FRESHMAN PICNIC
The Duty of Every Colby Alumnus

No government demands so much from the citizen as democracy, and none gives so much in return.

You inherited freedom and equal rights as an individual; they were won for you by the men who founded this republic and this college. Today a world war is being waged which may take away from you the right to think for yourself and fend for yourself and your family. Victory for the Axis would mean the end of freedom of education.

The purpose of this advertisement is to call to your attention again the opportunity to make an investment that is both profitable and patriotic. Wherever you are, go to your banker and

Buy United States Defense Bonds

This space contributed by The Colby Alumnus to Clinton A. Clauson, State Supervisor for the sale of Defense Bonds for Maine from whom acknowledgment has been received.
The Cover

The scene shows the annual Freshman Picnic which takes place on the Sunday afternoon of Freshman Week. Conducted by the Student Christian Association, this is always one of the high spots of the new students' introduction to Colby. They hike out to Mayflower Hill and wander around the new buildings until sandwiches and cocoa are served on the front lawn of the Lorimer Chapel. Afterwards they gather on the top terrace to hear President Johnson tell about this "Venture of Faith" and to take part in a vesper service while the sun goes down.

FREE TO SERVICE MEN

This year the editorial board is offering to send THE ALUMNUS free to all Colby men on active duty in any of the military or naval services. Return cards have been sent to all who are known to be in service. Any others who have not received this offer should communicate with the Colby Alumni Office.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

THE ALUMNUS certainly keeps up a good pace and you deserve the gratitude of all Colby grads. That write-up of Dr. Bixler was especially interesting and most gratifying. It was done in just the way that I feel sure all of the alumni appreciate. I hear good things of him on all sides about here.

-Arthur G. Robinson, '06.

Auburndale, Mass.

Dear Editor—

The gesture of THE ALUMNUS in giving free subscriptions to the boys in service is appreciated by all and it strikes me as being ultimately a fine builder for the college. This existence is very detached from everything which we have learned to treat as normal and anything which might be accepted as a "home" tie is very welcome. To express it differently, the Colby touch coming out here or wherever the men may be stationed is bound to be doubly effective. In quiet moments one is apt to think in retrospect which is almost certain to contain reminiscences of college. Your idea is fine and I believe will be very effective.


Camp Blanding, Fla.
The President’s Page

What I should like to say to the alumni this month coincides so closely with my remarks to the students at the opening assembly of the year that I am venturing to submit herewith the text of that address:

This morning marks the opening of the 124th year in the history of Colby College. This is the thirteenth successive time that I have spoken at the opening assembly of the year. I have just read through the twelve addresses that I have already given. The first was a bit sophomoric, as was perhaps to be expected, for that was my first experience as a college president. Some of them attempted to deal with the problems which we faced at times of great uncertainty and distress. For we realize that these last twelve years have been marked by severe depression and difficult social readjustments such as none of us has ever experienced in any similar period of our lives.

This will be my last opening address as president of the College. And now we are confronted with a situation more uncertain, more perilous, than any presented during the twelve years that have gone before. In a war in which our sympathies and material resources have long been at the disposal of the defenders of democracy, any day may now furnish the occasion for us to become their shooting partners. I have been rather pleased to find that my opening addresses have been marked by a tone of optimism that may have seemed at that time the result of wishful thinking rather than of logical reasoning. And so, indeed, I suppose was the case. But I submit to you, as the result of a fairly long experience, that the optimist derives more joy from life than the pessimist, especially if his hopes are accompanied by his best efforts to make his dreams come true. And so, that this is the last of my opening addresses at Colby causes me no special regret. I shall hand over to my successor an unfinished task of great difficulty. But who would want to become the president of a college that is finished? The keenest regret that I have at this time is that I shall not share with you young men and women in building and carrying on the better world that will some day emerge from the horrible conditions that now prevail.

So far as concerns our small college, our optimism has been justified by the results. We have had twelve good years in spite of the difficulties that have prevailed. Our endowment funds, whose income is so essential in maintaining our educational program, have more than doubled. The annual current expenses of the college have increased by $120,000, and this year will be the largest in our history. And this increase in expenditures has been accompanied by a balanced budget. And bear in mind, young men and women, that this money is spent for your education each year.

While many, indeed most, colleges have reduced the numbers of their faculties and the salaries of those employed, Colby College has maintained and even increased its salaries, and the number of our teaching staff has risen from 38 to 54. The student population has not greatly increased, for it has been our policy to remain a small college of about 600 students. Last year, quite unexpectedly, the number rose to 700. We had expected, as had other colleges of our type, a reduction in number this year. As the year opens, however, we find, to our surprise, only a slight loss, which may be made up by late arrivals. In any case, our numbers are larger than in any year prior to last September.

These twelve years have seen the inception of the plan for moving the College to Mayflower Hill and its steady progress up to the present time. What to many seemed (Continued on Page 6)
THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

Enrollment — Last winter there was grave uncertainty as to the student enrolment for this fall, and this concern was shared with the Colby alumni together with a request for their active cooperation in building up the freshman class. The response was immediate and played no small part in the happy fact that the student body this year has turned out to be way above what we consider normal and only three behind the record-breaking registration of last year on the corresponding date. Judging from the reports from other colleges this fall, Colby appears to be about the only one in such a satisfactory situation. The freshman class has a few over 200 boys and girls and the whole student body numbered 692 (on Oct. 1), as compared to 695 a year ago. There are 429 men (a decrease of 19) and 263 women (an increase of 10). These figures have not yet been analysed by the Registrar’s office, but it appears that the Selective Service has not yet seriously affected college enrolments. While there have been many scattering enlistments, especially in the aviation services, there are also some upperclass men who stayed out last year at well-paying jobs and are back in college this fall. Then too, last year saw a big entering class and a small graduating class. The opening of a new residence house for women permitted a few more applications to be accepted. All these factors count, but the simple basic reason still remains: Colby is a college to which lots of boys and girls want to come.

Homecoming — When most of us speak of college “homecoming” days, we are rather sentimentalizing our affection for the campus and all that, but it is a commentary on the American scene that to more and more students, their college campus is literally a substitute for home. With the gradual urbanization of the population, home ownership and permanent roots are becoming less frequent. More and more of the homes from which college students come (and Colby students are no exception) are apartments or temporarily rented houses. These students, in turn, will graduate, marry and live in a succession of addresses in a succession of cities. In their whole lives, their four years on one campus may constitute their only residence that is stable, that is clustered with memories, and to which they can return with any expectation of seeing old friends. To such, and to all of us, Colby Night is more than an alumni get-together or a football rally — it really is “homecoming.”

Times — We are happy to ascertain that Colby’s own Fourth of July celebration — the anniversary of the publication of Hardy’s “Tess” in 1891 — was noted by the London Times on August 23. In fact, this college was mentioned three times last summer in that venerable journal. On June 21st the London Times reviewed the Colby College Monograph on the Grolier Hardy Exhibition, and on July 5th it commenced a book review about a work by a Colby faculty member with a magnificent understatement which speaks volumes about British characteristics. Said this English reviewer: “For certain reasons too well known to students, research among books and periodicals is not just at present as easy as usual in this country; and it is a stroke of happiest fortune that brings to hand at such a moment such a book as Carl J. Weber’s ‘Hardy of Wessex’ . . .”

Nearer home, the New York Times twice devoted nearly a whole page in its Book Review to Colby’s “Tess Exhibit,” and Librarian Rush reports that hardly a day went by all summer without visits from Hardy fans, tourists and book lovers.

We Point With Pride To —

Harvey D. Eaton, ’87, elected president of the Kennebec Bar Association.

Nathaniel Tompkins, ’03, appointed Judge of the Superior Court of Maine.

Donald Wilson Miller, ’25, elected president of Curry College, Boston.

Glories — One of Bill Cunningham’s columns in the Boston Herald this fall made incidental mention of this college, which provoked many an alumni to “look at the record” and one of them to write a letter to the editor. Cunningham was prophesying that the appointment of his friend Al McCoy to the Harvard coaching staff would result in more and more good football material matriculating at that institution, claiming that “this most gifted salesman of college charm in the United States” left Colby with an unprecedented abundance of athletic material as the result of his salesmanship. Without trying to determine the amount of friendly exaggeration as to the actual degree of McCoy’s influence on the Colby enrolment, the statement “never before was open to refutation” and “Tom-O’Connor, as befits a big fast end, came charging in with a flying tackle. Here it is: To the Editor of The Herald: In these days that try men’s souls, why does one’s favorite columnist in one’s favorite newspaper have to write: “Colby never had anything comparable before McCoy percolated up that way and took over”? Bill Cunningham in the Boston Herald, September 18.

In 1911, ’12, ’13 and ’14, Colby had a football team that might not suffer too badly with any team my good friend Al McCoy ever coached. During those four years, we played 30 games, won 21, tied one and lost 8. Although we did beat Boston College twice, to the tunes of 55-0 and 18-0, Holy Cross 17-0, New Hampshire 66-0, Brown 10-0, the only games that really count to Colby are University of Maine, Bowdoin and Bates. The only Maine College that beat Colby in four years was the University of Maine, which had some club in those days.

In the fall of 1914, Colby scored 123 points to 0 for Maine, Bowdoin and Bates. We went to Annapolis that season with a squad of 13 men. At the end of the third quarter, we were leading 21 to 10. However, because of injuries, we had to put in two managers during the last quarter, and the Navy won 31 to 21. To be sure, Dartmouth beat us once 12-0. In the interest of brevity and space in your valued newspaper, I will not bother to quote the score of the other game we played Dartmouth.

Al McCoy has turned out some great Colby teams and “nothing I
THE COLBY ALUMNUS

could say would add or detract" etc. However, in the spirit of "All up and cheer for dear old Colby" I beg to submit that in the tender name of football as played in the Pine Tree State, there was an aggregation at Colby some 27 years ago that really would make any team they might play know that they had been in a game of football.

Tom Crossman, Colby '15.

EMERGENCE—If there are sermons in stones, there may also be inspiration in bricks—as many will testify who are emotionally stirred by the sight of Colby's new home. Few have glimpsed the campus in a more striking aspect, however, than did one Colby family as they drove through the mist from their summer visit and came along the road from Fairfield Center about six-thirty one morning.

"Before reaching Waterville," this alumna writes, "we came to the top of a hill where the road was banked on each side with heavy fog. Riding along the crest of this hill, our eyes traveled along the horizon far off to the right, and there breaking through the fog, standing erect and clean-cut in the clear air above the mist, were the steeple of the Lorimer Chapel and the tower of the Miller Library. It was a beautiful picture. I could not help but think as we traveled along toward Augusta and Portland that the striking picture we had seen had something more than passing significance. Not only did it symbolize the way in which the new Colby has emerged from the mists and fog of doubt and depression, but even more important than that, it seemed to be a reassurance that the religious spirit of man and the power and compelling leadership of education are bound to triumph and emerge in a world which looks pretty dark at present."

NAMES—Another attractive and convenient residence for women students has been opened up this fall. The house next door to Foss Hall on College Avenue was given to the college in 1939 by Florence E. Dunn, '96, and during the summer a few changes in the interior arrangements made it into pleasant quarters for 20 girls. It is known as "Dunn House," a name which logically clings to it through its former ownership but also, happily, puts into wider circulation the family name of one of the staunchest supporters of the woman's division of Colby College.

When you stop to think of it, most of the houses in the vicinity which have been converted to dormitory purposes (except for Mary Low Hall) were named for their former owners, but nevertheless happen to have Colby connotations. Listen to the list: Foster House (Prof. "Johnny" Foster, '45); Mower House (Rev. Irving B. Mower, trustee and familiar figure at Colby affairs for many years); Boulter House (old Squire Boulter was a charter trustee and George K. Boulter is remembered by many as a trustee and good neighbor); Alden House (Frank W. Alden, '98, trustee and an outstanding alumni leader); and Taylor House (Prof. Julian D. Taylor, '68, "Colby's Roman"). To Dutton House, we cannot seem to attach any Colby connection. Is there one?

ECHO—The Colby Echo this year started off with an innovation—a Freshman Supplement. One article dealt with traditional events during the year and then ended up with a paragraph of "intangible traditions" which may echo the memories of some of our readers. Here they are:

"The bell sounding off at 8 A.M. ... Frosh hazing in front of the Bulletin Board ... Dr. Libby's classroom banter. ... Prof. Wilkinson's lectures in History 5-6. ... Fraternity singing after the meeting each Wednesday. ... The baby parade of the freshmen between the halves of the first home game. ... The station platform the day that vacation begins. ... Canoeing on the Messalonskee. ... Prof. Morrow's jokes (?) ... the Maine Central Railroad. ... lounging on the Library lawn in early spring."

