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TORTURE CHAMBER
There once was a time when a man could withdraw after college to a life of pure research, to a snug little business his father had built up for him, or even to a tropical island.

There are no islands any more. Priorities get into laboratories — taxes and the SPAB have their way with businesses — submarines and bombers use tropical islands for bases — and selective service finds its men no matter where they go.

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The Colby Alumnus
FOUNDED 1911

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Ian Mail

Dear Editor:
For years I didn’t take the ALUMNUS, but since renewing my subscription a few years ago, it has brought the college very close to me again. I did so enjoy Dr. White’s “The Background of Colonial Architecture” in the November number. In memory I was back in his class again taking notes on Greek Lit. And in the January ALUMNUS the pictures of Rob, Judy, Dutchy and J. Bill were wonderful. I can say with Myrta Little Davies: “I’m eternally glad I had ’em.”
—ABBIE WEED BROWN, ’08.

Center Strafford, N. H.

Dear Editor:
You are doing a fine piece of work with your publication, and I read it each month with increased interest.
—H. EVERETT FARNHAM, ’89.

St. Joseph, Mo.

THE MEN OF OLD COLBY

Dear Editor:
Whoever wrote those lines on “The Men of Old Colby” need never be ashamed of displaying her name. They are the finest thing I have read in a long time.
—CECIL W. CLARK, ’00.

Newtonville, Mass.

Dear Editor:
I think the poem is one of the most unusual things I have ever seen in an alumni magazine. I am not in a position to judge the literary quality of the poem, but from a layman’s standpoint it is tops.
—NEIL LEONARD, ’21.

Boston, Mass.

Dear Editor:
I suspect that the lines with the frontispiece of the January issue were Bertha Louise Soule’s—better than lots of Archibald McLeash and Edna St. Vincent Millay.
—EDWARD F. STEVENS, ’89.

Miller Place, L. I., N. Y.

Guess again. The young woman who wrote the lines was never a student at Colby College, although she is steeped in the Colby tradition, as may be judged from the feeling of the poem.
—EDITOR.
The President's Page

At the opening of the year the threat of war and the unprecedented program of national preparedness confronted our colleges with grave problems. Pearl Harbor plunged us into total war. What happens to our colleges becomes for the time of slight importance. Winning the war is the only thing that counts.

The annual meeting of the Association of American Colleges, which was to have been held in Cleveland, was cancelled. In its stead, college administrators were called to Baltimore for a conference with officials of the Government. The largest number of college representatives ever assembled, more than a thousand, sat for three days and nights with high officials of the Army, Navy, Treasury and other government departments.

There was naturally much confusion of thought, but complete unanimity of determination to meet the demands of the situation. The importance of basic education for men in the armed services, and even more for the period of reconstruction after the war, was recognized by all. The immediate need of college men of capacity to serve as officers and in the specialized services required by war was apparent.

The problem was how to meet these ends with the least possible disruption of college work. There emerged a plan for an accelerated program which would make it possible for students to meet the graduation requirements before reaching the draft age.

At Colby we have prepared a tentative program to meet this end. It has been definitely decided to omit the Easter recess and change the date of Commencement this year to May 25. An earlier opening in September will make it possible to end the first semester in December.

Plans have been drawn up for a summer term of twelve weeks in which a semester's work may be completed. Under this plan a present Junior would secure his degree in December, a Sophomore in August, a Freshman would save an entire year. A Freshman beginning his work in the summer term could complete his course in December after two and one half years.

Whether we shall have a summer term has not been decided. A questionnaire has been given out, which students, after consultation with their parents, are now returning.

Several colleges have definitely announced their decision to hold a summer term. The greater number, like Colby, are waiting to determine the probable number of students who would be served by this opportunity to speed up their education. Of course, the chief difficulty arises from the fact that most students are dependent upon their summer earnings to meet college expenses. Government officials at Baltimore held out the hope that federal funds would be made available to obviate this difficulty.

I have been pleased, but not surprised, that our faculty, without a murmur of dissent, have shown their willingness to teach through the summer without extra compensation. This will be their voluntary contribution to the winning of the war.

Our sudden entrance into the war has shocked our complacency. The violent disruption of our industrial, economic, and social life is being felt by all of us. Hardships not yet clearly realized confront us. It is not too much to hope that after the war is won, the colleges, which will have been forced to suspend many of their traditional practices, will emerge from the fiery ordeal, better prepared to meet the demands of a new world.

FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON.
FOR WAR — With the opening of the second semester, Colby shifted into war gear with no discernible clashing or grinding. Two observations on the scene present themselves. One is that although we, like other colleges, eagerly grasped every expedient that seemed to align us more closely to the war effort, it appears that as a matter of fact a college serves well by continuing pretty much along its regular and traditional road. True, Colby's academic calendar has been juggled to speed up the process, a few new courses with a war flavor (East, navigation, a math course for political geography) and certain regulations regarding major courses and the Selective Service system is a blessing. And indicate that by and large our traditional mode of higher education must be equally successful at training minds for total war and for total peace.

The other observation is that the Selective Service system is a blessing. Many will recall the agonies of 1917-18 when a boy was torn between the pressure to enlist and the advice to remain in college. Now, the Government from the President down urges them to get all the education they can before they are needed. When called, our boys go into service soberly but willingly, and those who are not called devote themselves to their work without stigma. This, we believe, makes for less wasted ability, better morale, better college work, and a better Army and Navy.

HOARDING — We regretfully reveal that our Treasurer is guilty of hoarding. At least, the other day we unearthed the fact that he has just purchased 50,000 examination blue-books. Assuming each to contain 16 pages, if all were laid out side by side, the area of the blank sheets would be close to four acres — four acres of yawning empty area awaiting reluctant coverage with information, pseudo-information, hopeful delving into hazy memories, and just wild guesses. The mental ergs generated by those four blank acres would propel a bomber from Water-ville to next week. And the ensuing hours of deciphering by the disillusioned instructors, if placed end to end, would move the international date line up to Kuibyshev. The whole subject seems pretty nightmarish to us and the only relief seems to be in more anti-hoarding laws specifically including examination books.

INITIATION — The week-end visit of the Bixlers to Colby recently was fair warning to that intrepid couple of what the life of a college president is apt to be like. On Friday morning he was introduced to a cheering assembly of students and faculty and gave an address that warmed the hearts of those who had been looking with dismay at the retirement of President Johnson. In the afternoon he visited the new campus. In the evening he talked to the Colby Library Associates on William James. Saturday forenoon he sat in with the Finance Committee of the Board of Trustees, and lunched with some of them at the President's house, continuing the talk on college affairs into the afternoon. Without arctic paraphernalia, he and Mrs. Bixler braved a portion of the hockey game with Boston College (what some veteran spectators called the best game they ever saw). After dinner with the Averills, the Bixlers delightedly watched Colby's basketeers climb from behind to overtake Maine in the last 20 seconds and go into the State Series lead. On Sunday, they went to church with the Johnsons, were dinner guests at Foss Hall, and stood throughout the afternoon talking to the faculty and wires at tea at the Johnsons. He then preached at a crowded evening union service at the Congregational Church, which was followed by an informal reception and refreshments arranged by the Student Christian Association. Monday's program started with a nine o'clock conference of the Administrative Committee in the President's office, followed by a talk on Albert Schweitzer before the Northern Kennebec Baptist Ministers Association, plus guests, followed by luncheon, a swift trip to inspect the women's dormitory on Mayflower Hill, and a close connection with the afternoon train which took him back to (shall we say?) "work."

STORY WANTED — In his talk to the student body the other day, President-Elect Bixler averred that one special reason for visiting Colby at this time was his need for a good Colby anecdote. For example, to represent Smith College, where he taught for a number of years:

There is a story of a Smith freshman who wrote a theme on her first impressions. She wrote: "I like Smith very much. I like Northampton very much. And I love all the faculty." The professor who corrected the theme wrote in the margin, "Weak!" and handed the paper back. The freshman was adequate to the situation. She handed the paper back again to the professor with the note, "Yes, I know they are weak, but I love them just the same."

Next, said Dr. Bixler, he joined the Harvard faculty and from that experience has garnered the following:

Harvard was somewhat more frigid than Smith. The attitude may be summed up by the meeting of a Harvard and Yale man. The Yale man wore his heart on his sleeve and confided to the Harvard friend: "I have a serious problem
to propound to you. Supposing you took a girl out to the best show in town, took her to the best dinner in town, bought her orchids and a five pound box of chocolates. Then, when you were taking her home in a taxi, would you think it all right to kiss her?” The Harvard man replied, a bit coolly: “If I had had that succession of experiences with a young lady, I should consider that I had done quite enough for her already.”

When the delighted roar had quieted down, Dr. Bixler asked for help in finding a story which would successfully typify the Colby spirit. None has come to our mind as yet. Perhaps some of our readers can supply that lack. We will guarantee to forward to the President-Elect any humorous lore that you will send.

**CYCLE** — Shades of old Memorial Hall! How many of our readers used to take their examinations in the great room? Do you remember searching the grim-visaged lion for inspiration where knowledge failed? It has been many decades since the student body outgrew that hall and the expanding library moved into the onetime museum and art gallery. During this period examinations have been held in the classrooms under the eye — eagle or lenient, as the case may be — of the instructor of the given course. Now the cycle has completed its orbit and a faculty committee ordained that once again examinations shall be taken en masse. (See front cover.) Now, it is the women's gymnasium in the Alumnae Building that is the scene for the ordeal, and even this has proven too small on days when big classes coincided. We predict that within a year or two, they will decide to go back to the previous system, and that bye-and-bye on Mayflower Hill some faculty committee will have a brand new idea: why not hold all examinations in one big room?

**TOP** — As we pass the midyear mark we may gloatingly look back on as successful a semester, athletically speaking, as one could wish. We need not dwell upon the State Championship in football (except to express our grudging admiration for the writer in the Bowdoin Alumnus who stated that the championship “was taking a sabbatical from Bow-

MATHESISMS — As all his friends know, if Shailer Mathews had not been such a profound and creative thinker in the field of religion, he still could have gone far as a humorist. No one who knew him can forget the gleaming twinkle in his eye as he turned an unforgettable phrase. Elsewhere in this issue is an evaluation of his contribution to serious things, but here we should like to pay grateful tribute to the bubbling wake of chuckles which followed the course of his lectures and writings throughout a long life.

Mathews was a consummate master of epigram — which he once defined as “a half truth so expressed as to irritate people who believe the other half.” He shot off definitions like Roman candles. For instance, consider his description of theology as “transcendentalized politics”; of a certain type of professor as “suffering from rhetorical halitosis born of ill-digested omniscience”; or, of man, from the mechanistic viewpoint, as “a peripatetic chemical laboratory driven about by the sex instinct.”

