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Dear Editor: — You might be interested in knowing that the *Alumnus* is very popular over here in India and the non-Colby boys read it with as much enjoyment as the Colbyites. It means more than you can ever know for it is a link to what we want to return to.

— SGT. PHILLIP C. BUCK, ’43.

India

Dear Editor: — I don’t think that I can begin to tell you how glad I was to see the *Alumnus*. It didn’t take me very long to go through both copies from cover to cover. That even included reading all the ads. It certainly was great to find out what everyone was doing. The picture of the cover of the February issue certainly brought back fond memories. Right now I would like to have just about twice as much snow as that right here in China. Ding how!

— T/5 S. DWIGHT HOWARD, ’43.

China

Dear Editor: — Your July cover was terrific. It gave me and my crew a new stimulus, a new desire to live and finally it greatly substantiated our decision that America is the most beautiful and graceful country in the world and that Colby is the small college in the East. There are so many things on your cover that we haven’t seen for so long—whole buildings, glass, green lawns, neat walks, brick pavement, to say nothing of the girls. It seems that we have been away for years.

— ENS. ALDEN E. WAGNER, ’44.

France

Dear Editor: — May I be permitted one gripe? By what standards do you measure decrepitude when on page 3 of the May issue you write: “... who have not yet reached the status of decrepitude as marked by their 38th birthday”? There are several of us, over 38 and in the service, with silver in our hair, gold in our teeth, lead in our feet, who take pardonable pride that there is still some steel in our hearts.

— MAJOR ELMER C. WARREN.

Atlantic City, N. J.

(Just wanted to put you on your mettle. — Ed.)
The other day I asked a couple of G.I.'s who were college graduates how they thought the returning service men would feel about liberal education. Both replied that for the great majority of soldiers life in the army emphasized the value of technical training to the exclusion of everything else. In the first place, they said, if you have a skill that you have been trained to use, you rise rapidly in rank, whereas a college diploma merely marks you as one of the unclassified for whom the army has no special use. Secondly, so many men have felt the sense of power that comes with the control of the extraordinary mechanisms the war has produced that they will want to go on with their technical education in order that this feeling of mastery will not be lost. They spoke in the third place of the impression the service man receives that the government will do all it can to encourage vocational training at the expense of education of the more classical type. The liberal arts colleges, they concluded, will be hard put to it to re-establish in the post-war world the position they once held.

But then they went on to say that the aims of liberal education had never seemed to them as individuals more important. They spoke of the homelessness of men in the army in the sense that their roots were not attached to any place, group, or even any set of stable ideas. They described the impressionable nature of the new recruit, especially the 18- or 19-year old boy who enters the service with no well-thought-out philosophy of life and is encouraged by his army training to live from day to day and not to plan for the future. Skepticism and de-bunking are part of the army atmosphere, they said, and the result is an almost complete lack of faith in the things men ordinarily live by.

All this adds up, they said, to a tremendous challenge to the liberal arts colleges to fill the mental and emotional gap left by the army experience. Both men stressed the point that the veteran, although he may not realize it, will need the discipline of a liberal education more than if he had not gone to war. Faith, they said, must be restored. The materials for building a reasonable philosophy of life must be provided. The feeling of being rooted in a community and in a satisfactory set of loyalties must be supplied. They pointed in an interesting way to the fact that the combat fliers who suffered the worst forms of fatigue were those who went into flying for the sake of adventure, whereas those who had a firmly and reasonably established belief in democracy were less susceptible. They called attention also to the evidence of the larger number of breakdowns where the commander is a dictator as compared to the units with democratic procedures where men are taught to rely on their inner resources.

When I asked for specific suggestions for the college's post-war program they had several. First, as indicated, be prepared to supply the returning veterans with the means of building a philosophy. Second, meet the prevailing feeling against civilians by breaking down all barriers between veterans and other students even if this means eliminating “stream-lined” courses for the men who return. Refuse to countenance any kind of “segregation.” Make the soldiers feel that they are accepted members of a normal community. Third, place in counselling positions men who have themselves had war experience so that the soldier will know that he can turn to a man who understands his particular problems. Fourth, organize a responsible student government. Give the men freedom from petty and arbitrary authority. Finally, offer them the chance to become acquainted with the highest type of women in as normal circumstances as possible.

I assured them and I assure the alumni that this is just what Colby will strive to do.

J. S. BIXLER.
OUTLOOK — This goes to press just as the College is preparing to open its doors on October 3 to a new freshman class. As compared with the outlook last winter, things are looking up. The Freshman class should approach the 200 mark, including more men than we dared hope. Both Hedman and Roberts Halls are being opened for the men, while Foss Hall and Dunn House have been reconverted from Army barracks to female residences. The Mayflower Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks. The faculty Hill dormitory will again be filled to capacity, even using a good many double-decked bunks.

We Point With Pride To —

Pvt. Stanton Weed, '30, awarded Purple Heart.
S-Sgt. Richard C. Simmons, '39, awarded Distinguished Flying Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster and Air Medal with five Clusters.
Pvt. Stanley Gruber, '41, awarded Purple Heart.
Lt. (jg) Stetson C. Beal, '41, awarded Navy Air Medal.
Lt. Robert Talbot, '41, awarded Distinguished Flying Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster and Air Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster.
2nd Lt. John E. Geagan, '42, awarded Air Medal and Oak Leaf Cluster.
Lt. John E. Stevens, '42, awarded Air Medal.
2nd Lt. Calvin K. Hubbard, '43, awarded Air Medal.
Sgt. William P. Hancock, Jr., '44, who is a W O L from a German prison camp; awarded Air Medal with three Clusters, Purple Heart with one Cluster.
2nd Lt. Eugene C. Struckhoff, '44, awarded Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters.
2nd Lt. Charles A. Dudley, '45, awarded Air Medal.
T-5 Robert Daggett, '46, awarded Purple Heart.

and provide classroom and laboratory facilities for operating the whole college program on the new campus. The announcement was breathtaking, and we suspect that even some of those who made the decision are still pinching themselves. But, again, they fully expect to make it stick. And they will.

Such decisions are not made lightly, nor without good hard-headed belief that it can be accomplished. It came out of a summer meeting of the Colby Fund Council of the Trustees. Over one weekend, conferences lasting 15½ hours, by actual count, saw the decision hammered out and a plan of action laid down.

The proposition lines up thus: We will need to spend about $2,225,000. Right now we have in hand $500,000 (chiefly the Keyes bequest for a science building and the unexpended balance of the Lorimer Fund). Therefore, we have to find $1,750,000, and to meet the M-Day deadline, enough of that has to be in the bank to start work next July. (Of course, the whole timetable also hangs on the "if" of the war situation then being far enough advanced to free all needed materials for civilian construction.)

This million and three-quarters objective means an aggressive campaign beamed at all possible sources of educational gifts during the next six months, and the Colby Fund Council has taken off its collective coat and is at work. First of all, it took Cecil Goddard, '29, out of the Alumni Secretary's office and told him to do nothing but work on that staggering million and three-quarters. Working with him, of course, is E. Allan Lightner of the Colby staff, who for eight years has been indefatigably presenting Colby's needs to our expanding circle of friends, and Frederick E. Baker, '27, who is contributing the professional know-how of his highly successful advertising organization.

Best of all, there is a desk in the Campaign Office for Frank Johnson, '91, who will be "gunning" the thing with his customary vigor and sparkle. It is a set-up that can make M-Day come true. With the all-out efforts of all of us, it will.
SPIKE — The building program for Mayflower Hill has been carefully worked out with an eye to meeting the essential needs first, the "highly desirable" needs next, and leaving the "luxury" needs for future attention. To this end, committees have agonized far into the night over the question of which structures to include. The architect's development plan, of course, includes a house on the campus for the President, but both Presidents Johnson and Bixler have insisted that such was a luxury item and not to be considered until the academic plant was in full working order. It was a dramatic moment, therefore, at the meeting of the Bequest Committee of the Colby Fund Council, held at the September Commencement weekend, when President Bixler, at the request of Dr. Averill, opened a sealed envelope and read with emotion and complete surprise:

"Whereas, it is a self-evident fact that among the first buildings necessary for the proper conduct of the college's affairs when they move to their new location on Mayflower Hill will be a suitable residence for the President; and

"Whereas, no provisions have been made in the present budget for such a building, George G. and Frances M. Averill are hereby pledging themselves to pay to the President and Trustees of Colby College for that specific purpose the sum of Fifty thousand dollars ($50,000).

"This money is to be paid during the years of 1944 or 1945 as the givers may elect, but the entire sum is due and payable before the contemplated moving date — September 1st, 1946."

This announcement was notable not only because it represents the first fruits of the new M-Day campaign, but the phrasing of the gift leaves no doubt but what the Chairman of the Colby Trustees fully expects that the College will be on the Hill in 1946. His gift is a good big spike in nailing the undertaking down.

CHEMISLATOR — Not since Dr. Libby was Mayor of Waterville and ran for governor, has our faculty had a really successful politician until now. In the Republican sweep in the September elections, Prof. Lester F. Weeks, '15, upset the local Democratic stronghold to win a seat in the State Legislature. We feel that a chemist should do well in the State House. Doubtless he will avoid gaseous oratory, weigh every proposal with precision, distill the essence therefrom and submit it to the acid test.

FORTE — Musical activities at Colby this year will be strengthened by $1,000 invested in new records and scores, an instrument or two for the orchestra, a visit from a noted musicologist, and more scholarships for private instruction. This is the result of a contingent offer of $500 from the Juilliard Foundation being matched by a few graduates and friends. Any more offers?

ORIGINATOR — We do not know who in future years will be credited for the original suggestion that Colby build itself a new campus, but we hereby nominate no less a person than James Russell Lowell for the honor. The documentary proof of this is supplied us by Edward F. Stevens, '89, who sends us the following quotation from Lowell's "A Moosehead Journal," published in 1854 in Putnam's Monthly. Lowell wrote:

"It seems as if every considerable American town must have its own specimen of everything, and so there is a college in Waterville, the buildings of which are three in number, of brick, and quite up to the average ugliness which seems essential in edifices of this description. Unhappily they do not reach their extreme of ugliness where it and beauty come together in the clasp of fascination. We erect handsome factories for cottons, woolens, and steam engines than for doctors, lawyers and parsons. The truth is that till our struggle with nature is over, till this shaggy hemisphere is named and subjugated, the workshop will be the college whose degrees will be most valued. . . .