EMERSON—Under date of July 31, 1841, Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote to Thomas Carlyle: "As usual at this season of the year, I, incorrigible spouting Yankee, am writing an oration to deliver to the boys in one of our little country colleges, nine days hence. ... I am always lured on by the hope of saying something which will stick by the good boys." And on August 10, 1841, Emerson arrived in Waterville on the stagecoach late at night. He afterwards described his welcome somewhat wryly:

The stage driver stopped at one door and rapped loudly. A window was opened, something in a nightgown asked what he wanted; the driver replied that he had a man inside who said he was to deliver the lit-ra-rye oration tomorrow and thought he was to stop there, but the night-gown disappeared with the chilling remark that he was not to stay at his house. Then we went to another, and still another, rapped, saw similar night-gowns and heard similar voices at similar raised windows, and it was only after repeated disturbances of the peace of the place that the right house was hit, where I found a hospitable reception.

The next day I delivered my oration which was heard with cold, silent, unresponsive attention, in which there seemed to be a continuous muttered rebuke and protest. The services were closed by prayer, and the good man who prayed, prayed for the orator, but also warned his hearers against heresies and wild orations, which appeared to me of that kind for which I was held responsible. The address was really written in the heat and happiness of what I thought a real inspiration, but all the warmth was extinguished in that lake of ice water.

But Emerson would have felt better had he seen the exhibit which the Colby Library placed on display this summer on the centenary of his visit. The record book of the "Erosophian Adelphi" society, open to the entry electing him to honorary membership, the first edition of the essay "The Method of Nature" printed as a pamphlet after the address, subsequent editions of his collected essays which included his "Walden," "Representative Men," and other material pertaining to Emerson's visit were included in the exhibition. Perhaps this will atone somewhat for that hundred-year-ago "lake of ice water."

SACRIFICE—Emerson returned to Waterville College in 1863 to address the Literary Societies at Commencement on "The Man of Letters." His closing sentences, referring to this college's part in the Civil War, were regarded by President Roberts as "perhaps the finest passage Emerson ever wrote." Reading these words soberly, one cannot help but feel the import of his thought today. He concluded:

"Who would not, if it could be made certain that the new morning of universal liberty should rise on our race by the perishing of one generation, who would not consent to die?"
Linking the Old and New Colby

By Dr. Clarence H. White, Professor Emeritus of Greek

This is the first of a series (one more, at least, is promised) of essays on the architectural background of the new Colby campus on Mayflower Hill by Dr. White. The next will trace some of the roots of Colonial architecture back into antiquity.

Would a casual visitor to the old Colby and the new be likely to discover any architectural link between the two? — the old Colby with its buildings of miscellaneous architecture crowded in between railroad and river, with the overflow strung along down a thronged city thoroughfare; the new Colby with its buildings of consistent, logical, and harmonious architecture, each fitting into a beautiful pattern which its spacious and picturesque terrain makes possible.

But whether noted or overlooked in a casual survey, there is a connecting link, namely, the old brick row ("The Bricks") which was the "Waterville College" of a century ago. This and its twin in age and character, Amherst College, alike preserve the pattern of the small New England college of those days: each still has its first building, "South College," its second building, "North College," and, between the two, its third building, which had originally classrooms on the ground floor and a tower-crowned chapel.

Above; a simple, symmetric, and logical trinity of buildings, in which the chapel-tower was fitly central and dominant, since both colleges were built primarily for the training of the clergy. This architectural scheme remains substantially intact in Amherst's old brick row; Colby's has suffered more of change (tower and the chapel it crowned are gone from Champlin Hall) but it has survived several assaults of the fire-frend and escaped the once threatened doom of being painted a dull slate gray.

May we not, then, think of the old brick row as a link that connects the new Colby with the old — and both with their New England locale and tradition? The dormitories are reminiscent of "Colonial" or "Georgian" architecture in its simplest and least expensive form, such as suited the practical needs and frugal tastes of the thrifty founders; at the same time, there are in Champlin Hall — reported to have been designed by the architect who completed our National Capitol — a few modest decorative touches (e.g. the "string courses") prophetic perhaps of a richer, more splendid "Colonial," such as we now see developing on Mayflower Hill. The warm red brick
wal's with white "trim"; the symmetry and balance and harmony seen in the structure and grouping of buildings: these features are common to "Waterville College" of a century ago and the new college on the hill; but appear on such a small and simple scale in the one and such a large and lavish scale in the other as planned. Since those first years of "Waterville College" our local institution has, like Topsy, for the most part "just growed"; but the new Colby will, when completed, be like a lovely plant that has developed naturally, with symmetry of structure and symphony of color, from its seedling.

One significant change may be noted here: the chapel is no longer central in the scheme—that place is fitly given to the Miller Library—but the Lorimer Chapel, like a Greek temple on its hilltop, holds its own commanding site of dignity and dominance; it is not displaced or diminished. Colby College is no longer so largely a theological training-school as it was in those first years; but it is a broadly Christian college, and recognizes religion as an indispensable factor in a well-rounded life, whether of individual or community.

A further note regarding the old dormitories, "South College" and "North College," may not be out of place here. Plain as they are, they possess at least the architectural virtues of simplicity and sincerity; they do not pretend to be other than what they are. The newer dormitories, Roberts Hall and its twin, Hedman Hall, are not quite so perfectly honest; either of them, when viewed from a distance, might be mistaken for a museum building having a single lower story and a double upper story, with a gallery around its interior, for exhibition purposes—such a building, in fact, as Coburn Hall was originally but is not now, having been converted from a museum by the insertion of an extra floor dividing the double story into two stories for classrooms and laboratories; with the result that it, too, now presents a false face of tall windows very awkwardly related to the reconstructed interior.

Let us hope that the New Colby will tell no architectural lies—that its buildings will each and all look like what they really are.

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President Roosevelt recently appealed to youth not to pass up the opportunity for college training. He said, "America will always need men and women with college training. Government and industry alike need skilled technicians today. Later, we shall need men and women of broad understanding and special aptitudes to serve as leaders of the generation.
which must manage the post-war world. We must, therefore, redouble our efforts during these critical times to make our schools and colleges render more efficient service in support of our cherished democratic institutions."

The students in the colleges of America have always been a highly privileged class. You are peculiarly national defense. A million young men of the age of some of you are in the Army. Others are in the shipyards and munition factories. You are living here a life of safety and comparative ease. But you need not think of yourselves as slackers. You are given this exemption because you can serve your country better in years to come as educated men and women. If there be a slacker among us, it is he who squanders the opportunity that is given him.

In the present emergency, it is inevitable that public attention should be turned to the need of vocational and technical training and that the liberal arts college should be thought of as of less importance. In this connection, an exhaustive study of the social dividends yielded by higher education is both interesting and heartening to those who are engaged in the liberal arts colleges, either as teachers or students. This study of the 2,700,000 college graduates in the United States has been made by Time, Inc., which has probably the best organization and facilities for research of any magazine in the world.

The popular assumption that education is the hope of democracy was made the subject of a research. The conclusion was reached that "at this time when two antithetical philosophies are competing for the control of civilization, the existence of a group of 2,700,000 college graduates is one of the most important factors in the preservation of the American way of life." And of special interest to us is the statement that the study "tends to support, rather than overturn, the theory that the liberal arts are the base and foundation of our system of higher learning and that from them spring the common denominators that make the Graduate Bloc a special group in the population."

If education is the hope of democracy and if the liberal arts college plays so important a part in the training of leaders in a democratic society, it behooves us who are responsible for the administration and instruction of the College to see that all the activities carried on here contribute to the purposes set up for a liberal education. The liberal arts college is not primarily concerned with professional or vocational training. Its concern is to give a broad foundation on which to build a life directed by trained intelligence and motivated by good will. Let me develop briefly the two aims which this statement suggests. These are not the only aims, but at this moment they seem the most important.

You students need to acquire the ability and the habit of clear and accurate thinking. The problems of life are becoming increasingly complicated. Change follows change so rapidly that decisions must be made quickly, if at all. Society greatly needs and will reward men and women who can think straight. But the ability to do this comes only as the result of rigorous training; the habit comes only as the result of sustained effort. You will find opportunities to acquire this ability and habit in your work in mathematics, in the social and physical sciences; indeed, in all your courses you will find abundant opportunity for exercising discriminating judgment and reaching reasoned conclusions.

But the attainment of this important aim is not enough. A trained intellect makes a man of evil mind more powerful and dangerous. For a while the world laughed at Hitler as an ignorant paperhanger and a dis-appointed artist. But no longer do we make this mistake. There is now no doubt that Hitler and his associates can think. The discoveries of science and their applications in technology have made the German armies the most powerful the world has ever seen. Their organization of the production and transportation of materials of war surpasses our imagination. Think what a different world this would be if the use of their abilities had been motivated by good will!

The ultimate aims of the war for the democracies will not be achieved by the defeat of Hitler. This is only the immediate aim. When a mad dog is at large, he must be killed or confined. But not all dogs are mad. It is in the public interest to raise a strain of dogs immune to hydrophobia. This war is something more than a war between men and machines. It is a conflict between ideals of government and social controls that are diametrically opposed. Lincoln said that this country could not survive, half slave and half free. No more can civilization survive the continued conflict between the ideals of the totalitarian and the democratic forms of government.

The proposals drawn up by Mr. Churchill and Mr. Roosevelt give hope that the present conflict will end in a lasting peace, not with a truce to be spent in preparation for a more devastating war. This can not happen unless the desire for revenge and economic advantage gives place to considerations of the just claims of all peoples to a share in the bounties of the earth and the freedoms which we cherish and defend. And so, among the aims of a liberal education, the cultivation of the spirit and practice of good will must take high place. Here again, our classrooms provide abundant opportunity, especially in the social sciences, in the study of literature, foreign languages, art and music; for acquiring a knowledge of the social contributions made by other peoples; and for developing the quality of world-mindedness through which, if at all, a cooperative world society must come. But perhaps as important are the extra-classroom activities, our clubs, athletics, and the informal social life of the campus. All together our college life affords a laboratory for training in the practice of good will.

This College was chartered by the General Court of Massachusetts under a charter that assured freedom of thought and of religion. There is no discrimination here between persons of different colors, race, or creed.

And so, in the discussions of our classrooms, in our clubs and on our athletic fields, in our intimate relations on our own campus and in our association with similar groups from other colleges, this year should be marked in a high degree by this quality of good will. Colby College should be indeed a democracy in miniature.

As I close may I again express the hope that this may be the happiest and the best that any one of us and the College as a whole have ever had.
A Symposium — "My First School"

"Deestreet" School at Seventeen

I very well recall the first time I ever faced a school as teacher. When I was in college there was a long winter vacation for the purpose of allowing students to add to their usual limited resources by teaching in the country schools of Maine. As a seventeen-year-old-sophomore, I made my debut as a teacher in a small school of some thirty children, ranging from a five-year-old who learned her letters at my knee, to a red-headed girl of my own age, to whom I taught astronomy from a textbook, accompanied by some evening work spent in gazing at the stars.

In those days, a lot of big boys, who during the remainder of the year worked on the farms, attended the winter term. These boys seemed often to care but little about education; their chief concern was to make money. I read the Scripture, and kept one eye open, following the biblical injunction to "watch and pray." As we repeated the Lord's Prayer, the day was beautiful outside. There was no sign of allowing students to add to their resources. What a day would win out. "Cassie's" course in Greek Art loomed up like a signal light in a landing field. Yes, Greek Columns, there was my inspiration.

I turned to the board, made some weird looking illustrations and labeled them with a flourish, "D, I, C." After some meagre explanation of my handiwork, I gave the assignment for the next day, which was this: "On your way home from school today write down in your notebook the names of the types of columns that the houses on your street or in your neighborhood have." In due season the class piled out.

Perhaps these reminiscences will touch off some similar recollections in readers' minds. Will you share your first teaching experiences with other readers? Contributions will be welcomed, if received before October 25 for publication in the November issue.

Late that afternoon the Academy principal was deluged with queries as to why students passed numerous houses in town, stopped, looked and listened, as it were, and then jotted down something about said houses in a pocket notebook.

That was my first stab at an activity program. It seems long ago and far away and in retrospect, is most pleasant.

—Mary Donald Deans, '10.

The Friendship Remains

Yes indeed, I remember well "My First School," my first day therein, and many of my experiences. "My First School" was Kents Hill, and I had been fortunate in securing a position there through the introduction of my good friend and fraternity brother, R. Wesley Dunn. I was fortunate, too, in having Dr. Edgar Smith for my first headmaster — kind, considerate, and understanding. For example, I was swamped with a class in elementary Astronomy, never having appreciated the opportunities of Shannon Observatory, and Dr. Smith graciously dropped it from my schedule and added it to his own — already more than full. Still another bit of good fortune was having Adelbert F. Caldwell, Colby '91, who had already been teaching English at K. H. for a year, as sponsor and roommate.