Such things, however, were far from being mere entertainment to his listeners and students. They were part of his effectiveness in his field. Part of his task was to unshackle students from frozen thought patterns and, in the words of one of them, “his remarkable gift of epigram served as a powerful weapon in detaching men's emotions from a mawkish sentimentalism for the old doctrines.”

We close with a rather grim quotation which will stand remembering for some time to come: “It is no accident that the great terrorists have been idealists who got control of an army.”

**TIPS** — Here is one football coach who doesn’t intend to let his men suffer scholastically because of the time they spend on the gridiron. Coach Nitchman, recently issued to his squad a set of 10 rules on “How to Learn More in Less Time.” Here are his suggestions:

1. Have a daily work schedule. Plan ahead.
2. Do assignments on time. Don’t let them pile up.
3. Study in a quiet place, free from distractions. If other fellows persist in loafing in your room, kick them out or find another place to study in.
4. Begin work at once. Have materials at hand. Don’t fidget. Don’t get ready to get ready to begin. Begin!
5. Stop reading every few minutes. Think over what you have read. Pick out the important points. Recite to yourself.
6. Correlate present reading with previous chapters. Consult table of contents to see where this chapter fits into the whole picture.
7. Have well-arranged notebooks for each subject. Don’t use odds and ends of paper. Usually use ink.
8. Lecture notes. Don’t try to copy down the lecture. Pick out only the topics, put your attention on the professor’s explanations and then jot down in your own words just enough to jog your memory when you review it.
9. In the classroom, be alert. Contribute to the discussions. Ask questions if you do not understand any point.
10. Examinations. Read over all the questions before answering the first. Outline answers to questions before writing. Read over your answers when finished and improve them if possible.
SHAILER MATHEWS

An Appreciation of One Who Left His Imprint Upon the Religious Thought of the Last Half Century

No more significant appraisal of the life of Shailer Mathews, '84, has appeared than this which appeared as an editorial in the Christian Century for November 5, 1941.

Because he represented so completely the principal aspects of the history of religion in America during the past half-century, the death of Shailer Mathews calls for more than an obituary. To tell what he was and did is, in great measure, to tell the story of religious thought and activity in this country during the past fifty years. He was identified in a conspicuous and significant way with all three of those large movements which characterize the changes in religious outlook during this period.

Almost every historian of modern Christianity organizes his treatment around three salient ideas—the re-discovery of the social implications of Christianity, the liberalization of theological thought, and the renewed emphasis upon the more catholic elements of Christianity and the reunion of the churches. These have been the broader areas of research and they marked the directions of advance during the past five or six decades. Inevitably, therefore, they were the fields of most acute controversy. Here emerged the new frontiers, the "growing edges" of Christian exploration. Dean Mathews was among the most courageous and responsible leaders in each of these fields. When he wrote his autobiography five years ago, under the title, "New Faith for Old," modesty constrained him to say as little as possible about himself and to give most space to those enterprises and changes which he had observed at close range and in which he had participated. But in doing this he was really taking the most effective method of adequately telling the story of his life. Concerning these major developments in Christian thought and action it would have been possible for him to say, "All of which I saw and much of which I was."

His long and fruitful career of authorship began with The Social Teaching of Jesus (1897). That title sounds almost commonplace today. It was not so then. Neither was The Social Gospel (1909), or The Individual and the Social Gospel (1914), though by these dates the literature of the subject had been considerably expanded and its terminology had begun to lose its ring of novelty and surprise. If the concepts and the vocabulary of Shailer Mathews' early books on the social implications of Christianity do not strike the ear of this generation with the freshness of a new discovery, it is for some such reason as that which leads some readers to find the works of Shakespeare disappointingly full of familiar quotations. Shailer Mathews was one of the little company of pioneers—including Francis G. Peabody, Washington Gladden, Graham Taylor and Walter Rauschenbusch—whose names will be held in enduring honor for having awakened the churches to some sense of their responsibility for the social structures and economic practices by which the lives of men are so largely conditioned.

For better or worse, American religious thought for a generation has laid strong emphasis upon this social aspect of Christianity, and Shailer Mathews was one of those who were most influential in teaching it to do so. It would be impossible, however, for any informed person to see in the social gospel, as he conceived it, mere humanitarianism or a sentimental sympathy borrowing the trappings of religion to lend spurious sanctity...
to its programs of reform. He had, if not a system of theology, a set of organizing principles which he built into a method of theological thought and which furnished him a theology of the social gospel. He had been a historian before he was a theologian. (The best seller among all his books was a History of the French Revolution which, passing through many editions, is still in good demand forty years after its first publication.) He saw religion as an inseparable part of the total social process, and held that both the dogmas and the institutions of the church were cast in the molds supplied from age to age by contemporary patterns of culture. When, therefore, the church undertakes to act beneficially upon the structure and procedures of society in our time, it is not invading a secular field that is alien to its true culture. When, therefore, the church undertakes to act beneficially upon the structure and procedures of society in our time, it is not invading a secular field that is alien to its true culture.

An Approach to Liberalism

It is evident that this basic conception, which he continued to apply with increasing rigor and fruitfulness — for example, in The Atonement and the Social Process (1930) and Christianity and Social Process (1934) — constitutes one approach leading to what was conceived as a "liberal" or "modernist" view of religion. Another, and earlier, approach had been by way of the critical and historical study of the Bible. Old Testament criticism had produced an immense body of well verified results within the nineteenth century. In the last decade of that century the frontier of biblical study was the New Testament. Dr. Mathews came to the University of Chicago when it was two years old, in 1894, as associate professor of New Testament. For a decade thereafter the institution was a lighthouse of the newer biblical learning and with Harper in the Old Testament and Burton and Mathews in the New, its light had very high visibility throughout the entire country. In biblical interpretations as in theology, Dr. Mathews continued throughout his life to think of himself as an un-intimidated and affirmative liberal. Such titles as The Faith of Modernism and The Contributions of Science to Religion suggest how far he was from hiding his liberalism under a bushel.

Diminished Sect Rivalries

The third of those aspects of recent American Christianity — though not, of course, confined to it — is the movement toward cooperation and union among the churches, or, as we are now calling it, the ecumenical movement. Such attitudes and principles as those mentioned in the preceding paragraphs have an inevitable tendency to diminish the intensity of denominational rivalries and to assuage the bitterness inherited from centuries of sectarian strife. Study of the changing "social process" as the matrix in which doctrines and ecclesiastical organizations have been formed creates an atmosphere unfavorable to divisive controversies over dogmas and forms which, though ancient, are not so ancient but that the historian can trace their origin and growth in centuries long after the beginning of Christianity.

Interest in practical social applications of the gospel diverts attention from doctrinal differences which are irrelevant to these activities. So it was natural that the advocate of the "social gospel" and of the theology of "social process" should be equally the advocate of Christian cooperation and unity. Dr. Mathews' career exemplifies this advocacy in a conspicuous degree. At various times he was president of the Chicago Church Federation, president of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, chairman of the World Conference on International Peace through Religion (Stockholm, 1928), and constantly active in the World Alliance for International Friendship through the Churches and the Church Peace Union.

Shailer Mathews was not the kind of unionist who has so much diffused affection for all the churches as to leave no room for a specific loyalty to any. As a Baptist, he gave unremitting devotion to the interests of his denomination and of the local congregation in which he was a lay member. To the surprise of some who knew him as a widely recognized theological scholar, as the author of a shelf of books on religion, as the dean of a divinity school for twenty-five years and a teacher in it for thirty-nine, and as a preacher much in demand at colleges and universities, Dr. Mathews took some pride — no one knows exactly why — in retaining his status as a layman.

Reformulated His Views

To the last, his mind was kept open to new truth even in those fields which required the reconstruction of his own previous positions. This was notably true in the New Testament field. He recognized that his earlier writings on the teachings of Jesus required to be reformulated in view of the eschatological outlook which later scholarship now attributes to the mind of the Master. In the field of theology, he broke rather definitely with the movement which tended to conceive God in psychological terms. Dr. Mathews' famous definition of God as the complex of "personality producing forces in the universe" may not be a fully satisfactory one, but it does have the virtue of shifting the emphasis from subjective idealism to objective realism. Instead of man's making God in his own image, Mathews' definition opened the way for a recovery of the Christian idea of God as Creator. And whether his conception of Christianity as a phase of the social process left adequate room for the creative function of Christianity in the social process, is to raise a question upon which our more modern thinkers are now working.

Passing of an Era

The passing of this fertile and fruitful mind marks, indeed, the passing of an era in Christian thought — a great era, rich in new insights, in the discovery of a new method of approach to Christian truth, and happy in the sense of emancipation from a rigorous dogmatic system which held itself beyond the bounds of empirical criticism. We have now
entered a new era, in which the conventional labels of "conservative" and "liberal" have lost most of their meaning. But if the conclusions of the "liberal" era were too hasty, and if many of the convictions of Christian orthodoxy are today returning to an acknowledged place in Christian thought, it is only because the empirical method has broadened its base and pushed its inquiry farther than Shailer Mathews and his contemporaries were able in their day and generation to carry it.

Of the rich colorfulness of Dr. Mathews' personality, his inexhaustible humor, his comfortable companionableness, his genius at the coinings of epigrammatic gems, there is neither room nor need to speak. What seems most worthy of note just now, when his work has so recently ended, is the fact that he contributed so largely to all of the major movements which constitute the history of American Christianity in the past half-century.

A "CHICKEN CIRCUIT" ADVENTURE

By Norman C. Perkins, '32

THIS is the time of year when Football Coaches go on what is known as "The Chicken Circuit." Most of them are making a round of high school banquets, where the local football players are being entertained by the townspeople and where chicken is the main dish. The typical coach takes along a movie projector, some films of their winning games, if any, a few good football stories and a salenstalk for the old college.

This all brings to mind the account of a trip which was made about a year ago by Al McCoy and Eddie Roundy. The names of all persons and places in this tale are necessarily fictitious, with the exception of those of the Colby coaches. These two gentlemen assured me that the events were certainly not fictitious.

The day after this trip they came into the gymnasium laughing and continued to laugh most of the day, by a former Colby football player, so we asked them about the source of their mirth and heard a tale something like this.

Grey Ridge High School, coached by a former Colby football player, had a successful season and nothing was more natural than that Colby coaches should be invited to speak at their banquet, held after the Christmas holidays, in order to get the services of the Colby men.