"But to return to our college. We cannot have fine buildings till we are less in a hurry. We snatch an education like a meal in a railroad station. Just in time to make us dyspeptic, the whistle shrieks and we must rush, or lose our places in the great train of life. Yet noble architecture is one element of patriotism, and an eminent one of culture, the finer portions of which are taken in by unconscious absorption through the pores of the mind from the surrounding atmosphere."

Is that not a clear suggestion to abandon the "dyspeptic" railroad environment and conduct our education in the atmosphere of "noble architecture"? We wish James Russell Lowell could visit us again.

ACHIEVEMENT — Military life, to use a realistic GI phrase, "separates the men from the boys." We have before us a letter written from camp by one who may have been a boy when he was a freshman here two years ago, but who wrote this out of a mature philosophy that most men never grow old enough to acquire. Discussing the outlook for a transfer to a college training course, he wrote his parents:

"Of course, if I had my choice, I'd prefer to go back to school, but if the choice to go across and fight was made for me, I think I'd feel more contented. I'd know then that I'd be doing all I could to win the war, and that I'd be the equal of any other fighting man. It's only when you're doing your utmost for any great cause that you achieve complete peace of mind. . . .

"Men can live a whole lifetime and find no cause to serve, while every man in uniform has hiscause steadfastly before him. That makes up for a lot. It's worth hardships, privation, and even death to have one glorious moment of knowing that you've achieved the one thing that every noble man lives for — service to his fellow men.

"It must really be far better to die for something than to live for nothing; to have one moment of glory, rather than a dragged-out existence of nothing but a few petty irritations, sprinkled with a few cheap pleasures. . . . It's people who least understand life and least appreciate its beauties who are the most afraid of death. I'm really very happy here and feel that I belong."

The writer of this letter, Pvt. Lyman I. Thayer, Jr., member of the class of 1946, was killed in Normandy on June 17th. Completely and selflessly, he had achieved "the one thing that every noble man lives for — service to his fellow men."
Tales of unforgettable moments on the gridiron, as told by those who were there.

As the fall of '44 rolls around, the campus misses the thud of footballs and the sight of 30 or 40 youths knocking each other over on Seavner's Field. But stored up in the minds of the alumni body are a thousand memories of the gridiron which are evoked by the smell of October in the air. So, for the time being, we will have to live on memories, and a batch of them are offered herewith. While the setting may be imaginary, the reminiscences are authentic. The conversations will be continued in our next issue and the reader is urged to participate by sending the Editor his own description of some unforgettable incident in a Colby football game. We will keep this going as long as contributions keep coming in.

Too, but not for the reasons he expected.

"Maine had come up to the game undefeated and was licking its chops over a 67-0 win over Bates. It had a steamroller that had scored a minimum of 40 points every game. On the team were Rip Black, Olympic hammer-throwing champion, Mose Annnigan, another 200 pounder, Bananas Zakarian, later with the Washington Redskins, and others of like prowess.

"Well, the game started off even worse than expected. We were all over-anxious and crazy to make good. They took the kick-off and carried back to midfield. There followed the most discouraging few minutes I have ever experienced—three 15 yard penalties in succession on Colby. So it was Maine's ball, first down, on our five-yard line. The Maine band played the Stein Song and the Maine stands were hilarious. Poor Eddie Roundy was tearing out his last strands of hair. He was a great coach, he had pointed for this game, trained us properly, equipped us with the proper defensive tactics and offensive plays to beat them, and here we were throwing the game away. I tell you, it was awful."

The big tackle sadly shook his head and was silent.

"Well, for Pete's sake go on; you can't do this to us; what happened then?" exclaimed one of the younger fellows in the group.

So, with a gleam in his eye, Stonie continued: "That was their Stalin-game; they never got any further. They carried the ball four times for a net loss of 15 yards. It took the fight out of them; they were stunned and their offensive broken. Never again that afternoon did they penetrate beyond midfield. The half ended 0-0, but in the second half we pushed over two touchdowns, kicked both extra points, and for good measure Ira Baguell booted a 35-yard field goal. Final score: 17-0 in favor of the 200-1 underdogs.

"Another thing about the game that may be a Colby record, at least it can never be exceeded: the eleven Colby starters played the whole game, with never even a time out. Incidentally, this game was recorded in the annual records of the Intercollegiate Football Officials Association as one of the top five greatest upsets during the 1927 season.

"Guess you remember the game, don't you, Red?" Carlson asked of a stocky Naval officer with thinning red hair who had been grinning reminiscently throughout the narrative.

"Sure do!" answered Lt. John H. Lee, '30, All-Maine guard and captain in 1929. "I'll also always remember in the previous game with Bowdoin one heart-breaking play that cost us the championship. We had the ball in midfield and our good old 45 play was called, off-tackle on the left.
Bounding Bobby Scott was carrying. I pulled out and led the play. The Bowdoin tackle was boxed in and the end was way out leaving a hole like a barn door. With Bobby right on my heels I hit the fullback and kept on going. Only the safety man was out there in front. He seemed to be holding his position and as I headed for him I heard a tremendous roar from the crowd. I looked behind for Bobby, only to see the ball going in the opposite direction. Stiles of Bowdoin had come up from somewhere, it is still a mystery to me from where, had stolen the loaf of bread from under Scott's arm and ran 76 yards for a touchdown.

"Everything went wrong that game. Another misplay, a fumble on our 10 yard line, gave them their second touchdown, and I missed a good chance to even the score. I broke through on a punt and headed down the field. The Bowdoin receiver was hit by both ends just as he caught it and the ball flew off to the side. There it was, bouncing around in front of me. I heard feet pounding behind me and fell on the ball, snugly. I had been raising havoc all feet waving his arms and belching, game until the whistle. never give up!" He played a bang-up game. On one play the tailor was gling it to me like one's best girl. I ran in their line. I heard feet pounding behind me and fell on the ball, snugly. I laid there waiting for what seemed like a year when someone picked me up by the seat of my pants and yelled: 'Run you fool!' That was you, Stonie, remember? But it was too late and an avalanche of black jerseys smothered me. Needless to say, the next week Eddie had us all practicing running with it.

"That team had two half-pint ends — Sailor MacDonald and Red Callyghan. On one play the Sailor was knocked cold as a frozen mackerel. Doc Edwards was working feverishly, trying to revive him in time for the next play, but with no results. The Sailor was quite solemn and horizontal. I was watching and casually said, 'Come on, you fighting Harp!' The effect was electric. MacDonald nearly knocked Doc over as he sprang to his feet waving his arms and bellowing, 'You're damn well right the Irish never give up!' He played a bang-up game until the whistle.

"Those two ends played an important part in that Maine game upset," Red Lee continued. "Brice had an end-around play using Nannigan and Black that had been raising havoc all season. Roundy had it solved, however. Our two ends watched their opponents like hawks. If either one started around back of the line, the Colby end would holler 'eggs!' and the other one would acknowledge it with 'ice!' (don't ask me why those words) and the team would deal with that particular trick play with ease. "Yes, Roundy deserves full credit for out-smarting 'Foxy Fred' Brice that game. He had us in the peak of condition, fighting mad and with a bagful of tricks. Of course Jimmy Connellan's perfect job in scouting that great Maine team helped no end, too."

Another voice spoke up: "Sure, that was a great game and a great team, but no Colby football season has ever topped that of 1914, and I doubt whether there ever will be as good a team again."

Heads turned towards the speaker. It was Herman O. ("Pete") Coffin, '16, who has been press-agenting that famous team for 30 years. "That team had everything," Pete continued earnestly. "Led by our own 'Ginger' Fraser, it was a championship aggregation in every sense. The State Series opened by defeating Bowdoin 48-0, went on to lick a great Maine team 14-0, and coasted in with a 61-0 runaway over Bates."

"I suppose you were on that team," smilingly remarked one of the listeners, observing Pete's diminutive stature and thinking of the legendary giants among the 1914 champions.

"Well, as a matter of fact, I was, and what is more I almost scored the team's last touchdown," retorted Coffin. "In that last Bates game the coach used everybody on the squad. I was a quarterback and weighed 132 with my full uniform on. However, with the score 55-0 in our favor, the coach took out our tackle and shoved me in. My opponent was a 200 pound six-foot lineman. Bates had the ball. On the second play, I saw their back fumble it. I was playing low and I shot right between the legs of the Bates tackle, picked up the ball and ran to our one-yard line. We scored in the next play and the game was over. But I always have regretted that I didn't make that final yard."

There were chuckles around the group and a buzz of talk took up the matter of the 1914 team.

"There's no question but that Edie Cawley was about the best back ever seen in this state," commented Ralph Good, '10. "I well remember seeing that Bates game. On one of the kick-offs after a Colby touchdown, Eddie ran the whole length of the field, brushing off tackler after tackler and even stiff-arming one of his own Colby men who was in his way. He had top speed, weight, a deadly stiff-arm. could whirl, change pace, weave his hips—everything. On a big team he would have been All-American."

"Just a minute," spoke up a voice from behind a smoke cloud issuing from a pungent corncob pipe. Oliver L. Hall, '93, bespectacled and bald, secured the attention of the group. "I've seen quite a few games during the last fifty-odd years; I've seen Edie Cawley. I've seen the later boys: Bill Millett, Bobby Scott, Wally Donovan, Jim Peabody, Chick Hatch and Johnny Daggett—but I want to say right here that the fellow who was just talking, Ralph Good, was just as unstoppable a ball carrier as any who ever wore a blue and gray jersey. He was big, rangy, fast, clever, and a wonderful competitor. Incidentally, he was an all around athlete, too."

"You can talk all you want as to who is Colby's best all time football player, but I'll nominate Charles W. Archley, '03, as the best man who ever played on a Colby team." The speaker was the superintendent of
schools for Stamford, Conn., Leon C. Staples, '03.

"Atch was never a first string man," he continued, "but he was always out on the squad and frequently used in games. He always used his head. Once he won a Maine game single handed by catching a fumbled ball and making the only touchdown of the day. He was always serious about football as about everything else and often rose to an occasion, such as when he scored that touchdown, to the surprise of the coaches. There was no finer fellow in any Colby class and we knew him for his spirit of sportsmanship long before he became known to the world as a rightous judge." Nods went around the circle among the older men as they remembered Waterville's Municipal Judge, who was one of the State's constructive thinkers in the field of juvenile delinquency.

"Speaking of touchdown runs," said Romeo L. Lemieux, '37, "there is one play that will always stand out in my mind because most always the players never really see such things, being engaged in carrying out their own assignments, but this time I had as good a view as any spectator in the stand.