My emotions on the first day of teaching were a compound of fear, and pleasure, and pride — a sort of deep general concern. My fear of facing the pupils, some of them older than I, was soon modified by various discoveries — one that I had a boy who was taking Third Algebra for the third time. So I counted myself as having appreciated the opportunities of Shannon Observatory, and Dr. Smith graciously dropped it from my schedule and added it to his own — already more than full. Still another bit of good fortune was having Adelbert F. Caldwell, Colby '91, who had already been teaching English at K. H. for a year, as sponsor and roommate.

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young lady—very young, I should add—put her head on my shoulder and burst into tears. She just couldn't do her sums! Her name was Clara Belle. I should like to see her again even now. "Sums" are a small part of school.

Those were "gret" days as they say in the South. The most precious reminder, I think, is the still active and very intimate friendship of a young man, now old, who was a member of my first class in Solid Geometry. He was a bit older than I and knew quite as much as I did about the subject. But his kindly attitude was a big help, and in our "eighth decade" it still remains the same.

How do the school and educational practices of those old days differ from those of the present? Only, I think, in methods and non-essentials. Always—in 1892 or 1941—the good teacher must be keen, patient, and eager to help. The more knowledge, the better, of course, but after all, "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal."

—Stephen Stark, '92.

(Except for one year teaching at Kent Hill School and two studying theology at University of Chicago, Mr. Stark's entire professional life has been spent at the Mount Hermon School for Boys, retiring recently after 41 years of teaching in that institution.)
chard and garden fruits and vegetables, the trees and wild flowers. I got from him my first knowledge of the Skunk Cabbage.

The ten week term was soon over and at the end came my $80.00, part of which I used to buy a good book for each of the children. The last day we had closing exercises to which the parents came and I was proud of my children. One of the older children paid me through her mother, one of the greatest compliments I have ever received. The mother said: "Gertrude told me this: 'I don't know, Mother, he has never told us, but I'm sure Mr. Holmes must be a Christian.'" I walked the four miles home that last night and pondered as I have pondered many times since on the unconscious influence of the teacher.


(Former his retirement in 1940, Mr. Holmes was for 27 years the Superintendent of Schools for Mount Vernon, N. Y. His standing as an educator was widely recognized, and he served as Director and vice-president of the National Education Association and was recently presented as the candidate of New York State for the presidency of that organization.)

A Test for Mr. Pythagoras

WHEN I went to Higgins Classical Institute the fall after my graduation from Colby it fell to my face with one of the great Laws of a long list of great men who among the names given to reassure dressed boy standing nonchalantly on our heads in reverence. As if to imend of the pipe protruded from the Nature and we were supposed to bow countered a picture that attracted popular with the masses. If I reten foot length of pipe. The lower pitcher into a tunnel inserted in a Physics. When we came to the sec tion on hydraulic pressure we en tended ourselves. We could place experiment ourselves. We could place the barrel on the Institute steps and consider the possibility of error in the one we were using might make trouble later.

In order to settle the controversy it was suggested that we might resort to a debate. That is the way politicians settle questions. But Tapley objected. He argued that a Law of Nature could not be settled that way. He and his followers declared the only way we could settle the question was to perform the experiment ourselves. We could place the barrel on the Institute steps and run the pipe to the second story window. If necessary we could extend the pipe to the belfry. Mr. Macomber, proprietor of the Trustee House, offered to furnish the barrel and Mr. Tibbetts, the local blacksmith, volunteered to procure the pipe and insert it in the barrel. Such offers indicated considerable com munity spirit— at least so far as our experiment was concerned.

The following Saturday was a beautiful September day. Apparently Mother Nature was interested in what we were about to do. Mr. Macomber brought the barrel—and such a bar rel. In comparison with it the one pictured in the book was of tissue paper construction. The barrel he produced weighed more empty than the average barrel weighs filled with water. No one knew the material from which it was made but the general impression was that it was constructed of lignum vitae. The massive bands that enclosed it gave evidence that the maker did not suffer from a shortage of iron. Some of us concluded it was made by the man who built Old Ironsides. We supposed Macomber would furnish us a kerosene barrel, of which he had many, but the one he brought forward was unquestionably designed to hold nitroglycerine. We needed no psychic power to tell us that Pythagoras was due to suffer a severe headache before the day was over.

We had no difficulty in filling the pipe to the level of the second story window. But absolutely nothing happened to the barrel. There was no explosion. Not even a drop of water oozed to the surface. The next move, of course, was to extend the pipe to the height of the belfry. Again there was no evidence that the barrel was undergoing any terrific internal pressure. A pint or so of water from the tunnel skillfully manipulated at the belfry level by John Tap ley fell with considerable force on the head of Mr. Tibbetts who at the moment was closely examining the point where the pipe entered the barrel. Tapley's explanation that the sudden overflow was caused by hypothetrical bubbles of mysterious air that in some inexplicable manner had managed to get into the pipe seemed to mollify the somewhat disturbed Mr. Tibbetts.

We extended the pipe as high as we could above the belfry and even considered building a staging on the roof. Although we poured in all the water the pipe would hold, and sometimes considerably more than it would hold, the barrel still remained intact.

Naturally many curiosity seekers had assembled to see what was going
thought the school was organizing a new fangled system for fire protection. From fragments of conversation wafted to us we assumed that many things were being said that could not be construed as highly complimentary. Such remarks, however, caused us no disquietude. We had read that Galileo was laughed at for spending a perfectly good day dropping bullets and feathers from the Leaning Tower of Pisa. Poor old Archimedes, around 2200 years ago, drawing geometric designs on the sand beach at ancient Syracuse must have caused considerable merriment among the bathing beauties of that day who no doubt tapped their foreheads significantly over his hopeless condition. We had heard much about the great Pythagoras who ran half naked through the streets yelling “Eureka” at the successful termination of one of his experiments. We were not unmindful of the fact that a great many of his friends were convinced that those footsteps were leading directly toward the Psycopathic Hospital.

Several members of the class under the able leadership of Miss Gertrude Ilsley, (now Mrs. Frank W. Padelford) were accompanying the ten thousand forlorn Greeks who, with Zenophon’s Anabasis as a guide book, were journeying through an uninhabited country beset with all kinds of perils and unspeakable hardships. The pig-headed determination of those Greeks to “achieve their objective” gave us an inspiration to see our experiment to the bitter end. A modern story should have a happy ending. Our experiment had such an ending. Both sides got a sense of the conclusion. I had a slight misgiving that G.O. might tell me that no such article as this can appear in the ALUMNUS while he is President of the Board of Trustees. But G.O. was not at home. Therefore I can not quote him. I do feel, however, that Pythagoras will agree with me.

— H. Warren Foss, ’96.

(H. Warren Foss went from Colby into the principaship of Higgins Classical Institute and then to Bar Harbor High School. In 1905 he became Sub-master of the Kelley School in Cambridge, Mass., and Master in the following year, remaining until 1922 when he was made Master of the Agassiz School in that city. Now retired, he makes his home in Mount Vernon, Me.)

OBSERVED and written by H. WARREN FOSS, ’96.

When asked to put on a play, I consented without hesitation. Had not Mabel and Herbert Libby, and Exerene Flood prepared me? I wanted to read this article to him and ask what he thinks of the conclusion. I had a slight misgiving that G.O. might tell me that no such article as this can appear in the ALUMNUS while he is President of the Board of Trustees. But G.O. was not at home. Therefore I can not quote him. I do feel, however, that Pythagoras will agree with me.

One asked me if I could teach la langue française, direct method.

Remembering all my love for the tongue taught by Johnny Hedman, I answered “Yes,” with a confidence scarcely borne out de facto.

I kept to the scholarly role when questioned closely on civics;

And being duly engaged, hid home to make good my proffers.

Thus at Cony High School began my teaching of young folk.

I walked over the bridge in the autumn, past storied old Fort Western;

Watched in winter the cart-loads of ice, tourmalines of the river;

I loved the rhythmic ripple of the sunlit Kennebec waters,

When spring had released the logs, ice-bound till the magic awakening.

With a minister's family I lived, in the Congregational parsonage,

Where, cheered by my open fire and several Colby photos,

I planned my lessons in English, to which I am still devoted.

I was made at home by a friendly staff and gracious folk of the city,

Like the lovely Mrs. Paul Sargent, who had taught me “Rosie O'Grady.”

Happy times we had, young and old making merry together,

At Chizzle-Wizzle, the yearly fair, and picnics at Cobbosseecontee.

Adventures in reading we had: they read by the library fire,

And widened horizons for me by reporting their eager findings.

When asked to put on a play, I consented without hesitation.

Had not Mabel and Herbert Libby, and Exerene Flood prepared me?

Once on nearing Augusta, I saw on the train a young mother,

Who took my hand and asked, “Do you still remember?”

“Yes dear, you’re Elaine Rowe, and you sat at my left in our classroom.”

So it is with each one: men who work in our capital city,

And women in schools and homes, upholding our best Maine traditions.

You ask how the methods differed from those in our schools of today.

Though slogans ebb and flow, and the cry is the world is changing,

There endure the constant values: the quest of youth for knowledge;

One of the by-products of the experiment, as Professor Elder used to say, was the conclusion that publishers should not put pictures in their text books that may prove misleading — not even for the purpose of bolstering up a well established and highly respected Law of Nature. That rule should apply to all kinds of pictures — from bursting barrels to hob-nailed livers of alcoholic addicts such as once decorated old fashioned text books on Physiology.

A day or two ago I was in Skowhegan and called at the home of George Otis Smith. I wanted to read this article to him and ask what he thinks of the conclusion. I had a slight misgiving that G.O. might tell me that no such article as this can appear in the ALUMNUS while he is President of the Board of Trustees. But G.O. was not at home. Therefore I can not quote him. I do feel, however, that Pythagoras will agree with me.

— H. Warren Foss, ’96.

Observe that Augustan Foss went from Colby into the principalship of Higgins Classical Institute and then to Bar Harbor High School. In 1905 he became Sub-master of the Kelley School in Cambridge, Mass., and Master in the following year, remaining until 1922 when he was made Master of the Agassiz School in that city. Now retired, he makes his home in Mount Vernon, Me.)

Hear of Cushnec, Augusta, a Queen of Kennebec Valley.

There one day I was called to meet the Augustan Fathers. Who sat at a table so long it stretched to the fourth dimension. Their purpose stern was to scan the degree of my preparation.

Augustan Idyll

H Ear of Cushnec, Augusta, a Queen of Kennebec Valley.

There one day I was called to meet the Augustan Fathers, Who sat at a table so long it stretched to the fourth dimension. Their purpose stern was to scan the degree of my preparation.
The yearning of mellowing years to
guide their advancing foot-steps.
These ageless values prevailed in my
Mother’s and Grandmother’s teaching.
For men and women have told me of
their kindly ministrations.
What little good I have done is a
tribute to home and my teachers:
A home where Father and Mother
read the Bible and great classics to us.
Gratefully now I thank them,— my
home and the teachers who helped me.
— Emily Hanson Obear, ’14.

(Mrs. Obear was teacher of English in
the high schools of Augusta, Medford,
Mass., and New Brunswick, N. J., before
going out to the Philippines where Mr.
Obear was on the university faculty. She
is now in the English department at Wal-
ton High School, New York City.)

A New England Academy

I
T was nearly a generation ago this
September that I entered my
first school as a teacher. I had fin-
ished two years of college. Today I
would not have been allowed to teach
in a high school as my training would
have been considered inadequate but
at that time teaching certificates
were not required. All one had to do
was to convince a School Committee
that one could do the job!

My school was one of the old-time
academies with three members of the
Board of Trustees to serve as Di-
rectors. When I called upon the
Chairman of this Board after a five-
hour trip by horse-drawn stage he
greeted me cordially. He informed
me that the Directors felt confident
that I could give them a good school
but they were a bit anxious about
my tender age (I was barely twenty
and looked much younger). Would I
please be so kind as to keep my true
age a dark secret. People might
think that I was older than I was!
Much interest was shown in my age
but no one in town ever knew.

The school had forty-odd pupils.
Several of them were older than I and
many of them far taller and more
rugged. I had heard tales of teach-
ers being thrown out of school but I
had no difficulty.

There was no superintendent of
schools to tell me what to do and the
Directors seemed to have a sublime
confidence, which I felt was greatly
misplaced, that I could organize the
school and proceed from scratch even
to ordering the necessary textbooks
which had to be done after school had
begun. That necessitated carrying
on many classes with inadequate
books or none at all for nearly two
weeks.

In those days the principal was
supposed to teach any subjects in the
Course of Study which the other
teachers could not teach. As a result
I taught algebra, geometry, physics,
three classes in Latin and a class in
geology. This last subject I had
never taken. I did manage to keep
one jump ahead of my class and de-
veloped an interest in the subject
which I still retain.

