them, looks for them, greets them joyfully Charlie Seaverns, Byron Boyd, Frank Carpenter, Fred Owen, Frank Nichols and scores whom I do not know or remember. But they are as much a part of Colby as the Chapel or the memory of Prexy Roberts.

Highlight of the week-end was, of course, the game Saturday afternoon.

While many were heard to groan at the time and elaborate their complaints later at Colby's failure to score in three goal line attempts, even the grandstand quarterbacks had to admit they had seen as fine a game to watch as Seaverns Field had produced in many a Saturday. And there was a margin of victory wide enough to settle all bets if not the arguments. And that is what we went for. Primarily, at least.

Audible everywhere were the post game comments, the hereswhatidadun gang that is a necessary adjunct to such affairs. Charges of politics reared its ugly head in irascible spots to be quickly hushed, victories of the past were trotted out to be played and the ultimately pleasant Bates game was heard in rehearsal. All this

was a part of what might be termed the social side of the affair and never forget that that isn't one of the vital elements of the feast, whether in love for a victory or in despair at a defeat.

There are too many angles to a Colby Night week-end for one person to set down on paper. Too many things happen in the rush of events to bob up in memory later and form the lure that is going to bring you and me back again next year and the year after that. Advice that spurs from the whole thing: if you've lost the habit, pick it up again quickly for your own sake; if you've formed it, don't let it fade. After all, Colby Nights and Commencements are about all most of us have left to stimulate our memory of college days.



# IMPRESSIONS OF THE WOMEN'S COLBY NIGHT

By Grace Farrar Linscott, '01

**H**IGHLIGHTS of the thirty-sixth annual Colby Night were many. The first was the dinner served in the Alumnae Building. You may guess what it meant to women who had driven one, two or more hundreds of miles and to co-eds who had worked so very hard that the events of the evening might be a success.

As we entered the banquet hall we remarked on the blue and gray chair seat covers. Each chair displayed the new song "Hail to Colby" presented by Fred Waring.

Over the chicken pie and good things we renewed old acquaintances. "You haven't changed a bit," "My that drawl of yours sounds natural," "Of course we will stay for the game" and so on was heard ad infinitum. It was great fun to share a table with some of the undergraduates whom we knew in their high school days.

Colby songs and cheers, led by six peppy, smartly and appropriately dressed young women, opened the formal program.

Dean Runnals always has a warm welcome for the returning alumnae and this was no exception. Personally, I was much impressed by the keen interest of the undergraduates in her speech. It is a distinctive triumph to please both undergraduates and alumnae in a Colby Night greeting.

One note in her speech impressed me particularly, quote, "At the present time we are trying to carry on the kind of work and college which will be acceptable to men and women of Colby and worthy to move to Mayflower Hill."

At this point Miss Runnals introduced Madam Fraser, Paul F. Fraser's mother, his wife, Phyllis St. Clair Fraser, class of 1913, and his daughter, Mary Louise, who had registered in the class of 1945. (We felt that we had the lion's share of the Fraser family, but were glad to know that Ginger's two sons, Gordon and Haddon, were present with Colby Alumni to help celebrate their father's great prowess in football). Lastly, Dean Runnals paid a fine tribute to the KIND of girls who make up the col-

lege of the present day. Especially did she emphasize their amazing resourcefulness and energy.

This we were fully to appreciate as the "Pictures From the Colby Oracle of 1960" were shown in thirteen amusing, pretentious, colorful, varied and absolutely original scenes. They were staged and the narrative written by Virginia Gray, '40.

By a new process "three-dimensional life-size slides" were used to portray life at Colby in the year 1960. Captions for some of the slides might be: Life Sustained by Capsules; The Overcrowded Cozy Corner "Calling System;" New Classrooms Procedure; Learning by Doing; Learning by Earphones While Sleeping; Long Receiving Line Replaced by Electric Eye! and On the Football Field Six Woman Do What It Took Eleven Men To Do in 1914.

The last slide showed an informal snapshot of three co-eds ready to take off in their planes for New York, Philadelphia, and Chicago, respectively. Will they be back for that Monday morning 8 o'clock? In the Colby of 1940 the excuse for late arrivals used to be running out of gas and flat tires, but in 1960 she coyly smiles and offers, with Douglas Corrigan, simply, "I flew the wrong way!"

The festivities of Colby Night were concluded with a big bonfire on the campus at which Colby men and women blended their voices in songs and cheers supported by the Colby band.

The lights of the campus, the fleecy clouds floating through the leafless willows, and the rippling Kennebec lent a pleasing background for our mental picture of a successful Colby Night celebration.

## ALUMNAE COUNCIL MEETING

By Ervena Goodale Smith, '24

**T**HE first meeting of the Alumnae Council was held in the Alumnae Building at 9:30 A. M., on November 4, 1939, with fourteen in attendance. Those present were: Grace Farrar Linscott, '01, Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19, Martha B. Hopkins, '03, Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10, Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, Edna Owen Douglass, '02, Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08, Meroe F. Morse, '13, Kathryn Cobb Kimball, '37, Hazel Breckenridge Mailey, '11, Mildred Barton Flood, '17, Edith Williams Small, '02, and Jane D. Montgomery, '38.

The Council voted to change its former custom of administration of the Scholarship Loan Fund to meet the accepted changes in the new set up of the Alumni and Alumnae organizations. This change places the administration of the Scholarship Loan Fund in the hands of the new committee elected at the annual meeting in June 1939, consisting of Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, A.

Galen Eustis, '23, Treasurer of the College (who automatically under the new system becomes treasurer for the Alumnae Association), and one elected alumna, Ethel Merriam Weeks, '14. The elected member serves for one year and the other two members serve in an ex-officio capacity.

The council ratified the suggestion of the Alumnus Board that the Editorial Board be increased to 18 members with six women and twelve men serving. Approval was given to a suggested list of alumnae to be asked to serve on this Board. The names approved were: Mira L. Dolley, '19, Portland, for one year; Grace Wells Thompson, '15, Waterville, for one year; Hazel Cole Shupp, '11, Pittsburgh, Pa., for two years; Edythe D. Silverman, '36, Portland, for two years; Lucinda Peacock Smith, '01, Durham, N. H., for three years; Myrta Little Davies, '08, Westville, N. Y., for three years.

A general election for an alumnae Trustee will take place this year since

each of the three alumnae now serving on the Board are on their second terms and two successive terms is all that the constitution allows. Three members were selected to serve on the committee for Trustee candidates to be submitted to the Alumnae Council at the January meeting. The members are Florence E. Dunn, '96, Martha B. Hopkins, '03, and Sarah B. Young, '09.

The committee on the Colby plate project brought in its findings and after thorough discussion of the possibilities of taking up the work of selling plates either in the Council or through local groups efforts, it was decided to delay definite action until such time as a joint committee of Colby men and women could be appointed to study the problem and work out complete and careful plans for developing the project. This decision was reached when it was learned that

the Alumni Council had been considering the plate project for nearly two years but had taken no definite action as yet. The Alumnae Council were quite in favor of attempting such a project when and after careful plans have been worked out.