"We were at Vermont in 1935 and it was in the final five minutes of a long ding-dong battle with neither side scoring. Vermont had the ball in our territory, but could make no headway and a punt formation was called. I was playing safety on the goal line and Yadwinsky was up ahead on the midfield and I can still see in my mind's eye the scene as I got up off the ground and there was Johnny galloping down the muddy field. It was so thick that at each step the mud trailed from his shoes like a spoonful of hot fudge. But there was no one near him and Stan and I joyfully shook hands over the prostrate end as Johnny crossed the goal line 70 yards away."

"It was that off-tackle play which always was Roundy's most consistent ground gainer. This was one of those plays that every coach dreams about — where each man carries through his assignment perfectly. Stan Hersey, '33, and I ganged up on the Bates end and I can still see in my mind's eye the scene as I got off the ground and there was Johnny galloping down the muddy field. It was so thick that at each step the mud trailed from his shoes like a spoonful of hot fudge. But there was no one near him and Stan and I joyfully shook hands over the prostrate end as Johnny crossed the goal line 70 yards away."

"Sometimes it isn't the perfect play that produces a touchdown," Red Lee broke in. "I'll always remember, I guess it was the fall of 1928, one play of Wally Donovan's against Bowdoin. And, incidentally, I'll back Wally against any back that Colby ever produced; he would have attracted national attention on one of the big-time football teams. But Wally sometimes got mixed up on the signals. This play that I remember was our old 45 off-tackle, right. My assignment was running guard so at the snap of the ball I tore around. The tackle was hemmed in and the end blocked out so I went through the big hole unmolested, looking for the defensive fullback. He didn't appear to be in position so I looked for the defensive left halfback. He was ten yards back and hadn't moved from position. Suddenly, instead of maneuvering against me he darted off to his right. Something was dead wrong, so I looked around and there was Wally on his way to a touchdown. He had made a mistake and had gone to the left, instead of through our beautiful hole, got through the Bowdoin players all by himself and crossed the goal standing up. Perhaps that was a perfect play, after all."

"That reminds me of Johnny Alden's touchdown run against Bates in 1932," spoke up George C. Putnam, '34, a Texaco chemist who was a husky guard back then and looked as though he had been well fed ever since.

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"That reminds me of Johnny Alden's touchdown run against Bates in 1932," spoke up George C. Putnam, '34, a Texaco chemist who was a husky guard back then and looked as though he had been well fed ever since.

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"All eyes turned to Donovan who was laughing as hard as any of them. The Waterville high coach whose basketball team was New England's best back in '44, admitted that Red's story was true. "Do you know what incident stands out in my mind out of all the college football I played?" he asked. The men giving him their attention, he continued.

"It does not involve any of my own playing experiences but concerns Dick Drummond. It was my freshman year and I was watching the game from the bench. We were playing Bates in 1927 in a rugged muddy game. Dick was playing his last game for Colby and had been working like a truck horse all afternoon.

"Late in the fourth quarter he was hardly able to stand on his feet so Coach Roundy took him out and after congratulating him on his swell game, asked me to take Dick in to the showers. He was plastered with mud from head to toe and as we walked along the sidelines he said to me: 'Well, Wally, this is it. After playing four years, I finally left an eyeball out on the football field. I'm completely blind in one eye.' When we got there I got a doctor right away to see what could be done about his eye. Well, it turned out that all Dick needed was a shower — the mud was so thick and caked that it had com-
Claude Lorimer (the father, in whose Chapel on Mayower Hill, he came of his father. The younger Mr. Lorimer was born to Colby at the age of 38, known as the donor of the Lorimer fund was given in honor the fund was given.) was born in Edinburg, Scotland, in 1838. His career was a varied one. He went to sea at the age of 13, then came to the United States in 1855 as an actor, having had the opportunity to act under his step-father who was manager of a theatre. Four years later he was ordained a minister. He served in many pastorates, but the best-known were Tremont Temple in Boston and the Madison Avenue Church of New York City. He was serving in the latter at the time of his death in 1904.

The Albion Woodbury Small Fund was established in 1941 by Mr. Small's daughter, Mrs. Hayden R. Harris. While at Colby Mr. Small was an outstanding student. After graduating from Colby he attended Newton Theological Institution, followed by a year each at the Universities of Leipzig and Berlin, returning to this country to become Professor of History and Political Economy at Colby for seven years. After receiving his Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins, he again returned to Colby to become president from 1889-1892. He left Colby to head the Department of Sociology at the new University of Chicago (the first department of its kind), and also served as dean of the Graduate School of Arts, Literature, and Science. His Introduction to the Science of Sociology was the first text on that subject. While at Chicago he founded the American Journal of Sociology.

The George C. Wing Fund was established in 1920 by Mr. Wing, an honorary graduate of Colby and trustee of the College. He was admitted to the bar in 1868, and became a county attorney at the age of 25. He was greatly interested in the schools and the library of his home city of Auburn, Maine, and was the instigator and chief power in obtaining the Carnegie Library there.

The generosity of these persons has enabled the Colby Library to obtain a good sound collection in sociology and economics, and also to add occasionally very special books. Our fine collection of books by Henry Charles Carey (the founder of the American School of Social Science) was made possible through these funds. Just recently we found that practically all of my hair had been clipped off, so for some fool reason, I decided to go all the way and have it shaved. That gleaming skull was too much for the varsity artist, Dick Johnson, who forthwith got some bright blue paint and applied a beautiful great blue eagle that would have made General Johnson's heart glow. At the base of the skull were inscribed the magic letters - NRA. Well, when I saw what Dick had produced I decided to keep my hat on day and night for the next couple of months.

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That should have been the end of the incident, but it wasn't. We went down to Boston to play the BU Terriers. Coming from behind in the third quarter, Colby scored a touchdown, making the score BU 7, Colby 6. I went in to placekicked the extra point. It was a crucial moment and I made every preparation, smoothing out the ground, measuring the distance and, as it was hot and I was nervous, I took off my helmet and tossed it aside.

"Instantly a tremendous roar engulfed the stadium as the sun caught that Blue Eagle in its bright rays. The BU team was nonplussed for the moment and forgot to rush the kicker, so I had plenty of time. Result: BU 7, Colby 6. Just to complete the unhappy record: Bull Thomas broke his leg, the Terriers scored a safety to give them the game by two points, and my mother, who had come to see me play for the first time, fainted when the Blue Eagle was unveiled. What a day!"

(To be continued)
were able to add two heartening items — the first edition of Malthus's *Essay on the Principle of Population*, and the first edition of William Godwin's *Of Population*, an answer to Mr. Malthus. Another recent addition, one of the earliest books we have in this field, is Charles Davenant's *An Essay Upon the Probable Methods of Making a People Gainers in the Balance of Trade*, printed in London in 1699.

The Josiah W. Bassett Memorial Book Fund and the Norman L. Bassett Book Fund were established in 1927 and 1933 respectively. Norman L. Bassett (1869-1931), one of Colby's outstanding trustees and college leaders, was born in Winslow, Maine, and was educated at Coburn Classical Institute and Colby. He was professor of Latin and Greek at Colby for three years, leaving to study law at Harvard in 1895. He practiced law in Augusta, and was a Maine State Supreme Court justice. He established one fund in memory of his father, Josiah W. Bassett, for nearly 50 years the proprietor of a country store in Winslow, Maine, where he worked hard and faithfully to provide the means to educate his three sons at Colby. The income from these two funds has been used to purchase general reference books, and within the last five years has helped the Library to acquire two most useful bibliographical tools which Colby has long needed — (1) Sabin's, *Dictionary of Books Relating to America, From its Discovery to the Present Time* (29 vols.), and (2) Evans' *American Bibliography; a Chronological Dictionary of all Books, Pamphlets, and Periodical Publications Printed in the United States of America From the Genesis of Printing in 1639 Down to and Including the Year 1820; With Bibliographical and Biographical Notes* (12 vols.). Such books are the backbone of a library and are always added with satisfaction.

At present, the income from these funds is helping to pay for the current volumes of the printed catalog of the Library of Congress.

The Keely Memorial Library Fund was established in 1890. Mr. Keely was born in Northampton, England, in 1803 and came to America in 1818, graduating from Brown University with highest honors in 1824. In 1829 he came to Waterville College expecting to teach Latin and Greek, but was given the Professorship of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. While at Colby he did original research in science. In 1847 he made a series of magnetic observations in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia for the British Colonial Surveys. Professor Keely was one of the great men in seeing Colby through its early years. He served as acting President of Colby in 1833 and again from 1839 to 1841, but declined to become President. After retiring from Colby he served on the United States Coast Survey. The income from this fund has been used to purchase science books — principally in the field of mathematics and physics. One recent outstanding addition to the Library is Cattell's *American Men of Science.*

The Wadsworth Department of Business Administration Fund was established by Herbert E. Wadsworth in 1940. Mr. Wadsworth worked his way through Colby by selling books, teaching, and doing office work. Later he became a manufacturer of oil cloth at Winthrop, Maine. While serving in the Maine State Legislature he was the first to propose a state gasoline tax and a state police force. He was a member of Colby's Board of Trustees from 1917 until his death, and Chairman from 1925 to 1937. Thanks to Mr. Wadsworth, the college is now able to subscribe to Moody's business
and financial service, a much needed service which heretofore had been too expensive for our limited budget. One of his many generous benefactions to the College is the endowment of the Department of Business Administration.

The William B. Snell Library Fund was established in 1920 by Dr. Frederick Thayer and his wife, Lenora L. Snell, the daughter of Judge William L. Snell of Washington, D. C. Dr. Thayer was a native of Waterville where he practiced medicine for many years. He founded the Waterville Clinical Society, and was president of the Maine Medical Association, 1887-1888.

The Martha H. Moore Library Fund was established in 1888 by Martha H. Moore of Waterville.

The Moore and Snell Funds are unrestricted and make it possible for the acquisition of much needed books in any field. During the past year we have used money from these two funds to build up our new Department of Art. One set purchased this past year, partly from these funds, was a complete set of the Print Collector's Quarterly, a gold mine for anyone interested in the graphic arts.

The Francis Herrick Crane and Panne Crane Brainard Fund was received of Albion Hale Brainard in 1921, being the bequest of the late Rev. Abijah Robinson Crane. Dr. Crane graduated from Waterville College in 1856. After studying law for one year he entered Newton Theological Institute, graduating in 1861. After serving as pastor of the Baptist Church in Hallowell, Maine, from 1861-1874, he was appointed financial agent of Waterville College. In 1890 he became pastor of the Baptist Church at Hebron, Maine, and teacher of Bible at Hebron Academy, until 1910 when he retired to private life.