The building was a barn-like affair
situated on a high hill half way be-
tween the Village and the Mills, an
earlier compromise as to location.
It was a beautiful location but ex-
tremely cold in winter. The building
was heated by stoves. My domain
was the Main Room which contained
some thirty double seats. This meant
that some pupils had to sit two in a
seat, a very undesirable practice. My
job was to carry on my classes in the
front of the room and maintain order
among those who were studying.

One of my assistants was very cap-
able and had taught a year or so
previously, the other was inexperi-
enced and city born and bred. She
insisted on giving ranks of 110 and
130 per cent stating, “If a pupil
gives me more information than I
ask for he is entitled to more than a
hundred on his recitation.” Here is
an idea for the modern college pro-
fessor, I am sure.

The undertaking which seemed
greatest to me and weighed heavily
upon my sense of responsibility was
that of installing a physics labora-
tory and purchasing equipment for
the same. I had had one year of gen-
eral physics at Colby! With the as-
sistance of information from the
State Superintendent of Schools, Pay-
son Smith, I was able to meet the
necessary requirements for a Class A
school.

In those far off times study hours
were required after 7:30 on all nights
except Saturday and Sunday. We
had a number of pupils from other
towns who were either boarding or
“boarding themselves” about the
Village. It was my distasteful task
to roam through the Village after
study hours began to see that all
students were at least off the streets
and out of the grocery stores and
barber shop. There were no street
lights. For the first time in my life
I really appreciated moonlight nights.

My salary was munificent, a little
over $16 a week paid in cash at the
end of each term. I was allowed to
draw a small amount at the middle
of the term “to keep me going.”

One requirement of the school was
that pupils should attend no dances
during term time. At the end of
each term a dance was put on by the
students of the school. This con-
stituted entirely of square dances
and was a real social event with a fiddle
and piano for music and a turkey sup-
per served at the “hotel” at mid-
night followed by two or three hours
more of dancing.

For athletics we had baseball in
fall and spring and in the winter I
coached the first basketball team the
school had had.

The students for the most part
were earnest boys and girls who
wanted to get an education. For
many of them it was a real hardship.
Teachers and pupils worked together
to put on entertainments to “earn”
a piano and when the year was over
we had a real graduation with bacca-
laureate exercises and all.

I was earnestly besought to return
for another year but felt that I had
better get back and finish college. I
am glad I did.

The people of the Village and sur-
rounding towns were genuinely in-
terested in the school and were appreci-
ative of attempts at improvement.
I have never been more cordially re-
ceived nor kindly treated. I have
always been grateful for their con-
fidence in me which made it necessary
that I make good.

— Walter J. Rideout, ’12.

(After graduation, Mr. Rideout taught
in the Barre, Vt., High School, thence
as the principalship of Danville High, Vt.,
and then he came back to Maine as the
headmaster of Lee Academy. Since 1918,
he has been successively Superintendent of
Schools in Guilford, Dover-Foxcroft, Hart-
land, and at Livermore Falls, where he
now is.)
A NOTHER football season is upon us and the eyes of most Colby alumni, while scanning the battle lines of the world, will find time to turn for at least a moment to the football situation at the college and to the prospects for the season.

The Colby team will be operating under a new coach this year. Nelson Nitchman comes here from his own college of Union where he enjoyed excellent success as the football and basketball coach of that institution. The football tactician will find that the type of football played by the Mules this year will be similar to that of the McCoy-coached teams of the past few years. The single wing back system will have the team lined up the same way, but emphasis may be shifted to different strategies and tactics. This is but one example of the different means that various coaches use to take advantage of the material at their disposal and develop scoring teams.

The team will go into their first game with a complete offense so designed that it can take advantage of over-eager and aggressive opponents with a passing game, and run against cautious and uncertain secondary defenses. The passing game should be one of the stronger points for the first string backfield will contain three excellent forward passers most of the time and Helin, Hegan, and Bubar at ends are all top class pass receivers.

Twelve Veterans Back

There are an even dozen of letter-men available from last year’s undefeated team and these are so distributed that a complete team could be fielded from this group. Such a team would have Helin and Hegan or Bubar at ends, Weidul and Shiro at tackles, Volpe and Liss guards, Lorring at center, Stevens quarterback, Brooks and LaFleur playing at halfbacks and Scioletti as the fullback. Backing up these veterans are members of Bill Millett’s undefeated Freshman team of last year, many of whom have had more actual football experience than the varsity holders. The shrinkage from men who should be back is not too great and it is interesting that Andrew Bedo, reserve guard, is the only one which the Army has taken from the squad. Several of our boys may be taken during the school year, however. The squad is better than average when one looks back over the years. It may not be superior to those of the past three years but those have been above the average, also. It is not a large squad but the quality of the entire first team will be excellent and replacements can be made at most positions without weakening the whole.

A story of the individual players’ personalities, abilities and interests may be interesting to the spectators who view the games and to the alumni who follow the team. Such a story could begin no better than by speaking of our left end and captain, Eero Helin. Eero is a Finnish lad from Quincy and is the most difficult 165 pounds for any opposing backfield to sweep. Eero is a major in Education and would like to make it Physical Education for he is interested in teaching athletics among his own people. He has done much good work among Finnish young people in Quincy during the past summer after his working hours at the Fore River shipbuilding plant. Playing left end calls for lots of individual blocking and expert pass receiving. In spite of his size, Eero does these well and adds exceptional leadership to all these other qualities.

Subbing for Captain Helin will be Fred Wood from Brockton, 6’ 1”, 180 pound end who last year blocked the punt which gave the Freshmen the victory over Exeter. Fred was a short order cook in a sandwich grill at Chatham on Cape Cod during the summer and lost seventeen pounds on his own cooking. He has already replaced most of this and will be ready to replace Helin on occasion. He is especially strong defensively, is a fine student and a top ranking golfer.

Left Side of Line

The left tackle position has to be one of the strongest defensive positions in modern football, for most teams use unbalanced lines and put their own power to their own right and their opponents’ left. Ernie Weidul seems to be our choice for this suicide spot, and his weight and leg drive are expected to smash up most off tackle slants. Ernie is from Dedham, has 189 pounds on his 5’ 11” frame and built himself up with summer employment loading roofing paper by the carload. Behind Weidul is Bill Hutcheson, fast red-headed 190 pound Sophomore from Needham, who has the size and speed to be an outstanding tackle before he leaves Colby. Bill or “Red” was a director of athletics at the Yonkers Y. M. C. A. camp.

At left guard, Burt Shiro, sophomore, seems to have the edge in pre-season work. Burt is a Waterville boy, having played for Wally Donovan at the high school here. He is 5’ 8½” in height and weighs 175 pounds, which he conditioned by wheeling bricks on Mayflower Hill.

At the same post is John Turner from Lawrence, last year’s freshman track star who has been shifted here from end because of his speed on the offense and power on the defense. John is the brother of Jim Turner, Holy Cross guard and captain of a few years back. He holds the freshman shot put and quarter mile records and worked with a compressed air drill for the B. and M. this summer. He is 6’ 1” and weighs 185.

Another possibility at left guard is Dominick Punia (pronounced Poo-ee-yah) from Rumford. Dom played in the backfield for Stephens High at Rumford and at M. C. I. but has been trying out here because of his speed and blocking ability. He has also been learning the assignments for the wing back or right half back position. Wrestling paper rolls in the Rumford paper mills provided summer employment for the 170 pound, 5’ 7” Dom,
Loring at Center

At the center spot, we have a boy who is rapidly making a name for himself as one of Colby's outstanding athletes. Ed Loring has been one of New England's outstanding hockey goalies for the past two years and seems to be trying to earn the same rating as football center. He is a fine passing and offensive center and backs up the line well. In spite of his short stature (5'8", weight 168) he is an outstanding defender against forward passes, covering the dangerous "middle zone" on pass situations. He has a great record as a place kicker, missing but three out of fifteen conversions last year. His educated toe has provided the margin of victory in several games of the past two years. Ed had a trucking job in a tag factory in his native Framingham during the summer.

Backing up Loring are two candidates who are new at this position, but have picked up the essential skills rapidly. Bob Curtis and Bob Rice are battling closely for this reserve spot, with little to choose between them. They bring the element of humor into their scrap by drily addressing each other as "water boy." Curtis is a 6', 178 pound lad from Nashua, N. H., while Rice towers an inch above his rival although he weighs the same. The Curtis Bob was a time keeper in a lumber yard while the Rice Bob was the squad member who went farthest afield for his summer's work. He tended and sprayed trees in the second largest apple orchard in the world at Wenatchee, Washington, hitchhiking both ways and returning by way of Los Angeles and the Grand Canyon.

Right Guards and Tackles

At right guard we have a letterman from last year in the person of Irving Liss. "Irv" is but 5'8" tall and this seems to be an advantage here, for when he pulls out of line on the offense, the opposing backers-up have difficulty in seeing him until he pops around tackle and catautnits his 182 pounds into them. He has been accused of running on his knees and running in a groove, but however he does it, he is effective. He is one guard who is tough to move and tough to stop — in fact he is just plain tough. Irv learned his football rudiments at Quincy High.

Second string guard at the present is Richard DeNazario of Cuban parentage, who comes from Bergenfield, N. J. He is inexperienced but is beginning to fit into the line because of his speed and leg drive. Dick studied Spanish in Puerto Rico this summer as a basis for a business career in South American trade. He is 5'10½" and weighs 175 pounds.

John McCallum was a Frosh guard last year after playing at Portland High and Coburn. He is similar in size to DeNazario, being 5'10" and weighing 175. He worked in an A and P bakery.

Oren Shiro was last year's right tackle and is leading the fight for this position this year. Oren is the older brother of Burt and played for Bridgton Academy as well as Waterville High before matriculating at Colby. He is 6' tall, weighs 192 and is a guard and captain of Eddie Roundy's basketball team. Oren worked on Mayflower Hill during the summer.

Lou Volpe, another Quincy boy, and letterman, was second choice here, until a leg injury benched him for at least the first game. Lou is 5'10", weighs 188, but is fast enough to pull out and block from guard position, so he is a valuable man, for he can be used at either tackle or guard position. He is due to play a lot of football for this year's team in some capacity or other. His summer job was manipulating a crane in the Fore River shipyards, helping build future battleships.

Del Matheson is another reserve tackle who should be useful, as he is 6' in height and weighs 200 pounds. His home is in Ipswich, Massachusetts.

Battle at Right End

At right end, the Colby squad is fortunate in having the odd situation of two returning letterman from the same position, both of whom rate as first string players and have the same first name. Both are fine blockers and excellent pass receivers. They play different types of defensive games, but both are very effective. Hal Hegan is 6'1½", weighs 185 and comes from Lynn. He usually plays summer ball, but lugged iron castings for the Lynn General Electric this year. His younger brother is the rookie catcher who has broken into the line-up of the Cleveland Indians during the past month. Hal Bubar, the Houlton potato farmer, is 6'1" and also 185 pounds in weight. This Hal, who clerked in the Grange store at Houlton this summer, is the college's leading javelin thrower and is president of the Student Christian Association.

Yet another "Hal" is an aspirant for this position — Rhodenizer, who hails from Livermore Falls and worked there in a paper mill this summer. He has been called the squad's "thin man" for his 165 pounds is stretched on a 5'11" frame. He is one of the best pass receivers on the squad, but is unfortunate in having his sixty-minute captain and the two other Harolds on the same team.

The Blocking Backs

The varsity hold-over for the quarterback or blocking back is John Stevens of Worcester. At 6'2" he is the squad's tallest man and his weight is 185. He worked as a plumber's helper for the summer but aspires to be an army pilot and probably will.

Henry Rokicki is pressing Stevens for the starting assignment here and the two are close. Rocky weighs 185 also, but is stockier as he is but 5'9" tall. He prepared for college at Cambridge Latin and Colby nearly lost him to Harvard this fall. Rocky is a defense man in hockey.

Abie Ferris, the former Waterville High player who was a Mayflower Hill worker this summer, is the third candidate for quarterback. He is 5'8", weighs 180 and helps his brothers run a busy Front Street gas station.

In Remo Verrengia, Colby has the prospect of having one of the state's outstanding fullbacks for the coming season. Ray played football at Malden, Mass., and Kents Hill before starring for the Frosh last fall. He spins and fakes well in this difficult position and can pass, kick and run, all well. When he plunges through the line, he is likely to cut sharply and break away for long gains. He has good football sense and should prove the best defensive back, as well as calling signals effectively. Ray weighs 182 and is 5'9½" tall.

Dan Sciolietti from Swampscott, Mass. was last year's fullback, but injured his leg in spring practice.
FIVE COLBY BACKS WHO WILL BE HEARD FROM THIS SEASON

The success of the Blue and Gray offense this fall will depend largely upon these boys who are, left to right, Remo Verrengia, Philip Caminiti, Wendall Brooks, John Stevens, and Robert LaFleur.

