1944

Colby Alumnus Vol. 33, No. 1: October 1943

Colby College

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

Part of the Higher Education Commons

Recommended Citation

https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus/277

This Other is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives: Colbiana Collection at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Colby Alumnus by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby. For more information, please contact mfkelly@colby.edu.
THREE TO ONE
Colby College, chartered in 1813 as the Maine Literary and Theological Institution, has provided for over a century and a quarter the type of education for which the Christian democratic colleges of New England are noted.

Its scholastic standards are high and its fees moderate. Eight buildings have recently been erected on the new campus on Mayflower Hill. Of these, the three comprising the women’s unit have been completed and are in use.

Today Colby College offers for men a series of courses planned to prepare them for service with the armed forces or for medical or dental school. For women it offers the regular liberal arts course leading to the B.A. degree in four years, or in less time under the accelerated program. For women a combination of liberal and vocational training is also offered in three fields: (a) teaching; (b) business administration and secretarial work; (c) nursing and laboratory technology.

New students may enter in September, February or June. The tuition is $250 for the normal two-semester year. For further information, address:

JULIUS SEELYE BIXLER, Ph.D., President
Waterville, Maine
The Cover

Three to one is the ratio of women to men in the Colby student body of 1943, or, if you want to be exact about it, 246 women and 77 men, making a total of 323 — about half the usual enrollment. The men would have been still further outnumbered if more dormitory space for girls had been available. The lone male is Harold J. Thompson, a June freshman from Malden, Mass., and not yet turned 18. The co-eds are all Waterville girls: Vivian M. Maxwell, '44, Mary G. Goodrich, '47, and Kathleen L. McQuillan, '46.

Fan Mail

Hello Colby,

Today I received the July issue of The Alumnus and it really was a welcome sight — especially seeing my kid sister in the candid cover photo. Colby men and women are certainly well represented in their country's service, and I see that, as usual, there are many Colby men who are outstanding heroes. I have shown the magazine to all my pals and it certainly has given Colby a big build up. Next, I'll be asking for contributions for Mayflower Hill!

Cpl. Howard A. Miller, '40.

North Africa

Dear Editor:

I want you and your excellent contributors to know that I think that The Colby Alumnus is about the finest news organ ever! I read every article with the eagerness of a 2nd lieutenant.


Fort Meyers, Fla.

Dear Editor:

One of the first pieces of mail here was the February issue of The Alumnus. Since then I received the April issue. I assure you there isn't a word in them I haven't read.

Ens. Leon Tobin, '40.

South Pacific
The President’s Page

In the July number of the *Alumnus* I spoke of adapting our college program to the needs of the boys (and girls) who are already beginning to come back from war service. They have lived in conditions that are far from normal. They bring special emotional problems and they deserve to be treated with particular sympathy and understanding. But what shall we do about the boys and girls and older men and women who will return from the war with no desire to enter college? Should we not plan a scheme of adult education for them?

I believe it is not too soon to begin to enlarge the scope of our work so that we may make our resources available for many whom the college would not ordinarily reach. Why should we set up special "adult education centers" when the college has the brains and books and bricks sufficient for the educational needs of a much larger number than are housed on its campus? Will the college itself not gain by putting its facilities at the service of this larger community? Will it not best minister to its own students by keeping actively in touch with other groups outside its own somewhat limited circle?

Colby has never lived to itself alone. It has always been ready to spend its energies for the social good and has responded generously to such appeals from the outside as have been in line with its basic educational purposes. Last year, for example, a successful course in Problems of Democracy was presented for a group of workers. This year we are planning a larger extension program in the hope of appealing to a wider constituency. We cannot expect the commuters who attended in former years, but we do believe that we shall draw a substantial group from Waterville itself. Several members of the faculty will cooperate to give a course in American Civilization. Another course will be offered by our new Department of Fine Arts. Another will combine a study of labor problems with a course in public speaking. Our new School of Nursing will offer a "refresher" course for the nurses of the vicinity.

Whatever we do of this sort will be in line with our plans for "alumni education" of which I have frequently spoken. As is well known to readers of this page, we hope as soon as the war is over to have an "alumni college" or conference on post-war planning, to be held for alumni on Mayflower Hill. We hope also to introduce educational features into the *Alumnus* itself and to provide reading courses and suggestions for continued study so that alumni will not feel that Colby's educational relations with them were severed with the granting of a diploma.

In other words, as we begin to plan for the return of those whose college careers have been interrupted by the war and realize that they have a right to require a type of education particularly adapted to their needs, we realize that we must face a complete overhauling of our educational offerings. Colleges must not think of their work in the future in terms merely of the conventional four-year course for students in residence. We must reach more groups and must provide for them the kind of instruction that will make an immediate appeal. We need to face the future with more imagination than we have shown in the past. I hope the alumni will help us to see through this problem and to see the job itself through.

J. S. Bigler
THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

SHARE — That Colby College is bearing its share in the waging of the war will be apparent to every reader of this issue, for seldom has the contribution which this college is making been so strikingly shown. The Colby Service Flag has been illuminated by 170 new stars since July, and a glance down the personal columns will show that these men and women are faithfully serving their nation in all manner of climes and occupations. That they are worthy can be judged by the long string of recent promotions, headed by a Navy captain and four new lieutenant-colonels. Read about the lad who had two planes shot out from under him in the Sicilian invasion; about the doctor who came through “142 days of hell” on Guadalcanal; about the young veteran fier who wiped out a Jap ship; about the boy who cut his way through a party of Japs, killing nine and living for days behind enemy lines. Colby men, these, and their exploits make one tingle. But there is a somber note, too. A fatal plane crash is recorded, and over Europe two of our fliers failed to return. Thankfully we note that no Colby casualty has been reported from the Tunisian, Sicilian or Italian campaigns. But the end is far from sight. Too many of our classmates, sons, brothers, or husbands are going to be exposed to shattering danger before peace is won. We can only pledge our utmost efforts, as a college, as individuals, to get the job over with quickly and bring them back home to comfort and bring them back home to comfort.

DUMB BELL — For some time you do not realize what the matter is, as you visit the campus this fall. Things are so dead, so quiet. Then, perhaps, you realize — “Why, I haven’t heard the bell!”

Yes, for the first time since Paul Revere cast our bell in 1824, this college is going through a year without its clanging calling students to classes. The ATO house, custodian of the bell rope, is empty and locked, and only a few classes at odd hours are held within sound of the bell anyway, so it just hangs there in the belfry, quiet.

Many are the tales that the old bell could tell — of the attempts to steal its clapper, of the time when it was temporarily exchanged with the Bowdoin bell, of the time when it was boxed and sent collect to two or three colleges, finally being apprehended on a wharf, consigned to Queen Victoria. At least, so run the legends. But all of us have college memories of the clanging after football victories, perhaps of its pealing at one of the fires in the college, and always of its ringing while you hurried to class. There is a time coming when the bell should sound again — to celebrate the news of unconditional surrender and armistice and peace. And thereafter, housed in the tower of the Miller Library on Mayflower Hill, we hope that it will take up its duty of calling young folk to their hours of learning for another century, or two, or three.

PENNANT — Colby wisely announced the decision to suspend intercollegiate athletics for the duration last spring, but that fact did not prevent this college from being represented on the diamond by the hottest aggregation of ballplayers that Maine has seen for a long time. We refer to the team of our Army detachment who concluded a season with 24 games won and no defeats. The story is told on another page.

There is a sort of cosmic justice in Colby’s enjoying this superlative team, for its record couldn’t have been made without Cadet Bill McCahan, and Bill McCahan owes all to Jack Coombs, and Jack Coombs owes all to Colby—which is where we came in. You see, McCahan went to Duke University where Jack Coombs took him under his wing and polished him up from a wonderful natural athlete to a blazing pitcher who went (as did Jack 33 years ago) from college into the Philadelphia Athletics. At least, that is where he was headed when war intervened and fixed it for him to make baseball history for Coombs’ old college team instead of his major league affiliation.

Football is out, because of Army Air Corps policy, but basketball is a possibility and already the soldier students are discovering hoop material in their ranks that may put a team on the floor to rival the undefeated ball club.

MOHAMMET — Well, it has happened. Mohammet has finally gone to the mountain: the lordly Men’s Division is commuting to Mayflower Hill for classes.

It really was the obvious solution, but it took some thinking. The outlook for this fall’s situation showed that the student body would consist of some 222 girls on Mayflower Hill and about 70 boys on the old campus. Somebody would have to be conveyed to and from the Hill and our one bus was the only means of transportation and that was piling up mileage at a disturbing rate. Doubling up of trips was impossible. So, what was the answer? Obviously — to see if most of the classes couldn’t be held on the Hill where three-quarters of the students already were.

It will be remembered that we had been working towards that anyway, with some small classes held in the Women’s Union last winter and all of the summer term recitations. Could it be done on a large scale? It could, and was. Four rooms in the Union were easily converted. Three more large rooms were finished off in the basement. The Game Room in Mary Low Hall was sacrificed to wartime expediency, and the ping-pong room in Louise Coburn Hall. Small seminar groups were scheduled in various nooks and corners. The sorority
rooms on the top floor were made available as faculty conference rooms during daytime hours. The science courses (not affecting so many women, anyway) are still conducted in Chemical, Shannon and Coburn Halls where laboratory installations are available. Also, the studio for the new art department is in the old Latin Room in Chemical.

Such a major revamping of procedure brought on other adjustments in its train. Insofar as all recitative classes could be held in the forenoons and science classes in the afternoons, all was easy, but here we collided with the Army program. The only time that the cadets weren't in the physics laboratory was at 8 A.M. But, to allow a student to take physics and catch the bus to get to the Hill for a nine-o'clock class was to start the class at 7:50. The same with physical training. So, all the readers who used to groan at the idea of eight o'clocks can think of the dark winter mornings under War Time, with the Dawn Patrol shuffling to classes at 7:50 and, incidentally, being tickled to death to have the chance.

A B N O R M A L — While the year begins with enthusiasm and good spirit as usual, one would be an inexorable Pollyanna if he did not point out that the Administration faces serious perplexities in maintaining high student morale in these abnormal times. Practically all campus customs and traditions are upset. Half of the 77 men in college are freshmen of different vintages — February, June or September — and class lines are just too scrambled to bother with. No freshman caps, ties, or rules. Absence of fraternity rushing may eliminate some divisive moments, but we also lose the stimulation of chapter patriotism and discipline. Huddled together in Hedman Hall and the Tau Delt (former Boutilie) house, and surrounded by the empty "Bricks," the fellows travel back and forth to class with amazingly good spirits.

As for the women students, although their habitation would normally be unsurpassed, the necessary overloading of dormitory and dining facilities this year might be expected to be more irksome than apparently is the case. Alphabetical restrictions on bus mileage necessitate a long walk home after evening movies, and the fact that most of the girls' boy friends are in uniform and a long way off, creates a social manpower vacuum which is only partially relieved by the outnumbered men students and the weekend availability of cads.

Say what you will about college football, it does have a healthily polarizing effect on campus morale in the opening weeks of the college year. This year we must do without it. Even regular student assemblies or chapel services are not feasible, due to a variety of reasons, so their cohesive effect in making a student body out of 323 individuals and boys and girls must be given up. Monthly voluntary Sunday morning chapel services on the Hill are good, but by no means a substitute.

That such factors as just described have not, as a matter of fact, seemed to lower student morale can be attributed to two factors. One is the fact that President Bixler and the deans are deeply concerned with this very problem and are attacking it with intelligence in many ingenious and not too obvious ways. The second point that saves the situation is that the students themselves are rising above the difficulties. Those inconveniences which in normal times might have given rise to serious discontent, in wartime are so obviously petty in relation to real hardship that no student of the calibre we have at Colby is going to complain. The joyful four years that the typical alumnus looks back to, are definitely out for the duration, but in place is a college experience somewhat stripped down and rough in spots but carrying its own satisifying sense of accomplishment despite adversity.

C H A M P — Ever since the start of the Colby Alumni Fund, Class Agent Ray Spinney has brought the class of 1921 to the fore with boring regularity. Honors for largest numbers of contributors, largest total of gifts, biggest percentage contributing, and so on, were carried off by '21 year after year. Now and then some other class by superhuman efforts would challenge '21 and set the pace for a few weeks, but as they entered the stretch Spinney would apply the whip and leave the field behind.

But that was before 1943! Now we hail a new champion class — 1891. When the advent of a new president freed Franklin W. Johnson for other affairs, he was enthusiastically appointed Agent of his class. To the man who had put Mayflower Hill on the map, the goal assigned to him was picayune. First he suggested to his classmates that they double their quota of $97. No sooner said than done. Then he made the audacious proposal that the class give a dollar for every man in service, then about 700. When even that seemed in danger of succeeding, he told them that they might as well make it an even thousand. That took some doing, but a few hours before the deadline a gift from the last member of the class arrived and made it exactly One Grand. So, with 100 percent of his class contributing and 1,031 percent of his quota attained, '91's Frank Johnson becomes the champ. But Spinney need not weep. The 40 contributors from the class of 1921 gave him top rating in numbers and he may reflect that if he was de-chrowned, it took a Superman and a thousand dollars to do it.

C O N T R I B U T I O N — Those two good old progenitors of Colby students, Harvey D. Eaton, '87, and Albert F. Drummond, '88, were overheard in the Savings Bank the other day saying with each other as to which had contributed more personnel to the war effort.