The income from the Crane Fund is used to purchase books in Biblical literature.
lege and Pennsylvania State College. She will reside in Dunn House.

Migx Ruth Meservey of Bangor is the new Circulation and Reference Librarian. She is a graduate of the University of Maine and did graduate work there. In 1942, she received her Bachelor of Science degree in Library Science from Simmons.

Mrs. Iris A. Macdonald of Melrose, Mass., has been appointed Resident head of Louise Coburn Hall on the Mayflower Hill campus. She received her B.A. degree from the University of New Brunswick and her M.A. degree from Pennsylvania College. Mrs. Macdonald's husband was the late Stewart Macdonald, one time Professor of Economics at Colby.

Mrs. Olive H. Maynard of Newtonville, Mass., will be the Resident head of Foss Hall which is to be opened this fall for freshmen girls. She is a Smith College graduate and took several courses at Harvard. Mrs. Maynard and her husband, the late Newell C. Maynard, Tufts College professor, were well known in Waterville and vicinity as they spent many summers at China Lake and were the founders of the China library.

PROF. WEBER LEAVES ON GUGGENHEIM FELLOWSHIP

ON October 1st Professor Carl J. Weber, now on a year's leave of absence from the college, entered upon his tenure of the Guggenheim Fellowship to which he was appointed last April. The project for which he was awarded the fellowship is the preparation of a book on Thomas Hardy.

Prof. and Mrs. Weber have gone to New York, where he plans to begin his work in the Columbia University Library. The files of London newspapers and magazines there, and in the New York Public Library, offer the best substitute for the British Museum in London. Prof. Weber also plans to use the materials in the Library of Congress and in the Houghton Library of Harvard University. For the time being Prof. and Mrs. Weber will reside in New York. Their daughter Dorothy is now enrolled as a sophomore in Wheaton College, Norton, Mass., and their son David is serving in the Headquarters Company of the 385th Infantry, United States Army, and is at present stationed in Camp McCoy, in Wisconsin. The famous Hardy cat, "Tess" (see The Alumnus, April 1940), has changed her domicile from the Weber home to that of Professor and Mrs. Rollins.

GODDARD, MILLETT ASSUME NEW DUTIES

WITH the appointment of G. Cecil Goddard, '29, to the post of Executive Secretary of the Colby Fund Council, Ellsworth W. Millett, '25, has taken over the duties of the Alumni Secretary. Goddard will henceforth devote full time to the direction of Colby's Mayflower Hill campaign which looks towards beginning work on all the remaining buildings on the new campus next July and its occupation in September, 1946. Besides running the Alumni Office (which now includes the alumni records, files and activities) Millett will serve as head of the Department of Physical Education, being the sole surviving member of the pre-war five man staff since Prof. Gilbert F. Loeb left in August to take a captaincy in the Army's Medical Administrative Corps. While no intercollegiate athletics are contemplated, Millett will conduct the physical fitness program for the 80 or so men undergraduates.

SUMMER TERM ACTIVITIES

By Vivian M. Maxwell, '44

Summer Term — Colby held its third summer session this year with an enrollment of 117 students, 41 men and 76 women. All classes were held on the Hill except the sciences which were conducted in the science buildings on the old campus. The boys resided in Hedman Hall and the Blue Beetle (college bus) transported all students out to the Hill and back at varied intervals during the day. Final examinations were held from Sept. 11-14, and graduation was on the 17th. College will reopen on October 3.

Baseball — Bill Millett and his baseball team had a wonderful time this summer in spite of the fact that the boys on the whole were an inexperienced lot. Practice sessions were difficult to manage because of afternoon science courses which many of the players had to attend, so most practicing was done in the evening after supper. Carl Wright, pitcher, was the mainstay of the team and pitched all the games. Al Currier, who is now teaching at Governor Dummer Academy, was the catcher. Jack Castelli was at first base; Phil Nutting, honorably discharged Marine, at second; Len Wood was short stop; and Chet Woods held down third base and was one of the most consistent players on the team. Phil Shore played left field and was lead off man: Cloyd Aarseth was out at center field and Phil Berquist at right field. The highlight of the season came in the game when the Colby boys defeated the Hollingsworth and Whitney team after the latter had won nine straight games.

The Fourth — Most of the students spent Fourth of July afternoon on the Mayflower Hill hockey field where softball enthusiasts played three games. After "Presy" Bixler's "scientifically" chosen team had won the third bout over "Doc" Comparetti's team (chosen in the light of art) the crowd enjoyed the crazy spectacle of three-legged relay races, followed by a croquet game with human wickets and balls alternating running with crawling on their hands and knees. After "giving their all," the gang adjourned to the highest point on Mayflower Hill for a picnic supper and some group singing.

Outing Club — The summer students this year had a gala time each weekend at the Outing Club lodge on Great Pond. Since no classes were scheduled for Saturday, the College truck left in the morning loaded with students who wished an exhilarating week-end at the lake. Mr. and Mrs. "Mike" Loeb and family chaperoned these excursions, and occupied one of the small cottages while the girls used the main lodge and the boys one of the other smaller cottages. Since the weather this summer was unusually
hot, a great many of the students took advantage of this opportunity to get away from the city, cook their own meals, picnic, swim, canoe, boat, fish, play badminton, etc. "And a good time was had by all."

Hawthorne—"New Light on Hawthorne," was the topic of a discussion by Dr. Randall Stewart, Guggenheim Fellowship holder, who spoke to the Colby Library Associates on July 28. Dr. Stewart created a literary sensation some years ago when his study of Hawthorne manuscripts revealed that Mrs. Hawthorne had made many astounding editorial changes in the text of her husband's American Notebooks, before allowing them to be printed after his death. Dr. Stewart is a member of the faculty of Brown University and has been studying the Hawthorne manuscripts in the Huntington Library in Pasadena, California. His lecture at Colby was his first public appearance in the east since his return and his first announcement of discoveries made during the past year.

Tennis—The winners of the third annual summer term tennis tournaments held on the Colby courts for students and faculty were recently announced. The Men's Singles was won by Leonard Warshaver in a three set match, winning over Chet Woods, Colby track star. Warshaver is a former New England Junior champion tennis player and is the best player seen on the Colby courts since Charles Lord, '42. He teamed with Georgia Brown for the mixed doubles' title. Miss Janet Marchant, instructor in Physical Education, won the Women's Singles, with Miss Brown who is the college badminton champion as runner-up. Chet Woods teamed with Len Gill for the Men's Doubles championship.

Graduation—Colby's second summer commencement was held in Memorial Hall on Sunday morning, Sept. 17, with thirteen students receiving degrees. These were the "advance guard" of the class of 1945.

Pres. Julius Seelye Bixler presided at the exercises. James Creese, vice-president and treasurer of Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N. J., was the guest speaker and was awarded the honorary degree of doctor of laws. Mr. Creese is also Chairman of the American-Scandinavian Foundation and was once knighted by the King of Sweden with the Order of Vasa.

The recipients of degrees were: Philip E. Nutting, James M. Whitten, Doris E. Blanchard, Hazel M. Brewer, Patricia A. Cotting, Adele R. Grindrod, Grace I. Keefer, Lois E. Pinkham, Pearl J. Russakoff, Viola M. Smith and Constance E. Stanley. Degrees were also awarded in absentia to Capt. Harold Seaman and F. O. William A. Reifel, who are serving in the Armed Forces.

THE Colby Library has recently received from Mrs. Frank Cowdery of Albany, N. Y., an extensive and discriminating collection of bookplates. This collection, numbering about a thousand plates, will be an important adjunct to the Book Arts Collection. The works of numerous well-known illustrators and engravers are represented. Mrs. Cowdery's own bookplate was designed and engraved by J. Winfred Spenceley, so it is in him that she is particularly interested. About ninety examples of this artist's work are included along with several letters concerning his designs and autographed copies of some of his engravings. There is also a large group of plates by Edwin D. French, well-known American engraver and illustrator, Thomas Berwick, called the father of modern wood-engraving, and Edmund H. Garrett, painter and etcher.

There are several designs by Bruce Rogers which are of special interest to Colby due to the extensive representation of this printer's work already in our Book Arts Collection. There is also one beautifully done plate by William Blake, the famous English artist and poet. The personal plates of several authors are represented such as those of Eugene Field, Walter Besant, and Hamilton W. Mabie.

The earliest examples of bookplates appeared in Germany shortly after the introduction of printing. From there the custom spread slowly over the continent and to England. When the invention of printing made books more prevalent, and the ownership of them less readily apparent, the need for identification of personal copies arose. The earliest bookplates were little more than the coat of arms of the family or mere name plates. These coats of arms in time grew very elaborate with added decorations and figures. Among the Cowdery Collection are numerous of these armorial bookplates, some of severe simplicity, and others most elaborate and ornate. Other special types prominently represented in this collection include pictorial, imaginative, and portrait bookplates.

This collection is to be kept in the Treasure Room and will be indexed for engravers and owners, that it may be readily used. Having, as it does, examples of works of some of the most famous early American engravers, it will be especially useful in connection with the course in American art.

—MARY D. HERRICK.

THE Colby Library has recently received a choice selection of books from the library of the late Gertrude B. Lane, former editor of the Woman's Home Companion, and in whose memory the lounge of Mary Low Hall is furnished. They were forwarded by Miss Sarah Field Splint, an associate and intimate friend of Miss Lane.

The gift consists of numerous works on Maine, and several fine art books, catalogues and plates of exhibitions at the Royal Academy in London and at the Metropolitan in New York. Two unusual items in the collection are, one, a folio volume bound in fine vellum of an atlas by Johann Homan in the seventeenth century. It is a beautiful example of printing of that period having many maps in color. The other volume is an edition of George Agricola's De Re Metallica. Agricola was one of the great European mineralogists of the sixteenth century and his work is a standard classic in that field. This copy is edited by Herbert Hoover and inscribed by him to Miss Lane.
C O L B Y men have evidently been going places and doing things lately, judging from the reports of medals and decorations that have been coming into the Alumni Office from various sources. Since the July issue of this magazine went to press, no less than eight Colby fliers have received awards.

The Distinguished Flying Cross with an Oak Leaf Cluster, together with the Air Medal with five Clusters, have been awarded to S-Sgt. Richard C. Simmons, ’39, who is with the 7th Army Air Force in the Pacific area.