Following the afternoon's basketball practice, McCoy and Roundy took their time in getting ready to make the trip, feeling that with McCoy's third-lane driving they would be able to reach Grey Ridge in plenty of time. The old hard-packed snow was covered by a fresh snow fall of about six to eight inches. They drove on through the darkness and finally came to the village where they were supposed to stop. There was, however, no building which was lighted up enough to indicate the presence of a banqueting group, so they drove on some five miles beyond, and inquired as to where they were. They were told that they were in North Grey Ridge and that they had, indeed, passed Grey Ridge five miles back. They turned the car around and drove back to Grey Ridge and inquired as to the whereabouts of the banquet. One of the local citizens told them that it was being held in the Grange Hall at McIntosh Falls another five miles down the road.

Eventually they found the hall. McCoy deposited Roundy in front of the door with the movie projector and other equipment and then went to park the car. Roundy went in and put this equipment away where he could get it later and started to wait for Al to come in. They waited for five, ten, and then fifteen minutes, and finally Eddie called for a group of six volunteers to go and look for McCoy. They found him stuck in a snow drift where he had tried to turn around, so they pushed him out and started back for the banquet.

The food was typical of most such affairs and, therefore, has no part in the story. The toastmaster for the occasion was a rather short individual, who apparently had not had too much experience at this type of work. He would get up, tell some fantastic story and twist it around so that it could serve as an introduction for one of the speakers. While the speaker was talking, he would be thumbing some sort of a book in his lap, frantically turning the pages. Al was sitting rather close to him and kept looking over, trying to see what book the chap had. Finally he got a good look at the title, it was "Make Them Laugh." In the effort to find a story for each speaker, he did not pay much attention to what was being said. The Principal of the high school, in his speech, told of the joke about the Professor who was demonstrating the effects of alcohol and water on worms. The worm, it could be seen, lived happily in water, but curl up and died in the alcohol. The moral, the Professor thought, was obvious. He then asked the students to state the significance of the experiment. One promptly spoke up: "If you have worms, drink alcohol."

The speaker finished and the toastmaster came out of his preoccupation to introduce Roundy. Hiding the joke book out of sight, he at once launched into the identical story about the Professor and the worms. Even he was unprepared for the burst of laughter which greeted the story and the chuckles which continued throughout the evening.

Driving home that night, with these amusing incidents and characters on their minds, McCoy's blitzkrieg driving came up to a sharp turn too fast. A single pair of auto tracks led straight ahead, so he kept on, instead of trying to make the curve. Intending to turn around at the first opportunity, they just never did find a way to escape this single track through the deep snow, so they kept on going. Finally, after an endless time, they hit another highway and eventually arrived home. But to these two coaches, at any rate, the Grey Ridge High School banquet will long be their most memorable experience on "The Chicken Circuit."
"I'M GLAD I STUDIED UNDER . . ."

More Alumni Rise to Pay Grateful Tribute to Their Professors

A Tribute to Prof. Elder

ONE Sunday morning in the fall of 1882 Prof. William Elder met a sizeable group of Freshmen who had invited him to be their teacher in the study of the Bible. The class thus formed continued to be largely attended throughout the entire four years of the college course. That fact is of itself, a great tribute to the ability of the teacher. During a somewhat long life, it has never been the lot of the writer to meet any man whose knowledge of the English Bible surpassed that of Prof. Elder. The accuracy and the extent of that knowledge were marvelous. He believed with Paul that the Bible is the Word of God and not the word of man. Therefore he considered it worthy of the most painstaking study. For that study he felt well repaid and was delighted to share something of his knowledge with others.

Prof. Elder had a thorough knowledge of many worth-while books that came from the press, bearing upon Bible subjects. He knew well the arguments of those who sought to discredit the Bible, and was ready to refute them. He used to say, "Never apologize for the mistakes of Moses till you are sure the mistakes are there." On one occasion he was exploring the fact that we sometimes give way to moods of depression that unfit one for Christian activity. "We grow dissatisfied with life and become despondent and we wonder if after all it was not a mistake for Noah to build the Ark. But after a while, things brighten up and we are rather glad that Noah did build the Ark." Life was good, if only one was in harmony with God, even though it might contain much of sorrow and loss.

Prof. Elder was a great admirer of the achievements in the realm of science of Prof. Huxley, and for some time used a text book written by him in his classes in Physiology. About that time Gladstone and Huxley were carrying on their famous controversy over the Bible, in the pages of a British periodical. Of course, in that case Prof. Elder's sympathies were with the great English Liberal Statesman.

His unfolding of the Scriptures was often illumined by a flash of humor. In mentioning the longevity of the Patriarch he said on one occasion, "Just think of the points a man could give the boys, after he had lived eight or nine centuries." In the sessions of the class there was the utmost freedom of discussion. Every member was treated with the utmost courtesy and he could be sure that any questions he might ask would receive most careful attention. All of the members of the Bible Class were satisfied that we had for a teacher a man who lived the faith that he professed. For him, the great central figure of the Scriptures was the Man of Galilee. To Him he gave full allegiance and he constantly commended Him to others.

The majority of the members of the Bible Class referred to above, have passed over to the other side. Those who survive still cherish with gratitude the memory of Prof. William Elder.

—T. J. RAMSEDELL, '86.

Charleston, Me.

PRES. JAMES T. CHAMPLIN

No Sugared Indolence

I ENTERED Colby from the Cony High School in Augusta in 1885, after four days of entrance examinations wherein I "passed" on all subjects including 3,000 lines of Ovid "at sight." I was told I had read the most Greek of any student who had ever applied for admission up to that time. There were eleven members of the faculty,—the youngest, Shailer Mathews, who came in 1887 at the age of 24, an assistant to Professor Smith in English. The President was Dr. Pepper, succeeded by Dr. Small the autumn after I was graduated. If the Faculty was small, it was choice. If our class was small, it included three wonderful "co-eds" who were "pace makers" for the rest of us. I have always kept a group picture of the Faculty in my office, and with me it has always been "hero worship" of them all.

About twenty years before I entered college, President Champlin had said "a mercenary education is certainly not a liberal education." In 1885 President Eliot of Harvard had not yet made his "Cafeteria" plan of education contagious, so study was not diluted with sugared indolence. A small Faculty weighed a ton per man and more in forceful leadership. I'm glad I studied Greek under Professor Foster and Latin under Professor Taylor—"Johnny" and "Judy." They were as unlike as one can well imagine. "Johnny" was all smiles, given to leisurely stories, and quotations from the Greek classics, where he was as much at home as a Mother cat at a reunion of her kittens. "Judy" seemed cold, reserved, Armed to the teeth with Latin literature, ready to afford a Roman Annapolis to a willing or unwilling student. These men were "Mark Hopkins on the log" to me. I cannot conceive of what the loss might have been to my solid enjoyment of life in the more than 52 years since I left Colby without their teaching and influence.

The other members of the Faculty were heavy armed foot-soldiers—
hoplites in learning, masters of the teaching art and inspiring, attractive gentlemen; but I, a green country boy from the Belgrade farm home, didn't at that time know any better than to choose a classical education, and I don't know any better today.

Nixon Waterman, 40 years ago, caught the spirit of the age when he wrote:

Once boys grew at a rational rate,—
Now we develop man while you wait.
Rush him through college, compel him to grab
Of every known subject a dip and a dab.
Get him in business and after the cash
All by the time he can grow a mustache.

For the deepest enjoyment of a long life I say, after over 76 years of living, that a classical education is a mighty pre-requisite and it gives — to quote President Eliot of "Five Foot Shelf" fame — "Durable Satisfaction."

For an "hour of smiles" I often live in memories of the dusky janitor of Colby, Samuel Osborne who was worth millions of dollars in joy to all of us who knew him, heard his jolly laugh, listened to his eloquent, impromptu speeches and at times his blasts of righteous indignation.

— H. EVERETT FARNHAM, '89.
St. Joseph, Mo.

Three Great Teachers

I AM glad that I studied under "Rob" when he was young and could put all his undivided ardor into the task of teaching. What love I have for great English Literature I owe to him more than to anybody else. It was the high spot in my student life at Colby.

I am glad that I studied under Black and for a particular reason. Once I asked him a question and he told me to go to the sources and find out for myself. That taught me, or should have taught me, that the best way to learn is to search for one's self.

I am glad that I studied under "Billy" Elder. It was an experience in personality, because he had a way of mixing chemistry and Theism and communicating fear and wonder.

— EVERETT C. HERRICK, '98.
Andover-Newton Theological School, Newton Centre, Mass.

Zest to Greek

EVERY instructor I had in Colby刺激了 me. I can remember no exceptions. I'm glad I studied under those particular professors for each has contributed in some way to any success that I have achieved in my chosen field.

The whole galaxy of them looms up before me as I pen these lines — "Rob," "Judy," Hugh Ross Hatch, "J. Bill," "Cassie," "Dutchy" and "Johnnie" — the seven sages.

I'm glad I studied under Professor White; he was the perfect professor type, dignified and composed. His puns, wit and humor, gave life and zest to the famous Greeks who had long since passed to their reward. While we wandered considerably with Odysseus and his mess-mates, "Cassie" always anchored us safely as the hour struck for dismissal of classes.

His interpretation of Greek Art gave me an appreciation for hidden beauty of line and figure that I shall always be grateful for. I sensed in his presentation of his beloved Greek a wide cultural training and a rich experience in travel. One respects such a font of learning — he commanded respect and got it. I discovered in "Cassie" a humanness that is wanting in many otherwise able instructors. The Greek comedy writers little realized what we were getting out of their clever references in the light of "Cassie's" humor.

Favorite expressions like "History repeats itself" were expected as a sort of daily rite.

Bliss Perry must have had someone like Professor White in mind when he wrote, "And Gladly Teach."

Truly I am glad I studied under a man whose academic and private life was one; there was no conceit or deceit in either. It is pleasant to catch again the glint of a sail on the Aegean, to steer out into the unknown and feel assured that the passage will be enjoyable because someone has made the soundings and all is well.

— MARY DONALD DEANS, '10.
Keene Teachers College, Keene, N. H.

Some "Cassie" Anecdotes

I'M glad that I studied under "Cassie" White. If ever one of my students has the same feeling of gratitude and admiration for me that I have for him, I shall feel that my teaching career has been a success.

Especially well do I remember my Sophomore course in Homer, when I was the only member of the class during the entire year. On winter days he and I would hunt for a warm spot, often in the library or in my room in North College. In the fall and spring we would often have the recitation outdoors, sometimes with "Cassie" on one end of a log down by the river, like Mark Hopkins, and I on the other.