Bert Drummond led off with two sons in the Navy, Clark, '21, a Lieutenant, senior grade, and Dick, '28, a Lieutenant, junior grade. Harvey brushed this off with the observation that he had two sons in the last World War, and two more in diapers at the same time, whereas today he has three sons and a son-in-law in the Army: Major Doane Eaton, '16; Sgt. John Colby Eaton, '41; Pvt. Arthur T. Eaton, '45, and Major A. Raymond Rogers, '17. First round, Eaton's.

Eaton rushed out in the next round with two grandsons in service: Albert Raymond Rogers, Jr., '46, USNR, and William Potter, USA. This time Drummond smothered him with an avalanche of five grandsons in uniform: Lt. Prince Drummond Beach, '40, medical reserve; Sgt. George L. Beach, Jr., '41; Pvt. Arrol T. Taylor, Jr., '43, North Africa; T-Sgt. W. Gardner Taylor, '44, South Pacific; and Pfc. Fredrick M. Drummond, '44, Colorado. Eaton defensively offered a grandson-in-law, but the referee hurriedly intervened; as this boy (Beach, '41) had already been tallied once. Drummond's round.

The next exchange was a bit farther fetched. Eaton brought out son Fos-
Congress curtailed it. Drummond pointed to daughter Louise in a defense factory in New Bedford, and her husband, George L. Beach, '13, who puts in a day's work in a war plant after high school teaching hours are over. Eaton retaliated with his son Fletcher, '39, who is building Vought-Sikorsky airplanes and youngest daughter Frances who is welding destroyers together at Bath. Drummond came back with son Pad, '15, local war bond drive chairman, and daughter Katherine who has been a plane spotter since the service began. Round ended with both men puffing slightly. Draw.

As round four started, both came out, saying with gusto: "But when it comes to great-grandchildren, I've got the sweetest little great-granddaughter . . ." Then they stopped, beamed at each other and walked off arm in arm. No argument over that! Their respective great-granddaughters were one and the same cherub: Margo Rogers Beach. (See Milestones.)

The two institutions are not only twins by birth, but have enjoyed a sisterly sharing of experiences throughout their lives. Besides Chaplin, Presidents Sheldon and Pepper are on the roster of pastors of this church. Our proud minister indulged his linguistic genius by teaching languages in the college as a part time activity. Up until the Centennial of 1920 ushered in big commencements, the graduation exercises were always held in the church auditorium. The first Sunday School superintendent was C. A. Thomas, an undergraduate in the class of 1832. College professors have frequently held the post since then, and the present incumbent is our President-Emeritus. Prof. E. A. Hall was Church Clerk for 31 years. The church, as do we, looks with pride at Boardman's achievement, and their list of foreign missionaries nearly coincides with the college's. Many names in the church's 125 year history ring strangely familiar to one who knows the Colby alumni. Those good old Colby families of the Spencers, Stevens, Peppers, Philbricks, and Smiths were once just gangs of kids in the First Baptist Church.

Just as fraternity loyalties spring from one's affection for the local chapter rather than the national organization, it is not too much to say that Colby is a Baptist college not so much because of any direct connection with the denomination as a whole as because of this century and a quarter of interlocking interests and sense of identity with its twin, the First Baptist Church of Waterville.

Rrees — Alumni will be glad to know that while building construction on Mayflower Hill is of course, out of the question for the present, a program of tree planting is under way so that progress can be made in developing the new campus while waiting out the war.

President-Emeritus Johnson is happily giving this work his personal attention and has cruised over the wooded portions of the site, marking saplings for future transplanting along the roads. A pool of specimen evergreen trees has been started for landscaping around the buildings, with 150 choice young trees having been brought over from the Oquossoc nurseries of the Brown Company, by arrangement of Newton L. Nourse, '16. Dr. Johnson also supervised the setting out of a thousand Norway spruce seedlings procured from the University of Maine forest plantation. Some were placed in permanent positions, and others in a temporary nursery.

During this summer, despite difficulties in obtaining labor and equipment, the appearance of the women's buildings was greatly enhanced by the building of new lawns and terraces, as well as a spacious athletic field beside the gymnasium.

Abstruse — Educators (with a big E) talk solemnly about college as "preparation for life," and we agree whole-heartedly with them, even though they may or may not be conscious of just what elements of the college experience have definite carry-over value.

A month or two ago we pointed out how Colby "prepares for life," specifically by training in the art of commuting, using the bus between our two campuses as the laboratory vehicle. Now, we are happy to discover, our college offers another highly practical bit of training under the guise of faculty announcements.

In explaining to service men the procedure for future academic credit for military service, the rule as passed by the faculty concludes with the following lucid gem:

... and the total credit, based only on the courses at passing level, shall be the ratio of the number of courses passed to all courses taken, multiplied by the number of computed weeks, except that the integer of any mixed number thus obtained shall be recorded as total credit.

Just who perpetrated that one, we have never dared inquire, but we are sure that it was not at all designed, as might be assumed, to offer absorbing mental relaxation to some Colby man in a bomber crew on the long cold ride to the target, or to engage the reveries of some homesick-for-Colby lad waiting in his slit trench for the all-clear signal. No, nothing like that. We are convinced that this was just a deliberate step in teaching undergraduates the wholly-desirable and none-too-common ability to comprehend those ingenious acrostics of contemporary literature — the income tax blank. Yes, Colby prepares for modern living.
I wonder whether every college man may not carry through life the memory of some incident of his college years that fixes in his mind the ideal for which his Alma Mater seems to him to stand. I, at least, have such a memory. It recalls an incident in itself so trivial that it may seem utterly commonplace; nevertheless it did something to me.

I had entered one of the best of the smaller New England colleges. It has a proud history, and was justly respected then, as it is now, for its high standard of scholarship and its moral virility. But it lay pocketed by surrounding hills. The railway station was a mile or more away. There was no general meeting place except the post office and "Pop" Smith's book shop. Chapel services were held twice a day, and attendance was obligatory. College rules forbade leaving the confines of the town without permission by some member of the faculty.

The room to which I was assigned was on the ground floor of an old, damp and gloomy brick building, and the tastes of the room-mate who was billeted with me were as different from mine as choke-cherries are from cheese. He was all for mathematics and I cared only for the classics. He was a singer, and I know as little about music as the old Victorian lady who "couldn't tell the difference between God Save the Weasel and Pop Goes the Queen." Most of the students were from New York State or the Middle West, and I am a Yankee. Their shibboleth was alien to my ear. I felt about as much at home as the man who mistook a Poetry Club meeting for a session of the Poultry Club. Then—Pelion upon Ossa—came the "Freshman rain," an annual visitation that begins soon after the opening of the college year, and lasts a week or more. It would make a misanthrope of Momus.

A man with less insight than my father had, or a less kindly heart, would have seen in my discontent nothing more than the loneliness of homesick youth; but experience had taught him that plants do poorly in uncongenial soil, and so he called me homesick youth; but experience had taught him that plants do poorly in uncongenial soil, and so he called me.

Within an hour after I got his message I was on my way.

A second choice now became necessary. It fell upon Colby. I was born in that part of Vassalboro known as "Getchel's Corner"—almost within sound of the college bell. My mother had been a schoolmate of Julian Taylor, the "Old Roman" of honored memory and recent biography. She had friends whom the college had graduated, and a brother who had sacrificed his course to answer Lincoln's call for volunteers. Withal, there was that feeling of kinship and personal interest that families come to have for a college that has been a life-long neighbor.

It was a beautiful, mild afternoon in mid-October when Hoxie's express dumped me and my few belongings on the campus in front of old South College. The trees were brilliant in their autumn dress. From behind the college buildings the noble rows of ancient willows formed gold-lined pathways to the Kennebec. There, midway of the flow, lay the island, now the site of a great pulp mill, but then an unspoiled, tempting wilderness.

On the grass in front of old South College a group of five or six students were idling. As I started to carry the first of my pieces of furniture into the room that I had taken, all the members of the group got up and, without a word, took hold and helped, and so with all the other pieces. I thanked them, and with an off-hand "All right, brother" they went back to their places on the grass. It was many days before I learned that all the members of that group were Seniors!

A few minutes later old Sam Osborne, the colored janitor, once a slave but then "a member ob de faculty, Sah,"—a character beloved and be-deviled by all the students and respected by the whole town—was standing in the doorway of my room. Out from a recitation room and into my hallway came boiling a boisterous group of my classmates-to-be. They stopped to see who the new comer was.

With an all-inclusive wave of one hand toward them and of the other toward me, Sam said, "Mis'er Fresh-men, interduce yeh to Mis'er Fresh-man," and all the boys shook hands with me. From that day on, at Colby, I never had a lonesome or a homesick hour.

What was it that so impressed the homely incident on my mind and has kept the memory of it fresh through all the years since? It was the glimpse that it gave me of a democracy so real, so natural, that it needed no bolstering of caste or circumstance to support its dignity. It was a voice that said "These are in truth your people. This soil is sweet, untainted by any crops of
I GET AN EDUCATION AT COLBY

By Edward F. Stevens, '89

EARLY in 1939, at the approach of the Fiftieth Anniversary of my graduation in 1889, I realized that the time had come for me to do away with the long-secluded album of souvenirs known as the "Memorabil," a scrapbook of all sorts of college-life mementoes which once had a meaning for me—programs, fraternity initiations, class "banquets," invitations to "society" events, a charade-party given by the "Kats Kill Klub," a "surprise party" at a favorite address on Appleton Street, a hay-ride-sleigh-ride, "sociables" at the Baptist Church, or whatever diversion in which I had participated. On the last page, as the ultimate touch, lay a pressed rose from the bouquet of jacquemontias which adorned my descent from the "Oration" platform on Commencement Day. All had become pitiful by-gones, and the one-time treasures of the scrapbook were relentlessly consigned to the scrap-basket unwept.

Among these trivia, the earliest was the Program of the Graduation Exercises of the Coburn Classical Institute, proclaiming my "coming-out" into the ranks of those eligible for entrance into Colby. As a boy of sixteen, at that moment "through school," I found myself questioning as to whether I were "ready for college." Indeed, I debated the project of an extra year of intensive preparation—college loomed so impressive and formidable. It was with that sense of inadequacy that I found myself a freshman in the autumn of 1885, looking to four years of whatever Colby had in store for me that might educate, shape and equip me for life after twenty-one.

A year ago, I was pleased to be one of the alumni to respond to the request of The Alumnus to participate in the series of confessions and tributes—"I am Glad that I Studied Under . . ." It happened, significantly, that the portraits of the entire group of the Colby faculty, to whose guidance I had paid my sincere tribute, was shown on the page facing my letter—the eleven men who had, in turn, left their impress upon the impressionable learner. With the recent deaths of Shailer Mathews and W. S. Bayley, all are gone, yet, every one, continue with me as a college heritage, as personalities even more than as teachers of a particular subject, fulfilling Emerson's interpretation—"It is not instruction, but provocation, that I can receive from another soul."

There were, moreover, others in the college, certain classmates and upperclass men, who taught me, by the "provocation" of unsuspecting virtues and innocuous faults, a very formative education during my course, which has entered into my way of thinking and doing these 54 years, during which the honored "Greek, Latin, and Mathematics" have passed into a recollection of a "mental discipline." There existed a tradition at Colby that the members of the Junior Class should exercise a paternal oversight of the Freshmen to curb their adolescent proclivity; and that the Seniors were tamers of the Sophomores to repress their cane-carrying assertiveness. That this censorship prevailed effectively was too much to expect, but during my first two years I was aware of restraining influences from the men I looked to as older and wiser than I. Particularly in my fraternity, I was observant of the comrades with whom I was in intimate contact as "brothers." They helped to set the pace for me. I was made sensible of the responsibility of a reputation to be safe-guarded, lest I prove unworthy of my pin, a precaution jealously maintained by my betters. Naturally, I was cautious not to discredit my emblem.

When, recently, there arose a clamor for abolishing college fraternities as outlived, as affecting a false "secrecy," and as causing rivalry and discrimination where "democracy" demands
that all students should comprise one "happy family," I wrote to President Johnson, listing a dozen or more members of my own society who, from the intimacy of that fellowship, had given me incentive in thought and behavior, drawing me closer to the college through my regard for them. In fact, I have known instances where loyalty to the fraternity has been the measure of loyalty to the college.

Thus were built up friendships of that nature which belong to men from college days to their old manhood, undiminished, whatever the separations and deviations of their respective careers. During the last two weeks of the Senior year, when the students had been released from class-room requirements to await that commence-

ment which graduation implies, there was an interval for classmates to contemplate the separation near. To mention a particular instance, there were two Seniors of '89 who together strolled, on pleasant June evenings, up and down the board-walk along College Street which was the familiar approach to the Campus. They talked, sang a little, were silent in turn, speculated on the outlook of coming uncertainties, discussed themes as far apart as what would happen to the country when the coal mines should give out, to things of the spirit, not commonly brought into conversation between classmates in college. Those walks and talks cemented the bond between the two which a half century has not weakened, though their paths rarely crossed.

Thus the students of my college years rounded-out the education, the preparation, I sought at Colby, by the subtle force of contact of stronger characters with the less strong. As Professor William Bennett Munro, of Harvard, expressed it: "There is no substitute for earnest, enthusiastic, capable men in the faculty and student body," arrived at by "hand-picking the student body and recruiting the faculty."