The report of the Alumnae Associate Secretary stated that the Alumnae Fund of 1938-39 closed with a total of \$1,681 and 425 contributors. This sum exceeds the Fund of the year before by \$132.28 and there were 120 more subscribers than in the previous year.

The Women's Union project shows a total of \$94,919.52 pledged to date. There have been payments in cash on these pledges of \$61,886.82. This record will need to keep up in order to meet the costs of construction of the superstructure which is now nearly up with the windows and pillars being placed this week.

The figures on the Alumnus subscriptions for the year 1939-40 show at the present time that 275 Colby women subscribe for the Alumnus and that 69 Colby women see the Alumnus through husbands' or relatives' subscriptions.

The last item of business voted by the Council was the appointment by the chair of a committee of three to choose names of possible candidates to suggest to the Trustees at the proper time, for an Alumnae Associate Secretary for 1940-41. Members of this committee are Meroe F. Morse, '13, Kathryn Cobb Kimball, '37, Ruth Williams, '28.

Martha B. Hopkins, '03, invited the Council to hold its next meeting at her home 1 Carroll Street, Portland. Mrs. Linscott, the President, accepted graciously this invitation and the Council adjourned until the January meeting.

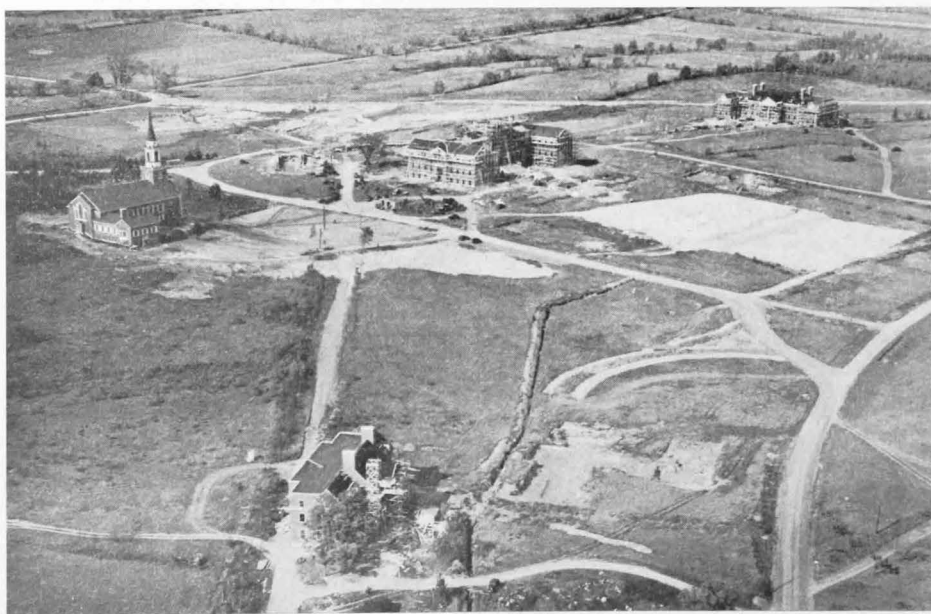


Photo by Gannett Publishing Co., Inc.

#### FOUR BUILDINGS RISE ON MAYFLOWER HILL

Taken about October 20, this airplane view includes all of the work in progress on the new campus. In the foreground is the Women's Union and to its right can be seen the shape of the Women's Dormitory as excavated. Above, on the left, is the Lorimer Chapel with the ground smoothed and terraced between it and the road. In the middle is the Miller Library as it looked before the framework of the tower began to rise. To the right is the Roberts Union with its exterior nearly completed. Directly behind the Library (to its left in the picture) can be seen the concrete foundations being laid for the two Men's Dormitories. Beyond lies the depression from which the earth is being scooped to form the artificial lake. This material is used to form the terraces on the front campus, shown here as the large light area extending down the slope from the Library.

# COLBY TIES FOR STATE CHAMPIONSHIP

By Leonel L. Saucier, '27

FIVE wins, one tie and only one defeat during a season in which Colby again shared championship honors with Bowdoin constitutes a record that can be pointed to with some pride. Hearty congratulations to the squad, to Coach McCoy, and to his assistants.

No new champion was crowned but it certainly did turn out to be a close interesting series. Some of the to-be-remembered features were Niles Perkins' sensational 51 yard place kick in the Bowdoin-Colby game; Maine's upset victory over favored Bowdoin and the fact that Colby was the high scoring outfit not only for a single game but for the series as well.

## COLBY 0—VERMONT 0

IN the third game of the present campaign the Colby White Mules met with their stiffest opposition when they were held to a scoreless deadlock on Seaverns Field by the strong Vermont Catamounts. A heavy downpour of rain preceded the afternoon's festivities thus providing slippery footing, and uncertain handling of the pigskin.

Neither team could put on sustained offensives due not only to the wet condition of the gridiron, but also to the excellent defensive play of each line and secondary. Whenever Vermont marched goalward, clean, hard tackles of the below-the-hips variety by "Mel" Baum, "Joe" O'Neil, Jim Daly or the ends Maguire and Helin that caught the Catamount backs for losses or no gain turned the threats aside. This was also true when Colby had the ball. The Vermont line held beautifully.

The game developed quite a kicking duel between Spasyk, of Vermont and the two Colby punters, Daggett and Brooks. One of Spasyk's boots was downed on the Colby two yard line right in Coffin corner. This put Colby on the spot, but Johnny Daggett quickly kicked the ball out of danger.

Colby's net gain totaled 110 yards against 79 for Vermont. Not a spectacular game offensively, but one

that was marked by brilliant defensive play. As I left the stadium, I carried with me the impression that the White Mule had performed in creditable fashion against a very rugged opponent.

## COLBY 13—MIDDLEBURY 12

A successful placement kick by "Charley" Maguire following Colby's initial touchdown against Middlebury proved to be the margin of victory in the final game before the State Series.

The first Colby score came shortly after the opening kickoff. Middlebury had punted to the Colby 37, and from this point the White Mules took to the air completing three successive forward passes which brought the ball to the Middlebury 34. On second down Johnny Daggett sped through left tackle, got in the clear and sidestepped the secondary to score for the McCoy men.

The second Colby touchdown was put over in the fourth quarter, when with the ball on the Middlebury 28, Clyde Hatch threw a perfect strike to Daggett who caught the ball on the 8 yard line and scampered over the goal line unmolested.

The Middlebury scores also came

in the first and fourth quarters. The first touchdown was the result of a Colby fumble deep in its own territory where Middlebury recovered on the 3 yard line. Two plays later the home team tallied. A nicely executed forward pass was responsible for their final touchdown.

Thus, Colby goes into the State Series with the fine pre-season record of three wins and a tie. The team is in fine physical shape, and should certainly give a splendid account of itself in those torrid battles.