This injury is still bothersome, but the later games should see his 200 pounds in action.

George "Bud" McKay is being worked in this position and will be an excellent substitute, especially in line bucking capacity. Bud is 5' 8" and weighs 165, but he is fast and cuts well when once through the line. Even though he worked in an ice cream factory, he apparently did not have a good chance at the ice cream for he did not gain any weight.

Other Good Ball Carriers

The tail back or left half back is the glamour spot of most football systems. The man who plays here must have speed for end runs and off-tackle smashes; he must be able to pass and buck the line, should be able to kick and if he is a good actor his fakes will draw the opponents' attention enough to set up mouse trap plays and bucks by the full back through the line. Two boys with these qualifications are rated nearly equal on the present Colby squad. Bob LaFleur played this spot last year and so has a year's experience on Phil Caminiti. Bob is one of the Waterville LaFleurs, (son of Dan LaFleur, '14) is 5' 11½" tall and weighs 168. He is as fine a forward passer as you will see in any New England college this year and his height allows him to see over incoming linemen and pick out his receivers. He is a fine kicker and one of the coolest and most effective signal callers Colby has had.

Phil Caminiti comes from Waltham and played for Coburn before coming to Colby. Phil worked behind the counter in a dairy bar, with access to all the ice cream he wanted, so his weight jumped from 175 to 200 during the summer. He is now back to 185 and is fast at this weight. He, too, is a fine passer and a good kicker.

Donald "Red" Johnson is the fourth Quincy boy on the squad. He is one of the fastest ball carriers on the squad, but the all round ability of Bob and Phil rate them ahead at this time. He is 5' 9" tall, weighs 155 and did his bit to help solve the gas shortage by working on a tanker in the same Fore River yards with Helin and Volpe.

At right half is Wendall Brooks who so ably filled in last year when Daggett was injured and lost to the team. He comes around well on a reverse play, running with a sort of gallop which is deceptive to tacklers. He is a good left-handed passer and left-footed kicker which lends variety to the Colby attack. Wendall is 5' 11" tall, weighs 165, lives in Saugus, Mass. and was a life guard at Myles Standish state park on Cape Cod the past summer. He had two rescues to show for his work there.
Backing up Brooks is Phil Waterhouse, another left-hander whose home is in Peabody, Mass. He is 5' 8", weighs 155 and is in good shape from his summer work as a section hand between Boston and Gloucester.

It is quite possible that you may find Puiia or McKay operating from this left half back position later in the year, as both of these boys are real football players and are out to make places for themselves on the first team.

GALA COLBY NIGHT PLANNED

THE seven living members of Colby's first football team, organized just fifty years ago this fall, and the championship team of 1916, which lost only a game to Harvard, will be special guests on the 38th annual Colby Night program.

Colby Night is October 31st. The week-end program will get under way at 6:00 P. M. at the alumni dinner in the Elmwood Hotel, at which President Johnson will make the principal address on the affairs of the college. Following the dinner alumni and students march to the old gym for the traditional Colby Night rally. The program is under the direction of a special committee of the Alumni Council, of which committee Russell M. Squire, '25, of Waterville is chairman.

Mr. Squire and his committee have secured seasoned speakers for Colby Night in the persons of President Johnson; Walter Gray, '95, tackle on the first football team; Captain Eddie Cawley, '17, Colby's great halfback; and C. Gordon Brownville, '20, quarterback of the 1916 team; while Captain Helin and Coach Nitchman will make their first appearance before a Colby Night gathering.

At the same time, the Colby women will hold their traditional celebration with supper for all in the Alumnae Building beginning at 6:30, followed by a special program of entertainment which is being produced by a committee of the undergraduate girls and alumnas, and which is expected to rival the hilarious features of last year's Colby Night.

The students' bonfire on the back campus, fraternity open houses, and student-alumni dance in the Alumnae Building are the scheduled events on the program after the men's and women's Colby Night celebrations.

There you have the present Colby squad, 29 players of various types, national strains, and abilities, whom we hope to mould into an effective team. They may not win all their games this year, for at least two opposing teams, C. C. N. Y. and Norwich, have their best teams in years. We do feel that they will play football up to the best of their abilities, and we feel that they do have plenty of ability.

MAINE GAME LUNCHEON

Colby men and women, families and friends attending the Colby-Maine game on Nov. 1 are urged to attend a special pre-game luncheon in the Alumnae Building at 11:45. A good hot meal is promised by an experienced caterer. Price, $1.00.

This Colby Day luncheon is being sponsored by the Alumni Association in response to many requests from Colby people for an opportunity to get a meal without waiting in line and, at the same time, to meet and sit with other Colby friends. The Colby trustees will be present and President Hauck of University of Maine will attend with President Johnson.

There are two football games on the week-end program. At 3:30 P. M. Friday, October 31, the Colby freshmen will meet Ricker Classical Institute of Houlton. At 1:30 on the following afternoon the varsity will meet the University of Maine for their forty-fifth seasonal contest on Seaverns Field.

At 9:30 Saturday morning the Board of Trustees will hold their scheduled fall meeting on the campus for the first time, and the Alumni Council will meet in the Elmwood Hotel. The Alumnae Council will meet for breakfast at 8:00 o'clock and hold a business meeting immediately thereafter.

A heavy demand for football tickets and room reservations is expected. Alumni are urged to make their reservations as early as possible. The Alumni Office will gladly make your room reservations for you. For football tickets, write E. W. Millett at the gymnasium.

Elected President

DONALD WILSON MILLER, '25

THE Corporation of Curry — A Senior College — located at 251 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, announced last summer the election of Dr. Donald Wilson Miller to the presidency of the College.

Dr. Miller received his Bachelor of Science degree from Colby in 1925; the Master of Arts from George Peabody College for Teachers in 1926; and the degrees of Master of Education and Doctor of Education from Harvard University in 1927 and 1929. He has taught Psychology at Lesley Normal School for twelve years and was Dean of the College of Liberal Arts and Head of the Department of Psychology at Suffolk University for several years. Dr. Miller is a member of the Colby Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa and the Peabody Chapter of Phi Delta Kappa, the national honorary society for students of education. He has written extensively in the fields of Education and Psychology and is the author of a textbook in the latter field.

Founded in 1879 by Samuel Silas Curry and Anna Baright Curry, the originators of the famous Curry Method of Speech Training, Curry is now a senior co-educational college offering a liberal arts course leading to the bachelor's degree with the opportunity of specialization in speech or the theatre.
THE COLBY ALUMNUS

COLBY IN HAITI

THE class of 1910 should be very proud of the work that Alice Henderson Wood has been doing for these many years in Haiti. It is most gratifying missionary endeavor. Henderson Wood has been doing it all the years but I worked with her from July 30 to August 24 so I know what the Haitian people mean when they speak of the "indefatigable" Mrs. Wood. I hope the picture Mr. Wood took of Alice and me, framed in one of the entrances to Christophe's palace, Sans Souci, at Milot, will be good enough for publication in a later edition of the ALUMNUS.

The first month of my vacation this past summer I spent on Prince Edward Island, Canada. Then presto! I sailed from New York July 24, on the "S.S. Coamo". On July 28 we reached San Juan, Porto Rico; the next day we were in Trujillo City, Dominican Republic. There I was the guest of Dr. Barney Morgan, head of the International Hospital in that city. He knows the Wood family well and planned my route to Cap Haitien. I went by a series of mail cars from Trujillo City to Santiago, Monte Cristi and Dajabon. Dr. Morgan saw to it that I was provided with all the police permits, immigration visas, etc., necessary, for it is not easy, physically or otherwise, to cross the Dominican Republic into Haiti.

At Dajabon, the northern boundary between the republics, I was carried bodily across the border, a rather shallow river in summer. The bridge at that point was destroyed four years ago during the massacres and has never been rebuilt. There is very little communication between the two republics and what there is is extremely difficult. More delays at the Customs and the Barracks in Ouanaminthe, Haiti, and then fifty miles of a so-called road to Cap Haitien, much of it like a rocky river bed! At last the Cape loomed in sight and I was soon made welcome by Alice in her own home, delightfully located on the sea-wall. I occupied the "boys'" room, for they are now students in MacMaster College, Hamilton, Ontario. From my veranda I had a gorgeous view of Christophe's Citadel and of the bay where Columbus' ship, "The Santa Maria," was wrecked. There is so much of historic lure in that part of the tropics.

The Daily Vacation Bible School was a real challenge. I taught English to a group of very earnest young black people of college age. In addition I supervised a class in sewing, played the organ, sang lustily in French (the language of the Haitians) and gave a sort of theme talk every day which Alice very skilfully translated from English to French. She is an excellent interpreter. My French of college days came back without too much difficulty and had I stayed longer in Haiti I am sure I could have made myself understood in Creole.

Alice was the Director of the summer school. There were several native helpers for the one hundred fifty boys and girls who were so grateful for the opportunities offered them.

The Wood family saw to it that I saw Haiti. We made the arduous four hundred mile round trip to Port-of-Prince, visiting mission stations en route in isolated, interior sections. The "bush" is as primitive as anything in Africa. We hiked up to the Citadel; we visited Christophe's palace, Sans Souci, at Milot; we dipped frequently in the warm waters of the bay; we scrambled over the ruins of Pauline Bonaparte's Palace; we gathered shells on the beach at Revial. On every occasion there was some time to talk of college days, of our classmates and of Mayflower Hill. There you have it—Colby in Haiti.

— Mary Donald Deans, '10.

A TALE OF TWO ROBINSONS

In 1914, two Robinsons entered Colby College as freshmen. They were no relation to each other, Carl coming from Laconia, N. H., and Albert from Warren, Me. Furthermore, Carl played the oboe and Albert didn't, but otherwise they might just as well have been twins and today they represent Colby's sole contribution to the field of patents.

With the war, Albert entered the Army and Carl the Navy and the latter not being discharged until later, they graduated in the classes of 1919 and 1920 respectively.

While Carl was completing his senior year, Albert took a position with the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company and then went to Washington as a rubber technologist with the U. S. Bureau of Standards. There he learned about the U. S. Patent Office and wrote Carl, who had followed his oboe out to Rockford, Ill., for an orchestra job and clerking position, and suggested that they both give it a try.

LOOKING BACKWARD TWENTY-THREE YEARS

This picture was taken of the Colby delegation at the Northfield Student Christian Conference in June, 1918. They are as follows, left to right: Front Row: McNally, '21; Bell, '19; Scott, '19; Spinney, '21; Drummond, '21. Second Row: Song, '21; Peaslee, '21; Padelford, '94; Ayer, '21; Brown, '21. Back Row: Mahabian, '21; Brush, '20; Black, '21; Leonard, '21; Prof. Black; Prof. Johnson; Cook, '21.
In December, 1920, both Robinsons passed examinations for positions as Fourth Assistant Examiners in the Patent Office. Then, as so many young men in the government services do, they both took up night courses in law. Eventually, both received their LL.B.'s, passed the District of Columbia bar examinations, and were admitted to practice before the District of Columbia Courts and the Court of Customs and Patent Appeals.

At this point, their ways parted. Albert resigned from the service and took up the practice of patent and trademark law in Washington, Boston, with the Beaver Products Company of Buffalo, the Servicised Products Company (of which he was vice-president) and finally with the Philip Carey Manufacturing Company of Cincinnati.

Carl remained in Washington and progressed steadily up the Civil Service ladder. When there came an opening in the Music Division of the Patent Office, his oboe playing stood him in good stead and he was transferred to it as Assistant Chief and finally promoted to Chief of the Division. He is also president of the Patent Office Society.

Robinson's division, which is typical in the department, includes in its personnel eight assistant examiners, each of whom has an engineering or law degree, and some clerical assistance. When an inventor applies for a patent on any device within the field of "music," "acoustics," or "sound recording," it is referred to one of the examiners in Robinson's division who determines the question of the patentability of the invention. The Principal Examiner is under quite a responsibility in making his decisions, since he has to weigh the rights of the public and of the inventor, in all the technical complexities, and make a just decision. Certain channels of appeal, of course, are open to an inventor who receives an adverse decision.

Robinson's division of "Music" covers more than one would think. Under "acoustics," would come devices ranging from submarine detectors to stethoscopes; "sound recording" includes dictating machines and juke boxes; while under "music" itself may be a new three note steam whistle or a four note auto horn on the one hand, and a new electric organ on the other. Incidentally, it was Robinson who examined and passed the patent for the first Hammond Electric Organ, and he says that many other similar instruments have been patented which are not on the market.

Carl Robinson still carries on his music, although he has given up the oboe in favor of the bassoon, and he plays regularly with an amateur orchestra in Washington which has been in operation for over 30 years. But, apparently, he is not yet quite satisfied, for he admits that as he looks over the sheaf of new patent applications every morning, he is still hoping that someone will come in with an improved bassoon.