I salute the members of the college body of my years at college, of whom few remain. I pay tribute of gratitude to those of the college personnel, in whatever relation, who gave me the measure of education that I derived at Colby. In the words of Lowell, it was a preparation "for the duties of life, rather than for its business."

---

**ADVENTURER IN BIOLOGY**

**SU**ppose you wanted to train a person to run a research laboratory, what type of education is indicated? Bear in mind that this includes not merely a mastery of the technical field involved, but also creative imagination, financial responsibility, business promotion and management, instruction and direction of personnel, and strength of character sufficient to carry the search for truth to its bitter end regardless of conflicting emotional wishes or outside pressure to slant the experiments towards other conclusions. The following story will indicate that the best training for such a job is to take a girl off of an Aroostook farm and give her a liberal arts education with a major at biology at Colby College. As evidence, we give you Grace Robinson Durfee of the class of 1936.

To be director of the Applied Research Laboratory in Dayton, N. J., may not sound exciting, but to her it is a daily adventure, with an occasional extra thrill.

Perhaps her most dramatic case was that of a big drug firm being held for the death of several persons who had used a new drug prepared as a substitute for the usual sulfur compound used in diabetes. To ascertain the facts, the case was referred to Grace. She began a series of tests lasting over several months, observing its effects on the kidney tissue of rats. At the end of the project, she notified the authorities that she was ready to submit the report. At the appointed time she appeared at a meeting of the persons concerned, including the elderly head of the firm, and the chief chemist who was personally responsible for the new drug. She read her report, giving explicit data on the tests and results. The conclusion was inescapable that the drug had destroyed the functioning of the tissue and caused death. Shortly afterwards the chemist, a man with a growing family, killed himself, and the head of the concern was so broken up that he has never since been himself.

Her work has led to many appearances in court as an expert witness and she is an old hand at keeping her head in the face of all the wiles of some of the trickiest cross-examiners in the business. Before a trial she must spend hours with the client's lawyer, coaching him on the scientific aspects of the case and, in turn, being coached on how to perceive and avoid the traps that the opposing lawyer will set.

While she has not as yet done work directly for the Government, many projects have had a close connection with the war effort. For instance, she is about to institute tests of a cream designed to prevent burns from mustard gas. The procedure will be to clear the fur from a patch of skin on a rabbit, treat the area with the cream and then touch it with mustard gas. Since this gas is so dangerous, Grace insists on doing all of the manipulation herself.

Another test on the list coming up has come from an Army camp and concerns a substance that is claimed to prevent or cure syphilis. The virus is so dangerous that most laboratories decline to work with it, but Grace again will conduct this particular job herself, using animals under meticulously controlled conditions.

A few years ago the laboratory developed a line of work full of promise...
for animal breeders. They prepared certain acid and alkaline solutions and a technique of administering them so that the sex of rabbit offspring could be controlled. An unofficial test was made by a friend on a herd of 35 dairy cows, and almost one hundred percent of the calves were female. An amusing incident was the arrival at the laboratory of a woman with a nanny goat in the car beside her and three more on the back seat. She said that she wanted them treated to breed female kids. However, this whole line of research seemed to hold so much dynamite in its sociological implications if carried further to apply to humans, that the laboratory prudently dropped the whole matter.

The scene of all this work is a one-story brick laboratory building neatly hidden in a big grove of oaks on a large grain and stock farm two miles out from Dayton in rural New Jersey. The lab has a floor space of about 80 by 30 feet over a basement full of animal cages.

Here Mrs. Durfee holds sway with a staff consisting of an assistant technician, two girls who do the clerical and some routine technical work, and four loyal youngsters of Boy Scout age who are the subjects of tests. In this plant Grace carries her college nickname of "Bobby" to all of the personnel, with "Miss Bobby" used for formal occasions, such as when company is present.

The business of the laboratory is the biological and chemical testing of drugs, foods, salves, lotions and the like, and its clients are manufacturers, buyers or sellers.

Take hormones, for instance. A manufacturer wishes an independent check on his claim that his product contains the male hormone as advertised. Miss Bobby will feed the substance to her big white capons. If the hormone is actually present, they will begin to grow combs—the more hormones the bigger the comb—and then begin to crow like normal roosters. The presence of the female hormone can be "assayed" by the use of rats.

Of course, vitamins are now being manufactured and sold in all sorts of special preparations, and tests of a certain product may be desired by some client. On her next business trip to New York, she will get a bag-full of samples and in the laboratory rations will be made up, some with and some without these samples. These are fed to selected rats and guinea pigs, with all other conditions carefully standardized. The tests run a matter of weeks, and the results are recorded. Absence of one of the vitamins causes the eyes to grow red; another alters the chemical composition of the bones; one of the B vitamins will turn a black rat's hair gray and its absence will turn the hair back to black again.

She has business connections with firms of chemists, while other jobs are obtained by her independently. She has advantageous consultative relations with Rutgers, Columbia and Fordham. In fact, until suspended by war distractions, she had an arrangement with Fordham whereby selected students spent some time in her lab to get actual laboratory practice.

Bobby, as her classmates will remember, came from Bridgewater and at Colby majored in biology with a chemistry minor, and was student assistant to Prof. Chester. As it happened her friend, Grace Wheeler, '35, also a biologist, obtained a technician's position in this laboratory and, when another position was open, suggested to Bobby that she come and give it a try.

Grace Wheeler has since married and still lives in Dayton, but her family and household cares absorb her full time, although she is a frequent visitor to the laboratory. Bobby meanwhile married a local man and as the business of the laboratory went through several vicissitudes her position was advanced until she found herself not only the director but the controlling owner of the firm. Although modest and unassuming as ever, her added responsibilities have called out capabilities and skills which would amaze those who thought they knew this little dark-haired girl from Aroostook. All of which brings us back to the contention of our opening paragraph that for development of all-around ability to meet the unpredictable needs of a future career, nothing can excel a liberal arts education.

FIRST SUMMER COMMENCEMENT

GRADUATING nine months ahead of time, by virtue of having taken two summer terms of study, 18 members of the class of 1944 received their diplomas on August 22 at Colby's first summer Commencement.

The exercises were held on the lawn at the foot of the Lorimer Chapel with the first terrace serving as speakers' platform. After the procession of the faculty, trustees and seniors marched to the site from the Women's Union, President Julius Seelye Bixler presided over the exercises.

The guest speaker was Hon. Dave H. Morris, former Ambassador to Belgium, who declared that the problem of establishing a permanent peace was "to search out the middle road of humanity and fairness" amid the conflicting pressures of antagonistic nationalistic ideologies represented at the peace table.

"One of the great and urgent practical needs of the time, both in public and in private life is precisely for that quality which Colby College has labored to give you, namely: a clear mind," the veteran diplomat told the outgoing seniors.

In conferring upon Mr. Morris the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, President Bixler cited him as: "Lawyer, ambassador, scholar, recipient of many honors from foreign governments, tireless worker for international understanding, recognized in Europe and in this country for your labors on behalf of the medical profession, active supporter of Phi Beta Kappa in its efforts to raise the standard of scholarship in American academic life—Colby College admits you to its family circle and to an honored place in its community."

Following an informal reception after the exercises, the seniors and families, together with faculty members and invited guests, were served luncheon in the dining rooms of Mary Low and Louise Coburn Halls, after which President Bixler addressed some valuable remarks to the new graduates.

ROBERTS BIOGRAPHY PUBLISHED

COLBY’S PRESIDENT ROBERTS. By Bertha Louise Soule. Published by Colby College, Waterville, 1933. $2.50.

"COLBY'S President Roberts" is the title of a new book just off the press, written by Bertha Louise Soule, class of 1885, author of "Colby's Roman." It is a book that every Colby man and woman who ever knew Arthur Jeremiah Roberts will wish to own, for its more than 150 pages will revive delightful college memories and will recall in striking fashion a character unique in college history.

When President Roberts laid down his official duties in 1927 and, within a few weeks thereafter, died in Morrisstown, N. J., a chapter in the long life of Colby was closed. There had been no chapter just like it before, and there would likely be no chapter just like it again. For, unlike so many men in administrative places, he had stamped his personality upon generations of college men and women, and they had found in him a rare teacher, a wise leader, and a warm friend.

It has remained for the author of this book, herself a staunch champion and lover of all that Colby stands for, to revive the memory of this interesting personality, to make him live again in recounted anecdote and sage comment, to give us opportunity once more to laugh over his whimsical sayings and his erratic behavior, and to find in him certain great and enduring ideals that made his life so eventful and heroic.

Miss Soule has happily avoided the commonplace of the biographical. She tells the story of his life and gives us vivid pictures of the man we knew so well without burdening the reader with annotated matter and excess of dates. Her aim has been—and she has achieved it—to draw a full-length portrait of the "Rob" we knew and loved.

Recounted in the pages are the days of his early boyhood when he dreamed dreams and then went forth to college. She traces the steps in his career thereafter, as student, instructor, professor, administrator, and citizen. The by-paths deal with his method of administering the affairs of the college, his ways of handling youth entrusted to college care, his relations with his faculty, his achievements for the college, his vacation days at the old Peabody home in Gilead, his worrisome days through the first world war, his effort, almost single-handed, to raise funds for the college, his methods of teaching, his chapel talks, his trip abroad and the letters home, the honors that came to him, and the multitude of instances where his great heart disclosed to his friends the real worth of a truly great man. And if one reads with greater avidity the chapters that lead along the by-paths, one may be forgiven, for in them may be found the companionableness of the man as college youth knew him.

Here, then, is the story of the unfolding of a personality, and of the influence of that personality upon the college during the long period of 42 years. The story is also the story of Colby.

A beautiful book in binding and typography, in conception, and in execution. It is from the Southworth-Anthoensen Press, of Portland, makers of the best in books. A foreword has been written, and most appropriately, by Everett Carlton Herrick, class of 1898, now President of Andover-Newton Theological School. Dr. Herrick studied under President Roberts, then the professor of English literature, and since his graduate days the two men were most intimate friends. One sentence is quoted from this foreword: "He was a friend so rugged and honest and unselfish that those of us who knew him thank God for every remembrance of him."

The edition is limited. Its sale will be handled through the Publicity and Alumni offices. The price of the book, including cost of mailing, is $2.50.

—H. C. L., '02.

Assembly — On Saturday, September 11, the first all-college assembly was held in the gymnasium of the Women’s Union. President Julius S. Bixler welcomed the Colby family, and Professor William J. Wilkinson spoke on the topic: "What the Unconditional Surrender of Italy Means."

Chapel — At the first all-college chapel service of this year Rev. G. Everett Lynch, pastor of the First Parish Church in Portland, was the preacher. Pres. Bixler presided and Mrs. Edward J. Colgan was the soloist, accompanied at the piano by Dr. Ermano Comparetti.

Sororities — Barbara Blaisdell, ’44, President of Pan-Hellenic Council, read and explained the rushing rules of the Association to the freshmen and transfers at a Coffee held September 20th in the Grace Coburn Smith Lounge.

The main idea of the Pan-Hellenic rules is that no rushing can go on legally until the Second Semester.

Guide Bureau — The day has come when no more cadets will be marooned on Mayflower Hill. Pan-Hall has seen to this by setting up a guide bureau which is to function every Sunday afternoon in this manner: each sorority and the non-sorority group is to take turns at providing for any cadets who come to the Union and can not seem to find anything to do. They will greet the boys and try to interest them in a ping-pong game, shuffleboard, basketball, or just introduce them to some of the coeds.

Open House — This year instead of one organization conducting all the Saturday evening entertainments for the Air Cadets, a new plan has been adopted by which every organization
will have a chance to make another Saturday evening a success. The first Open House was conducted by S.C.A. and the next one is to be held by W.A.A. Others to take part in this plan are Pan-Hell, the Sororities, and Non-Sorority Group. At these programs the Army as well as the civilian students enjoy games, skits, dancing, and just a general good time.

* * *

Social — On Saturday evening, September 25th, the Tau Delta Phi Fraternity held a dance at its house open to everyone. The music was provided by records and refreshments were served.

* * *

Glee Club — A new feature of the Musical Club this year will be the addition of the Cadet Glee Club of the 21st College Training Detachment. The Women’s Chorus is planning a Sunday Chapel Service on October 17, and the Cadet Glee Club is expected to participate in the November 21st service.

* * *

Lecture — The Art Department sponsored its first public lecture September 12, with Professor Samuel M. Green, the new head of the department, as speaker. He interestingly traced the history of art and supplemented the lecture with photographic slides.

* * *

Colby Weekend — Even though there will be no exciting football game and slim chances of many returning alumni, this year the coeds are planning to carry on the traditional Colby Weekend on October 30th. W.A.A. and Student Government are to be in charge and tentative plans include a hockey game, picnic, and possibly a dance.

* * *

Averill Lecturers — President Bixler has announced the names of prominent scholars who will present the Averill Lectures for the first semester—that is from now until Christmas. They are as follows: Oct. 1, Dr. J. A. Goris, Commissioner of Belgian Information; Oct. 18, Prof. George H. Parker, Harvard Biologist; Oct. 22, Professor Harlan T. Stetson, M.I.T. Physicist; Nov. 8, Prof. George LaPiana, Harvard Historian; Nov. 14, Stanley Chapple, recital based on Die Walküre.