Once he gravely informed an officer of my fraternity, who had called on him to inquire about my standing, that he was very sorry to have to say that Mr. Blanchard was at the bottom of the class. On another occasion, in the Freshman Greek class, when Fred Short had left a saw on his desk, he said that he perceived that Mr. Short wanted us to take a cut.

Much of the Greek I learned has been forgotten, unfortunately, but I
feel that the influence of a great teacher transcends the subject matter of the course. I tried to express this thought some twenty years ago in a quatrain which I wrote about Professor White:

_DISTRACTFUL OF EPHEMERAL WORDS AND WAVES,
MEASURING LIFE WITH BEAUTY'S SILVER RULE.
READY IN WIT, IN RHETORIC PRECISE —
A SCHOLAR FRESHLY B$

__FREDERICK D. BLANCHARD, '23.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Prexy's Maxims Stuck
SOMETIMES it is rather difficult to take a particular period in one's life and tell of the persons or things which left the greatest impressions, but I am glad that I was at Colby when Prexy Roberts headed the college.

Certain topics which he dwelt on in chapel services have stuck with me. I have found out that this is literally true.

Then there was the college man's creed which was enunciated to each freshman class. He would explain that the word creed came from the Latin word credo meaning to believe and then he would read the definition of pure religion given by the apostle James in the last verse of the first chapter of his epistle. Prexy condensed it into these words, "I believe in being kind and keeping clean." Could any man have a better creed?

Frequently in these troubled days there comes to me his oft repeated explanation of the familiar parable of the Good Samaritan. He used to say that Christ took the geography out of the word neighbor and then he would explain that our neighbor is the man in need. What a different world we would be living in if many more could believe that simple statement!

Instruction at Colby had the characteristic of personal interest which is sometimes lacking in the larger institutions. It is this type of teaching which makes me glad that I studied under such men as Professors Colgan, Newman, Morrow and Wilkinson.

—HERBERT C. JENKINS, '27.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Grateful Memories

I'M glad I studied under "Perky." — I don't believe there was a professor in college who could have been more beloved for his naturalness, lack of affectation, and devotion to his science than Prof. Perking. The fact that Prince, his shaggy collie, loved him enough to trail him from Winter Street to Coburn for a chilly Eight O'Clock, or follow him up esker and down kettle-hole, was proof enough of his goodness. I shan't forget his nearsighted twinkle behind inevitably dusty glasses as he lectured to us on the confusing dips and strikes. Nor shall I forget the awful emptiness we all felt when the sudden news of Perky's death was a reality. The Methodist Church could have been twice its size to hold all the people who wanted to honor his memory. Perky's spirit is still a part of Colby.

Prof. Webber — As a freshman I trembled at his shadow; as a sophomore I was awed at the thought of being in his classes; as a junior I argued with him about the courses I needed for my major; and as a senior I was able to laugh at his witticisms. Now, as I look back, it is a constant source of pride that I can claim to have studied in the department of Colby's patron of Thomas Hardy.

Miss Marshall — I wonder how many parades she remembers going by her Main Street apartment on Seminar evenings. I wonder how many witless papers she read through with patience. And I wonder how many times I have wished that I could only be half as good a teacher as she — I wish I could count!

Prof. Haynes — I only had one Philosophy course with him, but fortunately I had the privilege of knowing him as a friend as well as a teacher. He is one man who does far more good in the world than anyone ever can begin to suspect.

—MARJORIE D. GOULD, '37.
LA SELL JUNIOR COLLEGE,
AUBURNDALE, MASS.
BASKETBALL AND HOCKEY TEAMS WIN

By Norman C. Perkins, '32

BASKETBALL

THE varsity basketball team has continued undefeated since their first game. After the holidays, they returned to action with another of those one point hair-raisers as they defeated St. Anselm's College. The Hawks led the scoring at the end of the first half, 16 to 10 as our boys had difficulty in finding the hoop. St. Anselm's used two 6'4" players very effectively and they recovered most of the rebounds from backboards. In the second half the boys found their shooting eyes better and scored twenty points to win 30 to 29.

Next, Bates was unable to halt our scoring and lost to us 52 to 37. Jaworski renewed his high scoring in this game which he had exhibited earlier in the season.

On January 15, Bowdoin came to Waterville with their first varsity basketball team and dropped the decision to us, 46 to 28. Coach Roundy used all of his fifteen man squad and had a good chance to watch his reserves in action while he rested his regulars for the Maine game. Jaworski was again high scorer and Bowdoin showed a high scoring man in Daniels who dropped in twenty points for most of his team's total.

Two days after the Bowdoin game, Maine, our most dangerous rival for state leadership, invaded our field house with a twenty-five man squad of tall and rugged players. It was the best looking Maine team in years. The game started out as a low scoring affair and Colby led at half time by 12 to 11. Maine gained the lead shortly afterward and continued to pull away as both teams found the hoop for point after point. With just three minutes to go, Maine held a lead of 35 to 29 over us, when some hunch substitutions by Coach Roundy found the right combination. Strup dropped in a foul shot, Zecker shot a basket, LaFleur scored another foul point and then Zecker scored the tying and winning baskets. Jennings made the last point on a free throw, making the score 38 to 35. Nine points in three minutes while holding the opposition scoreless is great basketball.

The Freshman team has continued to win, adding Higgins, Kents Hill and Bridgton to their list of victims. Gene Hunter, from Presque Isle, Ted Boynton, from Millinocket, and Hal Roberts, from Dover-Foxcroft, are three Maine boys who are furnishing the scoring punch for the Frosh.

HOCKEY

In reporting the hockey team’s success perhaps the most effective way will be to quote from the latest press release from the secretary of the N. E. Intercollegiate Hockey League, Professor Harmon of Boston University:

"With seventeen of the thirty-seven League games already played and one game cancelled because of poor ice, it appears as though Boston College is headed for its third consecutive championship, which means another new record for the Eagle puck chasers since no team has ever captured the Donald P. Sands Memorial trophy emblematic of the title three years in a row.

"In the last game Boston College played before mid-year examinations, the Eagles set back their last formidable threat in defeating Colby, 5 to 4, in an overtime period at Waterville. By that victory, the Maroon and Gold ran their string of undefeated League games to 24 consecutive victories. Oddly enough, it was Colby's first defeat in two years. Undefeated until they had met Boston College this year, the White Mules had a perfect slate last year and had not lost a game since they were defeated by Boston College on February 23, 1940, by a score of 6 to 5.

"Boston College, however, still has a tough road ahead, for they have return games scheduled with Northeastern, Boston University and Colby, three formidable opponents, any one of whom can upset the League leaders."
"There is every indication that the race for individual scoring honors will be extremely close right down to the finish. At present, Joseph Wallace of Colby, who finished sixth in total scoring last year, is out front with ten goals and eight assists for a total of eighteen points. Karl Adams, New Hampshire’s brilliant scoring threat, is close behind with twelve goals and five assists for a total of seventeen points. Captain Bud Johnson of Colby is in third place with sixteen points, while Lou Boudreau of Boston College is fourth with fifteen points."

Weidul, LaLiberty, and Collins are also well up on the scoring list.

Since Christmas, Colby has defeated Bowdoin twice, 8 to 2 and 6 to 0. New Hampshire fell 8 to 2. I have heard several fans comment that the game with Boston College was the best hockey game they had ever witnessed. Certainly it was the most exciting. The play was very even throughout as our first line played even with theirs. Their second line was able to gain a 3 to 0 advantage in the first two periods. Then the lightning struck. Wallace passed to Johnson for two scores within a minute and another was scored a couple of minutes later. Each team was able to score again and the regulation game ended at 4 all. Play continued very close for eight minutes of the overtime when a beautiful play brought B. C. the winning goal. The rival goalies made many amazing stops to keep the scores down.

In bringing the basketball teams of Boston University, Northeastern and Tufts to Waterville, Colby is providing local fans with three outstanding attractions. The results of these games will confirm or deny our right to our present rating of fourth among all New England hoop teams.

Although Bates and Bowdoin do not appear to be very dangerous, we will have one very important game with Maine in Orono. A win there would give us our second straight title but a loss would give us only a tie.

I seem to remember that Bowdoin once defeated Colby in two out of three hockey games and so won the state title in that sport. Our two straight wins over the Polar Bears this year gives Coach Bill Millett his umpteenth championship in a row.

The shortening of the second semester which is probably reported elsewhere in the ALUMNUS has called for a reduction of athletic schedules. Track will end with the state meet. Baseball will have a two game, home and home schedule with each of the other State colleges. We hope to retain a scheduled two game trip to Boston. Golf and tennis will be confined to dual matches with Maine colleges and a possible tournament for individual honors.

The faculty having voted for physical education for all men students, the department of Health and Physical Education is busy drafting a new program of activities to meet the needs of the students. There will be an added strain on our staff and our limited facilities, but we hope to carry on with increased service to Colby men.

**NEW BOOKS BY COLBY AUTHORS**

**WHERE NO FEAR WAS.** By Bertha Louise Soule. Portland: Southworth-Anthoenis Press, 1941.

The December issue of the COLBY MERCURY, bringing to light "Three Newly Found Articles by Edwin Arlington Robinson" gives expression to the poet’s resentment against the “poetry” of the present day. This feeling is intense in these lines — “To ask why the modern poet so often prints rubbish is legitimate enough. There ought, really, to be some discoverable reason for the publication of so much ineffable fatuity.”

In our professedly “literary” magazines one is revolted periodically by verseless verse, that exasperates and defeats efforts to interpret.

At this moment appears a refreshing antidote. Almost simultaneously with the MERCURY, I welcomed, inscribed by the author, our own Bertha Louise Soule, Colby ’85, a book of verse that is poetry in its essence. The title, “Where No Fear Was,” gives the key to the confident optimism of Miss Soule’s poetry which, indeed, with its delicacy, grace, reverence and hope, redeems “modern poetry” in terms of the refinements of the art of letters.

Upon first opening the little collection, I was so captivated that I fulfilled the professional reviewer’s stock assertion of reading it “from cover to cover at one sitting.” It was so refreshing to the spirit; and its “Dear Memory” tributes to Alma
Mater in "The Old Campus," "Sam," "The Campus Willows," touched a responsive chord in my soul with un-Mater in "The Old Campus," "Sam," "You," Miss Soule ends with these lines:—
Then take this book, whate'er it be, And help it, Muse, speak well of me. The Muse hath spoken well.
The little volume is produced in precise keeping with the refinement of its contents—typography and design sensitive to the art of the poetry embodied.
—Edward F. Stevens, '89.