Over in the China-Burma-India theater, Lt. Robert Talbot, ’41, a Liber­

guarished Flying Cross with an Oak Leaf Cluster and an Air Medal with a Cluster. Now in this country after completing 51 missions during 14 months, on top of previous service in the RAF, Lt. Talbot paid the college a brief visit in August, but declined to give any particulars about his experiences.

Another ’41 alumnus was cited when Lt. (jg) Stetson C. Beal was sighted by their PBY patrol plane, awarded the Navy Air Medal according to a newspaper clipping.

When an enemy submarine was surprised attack. After raking the exposed decks with cannon fire, the plane dropped charges which broke the submarine amidships for a positive kill.”

2nd Lt. John E. Geagan, ’42, has received the Air Medal with an Oak Leaf Cluster for meritorious achievement, “courage, coolness and skill in the recent bombardment of Europe,” according to a newspaper clipping. He is pilot of a B-17 operating out of England.

Four Army fliers who went overseas last spring have all received Air Medals, according to reports. Lt. John E. ("Big Jack") Stevens, ’42, is skipper of a Liberator bomber, “Jack the Ripper,” and was intending to paint a Colby Mule on the fuselage. His award was for “exceptionally meritorious achievement while participating in combat missions over enemy-occupied continental Europe.” Flying off of a nearby field, 2nd Lt. Eugene Struckhoff, ’44, a Liberator navigator, has received the Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters. 2nd Lt. Charles A. Dudley, ’45, is flying a Thunderbolt P-47 from England, has been similarly cited and is reported to be “playing a vital role in the invasion of the continent, escorting heavy bombers over German targets, dive bombing and strafing enemy installations, troop and supply trains and tanks.” His fighter squadron contains 17 aces and, led by the famous Lt. Col. Gabreski, has already destroyed 250 German planes in the air. Down in Italy, 2nd Lt. Calvin K. Hubbard, ’43, is a navigator on a B-24 with the 15th Air Force. His Air Medal followed “operational activities against the enemy including attacks on enemy gun emplacements and coastal installations in Southern France prefaceing Allied landings.”

C AUSES BIG BOOM

C REDITED with one of the finest bits of low-level bombing accomplished with the F4U Corsair is Marine First Lieutenant Nichols R. Lindquist, ’44, a member of a fighter-bomber squadron of the Fourth Marine Aircraft Wing.

The 22-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Lindquist, of Buzzards Bay, Mass., flies with the first squadron to use the Corsair as a fighter-bomber, left the Japs quite a calling card in his second low-level attack on bypassed positions in the Marshalls.

“We had been dive bombing with the Corsair and getting good results,” he recalled, “but that day we changed our tactics. Our target was a concrete blockhouse and my bomb went right through the wall. For a second or two there was just the sound of the bomb making contact. Then suddenly, it sounded like the entire island had blown up. The place must have been filled with ammunition because debris went more than 1000 feet into the air and after a few minutes you could hardly see the island for the dust and smoke.”

Lieutenant Lindquist has completed a total of 22 strikes, and on two occasions has had his plane hit by anti-aircraft fire.

He reported to elimination base at Squantum, Mass., in August 1943, and received his wings at Pensacola, Fla., on March 23, 1943. He later was stationed at Miami, Fla., and El Toro, Cal., before going overseas.

A W O L FROM NAZI PRISON

"T HE thrill that comes once in a lifetime” is a mild description of the feelings of Mrs. William P. Hancock of Cape Neddick, Me., on the 19th of last July when she answered the telephone and heard the voice of her son Bill who, the last she knew, was a prisoner of war in Germany.

Sgt. William P. Hancock, Jr., ’44, (son of William P. Hancock, ’20)
was a gunner in the American Air Forces during the North African campaign in 1943. That he saw some rugged action may be judged from the fact that he wears the Purple Heart with an additional Cluster, and piled up enough missions to rate the Air Medal with three Clusters. About a year ago he was reported “missing in action,” and last November 2nd was one of the 154 U. S. soldiers listed by the War Department as prisoners of war. He was understood to be in Italy and then in Germany. The next thing known was his phone call from New York, soon followed by a 21 day furlough at home before reporting back to duty at Atlantic City.

Before coming home, Bill reported at Washington and was ordered to keep completely mum about his experiences and travels. The rumor persists from roundabout sources, however, that he made two unsuccessful breaks from prison camps and succeeded on the third try. It is another of those stories for which we will have to await V-Day before they can be told.

D-DAY

THE biggest single news event of the war, between Pearl Harbor and the coming Capitulation of Germany, occurred on June 6th, 1944. This magazine assigned its own staff of "combat correspondents" to cover D-Day for our readers and, since their dispatches had to come by mail, this is the first issue since their stories were received. As seen from the land, the sea and the air, their experiences and impressions follow.

Lt. (jg) James W. Moriarty, '43: — "Yes, we were in the invasion of France. After Salerno and Anzio we were mighty leery of the third one. Salerno was a muddle from the word go, Anzio was a little better as far as the assault went; but once on the beaches, the troops didn't know what to do. However, this show was perfect — the whole thing ran off with the precision of the Greenwich time signal. It was a spectacular, not to say murderous, sight."

"The first thrill came a couple of days ahead when we were called into the skipper's cabin and briefed. As the whole plan was unfolded it was like someone telling the solution to a detective story for suddenly the whole picture became clear. But I was worried; their timetable seemed too optimistic."

"As we set sail for France, the radio gave forth with Roosevelt's speech on the fall of Rome. I wondered how the people at home would react when a few hours later the big news broke. The crossing was choppy as always and we were absorbed in keeping clear of other ships. Eisenhower's message was read over the PA system — a quiet, yet powerful message telling the men to go ahead and imploring the help of God."

"At last, there was France! The coast looked the same as Salerno and Anzio. A few cows were grazing a few yards from the beach, undisturbed by all the bombardment and confusion. I guess they were busy making milk for us. Everywhere the eye could see were ships — large and small, crude and finished — performing all sorts of antics. The big battle-wagons and cruisers were throwing shell after shell at targets on the beach and beyond the hill. Bombers in perfect formations were destroying all obstacles in the path of our advancing men. Everything was going on at once and we just sat back and watched."

"When we came into the beach the highly touted Festung Europa was a mass of American tanks, jeeps, bulldozers, men and boats. The obstacles were not too bad so we went in and unloaded. You had to go in at high tide, unload when the tide was low, sit around until the water came up, then get the hell out of there."

"Some of us walked around on the beaches and looked at the pill boxes. Sniping was still going on in the woods, but the Army had already moved inland and German prisoners were coming back. They looked stunned at the countless hundreds of ships and thousands of men and machines. More than one must have said 'Pinch me!'"

"Then back to England, banged up a bit, but safe though unsound."

Sgt. Clarence E. Hale, '26: — "The first news we had of D-Day action was about 7:45 in the morning from a German radio station. I was skeptical until 8 when the BBC announced the action. Our feelings were a mixture of relief that the long period of waiting was over, desire for more details, and an urge to get moving. More details came at 10 when the official announcement of the invasion was broadcast to the peoples of Norway, Holland, Belgium and France, read by General Eisenhower in English, and afterwards in the various languages. Shortly afterwards came orders to roll packs. Extra rations were issued. The sound of planes overhead had been heard almost continuously since midnight and gliders had been seen. All day long the sky was filled with all types of planes — formations flying towards the continent perfect in every detail and, returning in irregular formations with stragglers flying low and seeking the nearest landing field. At last came official word that we were moving at noon on the morrow. Last details were checked as to the correct order of packing and movement. Thus passed D-Day for me."

Lt. (jg) Richmond N. Noyes, '35: — "I think that my greatest thrill of the invasion came the night before D-Day. Not long after we were under way from our British base a voice over our loudspeaking system interrupted our wardroom conversation to announce that our destination was the Coast of France and that tomorrow was D-Day. While the speaker summed up the dangers, reviewed the months of training and preparation, and gave us a cool analysis of the situation, I saw no wool-gatherers, nor was there any bantering or conversation. Everyone seemed preoccupied..."
with his own thoughts of home, tomorrow and the job at hand. A passing thought occurred to me that prior to this war the last amphibious invasion left from the same Normandy coast a thousand years ago, but the spears and stones that battered King Albert’s troops were a far cry from the kind of missiles that were to be hurled the next morning.

“Finally H-Hour came and I saw one of our ancient battle wagons belching flame and smoke in the direction of the beach. A few seconds after that we all joined in on the chorus of shelling and some places and certain men of the ‘super race’ were catching hell.

“Later I had an opportunity to go ashore. The beach was a bee hive of activity and land mines were being detonated everywhere by men with ‘vacuum cleaners’ in their hands. I might mention the large number of signs reading ‘Achtung Meinen’ that the enemy didn’t have time to take down and certainly made it much more convenient for the men who have the unpleasant job of ‘stomping’ them. Incidentally, we were told that many of the signs were fakes and were put there to impress Rommel on a recent inspection tour of the Atlantic Wall.

“We went up on the hill behind the beach and saw the ruins of pill boxes and other results of Navy gunfire and air bombardment. We saw an enclosure of Heine prisoners who seemed to be a tired, bedraggled, sullen assortment of men of all ages. Beyond this were the hospital tents erected and maintained in a neat and orderly fashion. Looking across the valley to another hill we could see the first American cemetery of this war in France. All the graves were marked by crosses in neat rows and, as if to make this, tragic picture more complete, there were patches of poppies in bloom all around.”

2nd Lt. Eugene C. Struckhoff, ’44: “My D-Day experiences started at 10:30 o’clock on the night of June 5th and I finally got to bed at 2:00 A.M., June 7th. It was great being able to help the fellows on the ground who were going through the hell of the initial penetration.

“From about four miles up we had a birds-eye view of the entire operation. It was truly tremendous! As far as the eye could see—and that was quite a ways—there were visible thousands of sea craft. Some were pouring shells into the coastal defenses, others plying their hazardous way to the shores and depositing their human cargo. The sky was an umbrella of every conceivable type of aircraft. The entire scene presented the greatest array of strength that I think I shall ever have the satisfaction of witnessing.”

WOUNDED

Pvt. Stanton Weed, ’30, was badly injured during the invasion of France by exploding German mortar fire. He was flown from hospital to a hospital in Wales and is recovering, with casts on his right leg, hip to ankle, and left, hip to knee. He also received head wounds and it is reported that his helmet saved his life.