COLLEGE HOST TO HOSPITAL GROUP

Colby was host to the Maine Hospital Association for its annual convention on September 3 and 4. Coming just before the opening of the fall term, it was possible to make all the facilities of Mayflower Hill available to this organization.

The women delegates were given overnight accommodations in the Louise Coburn wing of the new dormitory, while all sessions, including both general meetings and group discussions, were held in the Women’s Union. Complimentary expressions on the beauty and comfort of the buildings were heard on all sides.

The program had a certain Colby tinge, with President Julius Seelye Bixler speaking at the opening session and Prof. Mary E. Curtis, R. N., director of Colby’s new Collegiate School of Nursing, presenting one of the papers. Dr. Frederick T. Hill, ’10, who had been responsible for much of the setting up of the convention, was elected president of the Association for the ensuing year.

Previous to the opening of the conven-
tion, a meeting of the Advisory Committee of Colby’s nursing education program was held in the home of President Bixler. The committee met Miss Curtis and discussed several questions of policy about the courses which were about to begin. While there is a great demand for “short cut” training courses today, the committee were unanimous that the Colby program should stick to its original idea of training for supervisory, administrative and training positions.

The members of the committee present included: Dr. Hill; Dr. Julius Gottlieb, Lewiston, director of Colby’s Department of Medical Technology; Dr. Joseph H. Pratt, Pratt Diagnostic Hospital, Boston; Theodore F. Spear, Rumford, then president of the Maine Hospital Association; Dr. Stephen S. Brown, Portland, director of the Maine General Hospital; Frank Wing, director of the New England Medical Center, Boston; Samuel Stewart, president of the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston; and Pearl R. Fisher, R. N., superintendent of the Thayer Hospital, Waterville.

HOSPITAL LEADERS DISCUSS COLBY NURSING EDUCATION PLAN

Members of Advisory Committee as they met at President’s house. Left to right, front row: Pres. Bixler, Miss Fisher, Miss Curtis, Dr. Gottlieb, Dr. Hill. Back row: Dr. Pratt, Dr. Brown, Mr. Wing, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Spear.
THE ART PROFESSOR NAMED

T HE department of Fine Arts, established through an anonymous gift announced in the May issue, will be headed by Samuel M. Green of Ipswich, Mass., member of the faculties of Harvard and Wellesley, who combines thorough scholarship with a professional reputation as an etcher.

A native of Wisconsin, Mr. Green attended Haverford School and then took a year at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts before matriculating at Harvard, where he concentrated in Fine Arts, and received his degree in 1932. After a period as a professional artist and two years as state director of the WPA art projects in Rhode Island, he took up graduate work at Harvard, and was the Bacon Art Scholar for two years. He received his Master's degree last January and has passed all examinations for the Ph. D. degree which now awaits the acceptance of his thesis on "American Illustration in Books and Magazines in the 19th Century."

Mr. Green has also been instructor in art at Wellesley for three years and an assistant in art at Harvard for two. Also, he has been an instructor in the department of printing and graphic arts of the Harvard College Library.

Mr. Green's creative interests lie in the graphic arts and he has done work in all of the media—lithography, wood cut, wood engraving, copper engraving, etching and dry point—as well as being a competent artist in oils, watercolor, pen and ink, and pencil.

While qualified to teach all of these processes, his professional name is connected with etchings and dry points. Mr. Green's prints have been acquired by the permanent print collections of the Library of Congress, Harvard's Fogg Museum, and private collectors. He has exhibited at the N. Y. World's Fair, the Museum of Modern Art, Worcester Museum of Art and others. In 1941, one of his prints was accorded Honorable Mention in the annual competition of the American Society of Etchers. He also holds membership in the North Shore Art Association and the Providence Water Color Society.

Helen B. Green, his wife, is a Wellesley graduate and took her M.A. in education at Harvard. Until her marriage, she was instructor in psychology at Wellesley. The Greens have two boys, ages five and three.

Mr. Green has spent many summer months on the Maine coast and feels very happy at coming to this state. He likes to depict the Northern New England scene—old barns, apple trees, fences, village scenes. "Besides the natural physical beauty of the Maine scene," he says, "there is another quality which is more appropriately expressed in pictures than in words. It is a feeling of the past living in the present—a temporal as well as a physical remoteness from our urban civilization. This is not a quality of mere quaintness, but something of a nostalgia for the simpler agrarian, seafaring days of our early republic."

Mr. Green's prints have been acquired for the permanent print collections of the American Institute of Art, and was the Bacon Art Scholar for two years. He received his Master's degree last January and has passed all examinations for the Ph. D. degree which now awaits the acceptance of his thesis on "American Illustration in Books and Magazines in the 19th Century."

Mr. Green has also been instructor in art at Wellesley for three years and an assistant in art at Harvard for two. Also, he has been an instructor in the department of printing and graphic arts of the Harvard College Library.

Mr. Green's creative interests lie in the graphic arts and he has done work in all of the media—lithography, wood cut, wood engraving, copper engraving, etching and dry point—as well as being a competent artist in oils, watercolor, pen and ink, and pencil.

While qualified to teach all of these processes, his professional name is connected with etchings and dry points. Mr. Green's prints have been acquired by the permanent print collections of the Library of Congress, Harvard's Fogg Museum, and private collectors. He has exhibited at the N. Y. World's Fair, the Museum of Modern Art, Worcester Museum of Art and others. In 1941, one of his prints was accorded Honorable Mention in the annual competition of the American Society of Etchers. He also holds membership in the North Shore Art Association and the Providence Water Color Society.

Helen B. Green, his wife, is a Wellesley graduate and took her M.A. in education at Harvard. Until her marriage, she was instructor in psychology at Wellesley. The Greens have two boys, ages five and three.

Mr. Green's creative interests lie in the graphic arts and he has done work in all of the media—lithography, wood cut, wood engraving, copper engraving, etching and dry point—as well as being a competent artist in oils, watercolor, pen and ink, and pencil.

While qualified to teach all of these processes, his professional name is connected with etchings and dry points. Mr. Green's prints have been acquired by the permanent print collections of the Library of Congress, Harvard's Fogg Museum, and private collectors. He has exhibited at the N. Y. World's Fair, the Museum of Modern Art, Worcester Museum of Art and others. In 1941, one of his prints was accorded Honorable Mention in the annual competition of the American Society of Etchers. He also holds membership in the North Shore Art Association and the Providence Water Color Society.

Helen B. Green, his wife, is a Wellesley graduate and took her M.A. in education at Harvard. Until her marriage, she was instructor in psychology at Wellesley. The Greens have two boys, ages five and three.

D.U. PAPER WINS PRIZE

THE D.U. LINK, published by the Colby Chapter of Delta Upsilon, received national honors this summer when it was announced by the fraternity headquarters that it had been awarded first prize. Issues were published in the fall and spring and mailed to all Colby D.U. alumni. The LINK was illustrated and carried news items about chapter activities as well as alumni news and an alumni address roster. Credit for the prize should go largely to the editor, Richard S. Reid, '44, now in army service.

CADETS HAVE SUPER TEAM

WATERVILLE became a baseball town last summer as the prowess of the Colby Cadets became appreciated, and the Woodman Stadium was jammed with more Sunday afternoon spectators than often are seen at a college football game.

A story-book team all the way, the boys wound up in a blaze of glory by beating Bates on August 29, by a 7-3 score after spotting them to a 3-1 lead through the fifth inning. This win made it 24 consecutive victories for the Colby soldiers, with not even one defeat to mar the record. (In passing, it was "Sparky" Johnson, '44, and Frank Strup, '44, now stationed at Bates, who scored two of the runs.)

Back in May, Johnny Kelleher, a star end with Columbia last fall, gathered together some baseball enthusiasts among the Army students and worked out on Seaverns Field. Mike Loeks and Bill Millett provided equipment and Colby varsity uniforms for games. After playing local pick-up teams two or three games, the Cadets took on the Bangor Air Base "Bombers," and their stock soared as they won easily, and repeated against the Eastern Maine semi-pro champs from Dover-Foxcroft. The highlight of the season, perhaps, was the trip to Portland where they scuttled the Fleet team 12-6, and were taken aboard a warship and generally feted. As the string of victories mounted, the tension increased. Ben Toomey, '24, had been picked up by this time as the team's promoter and press agent and Waterville went baseball mad. In their 22nd game the Cadets played a second game with the Dow Field "Bombers," as the feature attraction of the Maine State Fair at Skowhegan, pulling out a thrilling 4-2 win.

Big shot of the team was pitcher Bill McCahan, former protege of Jack Coombs, '06, at Duke, as well as All-American basketball guard. Immediately signed up with the Philadelphia Athletics, McCahan was farmed out to Wilmington and there enjoyed the distinction of pitching his team to a 4-3 exhibition win over the Detroit Tigers, allowing only six hits. He also beat his parent team, the Athletics, and pitched for three hitless innings against the Braves. Thus, he was due to break into major league baseball when the war intervened. A natural superlative athlete in all sports and honor ranking student, his friends predict a brilliant future for Bill, in the Army Air Force and afterwards.

Other experienced players filled out the other positions. Norm Keats was a first string catcher at NYU. First sacker Don Adams played for Pomona, Calif., and the San Francisco Seals. Brilliant second baseman was Frank Koernig of Trenton. Shortstop Herby Kohn was All-Western Infielder for Ohio State Art Scully, 3rd baseman, played for Harvard. The outfield was composed of Jim Maloney of Newburgh, N. Y., Mike Tontura, a native Czech who batted over .400, and Ray Koehler of Rochester, N. Y.

With this talent, the team never really met adequate opposition. Attempts were made to book exhibition games with the Braves and Giants, but fell through. Anyhow, its supporters know that the Colby service team rated as one of the best in the country.
WOUNDED, KILLS NINE JAPS

Two meager dispatches from the South Pacific reveal a story of hardship and heroism that concerns Lt. Robert E. Anderson, '42, the details of which will have to wait until after the war.

The first report was a notification to his wife that Anderson had "received slight wounds in action on July 22." About a month later an Associated Press dispatch described the landing of Lt. Robert E. Anderson of Waterville, Me., in establishing a roadblock was rushed by 20 Japanese, killed two and grabbed a machine gun and killed seven more. Then he pushed forward with a sergeant all day. He was cut off with no food and water and stayed until the enemy retreated and evacuated the islands.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

HEADS "NARROW ESCAPE CLUB"

Dispatches from an "Advanced Allied Air Base in Sicily" dated August 10, reported the "election by acclamation" of Lt. Gabriel Dumont, '40, as president of the "Narrow Escape Club" of a B-25 Mitchell Bomber group. The incidents that won for "Gabby" this somewhat dubious honor all happened within the space of a few days.

On a combat flight off Sicily's eastern side, the plane for which Lt. Dumont was navigator-bombardier was badly shot up. When the order came to bail out, he saw that his parachute was punctured by bullets, but he decided to jump anyhow. As he was poised near the door he found the parachute straps loosening. Undaunted, he sat down, improvised some repairs and, just before the plane went into a fatal spin, jumped clear.

Below Dumont was the Mediterranean. When he hit the water his Mae West life preserver was so entangled in the 'chute cords that it would not inflate. To keep from being pulled under, he discarded all of his apparatus. Finding it difficult to keep afloat he kicked off his shoes and clothes. Even so, treading water was too tiring, however, and in desperation he dived in search of the lifebelt. There it was, tangled in parachute shrouds, about ten feet under the surface. Finally, nearly exhausted, he succeeded in untangling the knots and donning the lifebelt. About that time he perceived two trawlers putting out from shore, and half an hour later he was rescued, unhurt.

As if that wasn't enough of excitement another episode soon followed. Again his plane was shot up, this time a German shell exploding inside the plane, wounding the pilot and killing the co-pilot. While the gunner, a close friend of the pilot, came forward and took over the controls, the photographer, radio man and Dumont obeyed the order to jump. The gunner, who had picked up what he knew about flying from the pilot, went down with the plane and his pal, fighting gamely but unsuccessfully to control the ship.

Floating to earth, this time over friendly territory, all three survivors were mistaken for enemy parachute troops and were surrounded by angry Italians. One of them, brandishing an axe, was kept off only by one of the flyers' revolvers. Finally British soldiers came up and took them over, sending them back to their home field.

As stated, all of the above was taken from printed news items. As for the subject himself, a letter subsequently received from Lt. Dumont says merely: "Have been having some rather inter-

LT. ROBERT E. ANDERSON, '42

New Englanders in the Baanga Man grove swamps, an island near Munda.

The men, the report stated, could not see five feet ahead of them, but uncovered the main line of the Japanese and then went around them to establish roadblocks under heavy fire. In the operation they captured two naval guns and knocked out 37 pill boxes, and two mountain artillery weapons.

The dispatch goes on: "Lt. Robert E. Anderson of Waterville, Me., in establishing a roadblock was rushed by 20 Japanese, killed two and grabbed a machine gun and killed seven more. Then he pushed forward with a sergeant all day. He was cut off with no food and water and stayed until the enemy retreated and evacuated the islands."

LT. GABRIEL DUMONT, '40

New Englanders in the Baanga Man grove swamps, an island near Munda.