Among the younger alumni, Bernard H. Porter, '32, is achieving wide recognition as creator, author and illustrator of several works which are unique in conception and illustration and are of distinct scientific, as well as artistic merit. The L. A. Press of Washington, D. C., publishers of the quarterlies, "Whip" and "Latin American," have just announced the publication of a small volume, "Water-Fight," written by Porter. This brief but poignant study is an experimental type of creative technical writing which attracts considerable attention when first published in magazine form.

Prefacing the volume, which is designed and decorated by the author, Louis Parra, editor, writes regarding it: "The L. A. Press, following publication as a science feature in its quarterly, 'The Whip,' is pleased to reproduce 'Water-Fight' by Bern Porter, Physicist and contributor to numerous scientific periodicals in this country and abroad. Giving to his material a vitality and color uncommon to technical descriptions, this writer depicts the simple act of water wetting cloth as a desperate and exciting struggle between strongly opposing forces."
The A1 Press of Newark, New Jersey, has also released in reprint form a study in surrealism by Porter and which appeared this summer in the "Latin American". This booklet, entitled "Doldrums," is wholly reproduced by the photo-offset process from the hand lettered text and illustrated plates designed by the author and treats of the human mind in a state of inactivity and depression. Mr. Parra commented in his journal at the time of "Doldrums" first appearance: "The surrealism employed by Mr. Porter to effect the illusion of the various nerve centers and fibers at work is actually a feat of literature, as well as a new and most original contribution to science—a field often overlooked by readers because of its complexity and which Mr. Porter reveals to us in a manner that is fresh, original, and easily assimilated by the average mentality."

With The Local Clubs

THE BOSTON COLBY CLUB

The December meeting of the Boston Colby Club was held at the Colonial Restaurant, 43 Charles Street, Boston, on December 26. Twenty-seven Colby men and five guests sat down to dinner. One man came in for the after-dinner program. The club was delighted to have as our guest, President-Elect Julius Seelye Bixler. He was introduced by Dr. Cecil Clark. Dr. Bixler gave a witty and charming talk. He developed as his main theme the probability that the colleges which are going to survive are those with imagination, those which are alert to our changing times and adapt themselves to the period immediately after the present world war. When Dr. Bixler left to take a late train to Middlebury, Vermont, we all felt as though we had known him for a long time.

Dr. Clark urged that the members of the club follow up and render assistance, wherever possible, to those men who had received scholarship aid from the club. It was unanimously voted to allow any father of a Colby man to join the club.

Arthur Robinson introduced Dr. Henry Riggs as the speaker of the evening. Dr. Riggs spoke on the topic, "Syria, the Crossroads of the World." In a scholarly and absorbing manner he showed how from the earliest times down to the last world war Syria indeed had been the crossroads of the world. He predicted that it would be so in this war. His talk was highlighted by many personal incidents which only served to emphasize his topic. He very kindly answered innumerable questions and further developed some points in relation to Syria's future.

All present expressed the sentiment that the meeting was one of the best ever held.

January Meeting

The January meeting was held at the Colonial Restaurant, on the 16th of the month. In spite of the extremely cold and windy night thirty Colby men, three from Tufts, one each from Amherst, Massachusetts State, and Dartmouth, sat down to a fine dinner.

After dinner it was voted to dispense with the reading of the secretary's reports of the last two meetings. The treasurer, Burton E. Smith, '19, rendered a brief report showing that the treasury was in satisfactory condition. Raymond
President Workman introduced Thomas Crossman, '15, President of the Boston Colby Alumni Association, who spoke briefly about the plans for the annual meeting to be held March 20, the place to be announced later. Dr. Cecil Clark, '05, emphasized the point that it would mark President Johnson's last appearance before the group as president of Colby and the first appearance of President-Elect Julius Seeley Bixler. He urged all the members of the Club to help make the affair one big rousing meeting.

After a few introductory remarks Dr. Clark presented Bill Cunningham, our guest of honor, with a set of Colby glasses, with the remark that they were really for Mrs. Cunningham, but that Bill could use them on occasion if Mrs. Cunningham would stand for it. He then presented him with a gavel, as a substitute, he said, for a left handed golf club. The head of the gavel was made out of black cherry from the new campus on Mayflower Hill and the handle of elm from the old campus.

Dr. Clark read a fine letter of appreciation to Bill Cunningham from President Johnson. He then gave the meeting over to Bill and told him he could go as far as he liked and with no formality.

Cunningham's talk was entirely impromptu and as Clifton Faderman says "entirely unrehearsed." He began by telling in some detail and with much humor how he came to write the article about Colby which appeared in one of last May's Boston Sunday Heralds. He stated emphatically that he believed every word of that article and the more he knew about Colby the more the college grew on him. To quote him: "You have got something there!"

With humor and keen insight he developed at some length the position of the endowed colleges as against that of the land-grant institutions in the immediate years ahead. He stated frankly that the endowed colleges would be up against the keenest of competition from the state and land-grant colleges, not only for students but also for equipment and outstanding educators. He felt that only those endowed institutions which had stability, vision and the ability to meet the demands of the changing times and the period after this world war would survive.

Mr. Cunningham very kindly fell in with our usual practice of questioning the speaker. He feels that all men now in college should stay there and get as much education as they can before they are called into the service. By so doing, they would be in a better position to render efficient service and much more likely to win officers' commissions.

To the question as to what was the value of a wide geographical representation in a college, he said that he thought it much more to the advantage of the individual to go to a college in the locality where he expected to live and do his life's work, so that he would be better able to take advantage of his collegiate contacts and friendships in establishing himself in business. He said that he thought these things were of more importance than any advantage to be gained from wider geographical contacts.

His talk was interspersed with intimate, and often humorous, observations on various sports, highlighted with pithy comments about some of the players and coaches.

Without question it was one of the finest meetings held thus far. Those men who do not attend our regular meetings do not realize what they are missing.

For those interested remember the next meeting will be held at the same place, 7:00 P. M., on February 20. It's the third Friday in the month. All Colby men are welcome. Just notify our secretary that you are coming.

Carl R. Bryant, '04
Secretary.

NAUGATUCK VALLEY ALUMNI MEETING

During the Christmas holidays, Dr. and Mrs. John H. Foster opened their home in Middlebury, Conn., to a gathering of Colby students, their parents, and alumni of the Naugatuck Valley section. A group of 31 heard five local undergraduates draw a word picture of student activities on the campus and Professor Herbert L. Newman, head of the Religion Department, give a comprehensive view of the development of life at Colby from his student days to the present and the outlook for the future.

Mr. Foster presided at the meeting and concluded with the showing of movies of the recent Outing Club trips to Mt. Katahdin and Mt. Kineo, and the 1941 commencement exercises. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Foster (Helen Thomas, '14) and Mrs. T. E. Alexander while Miss Leonora A. Knight, '17, poured. Others present included: Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Sterner, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blanchard, Miss Doris Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pierce, Mrs. Jennie Reed Dixon, '12, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Riefe, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Armstrong, Miss Shirley Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Eisenwinter (Grace Bicknell, '02), Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Putnam, Mrs. Chester Baxter, Elmer L. Baxter, '41, John Parker, '28, and Mr. A. M. Thomas, '80.

HARTFORD GROUP ENTERTAINS HIGH SCHOOL BOYS

A group of 16 high school seniors from Hartford and other Connecticut cities were guests of the Hartford Colby Alumni Association on January 20 for a dinner meeting at Hotel Bond. Charles F. T. Seavers, '01, presided in his usual gracious manner and the 25 alumni present acted in the capacity of hosts.

Dean Ernest C. Marriner spoke on the college, with special reference to its wartime program. Coach Nelson W. Nitchman developed the theme of the war's demand for new developments in physical education. Motion pictures of college activities and highlights from the recent football season, were shown by Coach Nitchman.

The young men came from the following schools: Hartford Public High, Hartford Bulkeley High, East Hartford High, West Hartford High, Middletown High, New Britain High, and Stamford High.

SOUTHERN N. E. COLBY CLUB

With guests from five secondary schools present, an enthusiastic Colby meeting was held on January 21 in the Narragansett Hotel, Provi-
THESE GIRLS REIGNED OVER COLBY'S ANNUAL WINTER CARNIVAL

With no snow until the last day, the annual Colby Carnival sponsored by the Outing Club was forced to feature skating events. The Queen this year was Kathleen Monaghan, '43, of Gardiner, Me., shown in the middle. Her attendants were, left to right, Barbara Blaisdell, '45, Hartford; June Totman, '42, Fairfield; Dorothy Holtman, '44, Washington, D. C.; and Mary Reynolds, '43, Waterville.

dence. Excellent talks were given by Dean Ernest C. Marriner and Coach Nelson W. Nitchman. Movies showing Colby's championship team in action were shown with an interesting running analysis by the Coach. Wayne W. McNally, '21, was in charge.

Other alumni present included: Dr. Henry B. Moore, '10; George L. Beach, '13; Elmer H. Hussey, '13; Thaddeus F. Tilton, '20; Milford I. Umphrey, '21; Franklin Matzek, '24; Douglas Johnston, '27; Drisko Allen, '29; Anthony C. Stone, '36; George N. Burt, '37; and George L. Beach, Jr., '41.

NORTHERN AROOSTOOK GROUP MEET AT PREQUISIE ISLE

A FINE meeting of the Northern Aroostook Alumni Association was held on January 29 at the North-
courses due to the present national emergency and explained how Colby is adjusting itself to meet the changed conditions. Coach Nitchman stressed the importance of a strong physical education program to prepare students for possible military service.

The meeting was presided over by Bernard E. Esters, ’21, who introduced the speakers.

Colby Men With The Colors

SCHOOL—ARMY STYLE

I am now in what is called Air Crew School. Here we learn the rudiments of a crew man's job in a multipurpose plane. Our total course consists of 52 courses in eight weeks. They really pump the stuff at us. We have Morse Code, Bombardment, Pursuit, Math, Maps, Naval tactics, Flags, Identification of Aircraft, and numerous others. We are given a true-false quiz every day in each class. For every one we miss, double is taken off. They say it is to cut down guessing. However, if we leave one out, double is still taken off, so can't see where guessing is reduced. Nothing is lost. Our instructors include Army, Navy, and Civilian personnel.

We also have an hour of athletics every day which is a good thing. They have a very good bunch of instructors, and they really put us through the paces. We have supervised games about twice a week, which are enjoyed by all.

Our day begins at 6:00, when we fall out for roll call. At 6:30, we go to breakfast, consisting of pancakes, fruit, toast, cereal, bacon and eggs, and coffee. After breakfast, we have until 7:45 to shave, clean our rooms, and make our bed. From 7:45, when classes start. We have two in the afternoon. Drill follows classes, and then athletics. Supper at 5:30, and then a little time before we have to start studying. We can go to bed at 9:30, and have to be in bed at 10:00. The day goes pretty fast.