SUMMER BUILDING PROGRESS

The Women's Dormitory, for which the cornerstone was laid during the Commencement week-end last June, is now at the roof top stage. The summer's progress was somewhat slower than in other years because of the scarcity of skilled labor, particularly masons. However, the building should be completely closed in by the time alumni return for Colby Week-end and will be seen to be an immense and interesting looking structure.

The Women's Gymnasium, which extends from the rear of the Women's Union, has been excavated and the first floor steel beams have been installed. As the masons finish their work on the dormitory, they are being shifted to this building and the outside walls will soon rise. To give an idea of the size of this floor, it might be described as nearly three times the area of the present gym in the Alumnae Building.

Two fraternities, Delta Kappa Epsilon and Alpha Tau Omega, notified...
Some Leaders On The Campus This Year

MARJORIE CATE  
President of Student Government

JANE SOULE  
Vice-President of Student Christian Assoc.

SUSANNE ROSE  
President of Women’s Athletic Association

JEAN CANNELL  
President of Panhellenic Association

the Colby Trustees that they were sufficiently along on their drives for funds to warrant making a start on the foundations of their chapter houses this summer. It was felt that materials and labor would be somewhat lower now than later and the cost of overhead would be small, since the supervision could be carried on along with the other major building jobs in progress. Furthermore, it was hoped that the sight of the beginnings of two fraternity houses would stimulate the other Colby chapters to bring their own campaigns to an early successful conclusion.

While not so apparent to the casual visitor as the building construction, a great deal of essential work was accomplished on the grounds of the new campus during the summer. A trench for the water supply was pushed across the campus, mostly through solid rock. Rough grading was done around the Miller Library and Roberts Union, and the area which is to be the green between those two buildings, with fraternity houses on either side, was brought to the proper levels.

Top soil and grass roots, scraped off some fields within the Colby property, but out of sight from the campus, was trucked to the lake and spread on the banks where even now sprouts of green are showing up, despite the very dry summer and fall. Some two hundred little willow trees around the banks appear to be very flourishing. To prevent gullying, rain drains from the road ditches have been built and the culverts empty down into the lake along well-sodded spillways. A new drive, which will complete the encirclement of the lake, passing the rear of the fraternities, is now under construction.

The football field within the running track was seeded to grass recently, while the space for the other two practice fields already has a good stand of green turf. The baseball field, across the road, has been leveled and smoothed during the summer and is ready for seed. A battery of eleven tennis courts is also under construction with the rock ballast ready for surfacing. Also across from the football fields is an area which has been prepared for parking purposes, and which will be grassed and used for softball games in the spring.

The Rare Book Corner
By CARL J. WEBER, Curator of Rare Books and Manuscripts

THOSE who read the ALUMNUS last November, will no doubt recall the words of Mr. H. Bacon Collamore there printed—“I think I need have no hesitation in saying that, by the time your new library building is ready, Colby will have not only the most distinguished Robinson Collection on earth,—but the most distinguished Robinson Collection that can ever be assembled on earth.”

It is a pleasure to be able to report that, during the past summer, impressive progress has been made toward the achievement of this goal. Miss Margaret Perry, of Hancock, New Hampshire, whose generosity to the Colby Library has been the subject of grateful comment here on various occasions in the past, has now turned over to the college the extensive Robinson correspondence in her hands,—letters which Robinson wrote to her and to her father and her mother. These letters will not be available for public examination for the present, but they represent a very significant contribution to the unpublished materials in the Robinson collection.

One of Robinson’s closest friends was the late George Burnham, who left all his Robinson books and letters to the Colby Library. After his death, about a year ago, these books remained in Hartford, Conn.; but thanks to the fine co-operation of Mr. Archer Hamilton and his brother, the Burnham bequest has now safely reached Waterville and a splendid new section of the Robinson Collection has thus been achieved. As long
ago as 1898 Edwin Arlington Robinson began inscribing books to George Burnham, and as recently as 1934, the year before Robinson's death, he was still writing "To George Burnham, from E. A. R." All these presentation volumes are now in the Colby Library.

One of the most devoted of Robinson's admirers and one of the most energetic of his collectors is Mr. Howard G. Schmitt of Buffalo. Among the prized items in Mr. Schmitt's distinguished collection is the copy of Robinson's first publication, "The Torrent and The Night Before," which Robinson presented to Thomas Hardy. Mr. Schmitt has kindly supplied a photostatic copy of the inscription to Thomas Hardy, and copies of various Buffalo newspaper accounts of the collection by which Mr. Schmitt has significantly distinguished himself.

Further details about the growth of our E. A. R. materials will have to await a future issue of the ALUMNUS; and there will never be space for expressing adequately our appreciation of the generous and disinterested service of all those who are helping to build this Maine memorial to a Maine poet.

FAMED PAINTING GIVEN TO COLLEGE

SENT to Colby directly from the walls of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts a few weeks ago, the painting "Egyptian Funeral" by H. Leroux now hangs on one of the walls in the Alumnae Building through the generosity of Miss Bell Gurnee of Washington and Bar Harbor.

The painting depicts the rich ceremony of a funeral on the Nile in the days of the Pharaohs and is historically accurate as well as meticulously painted in warm colors. The artist was born in 1829 in Verdun and attained a reputation for his skill in painting antique subjects. A painting by him hangs in the Luxembourg Gallery in Paris and he was a member of the famed "Salon Forty" six times.

WATERVILLE ALUMNI HOLD WEEKLY FOOTBALL LUNCHEONS

Colby alumni in and around Waterville enjoy a weekly get-together every Tuesday noon during the football season to listen to Coach Mitcham and see the movies of the previous Saturday's game. Held in the Elmwood Hotel, anyone interested is invited to attend, whether an alumnus or not. Luncheon is served at noon and no reservations are necessary. The meetings are sponsored by the Waterville Colby Alumni Association, under the following officers: Richard Dana Hall, '32, president; Dr. Ralph L. Reynolds, '06, vice-president; David R. Hilton, '35, secretary-treasurer.

WESTERN MAINE ALUMNAE PICNIC ON SEBAGO LAKE

Miriam L. Dolley, program chairman, had charge of a program of informal games when Margaret Skinner Burnham entertained the Western Maine Colby Alumnae Association for a picnic supper at her cottage, Wind-In-Pines, on Sebago Lake, Raymond.

Alice Linscott Roberts, chairman of hospitality, had charge of the supper arrangements and was assisted by Ruth Hamilton Whittemore, Helen V. Robinson, and Pauline W. Abbott. Also present were M. Lucille Kidd, Margaret A. Abbott, Mertice D. Cheney, Caro L. Hoxie, Martha B. Hopkins, Helen F. Curtis, Ina M. McCausland, Evelyn S. Whitney, Marion B. Rowe, Nellie M. Dearborn, Jennie F. Tarbell, Helen Dresser MacDon-ald, Elsie McCausland Rich, Myra Nelson Jones, Mrs. Gertrude McCausland, Mrs. Cora Whitney, Vivian Skinner Hill, Phyllis Stuardt Sweetser, Phyllis St. Clair Fraser, Doris Donnell Vickery, Ruth Marston Turner, Florence Conners Branscombe, Mr. Franklin Grant andabel McCausland Grant, Mr. R. Mace and Sophia Hanson Mace, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Robison, Alpheus L. Whitemore, Arad E. Linscott and Grace Farrar Linscott.

NEW DIETITIAN NAMED

Succeeding Miss Sarah Par­trick, who retired last June, Mrs. Dorothy Lawrence has been appointed Dietitian for the Women's Division. Mrs. Lawrence is a native of Rockland and her professional training was received at Simmons C­lee. For ten years she was assistant dietitian at Wells College, Aurora, N. Y. She will also serve as the Resident Head of Dunn House.

To be Resident Head of Mary Low Hall, Mrs. Christine Lowe of Calais has been named. She was on the staff of the University of Maine for three years, and last year was in charge of a woman's dormitory at De Pauw University, Indiana.

COLBY LECTURE COURSE

A series of seven addresses, with special emphasis upon the problems which follow in the wake of the present war, will comprise the annual Colby Lecture Course this year, according to Prof. Herbert C. Libby, director of the series. The schedule of lectures is as follows:

Oct. 28 — Mortimer J. Adler, of the University of Chicago, author of many best-selling books on psychology, on: "You Can Change Your Mind."

Nov. 4 — Julian Bryan, journalist and cinematographer who scoped the world on the extraordinary movies of the fall of Poland in 1939, on: "South America."

Dec. 4 — Jay Allen and Louis Fischer in a joint discussion on: "The Shape of Things to Come." Mr. Allan, crack war correspondent, recently was interned in a German concentration camp and adds this first hand experience to his already extensive list of unusual experiences and interviews in Europe. Mr.
Fischer is another outstanding European correspondent, contributor to foreign journals and author of several books.

Jan. 6 — Margaret Webster, dramatic director, coach of Maurice Evans and held to be the greatest living Shakesperian director, on: "Women in the Theater."


Feb. 23 — Arthur Menkin, ace cinematographer for the March of Time and Paramount News, who has covered every war for the last 15 years, bringing his latest shots on: "The Battle of the Pacific."

March 5 — Capt. John D. Craig, deep sea diver and cinematographer, Hollywood thrill man, on: "Polynesian Playgrounds."

SOME OF THE COLBY ALUMNI STATIONED AT CAMP BLANDING


COLBY AT BLANDING

With two Colonels and a number of other officers and men, there is material for a Colby Alumni Association at Camp Blanding, Florida. The picture above shows some of the alumni there last summer and it was hoped to obtain another group picture of those in the 152nd Field Artillery with Col. John F. Choate, '20.

While the records of the Alumni Office may be incomplete, the roster of those at Blanding is as follows:

Col. Spaulding Bisbee, '13, 103rd Inf.; 43rd Division
Col. John F. Choate, '20, 152nd F. A., 43rd Division
Lt. Col. H. C. Marden, '21, 43rd Division
Lt. Col. George W. Putnam, '16, 152nd F. A., 1st Bn., 43rd Division

Maj. Byron H. Smith, '16, 152nd F. A., 43rd Division
Capt. W. B. McAllister, '26, 2nd Bn., 172nd F. A.
Capt. Charles E. Towne, '28, Medical Detachment, 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
Lt. Robert E. Anderson, '44, Co. E, 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
Lt. George E. Bagnall, '32, Hq. Battery, 1st Bn., 152nd F. A., 43rd Division
Lt. Rodney Ellis, '41, 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
Lt. Philip L. Miller, '29, Hq. 68th F. A. Brigade
Sgt. Isaac E. Bagnall, '26, 152nd F. A., 43rd Division
Sgt. Harold E. Dolan, '42, Battery D, 152nd F. A., 43rd Division
Sgt. Kent N. Pierce, '28, Hq. Co., 86th Inf., 43rd Division

Cpl. James L. McMahon, '44, Co. G, 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
Cpl. Oliver C. Mellen, '36, Co. K, 169th Inf., 43rd Division
Cpl. Gordon O. Merrill, '41, Anti Tank Co., 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
Cpl. Asa H. Roach, '36, 1st Bn., 152nd F. A., 43rd Division
Cpl. Eugene V. Williams, '38, Hq. Battery, 1st Bn., 152nd F. A., 43rd Division

Pvt. Paul S. Bubar, '39, Service Co., 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
Pvt. Charles R. Dolan, '38, 152nd F. A., 43rd Division
Pvt. Arnold E. Small, '37, Co. C, 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
Pvt. Roger B. Tilley, '37, Hq. Co., 118 Qm. Regt., 43rd Division
Pvt. Clayton E. Young, '39, Service Co., 103rd Inf., 43rd Division
NOW IN SERVICE

James D. Connolly, '22, QTRS M-92 D, Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lt. Vaughan A. Shaw, '31, M. C., Fort Statenburg, Pampanga, P. I.
Samson Fisher, M. D., '34, Maxwell Field, Ala.
Pvt. Glenn B. Whiting, '36, 9th Division Artillery Band, Fort Bragg, N. C.
Louis Sacks, '39, 36th Inf. Training Battalion, Camp Craft, S. C.
Horace F. Burr, '40, USNR, Room 714, 111 E. Pearson St., Chicago, Ill.
Aviation Cadet Stetson C. Beal, '41, U. S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Aviation Cadet Alfred E. Brown, '41, U. S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

HELP WANTED

If this department is to do its job, it must have the help of all readers. Particularly, the Alumni Office should be informed of all promotions, transfers, and the like. Furthermore, we should like to receive news notes about Colby men in any of the services, including anecdotes, unusual experiences and the like. This material can only be obtained if our readers take it upon themselves to drop a post card or letter to this office whenever they come across an item of this sort.