As stated, all of the above was taken from printed news items. As for the subject himself, a letter subsequently received from Lt. Dumont says merely: "Have been having some rather inter-

GUADALCANAL SURGEON DECORATED

Lauding his "brilliant leadership" which made possible the evacuation and hospitalization of Guadalcanal wounded despite heavy
Japanese fire, the Legion of Merit was awarded to Commander Don S. Knowlton, '16, on July 11 at Camp Lejeune, N. C. The citation of the award follows:

"For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services to the Government of the United States as Executive Officer of the First Medical Battalion during the seizure and occupation of Guadalcanal, Solomon Islands.

"Under extremely difficult and dangerous conditions, Commander Knowlton, by his unerring effort and skilful organizing ability developed a high state of efficiency in the Medical Battalion, particularly at the Division Field Hospital.

"The steadfast functioning of this unit as a principal evacuation and medical supply center of the Division, in an area heavily bombarded by Japanese air and surface craft, is attributable to his brilliant leadership and excellent training of subordinate personnel."

Further details come from Knowlton's classmate, Capt. John N. Harmon, USN, who writes: "Don saw this fracas coming in 1938, requested active duty, and has been in the Pacific area since 1941. In further evidence of his fitness, Don had the stamina to survive the 142 days of hell on Guadalcanal with the Marines. He came back weighing some 126 of his original 170 pounds, but was still in fighting trim, and is now asking for more of the same.

"I've talked this Guadalcanal episode over with several of the Marines. It will go down as one of the epic battles of our history, and I'm sure that we are both glad to know that our Colby representative is still very much on the job."

Knowlton has now been promoted to the rank of Captain (four stripes — next rank below Rear Admiral, Junior) and is commanding officer of the Medical Field Service School, Camp Lejeune, as well as being Camp Surgeon.

He began his military career in 1910 in the Maine National Guard and served in France with the AEF in 1918-19. Since then, he has had continuous service as a member of the Organized Reserve, United States Navy, serving with the Marine Corps. He left his medical practice in Washington in November, 1940, to take command of the Medical Department of the Training Center at Quantico until the following March when he was assigned duty as Assistant Division Surgeon and Executive Officer of the 1st Medical Battalion, 1st Marine Division, Fleet Marine Force. As such, he participated in all of the training and offensives in the South Pacific, as already related, until ordered to Camp Lejeune last March.

"MY DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN AIR FORCE MAJOR"

"JUST what was it like during the Tunisian campaign?" was the question asked by the Editor of Major (now Lieutenant Colonel) Charles A. Cowing, '29, son and brother of Colby men, who has been an executive officer at various air fields in the combat zone. Though written last June from somewhere in North Africa, it may be presumed that the picture would describe with fair accuracy his present situation on Sicily or the Italian mainland. We are grateful to him for taking enough time from his hectic daily exertions to contribute the following piece for Alumnus readers.

Dear Editor;

In complying with your request, I cannot lay claim to any so-called literary style. Furthermore, dodging varied-sized hunks of metal hurled in your direction with evident malicious intent is not conducive to logical plac-
They come sweeping back over the field in tight tactical formation and disappear over the horizon. They'll pick up their fighter escort on the way. I wish I could tell you more of the details of such a mission but that part, I know, is confidential and the enemy would like to know how we do it.

The phone again . . . another priority mission . . . must be up front by noon . . . very important. Yes Colonel, we'll do our best, we'll get them there. "Let's get the Squadron Pilots in in ten minutes, Sergeant." Briefing takes only twenty minutes and we're off on one more mission. Just one more mission that may mean the termination of this war. No, don't laugh, they're all just that important, or they don't fly up front.

Four more missions are dispatched between noon and four o'clock. And all I have to do in between missions is to make up the unending reports, records of all we have done today, and bring all our maps up to date from intelligence reports that come in.

Between 6:30 and 11:00 P.M. the reports must be communicated to my higher headquarters and between 11:00 P.M. and 3 or 4 A.M., the missions for the day come in, the pilots must be notified, and all plans for the missions must be made, sleep or no sleep.

The nights are further disrupted by air raid warnings. They didn't do much damage, more nuisance than anything else. We carried on, we got the job done. The record will show what we did, if you care to look at it, after the war.

This kind of work only lasted about two months, at the beginning of the campaign, then our channels of ground supply began to function and much of our work was taken over. There are many interesting phases in our job that even now can't be told, some of our jobs would amaze you and I'll wager would be hard to believe. Some day maybe I can tell you all about it.

**BAGS JAP NAVAL CRAFT**

From Guadalcanal comes a delayed dispatch dated Aug. 31 of yet another Colby man who is scoring heavily for the allied cause. Its brevity out of proportion to the size of the exploit, this Associated Press message follows:

"Lt. Whitney Wright, a Liberator pilot whose wife lives in Waterville, Maine, spotted a Japanese gunboat or sub-chaser recently in the New Ireland area, strafed the light warship ten times from 500 feet, knocking out its anti-aircraft guns, then loosed his bombs leaving the craft listing heavily."

No further details were obtainable from Mrs. Wright (Louise Weeks, '38) who recently visited Whit in California, because he neglected to mention the little episode to her.

Lt. Wright entered the service in the fall of 1938 and graduated from Pensacola with a commission and wings Jan. 1, 1940. He flew in patrol squadrons over the Atlantic until Pearl Harbor and has been in the Pacific theater ever since.

**THE ALABAMA COLBY CLUB**

Last February when 27 Colby undergraduates sat in class and heard Dr. Wilkinson relate the events of the Civil War, they had vague ideas that the Confederacy was a group of states on the lower half of the big wall map that hung in Champlin 32. Today, comprising "The Alabama Colby Club," these boys are in heavy training within a few hundred miles of the original capital of the Boys in Gray, and are preparing to aid a struggle which makes 1861-65 seem like a local skirmish.

With the calling of the Army Enlisted Reserve, some 50 Colby men reported to Camp Devens on June 8. Eleven days later half of them were on a troop train getting what was for most of them their first glimpse of Upstate New York, the Middle West and the deep South, detraining at Fort McLe lan, Alabama.

Colby spirit has been high in this infantry training center. "The Colby Marching Song" is frequently heard on marches. One hut in Company B is dominated by a dozen Colby men, with a youthful Ohio corporal good naturedly keeping order. The arrival of the summer edition of the *Echo* or

---

*Secretary of Navy, Frank Knox and Admiral Chester Nimitz.*
the Colby Alumnus was an occasion for a reunion and exchange of news from home.

Most of the boys hope to return to Waterville after the war and become among the first men to live and study on Mayflower Hill. But first they have a job to do. They must become experts in every phase of modern warfare in order to back up their older buddies invading Europe and pounding the Japs. In this purpose they are serious and have taken the rugged infantry training in stride.

After a summer of crawling under barbed wire, 20 mile hikes, all night maneuvers and learning the weapons and lore of the soldier, the Colby group is being broken up and assigned the new duties.

Six have qualified for pilot training in the Army Air Corps. Shipley Atwater, ’45, is already at Miami, while Paul Prince, ’44, James Atwater, ’44, Eugene Hunter, ’45, Laughlin Jennings, ’44, and Edward Birdsey, ’45, await assignment.

Selected as future non-commissioned officer cadre by their company commanders were Harold Costley, ’43, Gerald Sheriff, ’44, and Richard Reid, ’44. They will be permanently assigned on the post to aid in the training of future recruits. Albert Ellis, ’44, is slated for a combat unit.

For the main group, however, “back to school” is the welcome order, with preparation for engineering or language interpreting as their objectives. Although on some college campus, they will still be soldiers, and reveille, retreat, inspection and drill will continue a part of their lives, but they welcome a chance to resume their education. Their position will be similar to that of the cadets on their own Colby campus, and in that way they may feel a relationship to those with whom they may have exchanged college homes under the dislocation of wartime.


—Pvt. Richard S. Reid, ’44.

NOTICE TO UNDERGRADUATE SERVICE MEN

Men whose college careers were interrupted by the call for military service have frequently inquired as to Colby’s policy regarding college credits, if any, for military experience. The answer is given in the following statement issued by the college administration:

“In common with all member colleges of the Association of American Colleges, Colby will not grant so-called blanket credit toward graduation requirements to men in the armed services without regard to actual educational achievement. Colby College agrees, however, to consider for graduation credit the records and reports on individual cases submitted through the Armed Forces Institute, or the records of technical subjects of college level successfully pursued in Officers Candidate School or in the various college training programs of the armed services. The Committee on Standing will evaluate such records and will deter-

TWO COLBY FLIERS MISSING

Lt. Harold A. Johnson, ’42

Sorrow, mixed with undimmed hopes, followed the official notification that Lt. Harold A. Johnson, ’42, and Lt. Robert A. LaFleur, ’43, were reported missing in action in bombing missions over Europe this summer.

Lt. Johnson was pilot of a Fortress and was reported as “missing since June 13,” which was the date of a heavy and costly allied raid on Kiel, Germany. He arrived overseas on April 25th and participated in a number of operational flights. On May 21, while returning from a mission over Germany, he perceived some men struggling in the North Sea. Flying low over the swimmers, his crew tossed their own life rafts to them and directed a rescue party which ultimately saved the eight men who turned out to be American fliers.

Lt. LaFleur was a bombadier and had survived a great number of operational missions over Axis Europe. He had been decorated for valor three times, receiving the Medal of Honor, the Purple Heart and an Oak Leaf Cluster. He was officially reported to have been wounded in the early spring, but his letters to his family contained no word of the extent of his injury. No additional information has been received by his parents since the formal War Department notification that he was missing in action somewhere over Germany on July 2.
mine whether credit can be given and in what amount.

"Credit for students called into military service before the end of a term is covered by the following rule voted by the faculty on May 21, 1943:

"Unassigned credit of one hour for each completed week is granted to a student maintaining a passing grade in five courses when called into military service. If, at that time, any of such student's courses shall be below passing, those courses shall be considered as completely failed, and the total credit, based only on the courses at passing level, shall be the ratio of the number of courses passed to all courses taken, multiplied by the number of completed weeks, except that the integer of any mixed number thus obtained shall be recorded as the total credit."

---

**SERVICE PERSONALS**

Cpl. Edward F. Loring, '42, is now at University of Indiana studying Russian. He writes that Russian is a very easy language to learn. "All you have to do is learn to sneeze by the numbers."

Pfc Elliot B. ("Huck") Kraft, '43, is at Berkeley College, Yale University, studying Russian for an expected period of nine months. He is looking forward to establishing a Colby Club in Moscow. (Together with Tovarish Eddie Loring, no doubt. — Ed.)

Pfc Donald M. Butcher, '44, unfortunately got a severe case of eye poisoning on his hands at Quanticio's Marine OCS, and so will have to go another three months, hoping to win his commission by November.

A-C Calvin K. Hubbard, '43, won his gunner's wings at Fort Meyer and is now at Selman Field, L.A., taking advanced navigation.

Sgt. Thomas S. Vose, '39, is attending the Anti-Aircraft Artillery School at Camp Davis, N. C.

F-O W. Eugene Pierce, '44, writes from China that he read of Colby's decision to suspend intercollegiate sports in the China-Burma-India Roundup. He is in the ferry command, flying cargo from India to China.

Lt. John M. Lomac, '43, USMC, wrote from Camp Pendleton, Calif., in August that he expected to be taking a boat ride shortly.

T-Sgt. Raymond D. Stinchfield, '39, gunnery instructor, has been studying tactics at the AAF Flexible Gunnery School at Fort Meyers, Fla., and had the opportunity to go on a simulated raid as the tail gunner on the "Memphis Belle."

Sgt. Howard Williams, '39, writes from Iceland that he has become accustomed to strong winds, lots of rain, 24 hour daylight, "but what wouldn't I give to see a tree once more." Fishing and sheep-raising are the principal native occupations, he says, and the landscape is composed of lava rock, with a background of mountains. Reykjavick has many aspects of a modern city with only the older people in national attire. Since the boys are paid in kroner (15c), shopping has its confusing moments. A new Army theater with movies three times a week has proved a welcome addition to the somewhat monotonous life. Williams is an airplane engine machinist attached to a Ferrying Squadron. (Flash: he just arrived home on Oct. 6 for a 21 day leave.)

---

**SURVIVES SINKING**

Lt. (JG) Frederick C. Lawler, '34, was one of the survivors from the cruiser HELENA which was sunk on July 6 in the Battle of Kula Gulf. Known as "one of the fightingest ships in the Pacific," the HELENA sank four Japanese warships before being put out of commission. News reports indicated that virtually all of the crew were saved.

Sgt. James L. Ross, '36, is one of the lucky men who are serving in the home town, being attached to the Army Air Base at Houlton.

Pfc Oliver N. Millett, Jr., '43, wrote from Parris Island, S. C., last summer that "the Marine Corps is all right, but this is the hardest I ever worked for $13.50 a week." He is now at MCS at Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Clarence E. Hale, '26, celebrated the completion of his first 12 months of service in the Middle East. He says that his travels have included yachting on the Nile, viewing the pyramids by moonlight, and a visit to Jerusalem, Bethlehem and other points of interest in the Holy Land.

Ens. John G. Fifeid, '42, has been attached to the Air Force Atlantic Fleet and at last report was at Norfolk, Va., awaiting orders.