Pvt. Stanley Gruber, ’41, was one of the D-Day paratroopers to land in France and was shot by a German sniper. Judging from a picture received, his left leg is in a cast. He is in the Cushing General Hospital, Framingham, Mass.

T-5 Robert Daggett, ’46, received wounds in action in France on June 26th, according to notification received by his family. They later learned that he had returned to duty on July 1.

SERVICE PERSONALS

John W. Daggett, ’41, continues to collage with friends, apparently in North Africa, although he has been in Italy. He is now stationed near Lt. (ig) E. Richard Drummond, ’28, USNR, and Ens. Charles A. Lord, ’42. On a trip to Oran, he saw Lt. Arthur G. Beach, ’42, and they later arranged a day together.

Cpl. Robert H. Brunnell, ’44, who is in England with a Signal Corps outfit, recently wrote an extended account of the country for the Gardner, Mass., newspaper. He has had a chance to do considerable sightseeing and has attended some of the best English-speaking drama that there is, and approves the English custom of serving tea or coffee between acts.

Pfc. Tom Farnsworth, ’43, sent the Editor an issue of “Jungle Largon,” a service paper on the C-B-1 front. He was looking forward to a furlough in Calcutta, despite India’s summer heat.

Capt. Marshall B. Gurney, ’25, USN, is now in charge of the Assembly and Training Detachment at Port Hueneme, Calif., the Camp Bedilion Receiving Station, and the Point Mugu and Camp Ojai. A recent issue of the Town Action published at the Hueneme base carried Gurney’s picture on its front page.

2nd Lt. George H. Lewald, ’45, was commissioned as a bombardier in the AAF on June 10 at the Big Spring, Tex., Bombardier School.

T-Sgt. Elbridge B. (“Hocker”) Ross, ’35, arrived in India despite a couple of bombing attacks en route. Formerly with N. E. Telephone, he is in the headquarters Signal Corps battalion with Stilwell’s Chinese-American forces, in the Burman campaign. He is in a sector once populated by Japs and writes that they lived in holes like animals. Hocker admires the Chinese.

Maj. Edson H. Cooper, ’31, and Sgt. James Fox, ’38, are stationed near each other in England and both are in Finance Sections. The chances are good that by now they have gotten together to discuss methods of handling payrolls, a la their early training under Prof. Skeets Eustis.

Capt. Robert H. Carey, ’44, has been promoted since last heard from according to a newspaper clipping which names him as being awarded the Combat Infantryman badge and being cited by his regiment of the 36th “Texas” Division. Readers will recall how Bob made a flying tackle to nail a German who was trying to escape him early in the Italian campaign. His award of the Silver Star for gallantry in action has also been noted in these columns.

Pfc. Patterson M. Small, ’44, is a de-horsed cavalryman on the Admiralty Islands. During the occupation he wore a machine gun as the body-guard of the Regimental CO and since then has relapsed into the Personnel Office, wielding pencils and an old beat-up typewriter. He describes the attractive climate as “theoretically winter” which means that “instead of the usual twice-daily rain, it starts pouring in the morning and continues until evening, with a light drizzle at lunch. We live in a continual state of wet mould. Our days are brightened by
dropping coconuts, swarms of oversized flying grasshoppers and cute little lizards that wander over the mosquito bar all night."

Lt. Leroy N. Young, ’38, finished up his course at Yale and is stationed at Boca Raton AAF, Florida. His wife came down and they are living at NE Villa Cabins, 1636 NE 10th St., Ft. Lauderdale.

Cpl. Lowell Leland, ’29, is now in New London, Conn. where he is attached to a Regimental Staff and is assistant to the “Information and Education” officer of the regiment.

Lt. John P. Holden, ’34, who entered the Navy on June 28, may now receive at 5213, A2, Squad 23, NTS (1), Fort Schuyler, New York 61, N. Y. Mrs. Holden (Anne Macomber, ’31) is residing in Yonkers, N. Y.

Lt. Earl W. Higgins, ’39, is overseas and is serving in the Pacific theatre.

Lt. William Carter, ’38, has been promoted to full lieutenant in the Navy.

George A. Sederquist, ’46, RM 3c, writes of having received the February Alumnus on June 28 and the April issue on July 2.

Chaplain William Wright, ’38, after leaving Chaplain School was assigned to the Fourth Air Force with headquarters in San Francisco, Calif., and from there was sent temporarily to London, Conn. where he attended the submarine school and took an advanced course in ordinance. His address is now in care of the Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.

Sgt. Alfred W. Beerbaum, ’38, writes that he has acquired a Combat Infantry Badge (Result, a $10 raise). AI is attached to a Regimental Staff Section and is assistant to the “Information and Education” officer of the regiment.

PARIS PARADE

At least one Colby man took part in the liberation of Paris a few weeks ago. A letter written by S-Sgt. John R. Turbyne, ’35, contains this description of the event: “If you’ve been to the movies lately you probably saw us in that parade in Paris. The parade started off as a fairly good military parade but ended in a rout for us. The people crowded the streets so badly that we would have to stop. Then they would mob us. You had to shake hands with everybody and kiss them. Sometimes that kissing business was pretty good. Everything I’ve heard about Paris was an under-estimation. It is a beautiful city, as pretty or prettier than Washington. Beautiful parks; many of the buildings are modern, more so, in many cases, than ours. In Paris there are the best dressed people in the world. The people are all good and kind to strangers. Most of the people, even the small children, speak good English, he writes, and, although some have been through a great deal, none of them have begged the American soldiers for anything.

Major Joseph B. Campbell, ’29, has been promoted to his present rank as a staff officer of the Mediterranean Allied Air Forces Headquarters in Italy. Major Campbell has been overseas 18 months, having been a staff officer of the 8th AAF in England for a year and more than six months in the Mediterranean theatre.

AS George E. Ulman, ‘47, has been accepted in the Navy and may be addressed Co. 573, Unit G 15 U, USNCTC, Sampson, N. Y.

Lt. Andrew Bedo, ’43, landed in So. France on August 15. Most of the people, even the small children, speak good English, he writes, and, although they have suffered a great deal, none of them have begged the American soldiers for anything.

Major Stanley Washuk, ’39, has been stationed somewhere in India.

Lt. (jg) Leon Tobin, ’40, USNR, is on the Communication Staff of COMSOPAC, and up until last June was under Admiral Halsey.


Lt. Arthur Hannigan, ’37, USNR-MC, has recently returned from Coco Solo, Canal Zone and after a short furlough is now on duty at the Dental Dispensary of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H.

Lt. Valentine S. Duff, ’37, has a new job as Post Athletic Director of the Boston Area Station Hospital in Waltham, Mass.

Phyllis E. Whitten, ’33, recently arrived in New Caledonia to serve the armed forces as an American Red Cross hospital social worker.

Lt. Wendell C. Brooks, Jr., ’42, was promoted to 1st Lt., USMCR, in June.

Lt. Shelly L. Pratt, ’42, has been promoted to the rank of 1st Lt. in the USMCR.

Lt. Richard N. Ball, ’35, was at his Waterville home on furlough this summer after 2½ years of service in the Pacific theatre. Lt. Ball was a guest speaker at the Rotary Club and the Women's Club while in Waterville. He is now stationed at Camp Miles Standish, Mass.

Lt. Allan R. Knight, ’41, was recently commissioned a second lieutenant in the USAF. He was graduated from the AAF Bombardier School at Kirtland Field, Albuquerque, N. M., and awarded the silver wings of an aerial bombardier.

Elizabeth G. Peters, ’42, former flying instructor in Bangor, Red Bank, N. J., and South Bend, Ind., and a veteran of five years flying and 1,500 air hours, recently joined the WASP.

Lt. Col. Ellis M. Anderson, ’33, was promoted in July from Major to his present rank. He is the commanding officer of a large squadron of B-25’s which is ferrying bombs and munitions to advance bases of the Ninth Air Forces throughout the ETO.

Cpl. Warden C. Amidon, ’35, has been promoted to his present rank and is stationed at Maxton, N. C.

Cadet Charles H. Carpenter, ’46, has been assigned to the Carlsbad, N. M., Army Air Field, where he is receiving advanced flight training in high-level bombardier and dead-reckoning navigation.

Lt. Col. Charles A. Cowling, ’29, has been appointed commanding officer of the Army Air Base at Maiden, Miss.

Av. Cad. Walter H. Reed, ’40, is stationed at the Big Spring Bombardier School.
Lt. (jg) Ray Flynn, '42, writes that he met Ens. Andy Watson, '43, and Ens. Richard Wescott, '43, in France and "we celebrated by having dinner together on a British cruiser off the coast of France."

Sgt. Harold L. Huntoon, '42, has recently been transferred from West Africa to Egypt and is very agreeable to the change.

S/Sgt. Albert A. Poulin, Jr., '40, was recently promoted to his present rank and transferred to the 25th Weather Sq., Sec. K, Army Air Field, Norfolk, Va.

Ens. George D. Godfrey, '43, has been assigned as radar officer aboard a new destroyer, BOQ, Lewis Park.

Lt. Ray Farnham, '36, is doing classification work at Ft. Devens, Mass., interviewing recruits.

Charles E. Cousins, '46, S 1c, is stationed aboard a ship based at the Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H.

A. S. Richard Wason, '46, is taking a seven weeks' course at the Midshipman's School at Notre Dame.

Sgt. Everett J. Felker, '45, 917th Signal Co., Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas, is working in radar and radio and finds it interesting but would prefer being at Colby finishing up his studies.

Pvt. Erroll Taylor, '43, reports that he has left the Anzio Beachhead for good and was very thankful to have survived the ordeal. "Rome is all that they say it is!"


S/Sgt. Alfred N. Timberlake, '40, is assigned to the 900th AAF Base Unit, AAF Tactical Air Center, in Orlando, Florida, and is a celestial navigation instructor.

Capt. Gilbe: a. Peters, '42, is flying a B-25 for Army Airways Communications System. His primary duty is to check radio beams across the North Atlantic.

Pfc. Robert Bedig, '46, reports that he had a real Fourth of July somewhere in France.

Sgt. Charles P. Osborne, '44, USMC, writes, "Still kicking — about everything in general!"

Lt. (jg) Richard N. Kahn, '42, writes that since going overseas he has bumped into Lt. Robert I. Johnson,

Lt. (jg) Gordon B. Jones, '40, has met only one Colby man since going to his present location in the Pacific, and that was Lt. (jg) Robert Winslow, '38.