## BOWDOIN 6—COLBY 0

WHEN in gathered groups, talk settles around State Series play, past and present, the name Niles Perkins of Bowdoin will often be mentioned, because it was his two place kicks, one of them a prodigious story book boot of 51 yards that spelled defeat for the Colby cluster on this memorable afternoon.

In the second quarter, the Bowdoin team made its only sustained drive of the day going from deep in its own territory to the Colby 29. The Polar Bear attack was checked here, and then Perkins who is a tackle stepped back beyond the Colby 40. None of us were greatly perturbed as 51 long



CAPTAIN BOB BRUCE AND COACH MccOY LOOKING THEM OVER



with Colby having a definite edge. Twice during the last half, the White Mules had opportunities to score; once with the ball on the Maine one foot line and the second time with the ball on the Maine 4. On each occasion the Black Bear line offered stubborn resistance to cause the White Mules to lose the ball on downs.

The game was loaded with thrilling plays. Brilliant aerial thrusts fired by Dick Dyer, Maine's great passer, and spectacular runs by Johnny Daggett and Clyde Hatch continually brought roars of approval from the jammed stadium and stands. Hatch had a particularly great day getting 146 of the 219 yards that Colby gained rushing.

Colby's entire front wall continued to impress defensively. Joe O'Neil, the Mule roving center played magnificently. As soon as the holes opened up he smashed right in to stop the ball carrier cold. Its been a long time since I have seen such fine center play.

The University of Maine scored its touchdown just six plays after the opening kick-off. The first two plays netted just four yards to their own 44. On the next play Dyer threw a pass to Reitz in the flat who ran to the Colby 32. Two line plays failed to gain, so Maine again went to the air. As Dyer faded back to pass,

Roger Stearns, the Maine left end ran down the center, then to his left, out-maneuvered the Colby safety man, caught Dyer's heave on the 12 scampered on to score easily for the Brice-men.

It was but a few moments later that Colby put on an 81 yard march for their only touchdown. With nice blocking ahead of him Daggett went from the 17 to the 34. Bruce made 2 yards on the next play and then Daggett again broke loose, speeding on to the midfield stripe before Dyer stopped him. This made two first downs in a row and another was picked up immediately when Hatch threw a 15 yard pass to Maguire. After the next play had failed to gain, it was Clyde Hatch's turn to go to town. Taking the pass from center, he shot off right tackle, ran, danced and fought his way to the 1 yard line for the longest running play of the game. Captain "Bob" Bruce helped mightily on this tide-turning run with his effective blocking.

Dick White crashed through the center of the line on the next play scoring the Colby touchdown. Maguire's successful conversion proved to be the final tally of the day.

#### COLBY 28—BATES 20

THE Colby gridiron machine turned loose its vaunted power on this

1939 Armistice Day, rolling up 21 impressive points before the befuddled Bobcats could offer anything in the way of retaliation.

The first touchdown came dramatically three plays after Charlie Maguire had taken the opening kick-off to the Colby 38 yard line. Daggett got 4 yards, then "Bob" Bruce hit the center of the line for 19 yards going to the Bates 39. On the next play, and with good blocking ahead of him, Johnny Daggett tore around left end, broke into the open, cleverly reversed his field when apparently trapped, and dashed into the end zone for the first score. Maguire place-kicked the extra point.

Before this period was over, the White Mules had scored again, this time on a forward pass. With the ball on the Bates 20, Hatch faded back, threw a long pass which resulted in a beautiful breath-taking completion as, running at top speed, Daggett leaped high in the air, caught the ball, and landed across the goal line.

Early in the second period, Colby recovered a Bates fumble on the latter's own 20 yard line. With Hatch and Bruce carrying, this developed into another touchdown, Hatch going over.

An unusual play followed this last Colby touchdown. The entire Colby second team was in at the kick-off



THE TOUCHDOWN TWINS: CLYDE HATCH AND JOHNNY DAGGETT



which was caught by Art Belliveau of Bates on his own 20. He paused for a moment, then surprised every one by punting the ball. Aided by a strong wind, it traveled to the Colby 1 yard stripe and a few plays later Bates scored on a blocked punt.

A well executed Belliveau-to-Tar-diff aerial followed by a successful conversion made the score 21-13 at half time.

Hatch scored the last Colby touchdown in the third period following a sustained drive from mid-field, and for the fourth time in as many attempts, Charlie Maguire place-kicked the extra point.

Shortly thereafter, Bates blocked and recovered a Hatch punt on the Colby 30. Art Belliveau, the flashy Bates spark plug went 15 yards for a first down and he continued his good work with a pass to Gorman for the final score of the game.

Colby made 13 first downs to 5 for Bates, and they outgained the Bo'cats 326 yards to 147 demonstrating clearly that they were the superior team.

Sparkling runs by the Colby backs, and Belliveau of Bates interspersed with successful aerial thrusts dominated the play. Once again, however, we witnessed some mighty fine defensive play. To pick out some outstanding Colby lineman is next to impossible for the entire first team front line was a veritable stone wall.

## Winter Athletics

### BASKETBALL

WHEN Coach Eddie Roundy's Basketball team opens its court season against Harwick College on December 8, five lettermen from last year's team will be ready for action. They are Clyde Hatch and Warren Pearl guards, Gilbert Peters, center, Vic Malins and Albert Rimosukas forwards. Also battling for positions will be Walter Reed, George Beach, Robert Pullen, Arnold Myshrrall, Cliff Came, Orin Shiro, Joe Slattery, Ray Flynn, George Stumpp and George Young.

The alumni in and around Hartford, Worcester, and Boston will have an opportunity to view the Colby five when they take the mid-December trip shown on the schedule.

## An' Dat's Still De Way To Win

'Bout twenty-five long year ago jus' sam' as we are hère,  
We hold de meeting in de Gym for speak an' seeng an' cheer;  
Dere's lots of real old fashion fun an' ev'rywan feel good,  
An' Prexy Roberts' apples tak' de place of drink an' food;  
Dere's wan theeng I remember—though I'm please weeth all de res'  
De speech of Dutchy Marquardt mak' ees wat I lik' de bes'.

Wan Judge he talk about our homes an' say each won got t'ree,  
De firs' wat he gets 'born in where mos' ev'rytheeng ees free;  
De second ees de College home wat helps to cheer hees gloom,  
Weech sometimes wen he finds eet has wan single leetle room;  
An' las' but not de leas' de home he makes out in de worl'.  
Eef maybe so he's gotta de job an' also finds de girl.

Den comes de speech of Dutchy an' he mentions de great war,  
Sam' kin' lik' now 'cause no one know wat dey are fighting for;  
Well anyhow, de Germans dey were winning wen he speak,  
An' Russia she was in retreat an' running lik' blue streak;  
Against de rush of Germany de other lines can't hold,  
Beeg gains warm up de German heart but mak' de foe's feet cold.

"My friends," say Dutchy to de team, "I geeve advice to you.  
An' tell you eef you're gona win de theeng you gotta do;  
Hit hard de line lik' Germany, left, center or de right,  
An' wen de ball ees come your way be sure an' grab eet tight;  
Den lik' de Czar of all de Russians toward de goal-line run,  
An' wen de game ees finish you will find dat you have won."