Cpl. Eddie Sarantides, '43, is somewhere in Africa on a malarial survey unit. While unable to give details about his work, since these are connected with troop movements, he does say that he has been seeing natives affected with tropical diseases such as elephantiasis, yaws, typhus, the plague, and rare fungus infections.

Ens. Robert Rice, '43, and Ens. Philip B. Wyssor, '43, were happy to find themselves together assigned to duty in the same Navy flight squadron, VC 43, and expect to be on sea duty before this is published.

Pfc Harold E. Clark, '28, had his wish fulfilled when he was transferred..."
to Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, for a course in X-ray work in the Medical Department Technician’s School. Enthusiastic about the work, he admits that “they allow us to lay around in bed until 4:30 in the morning.”

Lt. Col. James E. Davidson, ’30, has returned to the USA after a long term in the Panama Zone and is now awaiting a new assignment.

Lt. Roger M. Stebbins, ’40, is in the Quartermasters Corps and is at the Normoyle Ordnance Department, San Antonio, attending automotive school. He hopes that his wife (Ruth Gould, ’40) can be with him there for a time.

Lt. Charles R. Geer, ’36, wrote from Sicily that he landed there on July 10 on “a very warm day in more ways than one.” A medic, he left USA on June 4, 1942, and remained in England for seven months before embarking for North Africa.

Ens. Warren H. Mills, ’41, is driving a land-based twin engine from some un-named Caribbean island “where they talk pounds and shillings and drive on the wrong side of the street.”

Capt. R. E. (“Bud”) Weymouth, ’25, not previously known to be in service, wrote from some Melanesian isle that he had just had a good Colby reunion with Major Charley Towne, ’28. He is with a medical detachment.

M-Sgt. Clayton E. Young, ’39, last wrote from Louisiana where he was going through his fourth (and he hopes, last) maneuvers. He turned down opportunities to go to OCS to remain with his job as Chief Clerk in the Adjutant General’s Section, but may, if a leg injury does not prevent, be detailed to the Transportation School in New Orleans.

Pvt. Lawrence N. Gray, ’36, is with a Port Battalion at Indiantown Gap, Pa., but says that he feels like a Navy man as he spends most of his time on boats, making sure that the boys will get their supplies. He has a six months old daughter, but has only seen her twice.

Pvt. George C. West, ’28, is one of the “A.E.F.—Americans Exiled in Florida,” being with the 713 FGTS at Buckingham Field, Fort Meyers.

Lt. Gordon S. (“Steve”) Young, ’37, tried to enlist after graduating from Harvard Dental in ’41, but was turned down, and again in ’42, but entered service by way of draft the next October, and received a commission as First Lieutenant several months later. He is now at the Station Hospital at Camp McCain, Miss., where “hell is reputedly only five feet below the sidewalks on hot days.”

Pvt. Walter H. Reed, ’40, is a cadet at Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio, taking a five months’ academic and elementary flying course precisely the same as is being given at Colby, where he wishes he had been sent.

Sgt. Alfred W. Beerbaum, ’38, (APO 719 SF) writes that after three months in the South Pacific he likes the “travel and educational features” very much indeed. Attached to an Air Force Service Command, he is on the inside of many elements of MacArthur’s strategy.

Lt. (JG) Alfred E. Brown, ’41, recently paid an important visit to Watertown. (See Milestones.) He has seen active service in the South Pacific area and enjoyed a Colby conversation with Lt. Cmdr. Hawley (“Monk”) Russell, ’35, who is the skipper of a fighter squadron over there, and Lt. Saul Millstein, ’42, who flies a Dauntless dive-bomber for the Marines.

Lt. Harold M. Wolman, ’38, graduated this summer from the Medical Field Service School, Carlisle Barracks, Pa., “the West Point of the Medical Department.”

Pvt. Robert H. Wescott, ’45, and Pvt. Edwin S. Gibson, ’45, who reported at Devens on June 8 with the other Colby Army Reservists, found themselves at North Camp Hood, Texas, where the temperature mounted to 125 on their first day, but subsequently cooled off to an average of 105 to 115 degrees.


Jack L. Lowell, ’42, SP 1-c A, found that he and Robert Sparkes, ’36, A-S, were deckmates at the Navy Physical Instructing School, Bainbridge, Md., being put through a rigorous training enabling them to become physical instructors and recruit company commanders. Jack has now been assigned to Camp Endicott, Davisville, R. I.

Richard S. Jones, ’44, received a Congressional appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis this summer and has started work there. It is probable that the usual four year course will be somewhat accelerated.

Chief Cook George Gregory, former chef at the Phi Delta Theta House, has arrived safely overseas. He is with the Merchant Marine.

2nd Lt. Eugene Struckhoff, ’44, received his commission and navigator’s wings at San Marcos Field, Texas, on Sept. 16. After a brief furlough which he and his wife (former Norma Brewer, secretary to the librarian) spent it, Watertown, he is to go to the Mountain Home Army Air Field, Idaho, to take his final phases of navigation practice and be assigned to a heavy bomber and crew with whom he will probably go into combat.

LT. COMDR. C. R. HERSUM, ’21 shown guiding Maine’s globe-trotting Senator Brewster somewhere in England
Pvt. Philip E. Peterson, '46, is with an ASTP unit, if he can ever get through his basic training at Camp Fannin, Texas. Twice he has started on the cycle, only to have it end to await the coming of more men, but the third time, he hopes, will stick.

Ens. Ben Harding, '42, entered the Naval Reserve through an unusual channel — the War Department. Taking a Civil Service appointment in the ordnance branch of the War Department in April, 1942, he was made Chief of a procurement unit last February and in June received a two grade promotion. He was offered and accepted a Navy commission in August (after reducing 12 pounds in six days) and last reports was still waiting for orders to report somewhere for indoctrination.

Sgt. Harry Hildebrandt, '43, has moved from Grand Rapids to Chanute Field, Ill., to finish the last half of his weather forecasting course.

Sgt. George L. Beach, Jr., '41, in G-2 at Fort Jackson, N. C., finds this camp with its 100,000 population a pretty vast place.

Robert H. Talbot, '41, formerly with the RAF, has been transferred to the U. S. Army Air Forces with the rank of Flight Officer. He is still serving overseas.

Lt. George H. Jahn, '43, USMC, has been doing guard duty at the Marine Barracks in Jacksonville, Fla. He reports that he and Mrs. Jahn (Hope Mansfield, '44) have met two other Colby couples, Ens. Richard C. McDonald, '41, and Mrs. McDonald (Virginia Farrand, '43), and Ens. Alton G. Laliberte, '42, and Mrs. Laliberte (Anita Pooler, '43).

Cpl. Hiram H. Crie, '25, is attached to the Finance Office of the Air Transport Command at Morrison Field, West Palm Beach, Fla. His wife is with him and they are both enjoying the Florida climate.

Lt. Robert B. Carr, '40, USAF, recently promoted to second lieutenant upon completing training at the University of Chicago, is now stationed at Grenier Field, Manchester, N. H. With him is his wife (Jane Leighton, '42).

Ens. James David Marshall, '42, recently won his Navy Wings at the Naval Air Training Center at Pensacola, Fla. and was commissioned in the Naval Reserve.

Pvt. Stanley F. Frolio, '44, seems to be more or less permanently settled in the Medical Detachment of the Nashville Army Center, Tenn., and hasn't quite decided yet whether that is good or bad.

Walter J. Strong, '40, is under civilian status, but is engaged in transatlantic flying for the U. S. Army. He is 2nd Officer, and his mailing address is TWA National Airport, Washington.

S-2c Robert H. Tague, '46, is attending gunners mate school at Newport, R. I.

Pvt. Francis Heppner, '46, is now at Fort Belvoir, Va., 2nd Platoon, Co. D, 4th Bn.

A-S Fred B. Knight, '47, is in the V-12 unit, Kirkland House, Harvard University.

Sgt. Laurence E. Dow, '36, is with an armored division now overseas, APO 253, NYC.

S-2c George Sederquist, '46, finished his training at Farragut, Idaho, and is now assigned to a ship in radio work.

Pvt. Lyman J. Gould, '46, is now at Camp Grant, Ill., Co. B, 26th Bn., Bldg. 223.

Ens Ralph B. (“Schoolboy”) Rowe, '41, has been assigned to sea duty, Atlantic fleet.

Lt. Deane L. Hodges, '35, is now an Army chaplain stationed at Fort Lewis, Wash., APO 96.

Lt. Gilbert A. Peters, '42, received his promotion to First in September. Since March he has been instructor pilot and since June, assistant flight leader at the Columbus Army Airport, S. C.

Cpl. J. Richard Rancourt, '42, graduated from the Master Gunner Section, Anti-aircraft Artillery School, Camp Davis, N. C., in July and was assigned to Camp Edwards, Mass. He was in line for a Warrant Officer, but orders came through halting all W. O. appointments in school, so he just missed out.

A-C John E. Geagan, '42, is at advanced flying school, Douglas, Arizona. This beauty spot, he writes, is surrounded by desolate Mexico half a mile to the south and barren Arizona in all other directions. Anybody want to know anything about cactus or sage brush? Just ask John.

Lt. Eugene A. McAlary, '35, is back from the Panama Zone and is once more getting acquainted with his family at Camp Carson, Colo., in the shadow of Pike's Peak.

S-Sgt. R. I. Gammon, '37, rounded out his 16th month in service by taking his third operational flight to South America and back to Miami. His poem, “A Soldier's Faith,” published in the July issue of this magazine, was awarded second prize in an Air Force poetry contest and was read over a national radio hook-up.

George Young, '41, last reported dangerously ill in Tocopilla, Chile, has recovered and is gaining back his strength in a Messalonskee Lake camp. In due time he expects to rejoin the Merchant Marine as an engineering officer cadet.

MARY JOINS WAVES

This issue of THE COLBY ALUMNUS is the first one to be received by our readers that has not passed through the capable hands of Mary Thayer, '28, for the last few years secretary in the Alumni Office, as well as circulation manager, address keeper-upper, compiler of service lists, proof reader, and shipper for this magazine. Enlisting in the WAVES some weeks ago, she reported for duty on September 25 at the U. S. Naval Training Station, Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

PROMOTIONS

To Captain, Don S. Knowlton, '16, USNR, MC, New River, N. C.
To Lieutenant Colonel, Raymond P. Luce, '15, USAF, San Francisco, Calif.
To Lieutenant Colonel, John L. Berry, '24, USA, MC, Camp Gordon, Ga.
To Lieutenant Colonel, Charles A. Cowing, '29, USAF, overseas.
To Lieutenant Colonel, John P. Sherden, '33, USA, AF.
To Major, Clarence Emery, '27, USA, MC, Camp Shelby, Miss.
To Lieutenant Commander, Hawley G. Russell, '35, USN, AC, overseas.
To Captain, Frederick D. Blanchard, '23, USAF, Ellington Field, Texas.
To Captain, George B. Dunnack, '25, USAF, New York City.
To Captain, Lewis H. Kleinholz, '30, USAF, Buckingham Field, Fort Myers, Fla.
To Captain, Arnold H. Holt, '37, USA, FA, Nashville, Tenn.
To Lieutenant (Senior Grade), Ralph S. Williams, '35, Boston, Mass.
To First Lieutenant, Ernest F. Lary, '34, USA, CE, Australia.
To First Lieutenant, Gabriel O. Dumont, '40, USAAF, overseas.
To First Lieutenant, Charles R. Burbank, '42, USMC, QMC, El Centro, Calif.
To First Lieutenant (Junior Grade), Frederick C. Lawler, '34, USNR, on active service.
To First Lieutenant (Junior Grade), Carroll W. Abbott, '35, USNR, Washington, D. C.
To Lieutenant (Junior Grade), George H. Holbrook, '36, USNR, Iceland.
To Lieutenant (Junior Grade), Gordon B. Jones, '40, USNR, Ord., on active duty.
To Lieutenant (Junior Grade), Hiram F. Macintosh, IV, '41, USNR, Sub-Chaser Training Center, Miami, Fla.
To Second Lieutenant, E. R. Bruce, '40, USA, Inf., Camp Fannin, Texas.
To Second Lieutenant, Joseph A. Burns, '40, USMC, Kearney Mesa, San Diego, Calif.
To Second Lieutenant, Robert B. Carr, '40, USAAF, Grenier Field, Manchester, N. H.
To Second Lieutenant, Roger M. Stebbins, '40, USA, QMC, San Antonio, Texas.
To Second Lieutenant, Wendell C. Brooks, Jr., '42, USMC, AC, Santa Ana, Calif.
To Second Lieutenant, Leonard Murphy, '43, USAAF, Napier Field, Dothan, Ala.
To Second Lieutenant, Paul J. Murphy, '43, USAAF, San Francisco, Calif.
To Second Lieutenant, Nichols R. Lindquist, '44, USMC, AC.
To Ensign, Richmond N. Noyes, '35, USNR, Naval Training School, Noroton Heights, Conn.
To Ensign, Warren H. Mills, '41, USNR, AC, overseas.
To Ensign, Alton G. Laliberte, '42, USN, AC, Jacksonville, Fla.
To Ensign, Harold C. Paul, '43, USNR, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.
To Staff Sergeant, F. Howard Williams, '39, USAAF, Iceland.
To Sergeant, Arthur H. Snyder, '29, USAAF, overseas.
To Sergeant, Bertram G. Mosher, '36, USAAF, Chateau Field, Ill.
To Sergeant, George L. Beach, Jr., '41, USA, MID, Fort Jackson, S. C.
To Sergeant, Hartley A. Bither, '41, USAAF, March Field, Calif.
To Sergeant, Ramon F. Fernandez, '41, USMC, overseas.
To Sergeant, Robert E. Wheelock, '41, USAAF, Garden City, Kansas.
To Sergeant, Henry F. Davidson, '42, USA, Armored Force, Nashville, Tenn.
To Sergeant, Philip C. Buck, '43, USAAF, Seymour Johnson Field, N. C.
To Sergeant, Harry P. Hildebrandt, '43, USA, TSS, Chateau Field, Ill.
To Sergeant, William L. Mansfield, Jr., '44, USAAF, Seymour Johnson Field, N. C.
To Corporal, Albion L. Farnham, '35, USA, Alaska.
To Corporal, Gordon W. Schumacher, '36, USA, Camp Croft, S. C.
To Corporal, Glenn B. Whiting, '36, USA, FA, overseas.
To Corporal, Frank H. Baker, '38, USA, MP, Fort Meade, Md.
To Corporal, William D. Pinansky, '40, Scott Field, Ill.
To Corporal, Howard A. Miller, '41, USA, Ord., overseas.
To Corporal, Frederic O. Sargent, '42, USAAF, overseas.
To Corporal, Arthur B. Warren, '42, USAAF, Los Angeles, Calif.
To Corporal, Richard R. Fellows, '45, USA, Inf., Camp Hale, Colo.