A. C. JOHN D. POWERS, ’40.
U. S. Army Air Corps,
Maxwell Field, Alabama.

SPECIALIZED TRAINING

The Company I originally was assigned to is a machine-gun or heavy weapons company. I was in this company until last Saturday at which time I was transferred to my present one — Military Combat Intelligence.

At the machine gun company, I was taught to shoot the Springfield 03, the M1, and the Browning automatic rifles all of the 30 caliber size. Also, I was taught to shoot the 45 calibre pistol, but slight emphasis was placed on these weapons and we received a little instruction before actually firing them. Most of the emphasis was placed on the machine gun as you readily can realize, because it was a heavy weapons outfit. We spent many weeks in the study of this particular weapon and 88% of my company qualified (qualification is 140 out of a possible score of 200). I qualified with a score of 168.

Every soldier in my company was sent through a gas chamber filled with tear gas to demonstrate the value of a gas mask. We were sent through with the mask on and then later we had to take off the mask and then quickly slip it back on. The experience was one I'll never forget. It surely proved to me, beyond question, the value of a gas mask. As we stood in the chamber with the mask on, the chamber seemed to be a room with a slight mist hovering over it. Harmless looking until I took off the mask and found myself choking and coughing violently. Tears just streamed from my eyes, I hardly could control the flow from my eyes. In all, a marvelous experience.

After six weeks of my training I served as a Dining Room Orderly which in this mess hall was a supervisor of the waiters. My previous college fraternity experience helped me a great deal and found myself quite at home doing the job. This job lasted until Saturday, and now I'm part of the Intelligence receiving specialized training for about another six to eight weeks.

In my Platoon you may bump into a college instructor, a linguist, and many other degree men. In fact many hold more than one degree.

The work we do in this company comes under various headings such as Observation, Map Reading and Sketching, use of Binoculars; the above all come under Scouting and Patroliing. In other words, after our specialized training those that qualify are considered scouts and it is their duty to go ahead of the front troops to set up Observation Posts in order to obtain information about the enemy. If the scout obtains the necessary information he dispatches a messenger to go back to our own troops to relay the information.

From the above, you can readily realize the title is a good, and nice sounding one, but the job a dirty one. I believe I'm in for a nice perilous and adventurous life in our modern methods of warfare.

Perry D. Cabell, ’38.
Co. A, 4th Platoon,
Camp Croft, S. C.

TO ATTEND SCHOOL

Lt. Col. H. C. Marden, ’21, Camp Blanding, Fla., to the Adjutant General's School, Fort Washington, Md. Col. Marden has been adjutant general for the 43rd Division since the Division was inducted into federal service, and upon completion of the course will return to the 43rd Division.


NOW PLAYING FOR KEEPS

Dear Editor:

Sorry not to have been able to answer your request — but you see it just caught up to me today! But for your own interest I'll answer your questions.

At the time the news was flashed, I was enjoying a Sunday away from Key West by visiting Glen Lawrence (Colby ’32) and family — and at the exact time of the news you could have found me planting Easter lilies and rose bushes at their new home on Sunshine Road at Coconut Grove! Now if Easter lilies and roses and sunshine and coconuts sound out of phase with Waterville, Maine, at this time of year, think how out of phase the same are with the symbols and deeds of war.
The reactions of my fellow officers were typical—there was the usual scuttlebutt, and the general feeling prevailed that one should pack his bags and expect some quick developments—and I'd say most of the lads were quite anxious to get on the move towards setting the rising sun. And when you're feeling that way "historic turning points" don't enter your head.

The flying routine has changed simply from practice to playing for keeps. And the Navy is good at keeping you on the move even in peace time—so when the war busts upon your domestic life, that too is almost routine. But the tempo is faster—just try to stay in one place long enough to get some shirts laundered!

Patrol Squadron 71,
Care of Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.
This roster is as correct as the Alumni Office has been able to make it. Where no military address is available, the home address has been given. It is inevitable that there will be omissions and errors in rank, and addresses, and readers will confer a favor if they will send corrections immediately to the Alumni Office, Box 477, Waterville, Me.

Clayton E. Young, Service Co., 103rd Inf., 43rd Div., Camp Blanding, Fla.

1940
Francis B. Allen, Flight B, 34th School Sqd., Keesler Field, Miss.
Tr. Bn., Camp Grant, Ill.
John K. Chase, USS Hughes, care of Postmaster, New York City.
Ens. Fred M. Ford, U. S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Av. Cdt. Francis D. Johnson, USN, Bucksport, Me.
Harry O. Johnson, 3rd Div., M. P. Hq., Fort Lewis, Wash.
Cdt. Maurice Searle, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.
Edson R. Small, Med. Detachment, Fort Williams, So. Portland, Me.
Edward A. Sprague, Med. Corps, Fort Preble, Portland, Me.

1941
Av. Cdt. Alfred E. Brown, Bldg. 711, Room 237, U. S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Av. Cdt. Stetson C. Beal, Bldg. 711, Room 237, U. S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Lt. Rodney C. Ellis, First Combat Team, Fort Barrancas, Pensacola, Fla.
Ramon F. Fernandez, USM, B 5th Art'y. Group, F.M.F., Parris Island, S. C.
Richard C. Johnson, USA, 204 W. Falconer St., Falconer, N. Y.
Av. Cdt. Richard C. McDonald, USN, Windham, Conn.
Arnold M. Myshrahl, Naval Av. Tr. Station, Squantum, Mass.
Maurice Rimpo, Co. D, 4th Bn., Bks. 3, Fort Monmouth, N. J.
1942


Cdt. Arthur G. Beach, Pilot Training Center, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.

Jay J. Conlon, Naval Air Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.


John C. Kitchen, L.A.C., 1 A. O. S., RCAF, Malton, Ont.


Clarence R. Reid, 1st Platoon, Co. D, 56th Inf. Tr. Bn., Camp Croft, S. C.


Ens. Samuel B. Warren, USS Camden, Brooklyn, N. Y.


1943


Andrew V. Bedo, 1222 Reception Ctr., Co. B, Bks. 4, Camp Upton, N. Y.

George W. Burnett, Btry. C, 12th Bn., 3rd Regt., FARC, Fort Bragg, N. C.


Laurence M. Edwards, 52nd Pursuit Sqd. A.C. (F), Albroom Field, C. Z.

Lt. Harrison A. Gorman, USA (59th Pursuit Sqd., active duty), 17 Gay St., Nantucket, Mass.

John G. Hutcheson, Photo Lab., U. S. Naval Air Station, Anacostia, D. C.


1944


John A. Roukema, Co. F, 36th Engineers, Plattsburg, N. Y.


PROMOTIONS

To Lieutenant, Junior Grade, Whitney Wright, ’37, VP 71, care of Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

To Ensign, Horace F. Burr, ’40. Ensign Burr will attend school in Norfolk, Va., for several weeks before being assigned to active duty.

To Ensign, William L. Guptill, ’41. Ensign Guptill has completed his training course at Jacksonville and expects to be assigned to active duty in the near future.

To Ensign, H. Robert Wit, ’42. Having completed his training course at Jacksonville, Ensign Wit will shortly be assigned to active duty.

1880

James E. Trask of St. Paul, Minn., as attorney for the receiver of a Minnesota mining company, appointed in a sequestration action in Minnesota, has completed the litigation in the action brought by the receiver in the U. S. District Court of the District of Columbia, against the Secretary of the Interior under the Act of Congress known as the War Minerals Act, to recover the losses suffered by the company in producing and preparing to produce manganese ore at the request of the authorized agents of the U. S. Government for its wartime use. As Mr. Trask was the receiver’s only attorney in the action, it became necessary for him, in conducting the litigation, to make frequent trips to Washington. The action resulted in the recovery by the receiver of an award of $82,744.96 for the company’s losses. Mr. Trask says that his work continues to be interesting and invigorating and that he has no intention of retiring.

1889

Fred V. Matthews of Laramie, Wyoming, who retired from the practice of law ten years ago upon advice of his physician, celebrated his 50th wedding anniversary in June, 1940. In a recent letter to THE ALUMNUS, he says: "Dr. Marshall E. Jones, professor in sociology at the University of Wyoming, is a close friend of Dr. Bixler, in college, etc. He learned that I was 'Colby' of the old vintage and invited me to talk a disk in his recorder, to go along with his as Christmas greeting to Dr. Bixler. I did, and received a wire in acknowledgment Christmas day."

The annual exhibition of paintings by Charles Hovey Pepper will be held in the "Fifteen Gallery," 37 West 57th St., New York City, from February 9 to 21. The collection this year is entitled "North Country" and will comprise some of his work in Maine and Canada. The galleries are open to the public.

1912

Alexander A. LaFleur, Portland attorney, was recently appointed Judge Advocate General of the Maine State Guard. On December 12, 1941, he was appointed Assistant Attorney General of the State of Maine. To accept this appointment he had to resign as a representative from the City of Portland to the 90th Legislature.
1929

Dr. and Mrs. Fred H. Rogers (Ruth Bartlett) have changed their address to 47 Hillside Terrace, still in Belmont, Mass.

Ethel Henderson was married last spring to Lawrence Ferguson. They are now living at 5 Deering Street in Portland, Maine. In addition to having all the old gang come to visit them, Ethel sees Ted Fifield Campbell and Isa Putnam Johnson occasionally.

J. Drisko Allen has this fall been appointed head of the Lower School in the Moses Brown School in Providence, Rhode Island. "Dick" has been at Moses Brown since his graduation from Colby. He continues with one of his Math classes in addition to his administrative work.

Bun and Jeff MacLean are now in St. Louis, Mo. Their address is 446 California Avenue, Webster Grove, Missouri. We're going to have a class letter coming along soon to keep you from being lonesome way out there, Bun.

1933

H. John Murchie recently accepted a call to the pastorate of the Market Street Baptist Church in Amesbury, Mass. Mr. Murchie has been a prominent Baptist minister in Maine for several years. After his ordination in 1935, he became pastor of the Mars Hill Baptist Church and in 1938 accepted a call to the pastorate of the Columbia Street Baptist Church in Bangor, where he served until forced to give up the pastorate because of ill health over a year ago. Mr. Murchie is married and has a daughter.

1934

Norman A. Taylor, head of the mathematics department at Pinkerton Academy, Derry, N. H., has received his diploma for his Master of Arts degree from Columbia University.

1935

The Alumnae Office has again received news of Kathryn Herrick, now Mrs. Howard James McCrodden since July 20, 1941. Since Kay's thrilling flight from occupied France which our readers are familiar with through the March, 1941, issue of the ALUMNUS, she has been a teacher of English in the American School in Istanbul, Turkey. The date of her arrival in Turkey she states as being December 7, 1940.