Richard C. Johnson, '41, U. S. Army
Richard C. McDonald, '41, U. S. Naval Air Corps
Maurice Rimpo, '41, Company D, 4th Bn., Barracks 3, Fort Monmouth, N. J.
Jay J. Conlon, '42, Naval Air Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Pvt. Forrest H. Edson, '42, Battery I, 245th Coast Artillery, Fort Tilden, N. Y.
Harold A. Johnson, '42, Battery C, 12th Bn., 4th Reg't, F. A. R. C., Fort Bragg, N. C.
John C. Kitchen, '42, Royal Canadian Air Force, Malton, Ont.
Richard L. Nickerson, '42, U. S. Naval Reserve Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
George W. Burnett, '43, Battery C, 12th Bn., 3rd Reg't, F. A. R. C., Fort Bragg, N. C.
John G. Hutcherson, '43, U. S. Naval Air Station, Photo Laboratory, Anastasia, D. C.

PROMOTIONS

H. Chesterfield Marden, '21, to Lieutenant-Colonel, Adjutant General, Headquarters Division, 43rd Division, Camp Blanding, Fla.
David M. Trecartin, '37, to Second Lieutenant, Army Air Corps. He is now teaching advanced flying at Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.
Laurel W. Hershey, '39, to Ensign, Naval Reserve, after completing his advanced flight training at Pensacola.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1887
Harvey D. Eaton, Waterville attorney, was elected president of the Kennebec Bar Association at the annual meeting held September 6.

1889
Early last summer, the Southworth-Anthoensen Press of Portland issued another "Keepsake" under the editorship of Edward F. Stevens, '89, following the booklet in recognition of the work of T. B. Mosher which Mr. Stevens prepared earlier in the year. The new issue is "Keepsake No. 12," Three Letters from BR — EW written to Mr. Stevens by Bruce Rogers of Graphic Arts fame, and Emery Walker, once associate of William Morris of the Kelmscott Press. The Letters were professional, bearing upon points of historic, aesthetic, technical and controversial interest in the art and practice of printing, and the limited edition was executed with befitting grace of manner appropriate to the writers of the Letters and the themes set forth.

A copy of Three Letters reposes in the Book Arts Collection of the Library.

1891
The name of Edwin Teague was inadvertently omitted from the account of the 1891 Reunion in the July ALUMNUS. Mr. Teague has been one of the most constant attendants at Colby functions for years and his presence at our fiftieth was almost a foregone conclusion.

1892
Stephen Stark, with his wife and daughter have moved to New Jersey in order to live nearer to his son and brother. His address is: Crescent Place, Short Hills, N. J.

Frank Nichols, publisher of the Bath Times, was signaled out in the latest "Editor and Publisher" as one of the charter members of the Associated Press which was organized 41 years ago. On the anniversary, Nichols telegraphed: "Congratulate AP on marked improvement in service — notably, in increased human interest, accuracy, completeness and timely photos. Now so good one has difficulty in discovering further room for improvement. Am appreciative of the privilege and honor of membership in such an organization. Still taking pride in unbiased report of all the world's news at reasonable cost. A wonderful example of cooperative effort."

1896
Dr. Howard L. Hanscom, director of Institutional Service in Maine since the code came into existence in 1932,
1897

William H. Holmes, formerly superintendent of schools in Mount Vernon, N. Y., is now living at the Eastland Hotel, Portland.

What he calls "the hobby of a retired educator" is the management of the Victoria Mansion by William H. Holmes. This is the house built in 1859 in Portland by millionaire Ruggles S. Morse and now known as "the best standing example of Victorian art and architecture in northeastern America." The architect was Henry Austin of New Haven and the owner spared no expense in finishing the interior with costly woods, marbles and stained glass, while the furnishings are largely of French and English origin. The New England Society for the Preservation of Antiquities has been influential in restoring the mansion to its former Victorian magnificence. The house is open to the public as a non-profit enterprise, and the admission fees will be spent on its renovation and upkeep.

1898

John E. Nelson of Augusta was elected vice-president of the Kennebec Bar Association at the annual meeting of September 6.

Charles W. Vigue has been named a member of the finance committee of St. Omer Commandery.

1900

Fred F. Lawrence, president of the Maine Savings Bank, Portland, was chosen president of the Savings Bank Division of the Maine group of the American Bankers' Association at their convention held during the summer at Poland Springs.

1903

As a feature of the Vermont Sesquicentennial celebration this year the League of Vermont Writers conducted an historical ballad contest. Four of about one hundred submissions were awarded prizes, among them a thousand-word poem of Allison M. Watts entitled "West River Railroad," which he was invited to read at the August meeting of the League.

1906

Dr. W. H. S. Stevens, Assistant Director of the Interstate Commerce Commission's Bureau of Statistics, will lecture on Corporation Finance during the academic year 1941-1942 at the American University Graduate School and the Johns Hopkins Evening School of Business.

For the first six months of this year Dr. Stevens was loaned by the Commission to the Office of Production Management to serve as a consultant in connection with the setting up of the Priorities Division of the Bureau of Research and Statistics of that organization. He resumed his duties at the Interstate Commerce Commission on the first of July.

During the past year the Bureau of Statistics has issued a study of the Natural Resources of the United States by Freight Rate Territories prepared under the direction of Dr. Stevens with the assistance of other members of the staff. He has also completed an extended study of Railway Financing, 1890-1940 as a part of the report of the National Resources Committee on the transportation industry. The latter publication is to go to press shortly.

1916

Chester O. Willyie of Warren, Maine, is the state chairman of the executive committee of the Laymen's Council of the Baptist Convention of Maine, and presided at the annual Laymen's Retreat held at Ocean Park September 6 and 7.

At the annual meeting of the Maine Association of Municipal Court Judges held at Biddeford Pool, Cyril Joly of Waterville was elected president for the coming year.

1923

Mildred Collins has been made head of the Mathematics Department of Hope Street High School in Providence, R. I. She has been with the High School fifteen years and is a teacher of College Math.

1924

George Nickerson (Dean Nickerson of Cranbrook School, Michigan, to you) steered one of the outstanding boys in last year's class to Colby this fall. He writes that he sees Johnny Howard occasionally, "although he is pretty busy going to and from Hollywood and entertaining the movie stars at the Paramount Studio in Detroit."

1925

Ellsworth W. Millett, of the Colby Athletic Department, has been appointed Reemployment Committee-man for the local Selective Service Board, a post created to safeguard the employment rights of men returning to their homes from military service.

1926

Hilda M. Fife is now teaching English and Public Speaking in the Jamestown Extension of Alfred University.

1928

On August 13 Dr. Charles E. Towne, stationed at Camp Blanding, Fla., was officially inducted into the International College of Surgeons at Mexico City.

Daniel Shanahan is recreational director for the U. S. O. at Camp Blanding, Florida.

George C. West has been named Captain General of the St. Omer Commandery, No. 12, Knights Templar.

1929

Rodney Wyman, for twelve years principal of Belgrade (Maine) High School, has accepted the position of principal of Newport High School. Since his graduation from Colby, he
has done post graduate work at Bates. He is married and the father of one son, Robert, aged five.

**1930**

Edgar B. McKay, for several years teacher-coach at Winslow High School, has been appointed principal of that school, replacing Clyde Russell, '22, now on the Colby faculty.

Robert Brown, manager of the Portland office of F. W. Horne & Company, an investment house specializing in municipal securities, has been chosen vice-president of the corporation, which has its home office in Hartford.

**1932**

Talbert B. Hughes, an attorney in Johnson City, Tenn., writes that he has moved out of town to an eleven-room house with “space for Colby folks to drop in.” He is the father of a girl, Wanda Jane, three years old.

William C. Foster, formerly principal of Princeton High School, has been appointed principal of Washburn (Maine) High School.

Richard D. Hall, vice-president of the Depositors Trust Company of Waterville, was elected alternate member of the nominating committee of the Maine group of the American Bankers’ Association at their convention held at Poland Springs during the summer. He attended the annual convention of the American Bankers Association in Chicago early in October.

Bernard M. Johnstone, formerly at Glens Falls (N. Y.) High School, has been appointed principal of Kingfield (Maine) High School.

**1933**

Thomas J. Foley of Norwood has been appointed district deputy of the Knights of Columbus for the jurisdiction of Massachusetts.

Ferry G. Wortman, principal of the Greenville (Maine) Junior High School since 1935, has been elected principal of the Bangor Junior High School.

**1934**

Norman Taylor, a member of the faculty of Pinkerton Academy, Derry, N. H., and Hugh Wright, a Lawrenceville, N. J., teacher, won the doubles championship at the annual Columbia University Summer Tennis Tournament in New York, 6-4, 6-2, 6-3. While at Colby, Taylor won the Maine Intercollegiate tennis doubles championship with William Ferguson.

Warren E. Belanger, Waterville attorney and minority floor leader in the Maine State Legislature, is Kennebec County chairman of the Infantile Campaign drive.

**1935**

Emmart LaCrosse is now in the engineering department of the Link Belt Company, specializing in anti-friction bearings. He is located in Indianapolis.

**1936**

Herbert W. DeVeber, for the past two years principal of the Warren (Maine) High School, has been elected principal of Carinna Union Academy.

**1937**

Bob Turbyne, for some time a member of the United States air force, will be one of ten United States fliers delegated to pilot planes for the expanding South American air lines. Commissioned in July as a second lieutenant, he has been placed on the air force inactive list. Bob recently completed an advanced flying course at Montgomery, Ala., having received his basic flight training also in Alabama.

Leon Sarin, who received his M.Sc. from Brown in 1939, is a sub-teacher in the New Bedford School system.

Leonard Abramson, who received his LL.B. from B. U. Law School, has been engaged in private practice in Charleston since 1938.

Leo Seltzer is interning at the Staten Island Hospital at Staten Island, N. Y.

Betty Wilkinson Ryan has just spent twenty-four days seeing “America First” with her husband on their way to Stanford University where he has a research fellowship for two years. They are living in a bungalow and enjoying it.

**1938**

Edwin Leach, who is studying medicine at Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, spent the summer as a junior interne at Mt. St. Mary’s Hospital, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Alice Manley is now teaching English in the Wethersfield Junior and Senior High School, Wethersfield, Conn.

Francis Prescott, instructor of history at Colby, is now located at Fort Bragg, N. C., where he is a radio specialist.

Joseph Ciechon has been appointed principal of the Princeton (Maine) High School, where he has taught since his graduation.

Albert Berrie, for the past three years at Gorham High School, has been elected to the faculty of Foxcroft Academy, Dover-Foxcroft, Me.

**1939**

James Chase, now a senior at Andover Newton Theological School, spent his second summer as a student summer worker in the Sebago Lake Regional Parish. He writes, “THE ALUMNUS will be interested to learn that one of my happiest experiences this past summer was calling on Prof. Joshua Baker Simpson, ’40, for fifty years head of the department of romance languages at Virginia Union University. We had a grand time comparing the old and new Colby at his home.”

**1940**

John Gilmore is coaching and teaching at the Gorham (Maine) High School.

Robert Carr has accepted the principalship of Oxford (Maine) High School.

Floyd Fitts is now chief chemist of the duPont Cap Works at Pompton Lakes, N. J., where all types of blasting caps and special detonators are made for government and private use.

**Milestones**

**ENGAGEMENTS**

Theora H. Doe, ’30, of Waterville, to Richard Stubbert, of Brunswick. Mr. Stubbert is manager of the Brunswick branch of the Central Maine Power Company, where Miss Doe also is employed.

Cleo Tuttle, ’36, of Linneus, to Robert Hallock Henderson, of Brownville Junction. Miss Tuttle for the past four years has taught English in Brownville Junction High School.
Corporal Henderson is now stationed at Fort Devens, Mass. Ruth Yeaton, '37, of Waterville, to Jack E. McKee, of Cellery, Pa. For the past four years Miss Yeaton has held the position of Senior Girls Worker at the Ellis Memorial Settlement House in Boston. Mr. McKee is now Assistant Public Health Engineer with the United States Public Health Service.

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Joan Chapman, of Franklin, Mass., to E. Gilman Taylor, '42, of East Walpole, Mass. Mr. Taylor is employed with L. F. Fales Co. of East Walpole.

MARRIAGES

Miriam Rice, '27, of Danbury, Conn., to Christian R. Schulze, of Danbury, in Waterville, Maine. Mr. Schulze is assistant treasurer of the Danbury and Bethel Gas and Electric Company.


Kathryn E. Caswell, '36, of Cambridge, Mass., to Carroll W. Abbott, '33, of Waterville, on August 30th, in Waterville. Mrs. Abbott is Secretary to the Assistant Dean of the Harvard Graduate School of Education. Mr. Abbott is at present taking a special course at Harvard Business School.

Martha Bessom, '38, of Marblehead, Mass., to James Edward Gorman, III, of Marblehead, Mass., on October 12 in Marblehead. Mr. Gorman is employed with the Lynn General Electric Company. After October 15 they will be at home at 54 Orne St., Marblehead.