De record show dat in de year of nineteen an' fourteen,  
In Pine-Tree State of Maine de Colbe team she ees champeen;  
Filled weeth ginger was de Captain an' de team of pep was full  
An' strong enuf to grab de horn an' t'row away de bull;  
Dey break de line in two an' lik' de Russians of de Czar,  
Dey run wen dey have gotta de ball an' win de game, by gar!

Dat Colby night long tam ago was good de whole way t'rough,  
I 'bet eef you was dere you maybe feel de sam' wat too;  
But dat good word from Dutchy hit de hammer weeth de nail,  
Eef any football team do dat, how ees she gonna fail?  
An' so, to win tomorrow hit dem hard, den, ball in hand,  
Remember Dutchy's Russians an' skiddoo to beat de band.

HARRY H. UPTON, '17.

(Read by the author at the Colby Night celebration)

### HOCKEY

SIX lettermen will respond to Coach Bill Millett's initial call for hockey practice. They are Ray Fortin, center, Hiram MacIntosh, goalie, Tony Bolduc, Morris Dibble, Bob Wheelock, and Gordon Jones, wings. Others expected to be the squad are Charles Maguire, Walter Woodward, Clarence Reed, Robert Johnson, Arthur Beach, Joe Croteau, Dick Dyer and Ed Loring.

### TRACK

PHYSICAL Director Gilbert Loeb's cannot release the track schedule as yet, but we will have some information for you on this activity in the January issue of the Alumnus.

Coach "Cy" Perkins will have an Interfraternity meet the last week before Christmas vacation. All members of the varsity track squad will take part in this meet, and also those Freshmen who plan to try out for track in the spring.

### WINTER SCHEDULES

#### BASKETBALL

Dec. 8	Hartwick College at Waterville.
Dec. 13	New Hampshire at Durham.
Dec. 14	Trinity College at Hartford.
Dec. 15	Clark University at Worcester.
Dec. 16	Northeastern at Boston.
Jan. 6	St. Anselms at Waterville.
Jan. 10	Bates at Lewiston.
Jan. 18	Northeastern at Boston
Jan. 20	Maine at Waterville.
Feb. 3	Lowell Textile at Waterville.
Feb. 9	Boston University at Waterville.
Feb. 14	Maine at Orono.
Feb. 16	M. I. T. at Waterville.
Feb. 22	Bates at Waterville.

#### HOCKEY

Dec. 15	Dartmouth at Hanover. N. H.
Jan. 6	M. I. T. at Waterville.
Jan. 9	Bowdoin at Waterville.
Jan. 11	New Hampshire at Durham. N. H.
Jan. 12	Middlebury at Middlebury, Vt.
Jan. 13	Williams at Williamstown, Mass.
Jan. 16	Bowdoin at Brunswick.
Jan. 19	Northeastern at Waterville.
Feb. 10	Boston College at Waterville.
Feb. 12	Bowdoin at Waterville.
Feb. 15	Boston University at Boston.
Feb. 17	Northeastern at Boston.

# Record Number of Freshman Sons and Daughters



## SONS AND DAUGHTERS IN CLASS OF 1943

First row: Moldenke, Mansfield, Mooers, Rockwell, Howes, Gonya.

Second row: Field, Hartley, Wyllie, Young, Arey.

Third row: Harley, Field, Costley, Lawrence, J. Johnson, Farnsworth.

Fourth row: H. Johnson, W. E. Taylor, Gurney, Wescott, Crummett, LaFleur.

Not in picture: DeCormier, Sprague, E. L. Taylor, Gillingham.

NEARLY every year sees more and more second generation Colby boys and girls enter the family college. This year the total number again hits a new high, with 87, or 15%, of the student body being sons,

daughters or grandchildren of Colby people. In the freshman class 15 boys and 13 girls make a record-breaking delegation. These with their Colby parents or grandparents are as follows:

Harold A. Costley	George A. Costley, '21	Father
Richard M. Crummett	Charles M. Crummett, '21	Father
Robert R. Decormier, Jr.	Robert R. Decormier, '15	Father
Thomas W. Farnsworth	Thomas W. Farnsworth, '15	Father
Richard A. Field	Arthur L. Field, '05	Father
Lawrence S. Gurney	Lawrence Emery Gurney, '99	Father
Ralph D. Harley, Jr.	Ralph K. Harley, '20	Father
Howard R. Johnson	Justin O. Johnson, '27	Father
Justin O. Johnson, Jr.	Justin O. Johnson, '27	Father
Robert A. LaFleur	Daniel K. LaFleur, '14	Father
Charles E. Lawrence	C. Wallace Lawrence, '17	Father
Richard L. Sprague	Richard L. Sprague, '08	Father
W. Emmons Taylor	Agnes Walker Taylor, '08	Mother
Errol L. Taylor, Jr.	Albert F. Drummond, '88	Grandfather
Richard T. Wescott	Belle Smith Wescott, '13	Mother
Charlotte Arey	Harold C. Arey, '03	Father
Elizabeth F. Field	Arthur L. Field, '5	Father
Hope-jane Gillingham	Arthur D. Gillingham, '14	Father
Mary E. Gonya	Gertrude Donnelly Gonya, '13	Mother
Glenna R. Hartley	Samuel J. Hartley, '16	Father
Ruth Howes	Seth Francis H. Howes, '14	Father
Ann J. Mansfield	Burleigh V. Mansfield, '13	Father
Priscilla Moldenke	Clara Winslow Moldenke, '13	Mother
Natalie E. Mooers	Wilmer A. Mooers, '14	Father
Mary Reynolds	Ralph L. Reynolds, '06	Father
Evangeline A. Rockwell	Everett A. Rockwell, '20	Father
Virginia Wyllie	Chester B. Wyllie, '16	Father
Phyllis M. Young	Grace Lermond Wyllie, '19	Mother
	Lester E. Young, '17	Father

## LETTERS

To the Editor:

The article, "Sees Airplane Sink Submarine," reminded me at once of an episode of the Spanish-American War. Turning to an account of the battle of Santiago, which took place July 3rd, 1898, I found the following passage: "*The Almirante Oquendo* was finished off by the *Texas*. Burning fiercely from stem to stern, she hauled down her colors and headed inshore. It was then that American sailors on the *Texas* broke into wild hurrahs. 'Don't cheer, men!' said Captain Philip, 'the poor devils are dying.'"

Those Rhodes scholars on the *American Farmer* had level heads.

—William L. Soule, '90.

To the Editor:

The Colby Alumnus is the best and most interesting college periodical that I have ever seen. My husband, who is a Michigan man, A. B., and was at several other Universities here and aboard as student and teacher, is of the same opinion. It's the only one he reads!

—Alice Cole Kleene, '98.



## COLBY NIGHT IN OTHER CITIES

### AT PROVIDENCE

DR. and Mrs. Henry B. Moor entertained the Rhode Island members of the Colby Club at a buffet supper at their home in Providence on Saturday evening, November 4th. After a delicious supper, those present appropriately celebrated Paul Ginger Fraser Colby Night cheering Colby in a showing of the Colby-New Hampshire game of September 30. Contract and reminiscences completed this informal and most enjoyable meeting.