OVERSEAS OR ON SEA DUTY

(Note: In this group we list those whose addresses are given in care of postmasters at New York, New Orleans, or San Francisco, and so are presumed to have left this continent for active service.)

Lt. Vernelle W. Dyer, '15, USA, CC
Capt. Raymond E. Weymouth, '25, USA, MC, Melanesia.
Major Samuel D. Ferster, '26, USA, Ord.
Sgt. Arthur H. Snyder, '29, USAAF.
Lt. William B. Downey, '30, USA, CC
Capt. William S. Richards, '32, USA, DC, Africa.
Pvt. Francis R. Altieri, '33, USAAF
Lt. John F. Reynolds, '36, USA, MC
Cpl. Glenn B. Whiting, '36, USA, FA
Lt. (JG) Charles T. Russ, '38, USNR, CC
Edward J. Seay, TM 3-c, '38, USNR, in the Pacific
Ens. Robert D. Johnston, '39, USNR, AC, South Pacific
PFC David C. Libbey, '39, USAAF, England
Lt. John T. Foster, '40, USAAF, China
Pvt. Harry O. Johnson, '40, USA, Inf.
Lt. Elmer L. Baxter, '41, USAAF
Ens. Warren H. Mills, '41, USNR, AC, in the Caribbean
Jay J. Conlon, AOM-2c, '42, USN, AC
Ens. Robert I. Johnson, '42, USNR
Donald J. LaGassey, '42, USNR
Ens. James W. Moriarty, '42, USNR
Ens. Charles W. Nightingale, '42, USNR, AC
Ens. Robert S. Rice, '42, USNR
Ens. Philip B. Wyson, '42, USNR
PFC Thomas W. Farnsworth, Jr., '43, USAAF
Lt. Ernest F. Lary, '43, USA, CE, Australia
Pvt. Errol L. Taylor, '43, USA, FA
PFC Gabriel J. Hikel, USAAF, England
S-Sgt. Sherman A. McPherson, '44, USA
Pvt. Robert C. Pratt, '44, USA, CA
T-Sgt. Walter G. Taylor, '44, USAAF
PFC Donald G. Leach, '45, USAAF
PFC Everett O. Rockwell, '46, USA

ADDITIONS TO SERVICE ROSTER

(Names are added here only when a service blank has been filled out and returned, including a mailing address. Numerous others are known by hearsay to be in service, but have not yet informed the college of their whereabouts.)

1919
Hughes, Ralph C. Capt USA MI
1920
Rockwell, Everett A. 1st Lt USA CC
1921
Bailey, Paul H. W-0 USN
McDonough, Leroy W. Sgt USA FA

Rosenthal, Arthur O. Lt USA MC

Weymouth, Raymond E. Capt USA MC

Peavey, Ellis W. 2nd Lt USA AAF

Corey, C. Stanley Lt (jg) USNR AC

Drummond, E. Richard Lt (jg) USNR

Thayer, Mary E. A-S USNR WAVE

Arber, Clarence H. Pvt USA

Ashmore, Harry O. Lt (jg) USNR

Downey, William B. Lt USA CC

Grant, Harold L. F-O RCAF

Winniman, Maurice P. Pvt USA

Curtis, Merton L. Cpl USA AAF

Richards, William S. Capt USA DC

Sorenson, Martin 1st Lt USA CC

Carr, David S. Lt (jg) USN

Locke, John W. Lt USNR

Wasserman, Arthur T. Pvt USA CE

Wheeler, Otis W. Pvt USA CE

Nathanson, Ralph Pvt USA Inf

Stetson, Arthur W. Jr. Pvt USA

Amidon, Warden C. Pvt USA AAF

Brown, Harold F. A-S USCG

Flood, Melvin O. Sgt USA Sig C

Gray, Lawrence N. Pvt USA

Mills, Kenneth F. Lt (jg) USNR SC

Thompson, Gordon P. Ens USNR

Belyea, Alden B. Pvt USA AAF

Clark, Theodore F. PFC USA

Emanuelson, Millard E. Ens USNR

Hunter, Robert W. T-Sgt USA

Lund, Lois K. Ens USNR WAVE

Moore, Robert B. 1st Lt USMC

Duff, Valentine S. Lt USA

Green, Arnold A. PFC USA AAF

Macdonald, Ralph A. Pvt USA QMC

Rogerson, Norman R. Pvt USA

Young, Gordon S. 1st Lt USA DC

Kammandel, Henry 1st Lt USA MC

Leach, Edwin M. Lt (jg) USNR MC

Seay, Edward J. TM 3-c USN

Wolman, Harold M. 1st Lt USA MC

Irish, Maynard M. 1st Lt USA DC

Manning, Tiffany V. Ens USN MR

Rossignol, C. Bertrand USNR MC

Buzzell, Lloyd W. Sgt-T USA

Delano, Ralph E. Pvt USA

Brick, Sidney Pvt USA ASTP

East, James N. Pvt USA

Gates, Evelyn L. Lt USA ANC

Cohen, Harry Cand USA OCS

Conley, William R. Pvt USA

Hansen, Richard L. Pvt USA

Harding, Beniah C. Ens USNR

Johnson, Lincoln V. Cpl USA AAF

LaGasse, Donald J. USNR

Alexander, Robert PFC USA

Bateman, James W. Pvt USMC

Costley, Harold A. Pvt USA Inf

Dembkowski, Alexander E. A-S USNR

Finkeldey, William Pvt USA ASTP

Gofrey, George D. A-S USNR

Gray, Robert M. Pvt USA Inf

Gwynn, Anne W. A-S USNR WAVE

McAlary, Frederick B. Pvt USMC

Millett, Oliver N. PFC USMC

Sawyer, Ralph M. Pvt USMC

Stevens, Alton L. PFC USA CE

Stillwell, John M. Pvt USMC

Calahan, John C. Pvt USA Inf

Curtis, Robert R. Pvt USA Inf

Economu, Efthim A-S USNR

Howard, Frederick W. Pvt USMC

Hutcheson, William A-S USNR

Johnson, Donald A-S USNR

Jones, Richard S. Midn USN

Joseph, Harold S. Pvt USA

Levin, Harry L. Pvt USA Inf

Levine, Stanley H. Pvt USA Inf

McCallum, John W. Pvt USA Inf

McKay, George H. Pvt USMC

McPherson, Sherman A. S-Sgt USA

Merrill, Earle K. Pvt USA ASTP

Moses, John W. Pvt USMC ASTP

Nutting, Philip E. Pvt USMC

Prince, Paul N. Pvt USA Inf

Reid, Richard S. Pvt USA Inf

Riefe, Robert H. PFC USMC

Sheriff, Jerry L. Pvt USA Inf

Shiro, Burton G. Pvt USA Inf

Small, Patterson M. Pvt USA

Strup, Frank A-S USNR

Turner, John P. Pvt USMC

Verrengia, Remo M. Pvt USA Inf

Wagner, Alden E. A-S USNR

Wood, Frederick S. Pvt USMC

Wood, John M. PFC USA ASTP

Zecker, Benjamin B. Pvt USMC

Waterhouse, Philip A. Pvt USMC

Adams, Christie C. Pvt USA Inf

Atwater, Samuel S. Pvt USA Inf

Birdsey, Edward G. Pvt USA

Berman, Leonard B. Pvt USA

Burke, Thomas W. Pvt USMC

Buyinski, Theodore R. A-S USNR

Choate, David A. Pvt USA MC

Ehrlich, Arnold Cdt USA ASTP

Ellis, Albert I. Pvt USA

Gibson, Edwin S. Pvt USA ASTP

Graham, William F. Pvt USA Inf

Greene, Ray B. A-S USNR

Hancock, Frank E. Pvt USA Inf

Harding, Floyd L. Pvt USA Inf

Heppner, George E. Pvt USA Inf

Hinck, Claus F. Pvt USA

Lucy, Robert Pvt USA Inf

Marches, Richard J. Pvt USA Inf

Morton, Kenneth A. A-S USNR

Nawfel, Michael M. Pvt USA ASTP

Parsons, Richard E. Pvt USMC

Perkins, E. Wesley A-C USNR AC

Pierce, Phillips B. Pvt USA Inf

Robinson, Dana I. A-S USNR

Roy, Ronald M. Pvt USA
MILESTONES

ENGAGEMENTS

Alta M. Estabrook, '41, of Ashfield, Maine, to Ens. Lloyd V. Gooch, '41, USNR, of Portland, Maine. Miss Estabrook has been teaching in Island Falls. Ensign Gooch is at present stationed in San Pedro, Calif.

Florence M. Boak, '41, of Larchmont, N. Y., to Adolph H. Kinat of Bristol, Conn. Mr. Kinat is in the USNR as an aviation radio man, third class, and is stationed at Lee Field, Green Cove Springs, Fla.

Beverly A. Massell, '42, of Chestnut Hill, Mass., to Robert M. Isaacs of Boston. Miss Massell attended Boston University after one year at Colby.


Martha G. Lynch, Ohio Wesleyan, '41, of Clarksburg, W. Va., to Lt. Robert N. Anthony, '38, USNR, of Bradford, Mass. Miss Lynch has been personnel director of a Newton hospital for the last year and Lt. Anthony is now supply officer for the Naval Supply Corps school in Boston.

Mary J. Smith, '42, of Newton Centre, Mass., to William J. Lettice, Jr., US, Georgetown University, of Alexandria, Va. Miss Smith was graduated from Vesper George School of Art.

Violet M. Hamilton, '39, of Milburn, N. J., to A-C Richard D. Brooks, U. C. L. A. '38, of Rochester, N. Y. Miss Hamilton is Publicity Director at Cazenovia Junior College, Cazenovia, N. Y. Cadet Brooks is stationed at Chapel Hill, N. C.


MARRIAGES

Georgia Miller of Galveston, Texas and Annapolis, Md., to Ens. William H. Millett, '34, USNR, of Springfield, Vt. and Annapolis, in Washington, D. C., August 2, 1943. Mrs. Millett is a graduate of the University of Michigan in 1942.

Diana H. Wiesenthal, '41, of Portland, Maine, to Irving Friedman at the Abbey Hotel, New York City, on July 4, 1943.

Mrs. Alice Swavey to Pfc Fred B. Roberts, '34, in Pittsburgh, Penna., on June 19, 1943. Pvt. Roberts is stationed at the University of Pittsburgh, where he is studying personnel psychology under the Army Specialized Training Program.

Eileen M. Clark to Lt. Leroy N. Young, '38, of Lynn, Mass., on August 14, 1943, at Beverly, Mass.

Frances M. Jobin of Waterville, to Lt. John E. Hawes, '42, of Skowhegan, Maine, on August 14, 1943, in Boston, Mass. Mrs. Hawes is a graduate of the Maine General Hospital School of Nursing in Portland and is taking a course at the Baker Memorial Hospital in Boston. Lt. Hawes, the son of William H. Hawes, '03, and Mrs. Hawes, is stationed at Camp Lee, Va.


Jacqueline Otis of Waterville, to William H. Tobey, '44, of Brunswick, Maine, and the Army Signal Corps, at the Sacred Heart Parish House, Waterville. Mr. and Mrs. Tobey will be at home in Westbrook, Mass., where Mr. Tobey is attending specialized training school.


Mary F. Robinson of Lowell, Mass., to William J. Brown, '23, of Lowell, Mass., on Sept. 5, 1943, at St. Margaret's rectory in Lowell, Mass. The bride was graduated from Lowell Teachers College and Columbia Univ. Mr. Brown is submaster at Lowell High School.

Marlee Bradgon, '42, of White Plains, N. Y., to Richard J. Hill, Duke University, '42, on July 3, 1943, at White Plains, N. Y. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hill are affiliated with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company.