We again pick up Kay's exciting adventures about the first of July, 1941, when Kay, her husband-to-be and John Savage, a California Professor of Chemistry at the Men's College in Istanbul, left for Persia by way of the Black Sea by boat and across Eastern Turkey and Persia by a hired private car. Kathryn and Howard McCrodden were married in Teheran, Persia by Rev. William Miller of Teheran, on July 20th. In a few days they went to the Caspian Sea for a little cooling off after the great heat of Teheran. From there they continued to Ink, Palestine, Syria and finally to Istanbul — just in time, it now seems. This very interesting and original honeymoon lasted seven weeks, and covered about 4,000 miles. Kay writes:

"It was a very thorough trip of the Near East including the cities of Teheran, Isphahan, Bagdad, Jerusalem, and Beirut, as well as thousands of miles of just plain deserts and nothingness. Our stop in Jerusalem was of a four day duration. Strangely enough Jerusalem is a very modern city where we enjoyed American movies, ice cream sodas, Maxwell House Coffee, and laid in supplies of Kleenex, toothpaste, soap, and even American and English clothes. It was cool and heavenly after hot Persia and Irak, and very full of British and American and English clothes. It was cool and heavenly after hot Persia and Irak, and very full of British troops. as is Beirut, which was our next stop. Here we stayed for ten days: rest and relaxation; swimming, reading, visiting friends and just living. Everywhere we went we were royally entertained for throughout the Near East are Americans connected with the various American Schools and Colleges who were anxious to do things for us. After ten very pleasant days in Syria we left for Turkey reaching Istanbul, August 26, after two days and nights on the train. It is a unique experience getting married in Persia and having a weird "newmoon through the hot Near East."

Kay and her husband are living in an apartment on the third floor of a private house on the campus of the Men's College where he is professor of Civil Engineering. She writes:

"There is a nice cozy living room in our small apartment, a study and office for Mac, a grand sleeping porch, and beside it a good-sized dressing-room which we'll use for a bedroom when it gets cold. Then there is a nice bathroom with all the works. We have steam heat and a wonderful view of the Bosphorus from our front window. Our neighbors below are professors here in the Men's College and awfully nice to us."

Since the Men's College is situated two miles from the Women's College where Kay teaches she has to get up bright and early every morning to walk two hills and catch a train to get from one college to the other by 8:30, then back again at 4:30 to the Men's College. Kay and her husband get their meals in the college dining rooms, which relieves Kay of cooking responsibilities for the present.

As far as the war is concerned it was scarcely affecting Kay at all when her letter was written on August 30, 1941. She says, "War torn Europe is a thrilling place to be and quite harmless at the present. Nothing possibly can happen to us in Turkey and life is very normal with no shortages at all."

All Colby friends wish Kay and Mac much happiness — God's Speed to them both. Her address is: Mrs. Howard J. McCrodden, Robert College, Bebek, Istanbul, Turkey.

1936

Lucile Jones is now teaching in the Belleville High School, Belleville, New Jersey. Lois Lund is teaching in Old Town, Rowena Mosher Brann has moved from Waterville. Her address now is 5 Cumberland Street, Bruns­wick. Kitty Rollins Brown and her husband have built a house in Shau­mut, Maine, where they are now liv­ing with son, Timothy. Adeline Bour­get is proud possessor of her M.A. from McGill. Evelyn Wyman Caverly has found much of her time occupied as telephone operator at the Sanitarium in Fairfield. Helen and Lefty Cole spent the summer attending the University of New Hampshire Summer School. Helen Curtis has been taking a business course at North­eastern in Portland.

Ruth and Bud Frost left cooler Maine for sweltering New York to attend Columbia Summer School and to take a quick tour of the Western States before school opened in the Fall. Teresa Henderson is teaching in Exeter, N. H.

1937

Ruth Yeaton (Mrs. Jack E.) Mac­Kee is now living in New Orleans, La. She was married in Los Angeles,
California, on December 31 and had as her attendant Betty Wilkinson Ryan. Her husband is employed by the government as a director of sanitary engineering. Mr. McKee received his doctor's degree from Harvard in June 1941.

Betty Wilkinson Ryan is living in Palo Alto, California, where her husband is working for a research fellowship at Stanford University. Betty claims to be able to carry on some research in her own field of science, in addition to her cares of domesticity.

Phyllis Jones Oechslie is also working and keeping house in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Marjorie Gould is teaching English and psychology at Lasell Junior College.

1938
Billie Falt Favour is going suburban now. She and her husband moved four miles outside of Bar Harbor to a white Cape Cod cottage on a hill overlooking a beautiful blue sweep of Frenchman's Bay. Ernestine Malkus Brennan has a change of address. R. D. 3 Pinewood Ave., Troy, N. Y. She is working as a comptometer operator now. Helen Lewis Hooper and Ed Hooper are back in the East once more. Their new address is 10 Vesper Street, Worcester, Mass., where Ed is superintendent of Muir's Laundry, Inc.

Peg Higgins is teaching this year in Skowhegan High School. Gladys Rodriguez finished her course at the New York Hospital on November 11th and is now working in the Metabolic Research Unit of the Hospital. Jo Bodurtha has been a student at Gray's Portland Business College since July. Her address is now 2 Atlantic Street, Portland. Mildred Thibodeau Madore has moved to Fort Kent for the winter where her husband, John, is inspecting spuds. Peggy Pillsbury is now coaching dramatics at Pennell Institute in Gray.

Irene Rockwood was nurse in a work camp last summer, which the American Friends Service Committee held in an evicted sharecropper community of seventy-two colored families. They built a small clinic, a house, reconditioned the school house which was also Church, Union Hall, Recreation Center, etc. At the same time they were studying the situation to report to their guardian angels, the St. Louis Committee for Rehabilitation of Sharecroppers. The Farm Security Administration is planning to move them onto small good farms next spring. She remained on for two and one-half months after Work Camp (mostly college students) closed to equip the clinic. She is now working for the American Friends Service Committee as a nurse in the Civilian Public Service Section of the National Board of Conscientious Objectors.

Edith Barron went on a trip West last summer with a group of four other teachers, and was gone for about six weeks. They traveled over 11,000 miles and passed through twenty-eight states and three provinces of Canada, visiting all the important places on the way. Marjorie Rolls just resigned her position as Cataloger for the Providence Public Library and has accepted a position as Assistant Librarian at the Shute Memorial Library in Everett, Mass.

Julie Haskell McNamara and John have moved from Gamboa and now their address is Box 108, Balboa Heights, Canal Zone.

Royal Luther is now employed by the Standard Oil Company of Lindon, New Jersey.

1940
Isabel Abbott is now working at the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary in Portland. Marjorie Chase is in training at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City.

1941
Last June, some of us boastingly said:
"When '41 is gone you'll find it hard to replace Another class with our speed and pace."
Others cynically replied:
"What makes you think, as we suppose you do, We'd ever want another class like you?"
Yet, on retrospecting as is the custom at the commencement of a new year, we can almost smugly reply "See!" to the cynics. From the reports that have been coming in from individuals of our class, we all seem to be finding some little niche to fill.

From the ALUMNUS "Now in Service," it can be seen that our men are standing by to uphold the Bill of Rights. Many have become educators, such an important job in this time of our history! Others hold positions in the business or industrial world vital to the economics and defense of our country. Wherever or whatever our classmates are, it is almost certain that they are concentrating on a united effort for defense, speed, pace, and victory!

Along with the retrospecting, sentimentalizing, and sermonizing that come with the advent of a new year, is the process of cleaning out the desk, in this case, the cleaning up of a few bits of information about forty-ones.

Charles Huff is employed by the Southwestern Division of the United States Engineers' Office as an Assistant Engineer Aide. In a card from Mrs. Charles Huff (Alice Weston) she states that "Charles is working as a geologist inspecting core borings and making pressure tests on the rock as preliminary investigation for the building of Fablerock Dam."

Some other members of the class that have been rounded up are: Walter Sherys, who is an inspector for Porter Forge & Furnace Company in Everett, Mass.; Charles Barnsfather, who is employed in the Third National Bank of Springfield, Mass.; Myron Mantell, who is a shoe salesman in Stamford, Conn.; Melvin Baum, who is a sheet metal worker for the Bethlehem Steel Corporation at Fall River, Mass.; Craig Blanchard, who is with William D. Libby, Realtor, in Portland; and Rowena Buzzell, who is studying at Clark University in Worcester.

Alta Sherman Gray of Cumberland Center is Queen again! On January 21, she was chosen Maine's 1942 "Apple Annie" and reigned as queen of the Maine Apples on Parade campaign all that week. Alta was chosen queen of the Colby Winter Carnival in 1940. She is now engaged in secretarial work with Liberty Mutual Co. in Portland.

As a fitting conclusion to this month's notes, the Class of '41 extends the sincerest wishes to all for the approaching year and asks you to resolve to BUY UNITED STATES DEFENSE BONDS.

— Ada Vinecour.
Milestones

ENGAGEMENTS

Lillian E. Evans, secretary to President Franklin W. Johnson, Colby College, to George F. Parmenter, professor of chemistry.

Priscilla Tufts, of Malden, to G. Allen Brown, '39, of Revere. Mr. Brown is employed by the American Airlines Incorporated in Boston.

Betty M. Watt, of West Roxbury, Mass., to Harry K. Hollis, '38. Mr. Hollis has been on active duty in the Naval Reserve since May, 1941 and is at present serving on the USS Polaris.

Lydia Whipple, of North Platte, Neb., to Rev. Chester F. Wood, '14, of Skowhegan. Rev. Chester Wood is pastor of the Bethany Baptist Church in Skowhegan. Miss Whipple was ordained this month to the ministry, at the First Baptist Church in Malden, Mass.

Anne Sargeant, of New Bedford, Mass., to Thomas W. Farnsworth, Jr., '42, of Ridgwood, N. J. Mr. Farnsworth is a senior at Colby College, and Miss Sargeant is a student at Smith College.

Ann Parker Jones, '42, of Waterville, to John E. Gilmore, '40, of Springfield, Mass. Miss Jones is a senior at Colby College. Mr. Gilmore is employed as a teacher of history and biology and coach of athletics at Gorham High School.

Virginia Pearl, of Waterville, to Earle Merrill, '43, of Waterville. Mr. Merrill is a student at Colby College. Miss Pearl is employed at the Professional Variety Shops in Waterville.