Those present, in addition to the host and hostess, were Mr. and Mrs. (Alice Paul) J. Drisko Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown, Miss Mary Buss, Miss Mildred Collins, Mr. Elmer H. Hussey, Mr. Dana Jaquith, Miss Amelia Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. (Dorothy Daggett), J. Douglas Johnston, Dr. and Mrs. John Livingston, Mr. Royal Luther, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Wayne W. McNally, Miss Louise Ross, Miss Elva Tooker, and Mr. and Mrs. (Gertrude Pike) Charles F. Towne.

### AT PORTLAND

ON Friday evening, October 27, the Colby Club of Western Maine held a pre-Bowdoin party at the Portland Country Club. A buffet supper was served. Newton L. Nourse, president of the club, expressed the hope that this meeting would be only the first of a long series of pre-Bowdoin game Colby parties. Assistant Coach Roundy spoke briefly and evaluated the Bowdoin and Colby teams. Also present were Charles W. Weaver, '30; Clark D. Chapman, '09, and Mrs. Chapman; Herman O. Goffin, '16; Dr. Leon W. Crockett, '15, and Mrs. Crockett; Newton L. Nourse, '19, and Mrs. Nourse; Henry A. Eaton, '16, and Mrs. Eaton; Chester C. Soule, '13, and Mrs. Soule; Robert P. Brown, '30, and Mrs. Brown; Leo G. Shesong, '13, and Mrs. Shesong; Theodore R. Hodgkins, '25, and Mrs. Hodgkins; G. Cecil Goddard, '29, and Mrs. Goddard; Dr. Gordon N. Johnson, '30, and Isa Putnam Johnson, '30; John R. LaFleur, '15, and Mrs. LaFleur.

### AT NEW YORK

Twenty-six members of the New York Colby Alumni Association met

at the Madison Grill, 267 Madison Ave., New York City, Friday evening, November 3rd, to participate in the country wide celebration of "Colby Night."

Letters from the Alumni Secretary, G. Cecil Goddard, and Coach Al McCoy were received with enthusiasm.

Harvey W. Cohn, former Track Coach at Colby, was guest of honor. His talk of his experiences as Olympic Champion, Coach at Colby, Indiana and Dartmouth was especially interesting. Mr. Cohn's "boys" are an important factor in the New York group. Among those present were:

Harvey W. Cohn; Vinal H. Tibbetts, '14; Peter J. Mayers, '16; Martin M. Wiseman, '19; James B. Conlon, '19; Hugh D. Beach, '36; Harold F. Lemoine, '32; Earle F. McNaughton, '30; George R. Berry, '36; William E. Bowen, '35; Arthur L. Berry, '23; Clark Drummond, '21; T. R. Stinchfield, '33; Dr. Harry Tarr, '27; David F. Libbey, '39; Carlton F. Wiley, '25; Everett H. Gross, '21; Harold E. Hall, '17; Joseph P. Burke, '14; Dr. Nathaniel Weg, '17; Samuel D. Ferster, '26; Lawrence R. Bowler, '13; James H. Halpin, '26; John L. Skinner, '33; Dr. Harold M. Sachs, '21; William F. Cushman, '22; Dr. Henry Stack, '16.

### AT HARTFORD

Fourteen men sat down to a Dutch Treat supper in the Heublein Hotel in Hartford at 7:00 P. M., on Colby Night. Later, others came in to finish the evening with us or to pay their respects. After a pleasant hour of food and gossip, John Pullen read the letter from the College and each fellow identified himself by rising and giving his class and residence. A round table discussion of College anecdotes and gossip led to many references to "Ginger" Fraser, his sterling character and outstanding prowess on the football field.

Those present represented an area quite close to Hartford although there were representatives from New Britain, Bristol, Meriden, Moodus and Moosup. We were happy to have the father of the president of the freshman class as a guest.

—Royden K. Greely, '13.

### AT SPRINGFIELD

A group of thirteen Springfield Colby men met on Colby Night at the Parish House of the First Church in West Springfield.

The meeting was informal and a

good part of the evening was spent in talking over old times.

Dr. Feldman read fine and interesting letters from Coach McCoy and Cecil Goddard. Both helped us feel the reflection of the Colby spirit which just seems to fill all Colby people.

The group enjoyed immensely the pictures of the New Hampshire-Colby football game. The pictures were fine and made us feel that we were right on deck. We hope to have opportunities to see pictures of other games. The custom could almost become a tradition.

After the usual refreshments of cider, doughnuts and apples, we closed our meeting by singing Colby songs.—Cleal Cowing, '27.

### BOSTON COLBY CLUB

The first monthly dinner meeting of the Boston Colby Club of the 1939-1940 season was held at the Pioneer Room, 43 Charles Street, Boston, on Friday, October 20th. Dr. Cecil W. Clark, the club's president, presided and introduced the speaker for the occasion, Herbert N. McGill, head of the McGill Commodity Service, who gave an excellent talk on "The Effect of the European War on American Business."

### COLBY TEACHERS MEET

The annual reunion dinner of Colby teachers in Maine was held in the Blue Room of the DeWitt Hotel, Lewiston, on October 26. In the absence of President Johnson, Dean Ernest C. Marriner gave a short report on the state of the college. Joseph C. Smith, '24, showed moving pictures of the latest development on the Mayflower Hill campus. G. Cecil Goddard, '29, alumni secretary, presided.

At the meeting, the alumni present decided to organize the Colby Teachers' Club of Maine, and elected as officers the following: President, John H. Lee, '30, Portland High School; Vice President, Mary E. Warren, '23, Waterville High School; Secretary-Treasurer, Thomas B. Langley, '31, Bluehill High School; Nominating Committee for 1940: Fred L. Turner, '27, Hattie A. Fossett, '07, Margaret A. Abbott, '23.

## N. H. COLBY TEACHERS

THE New Hampshire Colby Alumni, according to the custom of getting together during the annual state teacher's convention, met this year in Keene, on October 19th. The occasion was a very happy one and quite unusual, for an alumna of the college invited the group to have luncheon in her home. Mrs. Arthur F. Weston (Mary Bragg, '01) was the genial hostess.

Those present were: Frederick T. Johnson, '92, Marlboro; Verne M. Whitman, '94, Laconia; Mary Bragg Weston, '01, Keene; Vernon S. Ames, '04, Wilton; Eva Clement Ames, '04, Wilton; Mary Donald Deans, '10, Keene; William G. Ramsden, '10, Antrim; Idella K. Farnum, '14, Keene; Grace E. Weston, '14, Concord; Roy W. Gillmore, '15, Hampton; Helen Kimball Brown, '18, Hampton; Eugene B. Marriner, '18, Portsmouth; Seth G. Twichell, '20, Concord; George W. Currier, '22, West Lebanon.