Florence M. Perkins, '42, of Waterville, to Ensign Anthony S. Mignery, Jr., of Bryan, Ohio, on July 5, 1943, at the Methodist Church, Waterville. Colby attendants were: Hilda Niehoff, '43; Elizabeth Perkins, '40. Mrs. Mignery attended the University of Michigan and is working at Colby for her M.A. degree. Ensign Mignery was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1942.

Myrtle Lewis of Valley Stream, N. Y., to Ens. Tiffany V. Manning, '39, of Long Island City, N. Y., on June 26, 1943. Mrs. Manning is a nurse, while Mr. Manning holds a commission as ensign in the Medical (Navy)
Reserve. He is now interning at Meadowbrook Hospital, Hempstead, N. Y., and expects to remain there until April 1, 1944.

Carolyn Hopkins, '42, of Camden, Maine, to Cpl. L. V. Johnson, '42, USAAF, on June 27, 1943, at the Lake Charles (La.) Army Chapel.

Geraldine D. Fennessey, '43, of Auburn, R. I., to George A. Parker, '42, of Philadelphia, on June 19, 1943, at Grace Episcopal Church, Providence, R. I. Colby attendants were Margaret A. Lancaster, '46; Anne Foster, '43; Alice Lyman, '43.

Ruby L. Lott, '43, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Ens. William E. Tucker, '42, USNR, on June 28, 1943, at Brooklyn, N. Y. Colby attendants were Kathleen Monaghan, '43; Elizabeth Tobey, '43.

Marjorie F. Smith of Worcester, Mass., to Lieut. Chester F. Condon, '30, of the U. S. A. Air Force, Harrisburg, Penna., on Jan. 18, 1943, in St. Patrick’s Church, Miami Beach, Fl. Miss Smith was graduated from Memorial Hospital School of Nursing in Worcester.

Jean S. Hayes, '44, of Houlton, Maine, to Lieut. Theodore J. Wasilewski, of Baltimore, Md., on Aug. 7, 1943, at St. Mary’s rectory, Houlton, Maine. Miss Hayes had been employed as secretary at the Houlton base in the medical department. Lieut. Wasilewski is a graduate of Baltimore City College and of the University of Maryland School of Pharmacy.

Edith M. Hoskin, '33, of Houlton, Maine, to Vernon L. Bolster, '33, of Atkinson, Maine, on Aug. 15, 1943, at the bride’s home in Houlton. Mr. and Mrs. Bolster are making their home in New London, N. H., where Mr. Bolster is headmaster of the high school.


Janice Graham of Swampscott, Mass., to Lieut. Joseph P. Gorham, '25, of Hallowell, Maine, on Aug. 7, 1943, at Boothbay Harbor, Maine. Miss Graham has been a social worker at the Massachusetts Department of Correction. Lieut. Gorham is with the A-C Selection Board of the U. S. Navy in Boston.

Iola H. Chase, '37, of Arlington, Va., to Rev. William Hicks of Arlington, on Sept. 5, 1943, in the Arlington Baptist Church. Rev. James S. Chase, '39, brother of the bride, performed the ceremony. Miss Chase has been employed in the Italian department of the FBI for the past two years, following the completion of her graduate work at Yale University. Rev. Hicks is a graduate of Yale Divinity School and is now pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church in Arlington, Va.

Ruth B. Reed, '39, of Hampden Highlands, Maine, to Dr. Robert W. Kingman of East Bridgewater, Maine, on Sept. 15, 1943, at Springfield, Mass. Miss Reed is a graduate of Ellis Hospital School and is employed as laboratory technician at the Springfield Hospital. Dr. Kingman is a graduate of Duke University.

Polly Elizabeth Gale of Stowe, Vt., to Lt. William L. Gousse, '40, of Fairfield, Maine, on July 10, 1943, in Boston. Mrs. Gousse is a graduate of the Mary Hitchcock Hospital in Hanover, N. H., and is a member of the Army Nurses Corps, stationed at Camp Edwards. Lt. Gousse is stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

Sylvia Spinner of Dorchester, Mass., to Mitchell Phillips, '38, of Lynn, Mass., on February 11, 1943. At the present time Phillips is a Private First Class in the Signal Corps and stationed at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. Mrs. Phillips is working at the Fort, "which makes Army life so much more pleasant," as her husband says.

Jeanette E. Nielsen, '43, of Waterbury, Conn., to Thomas R. Braddock, '42, of Palmrya, N. J., on June 12, 1943.

Mary E. Walla of Clarkson, Neb., to Lt. Vincent S. Duff, '37, USA, of Hingham, Mass., in Wahoo, Neb., on August 24, 1943. Mrs. Duff is a graduate of Creighton University and of the St. Joseph School of Nursing in Omaha. Lt. Duff, who graduated from the Harvard School of Public Health following his graduation from Colby, was formerly head of the Hingham Board of Health. At present Lt. and Mrs. Duff are living at Camp Grant, Ill., where he is stationed.

Ruth Winifred Moore, '40, of Waterville, to Lt. (JG) Alfred E. Brown, '41, USN, on Sept. 18, in Waterville. Miss Moore has been medical technician in the Thayer Hospital, while Lt. Brown has been on active duty as a combat pilot in the South Pacific area.

BIRTHS

To Sgt. and Mrs. George L. Beach, Jr. (George L. Beach, '41, and Martha Rogers, '42) of Fort Jackson, S. C. and Waterville, a daughter, Margo, on August 22, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Maynard C. Waltz (Maynard C. Waltz, '38, and Lubov Leonovich, '41) of Boston, Mass., a son, David Leigh, on May 28, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Brown (Robert P. Brown, '30) of New Britain, Conn., a son, Robert Parkin, Jr., on July 17, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. John N. Erickson (John N. Erickson, '28, and Mona Herron, '28) of Northfield, Vt., a son, Thomas Arthur, on August 4, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Linwood L. Workman (Linwood L. Workman, '40, and Joanna MacMurtry, '41) of Berwick, Maine, a son, John Tracy, on June 29, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Doswell (Janet Hollis, '39) of Auburndale, Mass., a son, Thomas Hollis, on June 8, 1943.

To Pvt. and Mrs. Lawrence N. Gray (Lawrence N. Gray, '35) of Indian-town Gap, Penna., a daughter, Constance Vivian, on March 20, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wade S. Hooker (Wade S. Hooker, '39, and Eleanor Tolan, '39) a daughter, Ann, on February 12, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. George E. Bliss (George E. Bliss, '41) of Squamut, Mass., a daughter, Jacqueline, on July 27, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Reed (Walter H. Reed, '40, and Margery G. Lier, '40) a son, Thomas Walter, born May 22, 1943.

To Lieutenant and Mrs. Paul M. Kittredge (Paul M. Kittredge, '39, USNR) a son, Mark Light, on June 18, 1943.

To Pvt. and Mrs. Norman Rogerson (Anna Stobie, '38, Norman R. Rogerson, '37) a son, John Stobie Rogerson, on July 30.
Colby from 1882 to 1885 and was awarded an A.M. degree in 1911. He retired eighteen years ago after a long and brilliant career as editor of *Youth's Companion*. He was the author of numerous children's books and stories.

It is probable that his last piece of writing was the article which appears in this issue recalling his first impressions of Colby College.

Mr. and Mrs. Frenz were outstanding archers and he was especially noted as a maker of fine bows and arrows. Mrs. Frenz survives him.

**HARRY M. GERRY, '98**

Harry M. Gerry died June 15, 1943, at his home in Cambridge, Mass., suddenly of a heart attack after a long illness.

Born in South Paris, Maine, on May 3, 1876, the son of Alpa M. and Clara Noyes Gerry, he entered Colby in 1894 and received his A.B. degree four years later. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

After a year as principal of the high school at West Paris, Maine, Mr. Gerry entered the secretaryship of the Y. M. C. A. He became general secretary at Port Henry, N. Y.; assistant general secretary at Providence, R. I.; director of the Hillyer Institute (the Y. M. C. A. educational department) at Hartford, Conn. In 1908 he became educational director at the Cambridge Y. M. C. A. where, with the exception of two years during World War I at Erie, Penna., he served continuously until his retirement in 1936.

Mr. Gerry's educational program in Cambridge rapidly developed among various racial groups, and he established English and citizenship classes in factories, settlement houses, homes and churches. He gave many talks before racial clubs on American ideals and customs, aided in filling out applications for naturalization papers, conducted classes in naturalization and became the personal friend and adviser of many in these groups. In recognition of this work he was made an honorary member in three Polish societies, two Italian, one Portuguese, one Lithuanian, and one Greek.

Mr. Gerry is survived by his widow, Jennie Tirrell Gerry, Colby 1900; a son, Dr. Harold T. Gerry of Petersburg, Va.; a daughter, Mrs. Doris Gerry Lichte of Des Moines, Iowa; and three grandchildren.

**NATHAN PULSIFER THAYER, '01**

Dr. Nathan P. Thayer of Brooklyn, N. Y., died in a New York hospital on September 18, after a long illness.

He was born in Waterville on December 20, 1878, the son of Frank L. and Nora Pulsifer Thayer. He was a brother of the late E. L. Thayer, Colby '03. After graduation from Colby in 1901, he attended Harvard Medical School, where he received his M.D. in 1905. After serving as medical superintendent of the Long Island Hospital, he set up a general practice in Brooklyn in 1908. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

In 1908 Dr. Thayer married Gertrude Hill at Belgrade Lakes. He is survived by his widow and one brother, Frank L. Thayer, of Central Village, Conn.

**GEORGE WOOSTER THOMAS, '03**

Dr. George W. Thomas, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of El Centro, Calif., died on June 24, 1943, in the Hollywood Presbyterian Hospital from a heart attack following an operation.

He was born in Camden, Maine, on September 4, 1879, the son of Ruel K. and Jennie Wooster Thomas. At Colby he was a member of the varsity football squad for four years, class president, editor-in-chief of the *Echo*, and a member of Delta Upsilon and Phi Beta Kappa. In 1903 he received his A.B. degree, graduating "Summa Cum Laude," and in 1934 was awarded an honorary D.D. degree.

Following his graduation, Mr. Thomas served as city editor of the Kennebec Journal in Augusta for a year and then taught in various high schools and academies in New England and the West. Since 1912 he has been a Presbyterian minister.

A tribute to Dr. Thomas' work appeared in the March, 1942, issue of the *Alumnus* under the title "One Foot in Heaven."

In 1904 he married Margaret Williams, Colby '03, at Searsport, Maine. Memorial services were conducted at the First Presbyterian Church in El Centro at the same time funeral services were being held at the Forest Lawn Memorial Chapel in Glendale.

Dr. Thomas is survived by his widow; a daughter, Mrs. Herbert H. McKusick of Globe, Ariz.; a son, Worcester Thomas of Glendale; and four grandchildren.

**BARNARD W. JORDAN, '40**

Barnard W. Jordan met an untimely death August 11, 1943, at the hand of a 16-year-old boy who shot and killed him after being given a ride in Jordan's automobile between Belgrade and Waterville. Jordan's body was found in the woods not far from Oakland and the youth who confessed, was apprehended in Massachusetts by the Bay State police.

"Barney" Jordan, popular flying instructor at the Waterville airport, was the son of Dr. and Mrs. Archer Jordan of Auburn. Preparing for Colby in the Auburn Public Schools, he was graduated from the College in 1940. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. He was 26 years old.

Since graduating he had been employed in the analytical chemical laboratory of the Hollingsworth and Whitney plant. He had been a student in the Civilian Training program at the College and since 1942 he had been flight instructor in the Army Training Program. He also taught meteorology and navigation in the Army program.

On September 5, 1942, he married his Colby classmate, Katherine Reny.

Among his survivors are three brothers, Lt. Cranston Jordan, '24, USNR; Pvt. Archer Jordan, Jr., '27, and Charles W. Jordan, '29, his widow and parents.

His father and brothers are all graduates of the college.

**LT. (JG) H. ROBERT WIT, '40**

Lt. (JG) Hammon Robert Wit, '40, was killed in a plane crash at Deland (Florida) Naval Air Base, July 30, 1943.

Lt. Wit left Colby in February, 1941, to enlist in the Navy and the following month began his elementary training at the Naval Reserve Air Base at Squantum. On successfully completing his training at Jacksonville, he was awarded the commission of Ensign and his Navy Wings.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wit of Brookline, Massachusetts. He prepared for Colby at Worcester Academy and was a member of the Tau Delta Phi fraternity.

He married Miss Florence Temperman of Brighton, Massachusetts, June 20, 1942. His parents and widow survive.
DO US A FAVOR!
(It Won’t Cost You A Penny)

After You’ve Read This Copy of The Alumnus
Lend it to a Friend
Who is An Alumnus (or Alumna)
But Not a Subscriber

And Call His (or Her)
Attention

TO THIS

THE COLBY ALUMNUS
WATERVILLE, MAINE

Dear Sir;

Please send me The Colby Alumnus for one year.

( ) Enclosed is my check for $ .......... *
( ) Send me a bill later.

Name ........................................ Class ............
Address ...........................................

* Members of armed services, no charge.
   Class of 1943, no charge.
   Classes 1939-42, $1.00.
   All others, $2.00.
THE ELMWOOD HOTEL

The Leading Hotel in a Progressive City

MODERN         EUROPEAN

150 ROOMS

Dine in the Distinctive Pine Tree Tavern and Versailles Rooms

SPLENDID BANQUET FACILITIES