Lt. William H. Hughes, '41, Marine, is a surveying officer in a 105 MM Howitzer Btry, field artillery.

Eleanor M. Furbush, '42, WAVE, was promoted to the petty officer rating of yeoman third class upon graduation from the Naval Training School on the Iowa State Teachers College campus, Cedar Falls, Iowa.


Lt. (sg) R. S. Borovoy, '39, was promoted to his present rank in July and expected to be shipped out very soon.

Lt. E. Robert Winslow, '42, was promoted to his present rank in July and expected to be shipped out very soon.

Lt. (jg) Edwin M. Leach, '38, USNR MC, was made division officer on board his ship a short time ago, and given a birthday party by the men in his division.

T/Sgt. Sherman A. McPherson, '44, has been transferred from North Africa to Italy and writes that he finds things a bit more exciting in that section of the world.

Cpl. Eddie Sarantides, '43, who is with a Malaria Survey unit is also "somewhere in Italy."

Cpl. Leslie J. Huard, '37, is Battalion mail clerk in the headquarters company of a post office "somewhere in France."

Lt. (jg) Edwin M. Leach, '38, USNR MC, was made division officer on board his ship a short time ago, and given a birthday party by the men in his division.

Pvt. Burton G. Shiro, '44, was captain and guard on the Army football team in New Zealand. Burt was considered the team's star lineman.

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Dr. Edgar J. Smith, '36, USCG, who has been serving as section medical officer of the Rockland Section, First Naval District, with headquarters at Rockland, has been transferred to a floating unit. Dr. Smith planned and established the First Section Medical Office in the First Naval District for the Coast Guard.

Pvt. Kathryn C. Hilton, '32, has been assigned to the WAC detachment at Deshon General Hospital, Butler, Pa. She will serve as a laboratory technician.
Pfc. Edward J. Becker, '43, writes only two words of news to this office, "Still bucking!"

Lt. (ig) Warren H. Mills, '41, now receives his mail at the Naval Air Station, Lake City, Fla.

Lt. George H. Jahn, '43, USMCR, is with Headquarters, 4th Marine Division.

A/S Joseph Bowler, '47, has been transferred to the V-12 unit at Holy Cross College in Worcester, Mass.

Major Charles P. Nelson, '28, is group S-2 of a Fortress outfit that is "knocking the jerry around a good bit."

Lt. (ig) Abbot Smith, '26, USNR, writes that he read his last copy of The Alumnus in a foxhole somewhere in France.

Ens. Frederick Lovejoy, '44, is now stationed in Boca Chica, Fla., where he is taking training in the Navy PV Ventura, a medium bomber. His address is Box 10, NAADF.

Pfc. Alton Stevens, '43, writes from somewhere in Italy that he has had occasion to see the city of Rome but no Colby fellows.


Pfc. Clarence R. Fernald, '40, wrote what might have been an interesting account of himself if the censor had not decided that his news was strictly hush-hush.

Pvt. Francis Heppner, '46, landed in France on D-day and reports that the June newsletter was in his first batch of mail and that "it certainly looked good."

Lt. George H. Holbrook, '36, USNR, has been promoted to a full lieutenant. He is stationed in the Southwest Pacific and has met Comm. Hawley Russell, '35, Lt. Com. Whitney Wright, '38, and Capt. Francis Prescott, '38.

Lt. Charles W. Graham, '40, USA, writes, "Am weathering the storm — Don't forget the Colby men in the Pacific!"

Charles Kramer, '46, QM 3/c, is on an LST in the ETO and recently met Ens. Alden Wagner, '44, and S 1/c Ralph Sawyer, '44.


UNCLE GETS MIKE

Uncle Sam beckoned at one more of Colby's physical education department members and Prof. Gilbert F. ("Mike") Loeb jumped into the Army on Sept. 3, with the rank of Captain. He is to be a Physical Reconditioning officer in the Medical Administrative Corps and will be attached to some general hospital. Meanwhile "Mike" is having to attend school and is stationed at Lexington, Va.

If he thought that he was leaving Colby behind, however, he was greatly mistaken because, marching into his first class which was to be on "Conservation of Man Power," he took his seat and glanced up to the platform to see what the instructor looked like. "I almost dropped my notebook," wrote "Mike," "because this individual addressing us was Lt. Dwight Sargent, '39, of the DU house and dear old Colby. I cannot tell you in words the reaction because I immediately felt at home and lost all association with a college that was turning out men like Dwight."

Ens. Robert Brennan, '46, was commissioned in the U. S. Naval Reserve at graduation exercises held Sept. 2 at the Maine Maritime Academy in Cas­time, Maine.

Capt. Howard Ferguson, '31, USA, was recently promoted to his present rank. He is now stationed at Camp Standish.

Pfc. Richard J. Marcyes, '45, USA, one of the members of the Colby Alabama Club, is now stationed at Fort Meade, Md. His address is Co. A, 7th Bn., 2nd Reg., AGF, Rd No. 1.

Lt. Donald M. Butcher, '44, USN, is stationed on Guam and has seen a great deal of action.

Ens. Frank Strup, Jr., '44, writes that he is in the South Pacific and recently ran into Ens. Donald Lagasse, '42, at the Officers' Club.

Ens. Robert Timmins, '45, has been promoted to his present rank and is stationed in Washington, D. C.

Lt. (ig) Alleen Thompson, '40, USNR, may be addressed at Box 26, Naval Air Station, Miami, Fla.

Capt. O. F. Pomerleau, '30, writes that he has seen many interesting sights in North Africa and Italy. He has visited Pompeii, Naples, Caserta and Rome. "The latter visit was the most impressive, but all the hills of Italy will be forgotten when I can again look at Mayflower Hill."

Alta S. Gray, '41, Sp.(T) 3/c, reports that she is still "sweating it out" down in Pensacola.

S/Sgt. Oliver C. Mellen, '36, is starting his 25th month overseas and is back in the tropics, this time in a combat zone of New Guinea.

Lt. Alfred E. Small, '37, whose address is c/o Postmaster, New York, writes that he met Lt. (ig) Harold W. Hickey, '36, and spent several enjoyable evenings with him talking about the "good old days at Colby."

Lt. (ig) Harry O. Ashmore, '30, USNR, ASW Training Center, U. S. Naval Frontier Base, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, New York, is an instructor of Anti-Submarine warfare.

Cpl. Earle K. Merrill, '43, has sent in his address c/o Postmaster, N. Y.
TRAFALGAR SQUARE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC

There used to be a saying that if you stood for awhile on Trafalgar Square in London sooner or later you would see everybody whom you had ever known. There is evidently a spot of the same nature in the South Pacific. The latest report from this station comes from Lt. (jg) Cliff Came, ’42. He wrote that he was standing in front of a store window looking at a war map of France when he suddenly became aware that standing right beside him was S-Sgt. Clarence (“Doodie”) Reid, ’42. Later on that same day in the Officers’ Club he met up with his friend S-Sgt. Frederick (“Doc”) Reid, ’42, who had left Cleveland, Ohio, for the land-base Navy Bombing Squadron and have seen plenty of action over Rabul and Bougainville. Reid wrote, “We all went out to have a drink at the Officers’ Club and had a great time thinking about old times at Colby. We feel that standing right beside us is Lt. (jg) Conrad Swift, ’40. He also has seen Lt. (jg) Frank Ervin, ’44, Cliff concludes, “I have seen enough Colby men in this section to believe that the Pacific is well stocked.”

Macheon Stevens, ’39. Another time he glanced across at the bridge of a ship that was moored beside his and there was Lt. (jg) Conrad Swift, ’40. He also has seen Lt. (jg) Frank Ervin, ’44, Cliff concludes, “I have seen enough Colby men in this section to believe that the Pacific is well stocked.”

Ens. Philip H. Wysor, Lt. (jg) Clifford F. Came, and Ens. Robert S. Rice, all of 1942, kibitz on one copy of the ALUMNUS at a South Sea air base.

S-Sgt. Frederick M. Drummond, ’45, is a senior gunner on a Superfortress, B-29, and is operating from a base in India. In his letters, he tells his parents of taking part in the bombardment of an industrial center in Manchuria on July 29.

Elwyn Hussey, ’44, ART 3c, has been re-ceiving training as an air radio technician at Corpus Christi, Texas, after completing courses at Chicago and Del Monte, Calif.

Lt. Dwight E. Sargent, ’39, was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant on September 13 at the School for Personnel Services, Lexington, Va., where he is an instructor in Personal Affairs Department.

Paul Landy, ’38, QM 3c, is serving as quartermaster on an LST boat that recently set sail for a foreign port.

Maj. Philip L. Miller, ’29, is with Headquarters, 43rd Div. and has arrived in New Guinea.

Maj. Kenneth Dreyer, ’40, is still waiting to meet a Colbyite “Somewhere in France.”

Capt. George E. Bagnall, ’32, still has his Battery of Field Artillery somewhere in France.

Maj. Albert B. Parsons, ’39, was recently promoted to his present rank and has an address clo Postmaster, NYC.

Pfc. Laurence M. Stacy, ’44, is now at Kelly Field, Texas, after battling chiggers in Georgia for three days—the chiggers won!

T’Sgt. Clyde W. Skillin, ’33, has sent in his latest address which is clo Postmaster, NYC.

Pfc. Fred Howard, ’44, reports that he is still at Camp Lejeune, N. C. (as of July), but is attempting to get a transfer into the Navy Air Corps.

Ens. Ralph P. Pallen, ’43, is stationed at San Bruno, Calif., and attached to the Amphibious forces.

Cpl. Roberta V. Vondle, ’20, WAC, is in special service at Fort Myers, Fla., giving recitals, playing the organ for chapel services, weddings, etc.


Sgt. Hiram H. Crie, ’25, has been promoted to his present rank and is now stationed in the Finance Office, ATC, Morrison Field, West Palm Beach, Fla.

Cpl. Frank H. Baker, ’38, is now receiving his mail at Co. 15, EPRC, SCU 482, Camp Butner, N.C.

Cpl. Elliot H. Drisko, ’39, is still with the Induction Service in Buffalo, N. Y. administering psychometric tests to selectees at Buffalo, Syracuse and Rochester. In his spare time he is assistant to the Orientation Officer, dispensing propaganda, etc. While in New York City on a recruiting detail he met Pfc. Thomas Huse, ’41, and Sgt. Stephen Greenwald, ’39.

Lt. Herbert S. Robinson, ’43, USMC, reports that he has been at Harvard and MIT since January 1, and has about three more months to go.