Avis M. Cox, '23, Meredith; Robert L. Jacobs, '24, Hampden, Me.; Merle Rokes Waltz, '24, Keene; Wilbur B. McAllister, '36, Manchester; Dr. Leroy S. Ford, '30, Keene; Arline Hayes Henson, '36, Franconstown; Charlotte M. Howland, '36, Keene.

Also Mrs. Seth Twichell and a friend of Mrs. Brown. Letters were read from President Franklin W. Johnson, Leslie F. Murch, '15, Eva True Farwell, '27, Gladys Twichell, '18, and cards from Peter Mitchell, '06, and Catherine Laughton, '36.

The program consisted of responses from everyone present; tributes to Colby's two great presidents—Roberts and Johnson; reminiscences and anecdotes of the Old Colby with expressions of love and loyalty to the New Colby. The Alma Mater was sung with fervor. Sincere thanks were expressed to Mrs. Weston for her hospitality.

## ALUMNI COUNCIL MEETING

THE Alumni Council held its regular fall meeting on November 4, at the Elmwood Hotel. Chairman Francis F. Bartlett presided; and Francis F. Bartlett, Prince A. Drummond, Cecil W. Clark, Raymond Spinney, John H. Foster, George B. Barnes, Linwood L. Workman, Theodore R. Hodgkins, Ernest W. Loane, A. Galen Eustis, and G. Cecil Goddard were present.

MEET THE NEW  
CHIEF JUSTICE

CHARLES P. BARNES, '92

AN associate justice of the Maine Supreme Court since 1924, Judge Barnes was appointed on November 13, by Gov. Lewis O. Barrows, to succeed the late Chief Justice Charles J. Dunn, who received the honorary degree of LL.D. from this college last June. Judge Barnes is the husband of Annie Richardson Barnes, '94, and the father of Phineas, '20, John, '24, George, '26, and Francis, '36. He has served on the Colby Board of Trustees and has been speaker at numerous occasions, and active in many college matters.

Reports of the treasurer, secretary and nominating committee were approved. The treasurer estimated this year's cost of construction on the Roberts Union to be approximately \$115,000; of this amount \$78,921.94 has been expended, and the amount still needed on pledges is \$14,456.51.

It was voted to increase the size of the editorial board of THE ALUMNUS to eighteen members, twelve men and six women; and that the full membership be divided into three groups of six members each, one group to serve for one year, one for two years, one for three years, and after 1940 six members to be elected annually by the Alumni and Alumnae Councils.

Mr. Goddard reported that the Alumni Council Student Loan Fund had outstanding thirteen loans, in the amount of \$52.44.

FRATERNITY AND SORORITY  
SCHOLARSHIP STANDINGS

(Second Semester, 1938-39)

## Fraternities

Name	Score
Lambda Chi Alpha	38.8
Tau Delta Phi	37.9
Alpha Tau Omega	33.9
Delta Upsilon	33.9
Phi Delta Theta	32.2
Zeta Psi	30.2
Delta Kappa Epsilon	30.1
Kappa Delta Rho	23.4

## Sororities

Name	Score
Delta Delta Delta	43.8
Phi Mu	42.2
Sigma Kappa	37.6
Chi Omega	37.4
Alpha Delta Phi	33.8

## NECROLOGY

## CHARLES HOVEY DODGE, '92

CHARLES H. DODGE died on October 9 at the South Shore Hospital, Chicago, after a six weeks' illness.

He was born in Sedgwick, Maine, July 12, 1868, the son of Adrian C. and Carrie Hovey Dodge. He entered Colby in the fall of 1888 and remained a year. At Colby he became a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.

After leaving college, Mr. Dodge worked for the Hathaway Shirt Co., in Waterville, then acted as sales manager for various concerns for eighteen years, and then went into the real estate and investment business for himself in Chicago.

Mr. Dodge's ashes were sent to Mrs. F. H. Smith, his life-long friend and school teacher, in Sedgwick, where he was born. They were strewn on the ocean opposite the beach where he was baptized fifty-four years ago. Rev. E. H. Stover, a classmate at Colby "spoke words of appreciation and thankfulness for such a good life."

Mr. Dodge is survived by his wife, Grace Hathaway Dodge; a son, and three daughters.

## Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1879

George Merriam has completed thirty-five years in the pastorate of the Bethany Baptist Church at Skowhegan.

1889

From the Laramie (Wyo.) Daily Bulletin comes the following item:

Fred V. Matthews, retired attorney, now residing in Laramie, recently received from a full time contemporary at the bar a clipping of the "Fifty Years Ago" news items taken from the Portland, Me., Press-Herald, which contains the following:

"Fred V. Matthews, Deering tax collector, has just received his certificate as attorney at law."

Deering was then a rapidly growing residential suburb of Portland, which became annexed in 1898.

Matthews says he hopes to learn of his wedding next summer from the same source. He united with the Congregational church in 1883, and with the Masons in 1894. He says he has done a number of things in his time, but these four, he feels sure, were not mistakes.

1890

Mr. Ernest G. Walker made a brief visit recently to the Colby campus, where he called upon a few old friends and visited Zeta Psi quarters in South College. He was on a motor trip from Washington, D. C., to a brother and family in his native town of Embden, Maine.

His trip included a pilgrimage to the beautiful, ancient residence at Wakefield (former Reading), Mass., described in his book "Walkers of Yesterday," and on the site where his Puritan ancestor, Captain Richard Walker (1611-1687), once Deputy Governor of Acadia under Sir Thomas Temple, resided from 1644 to 1666. Mr. Walker was an overnight guest there of Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Purrington, former Maine people, and present owners of this historic property.

1896

Judge and Mrs. Herbert E. Foster of Winthrop celebrated their fortieth wedding anniversary on October 4th. Abenaki Chapter, O. E. S., held open house at the Masonic Hall in their

honor. In the receiving line with Mr. and Mrs. Foster were their son Laurence and their daughter Helen, Colby, '38. Many gifts were received by the couple. Members of the Abenaki Chapter presented them with a chair, and telephone employees gave them an end table and candy bowl.

1897

Miss Grace Getchell, '97, who had been teaching in the Somerville, Mass. High School since 1906, retired last June, and is continuing to make her home in Somerville.

Dr. and Mrs. P. H. Greeley (Nina Vose, '97) have sold their home in Portsmouth, N. H., and have settled at Tampa, Florida, 206 North Manzanitas Ave.

1898

At the Centennial Convocation and Twelfth Preaching Conference of the Boston University School of Theology, Everett C. Herrick, president of Andover Newton Theological School, was given a degree of Doctor of Humanities. President Marsh cited him as "a skillful humanizer of Theological abstraction."

1911

The Rev. Isaac Higginbotham, D.D., director of missionary co-operation of the Massachusetts Baptist convention, was ordained to the gospel ministry 25 years ago, on October 22, 1914, in Roxbury, Mass. On the 25th anniversary of this date he preached at the Market Street Baptist Church, Amesbury, where he was licensed to preach in 1907, and in the evening at the Bethany Baptist Church, Roxbury, where he was ordained, and where he was pastor for six years. He was also pastor of the Middle Street Baptist Church, Portsmouth, N. H. Since 1923 he has been on the staff of the Massachusetts Baptist convention.