Caroline Elizabeth Cole, of West Medway, Mass., to Irvin Lucas, of Richmond, Va. Miss Cole is a graduate of Simmons College and did graduate work at Yale Divinity School. She is Instrucstor in Religion at Colby College. Mr. Lucas, who is a graduate of the University of Richmond, is a student at Yale Divinity School.

Marion Jack, of Thomaston, to Maurice A. Rancourt, '39, of Waterville. Mr. Rancourt is now employed by the government in Portsmouth, N. H.

Elsie H. Lewis, '29, of East Lynn, Mass., to Pvt. Allan S. Everest, of New Haven, Vt. Miss Lewis is now Dean of Women at Green Mountain Junior College, Poultney, Vt. Pvt. Everest is a graduate of the University of Vermont, later receiving his M.A. from Columbia. A former instructor at Green Mountain Junior College, he is now stationed at Scott Field, Ill.

Jean Mitchell, of Fairfield, to Ronald H. Wallace, '41, of Boston. Mr. Wallace is now employed by the Remington-Rand Company in Boston.

Helen Ardelle Worthington, of Auburn, Me., to James S. Chase, '39. Miss Worthington is a graduate of Gordon College and is now director of religious education at the First Baptist Church in Exeter, N. H. Mr. Chase is now youth director of the Calvary Baptist Church in Lowell, Mass.

MARRIAGES

Kathryn A. Herrick, '35, to Howard James McLeod, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on July 20, 1941, in Teheran, Persia. Mr. McLeod is a graduate of Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute and received his M.A. from Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1938. Both Mr. and Mrs. McLeod are teaching in the American College in Istanbul, Turkey.

Ruth Yeaton, '37, to Dr. Jack Edward McKeen, on December 31, 1941, in Los Angeles, California. They will make their home at 3325 Coliseum Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Natalie E. Mooers, '42, of Ashland, to Pvt. John W. Daggett, '41, of Waterville, on December 30, 1941, at Ashland. Mrs. Daggett is a member of the Senior Class at Colby and Pvt. Daggett is now stationed at Fort Warren, Wyoming.

Doris Verleigh Jewett, of Waterville, to Nathaniel H. Wheeler, '42, on January 1, 1942, in Waterville. Mr. Wheeler is at present employed by the King-Seeley Corporation, and is attending the automotive engineering school of the University of Michigan. They will make their home at 607 West Madison Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Myrtle Emily Oliver, of Wakefield, to Rev. David S. Eaton, '37, of Mount Vernon, on October 22, 1941. Mr. Eaton is pastor of the United Parish Church, Mt. Vernon.

Margery Wyckoff Smith, '40, of Cambridge and Washington, D. C., to George Henry Cavanagh, Jr., of Brookline, on December 9, 1941. Mr. and Mrs. Cavanagh will make their home in Boston.

Evelyn Thorpe, of Fairfield, to Errol Lynn Taylor, Jr., '43, of West Haven, Conn., January 14, 1942 in Fairfield. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will make their home at 52 Holmes Street, West Haven, Conn. Mr. Taylor is employed by the General Electric Company in Bridgeport, Conn.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Goss (Joyce Perry, '38), a daughter, Kathleen Elizabeth, on January 16, in Elmsford, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne M. Philbrick (Flora Rideout, '29), a second child, a son, Wayne Martin, Jr., born June 1941.

Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong (Muriel Sanborn, '29), a daughter, born June 1941.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Eshenfelder (Alma Fones, '33), a daughter, Jane Alma, born January 17, 1942.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Thompson (Elizabeth McLeod, '38), a son, Stanley Thompson, Jr., on January 2, 1942.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Doswell (Janet Hollis, '39), a third child, a girl, Stephanie, in December 1941.

Necrology

WILLIAM P. BECK

William P. Beck, associate professor of physics at Colby College from 1901 to 1906, died on November 10, 1941, in Pittsburgh, Penna., after a short illness.

Born in Bethel, Ohio, he graduated from Denison University, which later elected him as one of its trustees. He obtained his master of science degree from the University of Maine and in 1905 was elected a fellow at Chicago University.

In 1906 Mr. Beck entered the real estate and insurance business in Pittsburgh. He is survived by his wife, Ethel Higgins Beck, Colby '05, of 8971 Eastwood Rd., Wilkinsburg, Penna.; a daughter; a son; and five grandchildren.
L. CROCKER BRIDGHAM, '86
L. Crocker Bridgham died on September 21, 1941, at the home of his sister, Miss Emma Bridgham, at West Minot, where he had made his home since he was born in 1865, the son of Cyrus and Emily Stetson Bridgham. He was a farmer by occupation and a member of West Minot Grange. Mr. Bridgham is survived by two sisters and several nieces and nephews.

PRESTON N. BURLEIGH, '87
Preston Newell Burleigh, 75, civil engineer and former postmaster in Houlton for 12 years, died suddenly of a heart attack on Friday, Jan. 23, while surveying a farm in Bridgewater. He had gone to Bridgewater on the morning train from his home in Houlton, and had been in his usual good health until the time of his death.

He was born in Oakfield February 18, 1866, a son of Albert A. and Lucinda G. (Collins) Burleigh. With his parents he moved to Houlton in 1872, where he was graduated from Houlton Academy, now Ricker Classical Institute, in the class of 1883. He was graduated from Colby in 1887, where he was a member of Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, and studied law at Harvard Law School the following year.

In 1888 he and his brother, Everett E. Burleigh, went to Wisconsin, where they worked on the preemption of a government lot and were engaged in surveying and the lumber business for several years.

Returning to Houlton he became associated with the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, of which his father was the first president, when the railroad was building its line north of Houlton to Presque Isle, the Fort Fairfield cutoff, and the Ashland Branch. He had learned engineering from his grandfather and father. The latter was president of the railroad at that time. An uncle, Edwin C. Burleigh, was a Governor of Maine.

He was engaged in the lumbering business with his father and brother, the late Parker P. Burleigh, at Eagle Lake and Howe Brook, from 1900 to 1915, and served as vice president of the Fish River Lumber Co.

Again he returned to Houlton in 1915, where he was employed as field engineer in the Maintenance Department for the B. & A. until December 14, 1922, when he was appointed postmaster at Houlton. He continued as postmaster until Feb. 1, 1935.

Since that time he and his brother, Everett, have been engaged in land surveying. Their last job was the surveying for the construction of the spur track of the Canadian Pacific Railroad to the Houlton Air Base, which was completed in November, 1941.

On January 1, 1895, he married Kate Cook Pearce at Fort Fairfield. The family traveled to Fort Fairfield to attend the wedding on the first passenger train to go north of Houlton. Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh: Albert P., who held the rank of Lieutenant in the United States Navy, and who died in 1925; Ralph W., who served with the rank of Ensign in the U. S. Navy and who now teaches in the Hollywood High School, Los Angeles, California; and Robert B., a Y. M. C. A. Secretary in Los Angeles.

He was a charter member of the Meduxnekeag Club of Houlton; member of the Maine Engineering Association; Phi Delta Theta Fraternity; and a former member of Houlton Lodge, B. P. O. E. He was a staunch supporter of the Republican Party and served one term as a member of the Houlton Board of Selectmen.

He is survived by his wife; by two sons, Ralph W. and Robert B., both of Los Angeles; three grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Parker C. Newbegin, Houlton; and two brothers, Everett E. (Colby 1887) and Harry, both of Houlton. Another brother, Parker P. Burleigh, died in 1937 while serving as Register of Probate for Aroostook County.

Funeral services were held at his late home on Burleigh Street Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 28, at 2 o'clock, the Rev. David Jones of the Houlton Congregational Church officiating. Interment was made in the family lot in Evergreen Cemetery, Houlton.

The foundations of many of the finest buildings in northern Maine were laid according to his surveys and his works are lasting memorials to his long and useful career.

WILLIAM B. JACK, '00
William Blake Jack, a distinguished alumnus of the class of 1900, a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity

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THE COLBY ALUMNUS 23
and a trustee of the college since 1938, died at the Maine General Hospital at the age of sixty-four on January 8, after an illness of only about a month.

No brief obituary can adequately summarize Will Jack's contribution to the advancement of education and to the welfare of his community and his state. He exemplified all that is finest in the Colby tradition, finding the broadest possible field of usefulness with no sacrifice of high ideals.

Naturally, we think of him first as an educator, one more in the long list of Colby men who have made outstanding records in that field. With the exception of a year after his graduation, when he served as secretary to the American Consulate at Budapest, his whole active life was devoted to educational work. In 1901 and 1902 he was principal of the elementary school in Wales, Massachusetts; in 1902 he returned to his native city of Portland to teach history in Portland High School until 1911, when he became principal of that institution, a position which he held for eleven years, resigning in 1922 to accept the position of Superintendent of Schools of the City of Portland which he held until the time of his death.

Never satisfied with the perfunctory discharge of any responsibility, he could not help becoming a vital force in educational circles. In 1917 he was President of the Maine Teachers Association; in 1929, President of the New England Association of School Superintendents, and since 1927, had been a director of the National Educational Association. Since 1934 he had been a director of the Portland Junior College of Business Administration. In 1927, in recognition of his prominence in his chosen field, his alma mater conferred upon him the degree of L.H.D. It was no mere accident that his name first appeared in "Who's Who in America" in 1934.

During a period of several years he, more than any other individual, gave a large part of his time and thought to the planning, construction, and equipment of the Portland High School building, which in large measure must be regarded as a monument to his memory. His standing as an educator is aptly summarized in the following language from an editorial in the Portland Press Herald:

As a student of educational modes and new departures, as an invertebrate seeker after new educational techniques in professional meetings supplemented by conferences far afield and travel ranging the whole Country, he kept his mind open and alert for truth. Few school executives were more responsive to progress in education. His work will live after him, for he was, in a sense, a pioneer in Maine education and an influence that has been widely felt.

His active interests were by no means limited to the field of education. He was a valuable citizen of Portland, not alone through his official positions but because of a genuine interest in all community activities. He was an active member of the Portland Rotary Club and of the Torch Club, having served as president of each of those organizations. He was a director of the Boy Scouts of America, of the Portland Chapter of the American Red Cross, of Opportunity Farm, the Salvation Army, and the Cumberland County Public Health Association, and was senior deacon of the St. Lawrence Congregational Church. Other affiliations were the Round Table, the Fraternity Club, membership on the Board of Corporators of the Maine Savings Bank and the Maine General Hospital.

Mr. Jack had a rare gift of acquiring and holding friends, a sense of humor that never failed him, and made him at all times a public speaker in great demand.

His only near surviving relatives are a sister, Miss Sara I. Jack of Portland, and a brother, Dr. Louis Jack of Newton, Massachusetts.