Eleanor Wise, of Gardiner, to Richard W. Dow, '38, of Augusta, on August 30.

Barbara Putnam, of Medford, Mass., to Phillips Brooks Henderson, '38, of Medford, on September 6 in Medford. They will live in Damariscotta where Mr. Henderson is pastor of the Baptist Church.

Dorothy Moore, of Millbrook, N. C., to Edwin H. Shuman, '38, of Portland, on September 19 at Millbrook, N. C. Mr. Shuman is a student at Andover-Newton Theological Seminary.

Constance Knickerbocker, '39, of Waterville, to Charles R. Harley, of Washington, D. C., August 16, in Waterville. Mr. Harley is employed as economist by the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System in Washington, D. C.

Lucy Perry (Bates, '39) to Donald Thompson, '39, of Presque Isle, on September 17. Mr. Thompson for the past summer has been student pastor at the Mexico Baptist Church. He will return this fall to the Eastern Baptist Seminary, Philadelphia.

Ruth E. Blake, '40, of Portland, to George R. Thompson, of Portland, on May 3, 1941, in Portland. Mr. Thompson (Brown, '40) is employed by the Devonshire Financial Service Corp. in Portland.

Ethel Johnson, of Portland, to James M. Bunting, '40, of Portland, in Malden, Mass. Mr. Bunting was a teacher at South Portland High School this past winter and will teach at Belgrade High School, Belgrade, this fall.


Donna Horne, '41, of Waterville, to Rodney Ellis, '41, of Oakland, on April 10, in Portsmouth, N. H. Lieut. Ellis is now stationed in Ragley, La.

Barbara L. Kaighn, '41, of Atlantic City, N. J., to John Warner, '41, of Wayne, Pa. Mr. Warner is Flying Instructor at the Bangor Airport.

Marion E. McArdle, '41, of Winthrop, and Paul D. Burnham, '41, of Brattleboro, Vt., on September 20, in

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The Colby Alumni

July 3, 1941, at Hazelton, Pa.

29, in Worcester.

Worcester. Mr. Burnham is employed as a chemist by the Wyandotte Worsted Company in Waterville.

BIRTHS
To Dr. and Mrs. Theodore E. Hardy, (Theodore Hardy, '28) a son, John Drury, on September 24, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. John S. Davidson, (John S. Davidson, '31 and Faith Rollins, '31) a daughter, Jill Faith, July 3, 1941, at Hazleton, Pa.

To Mr. and Mrs. Clayton F. Smith, (Clayton F. Smith, '31) a son, Craig Winthrop, July 8, at Rahway, N. J.

To Mr. and Mrs. George C. Putnam, (Vesta Alden, '33 ; George C. Putnam, '34) on August 12, in Plainfield, N. J., a daughter, Priscilla.

To Mr. and Mrs. Everett P. Perkins, (Everett Perkins, '33) a daughter, Nancy Ora, on July 8, at Westfield, N. J.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Marsh, (Grace Wheeler, '35) a son, John Harry, on August 28, at New Brunswick, N. J.

To Dr. and Mrs. T. Hugh Gilman, (T. Hugh Gilman, '36) a son, Thurston Allen, at Waterville, on August 13, 1941.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wade S. Hooker, (Eleanor Tolan, '36; Wade S. Hooker, '39) a son, Wade S. Hooker, Jr., on September 23, in Holbrook, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Winton S. Bowie, (Genevieve Spear, '37) a daughter, Marilyn, born in June in Danvers, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Buyyniski, (Harriet Weibel, '37; Edward F. Buyyniski, '35) a son, on August 29, in Worcester.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. Wendell Anderson, (Dorothy Trainer, '38; A. Wendell Anderson, '38) a daughter, Jeanne Susan, on August 12, in Bangor.

Necrology

FREDERICK PERKINS, '80

W ord was received during the summer of the death of Brig. Gen. Perkins, U. S. A., retired, a veteran of two wars. Gen. Perkins died on April 24, 1940, at his La Habra, California, ranch, at the age of 83. A West Point graduate, he retired from the army in 1930, after forty years' service.

Gen. Perkins participated in the Spanish American War as Adjutant General of the Eighth Infantry in Cuba. During the World War he was in command of the 83rd Division of the 160th Brigade at Camp Sherman, Ohio, and later was placed in charge of militia affairs in the Department of the East.

Gen. Perkins is survived by his widow, Eugenia B. Perkins.

BYRON BOYD, '86

BYRON BOYD, leader of the Republican party in Maine for many years and former Secretary of State, died at his Augusta home on July 6, 1941. He was in his 77th year.

Governor Sumner Sewall issued the following statement: "I was extremely sorry to learn of the death of Byron Boyd. For many years he was a familiar figure in the Maine political scene. His weight in the councils of the Republican party will be missed and the loss of his political judgment will be keenly felt." Similar expressions were made by other political and business leaders of the state.

He was born in Victoria Corner, Carleton County, New Brunswick, on August 31, 1864, and at the age of four came with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd, to Linneus, Maine. He was graduated from Houlton Academy and in 1886 from Colby, after which he was engaged in teaching and in business at Bar Harbor for a short period.

In 1889 Mr. Boyd became a clerk in the office of the Secretary of State, advancing soon to deputy secretary, and in 1895 he began ten years of service as Secretary of State. From 1903 until 1910 he served as chairman of the Republican State Committee. After that he was in the lumber business for several years, and later opened the Boyd Insurance Agency, which he conducted until his death.

He was a devoted alumnus of the college. As an undergraduate he was a star baseball player, and he continued his interest in Colby athletics. Byron was always on the sidelines at Colby athletic events in the state, and he likewise was a familiar figure at Colby Night and Commencement. He was a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity.

In January, 1895 he married Lucy Burleigh of Augusta, who died in 1935. He is survived by two daughters, two sons, and five grandchildren.

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FEW Colby men or women realize that a modest young man who entered Colby in the fall of 1888 became a Colonel in the World War. In fact, he was in charge of the 51st Field Artillery Brigade of the famous 26th Division and won many honors in France during the San Mihiel offensive in 1918.

Born in Oakland February 6, 1871, the son of Warren A. and Elizabeth Bates Farr, he followed his brother, Walter B., of the class of '87, a sister, Mrs. Woodman Bradbury, '88, to Colby where later another sister, Mrs. Charles B. Kimball, added to the Farr name. All were honor students and their intellectual talents stood second only to their love for their class and college.

Otho was short of stature but was never lacking in the class room or in class spirit. His room-mate was Frank B. Nichols and their room in South College was a center for many classmates. Those were rough and ready days when hazing was not done with water but cider because proper respect evidently hadn't been shown to members of '91, among them being President Johnson and Professor Mathews now of Johns Hopkins.

He passed the West Point examination in the spring of 1889 and left Colby for the Academy. Following his graduation from West Point, he was commissioned in the artillery and advanced through the grades to the rank of colonel in 1917. During his long service with the army, he was stationed at more than thirty military posts. His regiment did distinguished service in the Champagne-Marne region in the World War; he was later in command of the 51st Field Artillery Brigade, 26th Division, and returned to the states in command of the 61st Artillery Brigade.

Col. Farr was retired in 1926 for disability in the line of duty. He is survived by his wife, Mabel (Mitchell) Farr; a brother, Walter B. Farr, '87, of Boston; and by two sisters, Mrs. Charles B. Kimball, '96, and Mrs. Woodman Bradbury, '88.

He was a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.

B. RALPH CRAM, '96

A NOTHER break occurred in the class of 1896 on July 4th when B. Ralph Cram of Mount Vernon passed away after a long period of failing health. Ralph, who prepared for college at Coburn Classical Institute, was one of the most popular men in his class. Many remember him as one of the leaders in the unusually fine glee club of those days. He left college, however, before graduation to enter business with his father in Mount Vernon where he resided until his death. The general store which he conducted was recognized as one of the best in Maine.

He always took great interest in his beautiful home and in his vegetable and flower gardens. Another interest centered around the great out-of-doors of Maine and led him to take many trips to the lakes, mountains, and great wilderness. Mrs. Cram was equally enthusiastic in her love for this type of recreation.

He was a lover of people and naturally acquired a great many friends not only in his immediate community but all over the state. Always taking keen interest in the welfare of the town, many improvements were due to his initiative. He held many town offices and served for several terms in the Maine Legislature. He was a Past Master of Vernon Valley Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and a member of Kora Temple Shrine.

For over half a century he had belonged to the Baptist church in whose activities he had always taken a prominent part. For a great many years he was one of the dependable members of the church choir — finding time in a busy life to devote to the church.

In college he was a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Caroline Stevens Cram; two brothers, Charles M. Cram, a lawyer in Boston, Archer P. Cram, a lawyer in New York, and a sister, Mrs. Magnus P. Crawford of Seattle.

In conducting the funeral Rev. David Eaton, Colby 1937, pastor of the Church at Mount Vernon, referred most appropriately to Mr. Cram's cultured taste and refreshing humor, the charm which drew friends to him, his kind deeds and thoughts, and his devotion to civic justice and social advance.

ARThUR I. StUARt, '99

Dr. Stuart was born in Winslow, the son of Charles R. and Martha

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Brown Stuart, on April 23, 1875. After attending the Waterville High School, he entered Colby College and received his A. B. degree in 1899. He was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

Following his graduation from Colby, he was principal of Tenants Harbor High School for two years. He taught at Hinckley, Maine, from 1913-16. From 1901 to 1904, 1905 to 1908, and from 1908 to 1909 Dr. Stuart was an optometrist. Since 1920 he had practiced in Bath. He had also served as a Y. M. C. A. director for several years.

On July 31, 1907, Dr. Stuart married Maude K. Simmons at Tenants Harbor, Maine. He is survived by his wife; one son, Charles L. Stuart, of Haddon Heights, N. J.; two brothers and a sister.

PERCY M. ANDREWS, '01

Percy M. Andrews died in San Diego, Calif., on May 7, 1941, after an illness of a few days. He was born in Paris, Maine, Jan. 26, 1874, the son of David and Lucy Washburn Andrews. After attending Hebron Academy, he entered Colby College and received his A. B. degree in 1901. He was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. Following his graduation from Colby he studied law at the University of Maine.

From 1904 to 1912 Mr. Andrews practiced law in Portland and since that time in San Diego. He had served as assistant district attorney of San Diego County and as city attorney of East San Diego and in 1932 was appointed U. S. Commissioner.

Mr. Andrews was married to Fannie L. Harford, who died in 1911. He subsequently married Almeda Stevens, and they had one daughter, Elizabeth S. Andrews. Both Mrs. Andrews and his daughter survive.

V. MERLE JONES, '06

V. Merle Jones died July 17, 1941 at his home at Cranford, N. J., following an illness of six months. He was stricken with a heart attack conducting his classes at Emerson High School, Union City, N. J., where he has taught languages for the past twenty years.

Mr. Jones was born at Monson, Maine, February 18, 1882, the son of Richard J. and Harriett Hamilton Jones. He prepared for college at Monson Academy. Following his graduation from Colby in 1906, he was principal of Jay High School for nine years, going from there to Oakland and then to Mechanic Falls. His entire teaching service outside the state of Maine has been at Emerson High School, where he went in 1921.

In 1916 he married Margaret F. Miller of North Jay. Surviving are his wife and their two sons, Arnold of New York City, and Norman, a senior at Colby College; his mother and several brothers and sisters. He was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

FRANCIS L. SEARWAY, '08

Francis L. Searway died on July 8, 1941, at his home in Newton Highlands, Mass. He was born in Fort Fairfield, Maine, on March 10, 1885, the son of Raymond F. and Katherine Greenier Searway. He attended Colby 1904-05, the University of Maine 1907-08, and McGill 1910-11. He served as a civil engineer in Montreal, Houlton, Muscle Shoals, Ala., Cleveland, Ohio, and Portsmouth, Va., and had been a resident of Newton for twenty-one years. For the past two years he was assistant general superintendent at the Charlestown Navy Yard.

Mr. Searway was a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity, Mason Lodge in Maine, and the Highland Glee Club. He is survived by his widow, Laura McCready Searway, whom he married at Houlton in 1914; a son, Robert; and two daughters, Leone and Frances.

GERTRUDE B. LANE, HON. '29

A very cordial friend of Colby College was lost in the death of Gertrude Battles Lane on Sept. 25 in New York City. A native of Saco, Me., Miss Lane became editor-in-chief of the Woman's Home Companion and vice-president of the Crowell Publishing Company — probably the highest position ever attained by a woman in the publishing business. She valued highly the honorary degree conferred upon her by Colby in 1929. "Since I had to forego a college education, putting on a cap and gown and receiving that honor at a college ceremony was one of the greatest thrills of my life," she said once in an interview. Since that time she has made several visits to the campus, seemingly enjoying meeting the girls and talking with them about careers in editorial and publishing fields.