1912

Eva (Reynolds) Dunbar and her daughter Virginia arrived in Shanghai, August 19th. Her husband, Philip Dunbar, formerly of Waterville, has been in business in Shanghai for more than twenty years and is now with the Borden Company there.

Eva seems glad to be home again.

She is busy with public service and charitable work, serving as delegate from the American group to the organization known as the Joint Committee which is made up of representatives from some twenty-five different nationalities and occupies itself with conditions which affect women's interests, such as sanitation, standards of dairy products, etc.

Indirectly, I learned that she is on the fund raising committee for the American Hospital for Refugees which in August, for example, took in 443 patients and treated 785. Besides this she finds time for work in connection with the Women's Auxiliary of the church and the American Association of University Women.

1914

Erma Reynolds writes from Northfield, Mass., of a happy, restful summer spent in Europe: "I had a week at the beginning and at the end of the summer in Paris, the rest of the time I just lived with the French people, studied very little but read, swam and relaxed in French fashion in Brittany, that most picturesque section of France, within easy walking distance of St. Malo, the city of Jacques Cartier, and his pirate colleague.

"I had especially planned to be back in time to give some voluntary service as hostess at the International Labor Organization (of Geneva) at the World's Fair. I call it providential indeed that my plans were thus made for mine was about the last normal passage from any European port. Our trip was quite uneventful except for the radio reports of mobilization in almost every country of Europe. I was quite thrilled with my kind of boat—my first trip ever on a freight boat and I'm converted to it. It was Belgian line with only twelve passengers, plenty of deck space and few enough passengers per steward to allow very good service. The only disappointment was that it was torpedoed and sunk on its way back to its home port only twelve hours from its arrival. After nearly three weeks on it, I felt almost a personal loss as I read of its sinking."

Mrs. Marjorie S. Holt active in social welfare organizations, took out nomination papers for election to the

School Committee in the December 4 election. She is the wife of Dr. William Holt and mother of two children.

Mrs. Holt was teacher of languages at Portland High School from 1915-20 and is a past president of the Butler Parent-Teacher Association and the Portland College Club. She was for three years state commander of the Maine Branch of the American Society for the Control of Cancer. Mrs. Holt is a member of boards of Opportunity Farm, the Maine Public Health association and the Pine Tree Society for Crippled Children.

#### 1916

John M. Richardson, on the editorial staff of the *Courier-Gazette* of Rockland, is president of the Maine Press Association.

#### 1918

Norman D. Lattin, professor of law at Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio, is this year the joint editor with Henry Winthrop Ballantine, Professor of Law at the University of California, of a book entitled "Cases and Materials on the Law of Corporations," published by Callaghan and Company, Chicago, as one of the National Case Book Series. The book is principally for use in law school courses on corporation law. An important feature of the book is the use of text notes as well as of footnotes, representing a recent development in case book editing. Mr. Lattin is the author of numerous articles published in various university Law Reviews and has done considerable editorial work for law book publishers.

#### 1926

Donald E. Sprague is the New England director of the Dale Carnegie Institute of Effective Speaking and Human Relations.

#### 1937

Anthony DeMarinis is now at the St. Louis Children's Aid Society, 3858 Westminster Pl., St. Louis, Mo.

#### 1938

Victor Morin is working for the J. C. Penney Co., in Waterville.

Since May, 1938, Victor Vincent has been preaching in the Methodist Church at North and East Vassalboro. He received his B.D. degree from Ban-

gor Seminary last May. This summer, accompanied by his wife and son John, he visited relatives in Newfoundland.

Maurice Schwarz will complete requirements for his M.A. degree at Teachers College, Columbia University, in January.

Joe Dobbins, who taught and coached at Bridgewater Academy last year, will teach at Houlton High School this year.

#### 1939

Earl Higgins is teaching mathematics at Coburn Classical Institute in Waterville. Carleton Hodges is special apprentice for the B. & M. Railroad. Wilson Piper is at Harvard Law School. Stanley Schreider is working for the Quint Supply Co., in Boston.

Benjamin Buzzell is studying dentistry at the University of Louisville in Kentucky. Erwin Kaufman is at B. U. Law School. William Andrew has finished his undergraduate work at Wesleyan University and is at the Hartford Theological Seminary. Adolph Moses is at Hartford Dental School and John Rando is at Creighton University Dental School in Omaha, Neb. Conrad Cadorette is a salesman for Cadorette's in Biddeford. Maine Hills works for the Norfolk Paint & Varnish Co., in Quincy. Clifford Nelson is associated with the Mt. Vernon, N. Y., branch of the Fuller Brush Co. Albert Parsons is a salesman for Pine Tree Motors in Skowhegan. Earle Glazier works for the Hollingsworth & Whitney in Waterville. Arthur Chavonelle is a salesman in Waterville for the Executone Corporation of New York. Ellis Mott is working for the Farrington Radio Co., in Arlington, Mass.

In the teaching field the class of 1939 is also well represented. Bus Burrill is at Hampden Academy. Wade Hooker is teaching at the Sumner Junior High School at Holbrook, Mass. Paul Kittredge is teacher-coach at Phillips (Maine) High School. Willard Smyth is principal of Lindsey High School in Shapleigh, (Maine), while Pat Martin and Gardiner Gregory are at Madawaska and Unity High Schools respectively.

Bob Candors is with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company in Boston. Charles Dignam is connected with the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company in Portland. Bob

Johnston is assistant to the superintendent at Belding-Heminway-Cortelli in Putnam, Conn. John Pendleton is at the Montgomery Ward store in Waterville, and John W. Tarr is with the W. T. Grant Company in New Rochelle, N. Y. Dwight Sargent is a reporter for the Biddeford Daily Journal.

John Rando, who attended Colby 1935-37, is now a student at Creighton University Dental School, Omaha, Neb.

Here's a bit of news from the gals of '39: Virginia Kingsley is studying to be a lab technician at the Knox County General Hospital in Rockland. Ernestine Wilson is studying at the Yale Graduate School of English. Marion Moore is Mrs. Waldron F. Kennison and states she is very happily married. Lillian Healy is a student at Goddard College in Plainfield, Vermont. Evelyn Short is teaching English and in charge of the Glee Club at Howland High School. Millie Colwell is a schoolmarm in North Anson. Mary Crowley, caught by Cupid's arrow is now Mrs. Kermit LaFleur.

Sylvia Ross has at present a position with a publishing house in Biddeford. Constance Knickerbocker is a student at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in Medford, Mass. Helen Damon is at the Boston Dispensary studying laboratory technician work. Althea Webber, now Mrs. Gardner L. Brown, lives in Lewiston, Maine, 55 Ware street is the correct address. Mary Elizabeth Hall is studying at Boston University School of Education. Pauline Pratt is teaching at Porter High in Kezar Falls. Ruth Pike is schoolmarming at Washington Academy in East Machias. French is the subject.

Dorothy Weeks is back here at Colby getting her Masters degree. Marion Crawford Hutchinson, is kept pretty busy now with a bouncing baby girl to take care of. Kay Coffin is French teacher at Warren High School. Arline Bamber is substitute teaching in Norwood, Mass. Jeanette Drisko is at Simmons College School of Library Science, and is rooming with Donna deRochemont. Donna is training and studying at Forsyth Dental Infirmary to be a dental hygienist. Judith Quint is attending a secretarial school in Boston.

Edith Hendrickson is a student in Methodist Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y. Arlene Paine is teaching French

and Latin at East Corinth Academy. Marion Jackins is working in Woolworth's in Waterville. Phyllis Rose is a student at the Massachusetts School of Art. Sally Aldrich is at Katharine Gibbs and is living with Ippy Solie. Ippy is attending Burdett Business College in Boston. Lois Britton teaches in Bucksport High School. At last the Bavis twins have separated for the first time. Elizabeth is attending the Yale University School of Nursing, while Eleanor is a schoolmarm in Wellfleet High School in Wellfleet, Mass. Violet Hamilton is studying at New Jersey State Teacher's College, and directing a play there. Janice Ware is secretary at a private school in Williamstown, The Pine Cobble School.

Betty Darling is a busy girl. She is taking a short commercial course in Northampton before starting work in the Travel Department of the American Youth Hostel. Margaret Ann Whalen is taking the apprentice course at the State Library in Augusta. Sophia Webber Hannon writes, "my son is now one year old, his name is Eamonn Douglas Hannan. He and my husband's writing keep me busy; however I do work in Cherry Webb Department Store part time each week." Ruth Reed is taking a twelve-months course for Medical Technicians at Ellis Hospital in Schenectady. Dorothy Kilton is employed as secretary in a Lebanon, N. H., firm. Alice Whitehouse is going to Katharine Gibbs Secretarial School in Boston. Also Ruth Buchanan is a student there.

## MILESTONES

### ENGAGEMENTS

**Eleanor Marie Lunn**, '29, to **J. Frederick Donald**. Eleanor is a native of Waterville and is teaching in the High School in Newburyport, Mass. Mr. Donald is from Houlton and is employed at the First National bank of that town.

**Eleanor Mary Tolan**, '36, to **Wade Stuart Hooker**, '39. Eleanor is teaching in the Commercial Department of Waterville High School this year. Her home is in Portland, Maine. Wade comes from Holbrook, Mass., where he is teaching in the Sumner Junior High School.

**Phyllis C. King** to **George W. Alexander, Jr.**, '39. Miss King is a graduate of Gates Business College in Augusta and is now employed as stenographer at State Police Headquarters in the State House at Augusta. Mr. Alexander attended St. Dunstan's University in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, as well as Colby. He is now employed at the Bath Iron Works.

### MARRIAGES

**Mary Temple Crowley**, '39, Waterville, to **Kermit Stillman LaFleur**, '37, Waterville, in the First Baptist Church on June 21, 1939, at Waterville. Ruth Crowley Weaver, '39, was matron of honor and Ruth Pike, '39, Virginia Kingsley, '39, and Donna deRochemont, '39, served at the reception following the wedding ceremony. Jeanette Drisko, '39, was in charge of the guest book and Ernestine Wilson, '39, and Priscilla Jones, '39, arranged the decorations. Horace Daggett, '33, was at the organ and the Rev. John Woolman Brush, '20, performed the wedding ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. LaFleur will reside at 27 Winter St., Waterville. Mr. LaFleur is employed as assistant chemist at the Wyandotte Worsted Company in this city.

**Coralie R. Dixon**, Fairfield to **Price Y. Tozier**, '39, Fairfield, at the First Baptist Church in Fairfield on November 5, 1939. Ethel Bragg Williams, '36, was organist and Anna Stobie, '38, and Dorothy Tozier, '36, were in charge of the gifts and guest book. Mr. and Mrs. Tozier will live at 6 Western Ave., Fairfield. Mr. Tozier is employed in the post office in Fairfield and Mrs. Tozier has been in the office of the Thayer Hospital in Waterville.

**Leona S. Poirier**, Waterville, to **Leo F. Lemieux**, '41, at the St. Francis de Sales Church in Waterville, Maine, on November 4, 1939.

**Margaret Thayer Gilmour**, '24, Lubec, Maine, to **Robert Norton** of Lubec on July 9, 1939, in Lubec. Margaret has been teaching in her home town since her graduation from college but has given up her position this year. Mr. Norton is employed in the American Can Company in Lubec. They will make their home in the above town.

**Eleanor Lois Wheelwright**, '34, of Wilton, Maine, to **Norman Ness**, Uni-

versity of Maine, of Auburn in the Congregational Church in Wilton on July 30, 1939. Eleanor has been with Peck's in Lewiston for several years and has just given up her position there to remove to Bangor where Mr. Ness is warehouse manager for the Eastern States Purchasing Cooperative. Their home will be at 2 Somerset Street, Bangor.

**Ena Mabelle True**, '27, of Pittsfield, N. H., to **Wallace M. Farwell** of Springvale, Maine, on September 24, 1938, in Rochester, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. Farwell are making their home in Pittsfield, N. H.

**Katherine Delia Franklin**, '36, of Brattleboro, Vermont to **Arthur C. Merrill, Jr.**, Massachusetts State College, '35, of Rockport, Mass., on October 29, 1939. Katherine has been employed in Portland, Maine, for two years. The Merrill's new address will be 16 Elm street, Georgetown, Mass.

**Helen Katherine deRochemont**, '36, Rockland, Maine, to **Garnold Leander Cole**, '38, of North New Portland, on August 18, 1939, in the Methodist Episcopal Church of Rockland by the Rev. Harold C. Metzner. The maid of honor was Marguerite deRochemont, '33, the bridesmaid was Donna deRochemont, '39, the best man was Gerald Cole, '42. Charlotte Howland, '36, Helen Curtis, '36, and Greta Murray, '34, served at the reception. Mr. and Mrs. Cole will reside in Thomaston, Maine, where Mr. Cole is teaching.

### BIRTHS

To **Marion Crawford Hutchinson**, '39, and **Gilbert Ernest Hutchinson**, '39, a daughter, Marie Joan on October 1, 1939, at Pittsfield, Maine.

To **Kathleen Bailey Andrews**, '30, and **George A. Andrews**, '30, a son, John Knight on October 7, 1939, at Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

To **Katherine Hatch Burrisson**, '19, and **Ralph Burrisson**, twins, David and Deborah Burrisson, in August at Watchung, N. J.

To **Corona Hatch MacRae**, '29, and **Alexander MacRae**, a daughter, Linda MacRae in the summer of 1939 in Roselle, N. J.

To Mr. and Mrs. Theophile Stanley Krawiec, on November 13, 1939, a son, Wesley Krawiec, at 30-07 90th Street, Jackson Heights, Long Island, New York. Mr. Krawiec was graduated from Colby in the class of '35.