Pfc. David D. Lynch, ’46, has been “enjoying the summer in New Guinea playing hide and seek with the sons of Nippon.” His present job consists of S-2 work which he finds interesting.

Note: Two more pages of Service Personalities have been held over until next issue.
Fred N. Fletcher and his daughter, Ethel, spent the summer in their cottage at Lake Tahoe, California.

Dr. William F. Watson has been spending the summer at Hendersonville, N. C. In a recent letter he wrote, "My old age has proved to be the happiest period of my life. The good die young."

Charles C. Richardson is actively engaged in teaching Latin and Physics in Bridgeport, Conn. During the summer vacation, he visited many old friends in Maine.

Charles Hovey Pepper's career as "Traveler and Artist" was featured in the Lewiston Journal Magazine section, August 19, with portrait and photographs of his Fenway studio and of two of his landscape paintings. The autobiographical details of his world-wide pursuit of art are of great interest.

H. B. Woods reports that the Red Cross drive in Calais, with which he was identified, went handsomely "over the top."

Dr. Charles E. G. Shannon was recently honored by the Senior class of Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia.

Dr. Shannon, who has been Professor of Ophthalmology at Jefferson since 1927, was selected by the class to sit for his portrait which, on completion, was presented to the college as the gift of the Class of 1944. The portrait thus becomes part of a collection containing likenesses of other outstanding men in the field of medicine, gifts of previous classes.

This honor, the highest which the students have the power to bestow upon a faculty member, was given to Dr. Shannon in recognition of his long and able services to the college both as a professor and as a physician.

Formal presentation ceremonies were held on July 17, with representatives of all the various divisions of the college participating.

F. Harold Dubord, Democratic National committeeman, has been appointed finance director for the State of Maine for the purpose of raising a campaign fund for the presidential election in November.

Arthur J. Cratty has recently been elected Recorder of the Waterville Municipal Court. He is succeeding James E. Glover, '37.

Judge Cyril M. Joly of Waterville attended a session of members of State Apprenticeship Councils in Washington, D. C. from September 19 through September 22. He was also recently re-elected president of the Kennebec War Chest organization.

Walter D. Berry of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company gave skilled instruction in photography to interested classes at the Royal Ambassador Boys' Camp in Ocean Park this summer.

Charles H. Gale, of Darien, Conn., who has been engaged in aviation, writing, editing and public relations for about 20 years, announced on August first that he has left the firm of Hill & Knowlton to establish Charles H. Gale and Associates to provide general industrial public relations counsel and research and editorial services. His offices are in Suite 1005 at 515 Madison Avenue.

Gale learned to fly in the "Jenny days," was first aviation editor of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, was contributing editor and then became assistant editor of Aviation magazine in the late 1920's, was a founder and officer of both the Soaring Society of America and the Aviation Writers Association, is a member of Quiet Birdmen (Society of veteran pilots), the Institute of the Aeronautical Sci-
has been affiliated with the New England Shipbuilding Corporation at South Portland, serving as baseball and basketball coach, and later as instructor of the yard’s physical education program.

1939

Jimmy Williams came home to Waterville from Hollywood for his vacation this summer. He is employed by the Technicolor Corporation in the film assembly department, with several cutters and splicers under him. On the side, he has played as an extra in several movies and is a member of a three-man comedy team that has been with a group touring the Southern California Army and Navy posts. He is considering making a serious effort to break into films as a comedy man, after the war. Another sideline is a mail-order business and distributing a popular “How to Make Money” magazine over his own imprint. He wishes that any Colby service men or others would look him up in Hollywood. They will find his number in the phone book.

Maurice Rancourt is employed at the Portsmouth Navy Yard in Submarine Construction.

1940

Several members of the class of 1940 have accepted teaching positions. They include Frances Gray who is assistant principal of Johnson High School, Vermont. She previously taught in Gorham. Lydia Farnham Johnson is teaching in Farmington while her husband is in England. Margaret Louise Johnson is instructing in history in Dover-Foxcroft, as is Priscilla Mailey who makes Marblehead High School her headquarters. Glenyes Smith is teaching English and Latin in Alfred, Maine. Eleanor Stone who spent two years in Buxton, and one year in Needham, Mass., is now at Warren High School, West Newton, Mass.

Isabel Abbott is working at the Bangor State Hospital as a medical technologist.

Pat Rogers Ausherman is now at Ft. Collins, Colorado, where she has a job as laboratory assistant in home economics.

Ruth Emerson is the head nurse on the communicable disease ward of Children’s Hospital, Boston, Mass.

1941

Linwood C. Potter has received an honorable discharge from the Army and returned to the pastorate in Andover, Maine, where he is pastor of the Congregational Church.

1942

Margaret Campbell Timberlake is a civil service employee at the tactical center in Orlando, Fla., where her husband, S/Sgt. Alfred N. Timberlake, ’40, is stationed.

1943

Hilda Niehoff is teaching General Science and Biology at Fryeburg Academy in Fryeburg, Maine, again this year.

Muriel McClellan is teaching at Eastport high school. She spent a few days in Waterville this summer visiting old friends.

Marlee Bragdon Hill writes that she has resigned her position on the Mt. Vernon (N. Y.) Argus and is now writing a book which she plans to enter in the Doubleday Doran novel contest in January. The college career of her heroine is based at Colby, of course. Marlee has been quite ill, but is now well on the road to recovery. She also is writing for the Stamford Advocate, and her home is at 335 Greenwich Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

Betty Tobey writes that she is doing office work at Laguardia Field.

Alice Lyman is doing social work in the Danvers State Hospital in Danvers, Mass.

Mary Lemoine Lape is superin-
tended of the operating room at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston.

1944

Alice Katkauskas writes that she is doing research work at Harvard University.

Vivian M. Maxwell has accepted a position as Assistant to the Publicity Director at Colby.

1945

Norma Frost Sawyer is spending a month with her family in Waterville while her husband, Lt. (j.g.) Donald Sawyer, is attending NATS in Atlanta, Georgia.

MILESTONES

ENGAGED

Addie Roberta Holt, '45, of Clinton, to 2nd Lt. Donald Gordon Sachs of Jersey City, New Jersey. Miss Holt is a senior at Colby. Lt. Sachs attended the Newark School of Engineering for two years before enlisting in the Army Air Corps, and was stationed at Colby in the 21st College Training Detachment.

Shirley Bachelor of Portland to John J. Lee, '44, of Portland.

Margaret Louise Johnson, '40, of Dover-Foxcroft, to Pvt. Jean E. Kenoyer of Windsor. Miss Johnson is doing research work at Harvard University.

Gleneys Smith, '40, to Sgt. Maurice St. Clair of Biddeford. Miss Smith is teaching history in Dover-Foxcroft.

Gloria E. Foster of Brookline, Mass., to Irving Kanovitz, '41, of Dorchester, Mass. Miss Foster is a senior at the Boston University College of Liberal Arts and Mr. Kanovitz is a senior at Tufts Dental School.

Dorothy Jane Holtman, '44, of Chevy Chase, Md., to Lt. William Howard Lyon, Jr., USNR, of Little Rock, Ark. Lt. Lyon was graduated from the University of Arkansas in 1941.

BARBARA BRADFORD BLAISDELL, '44, to Carlyle Lowell Libby, '44, of Waterville, on June 25, at the bride's home in Hartford, Conn. Doris Blanchard, '45, and Mildred Steenland, '44, were bridesmaids and Anabel Morrison, '44, was soloist. Dr. Herbert C. Libby, '02, was his son's best man. Mr. and Mrs. Libby now reside in Rochester, New York, where Mr. Libby is doing test work on equipment for the B-29 Superfortresses.

Jean Adelaide Ferrell, '44, to Lt. James Auree Howe of Brattleboro, Vt., on August 9, in Waterville. The twin ushers were the Mises Kathleen and Elaine McQuillan of Waterville. Lt. Howe attended Colby with the 21st College Training Detachment. Lt. and Mrs. Howe are residing at Maxwell Field, Alabama.

Mlle. Giselle Baroukel of Oran, Algiers, North Africa, to Cpl. Howard Miller, '41, of Waterville, on May 14, 1944, in North Africa. Mrs. Miller was graduated from one of the universities in North Africa and is now working for the United States Army Air Corps in that country. She is a well known lecturer.

Ruth Thelma Willis, WAVE, Am 3/c, to George A. Ober, Jr., '45, Am 2/c, on May 5, in Miami, Fla.

Ruth Almera Parsons, '44, to Walter Robert Van Hoek, on June 15, in the chapel of the Andover Newton Theological School. Mrs. Van Hoek attended Colby for two years and was graduated from Simmons College in June, 1944. Mr. Van Hoek is a graduate of the University of Michigan and is now a student at Andover Newton Theological School. Organist at the wedding was Russell Brown, '44, who is now a student at Andover Newton.


Charlotte Ann West of Panama City, Florida, to Cpl. Oliver Millett, '43, of Whitman, Mass., in the Fort Benning, Georgia, chapel. Lt. Burrell Barker, '43, was best man. Cpl. Millett was a member of DKE fraternity at Colby.

Nancy Carol Punterney to Lt. Henry Vincent Rokicki, '44, on September 1, 1944, in the Independence A. A. F. Post Chapel, Independence, Kansas.

Elizabeth Upton Haywood of Salem, Mass., to Lt. Arthur T. Eaton, '45, in the First Congregational Church, Tacoma, Wash., on August 22, 1944. Mrs. Eaton is a graduate of the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston. Lt. and Mrs. Eaton will reside in Tacoma while he is stationed at Fort Lewis.

Bernadine M. Libby, '32, of Waterville, to Rossiter W. Marcou, '36, Petty Officer 1c, in the Sacred Heart Church, Waterville, on September 25, 1944. Rene J. Marcou, '28, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Marcou will reside in Brooklyn where Mr. Marcou is stationed at Floyd Bennett Field.

Bessie Elizabeth Gahagan of Caribou to Gordon Arthur Crook, '45, of New Bedford, Mass., on August 31, 1944, at Skowhegan. Mrs. Crook is the Assistant Supervisor at the Waterville telephone office and Mr. Crook is a senior at Colby.

Rosemary Jean Wesley to Sgt. Robert Edward Wheelock, '41, on Sept. 7, 1944, at Hutchinson, Kansas. Sgt. and Mrs. Wheelock are residing at 501 North Street, Garden City, Kansas.

Geraldine Fliege, '45, of Wellesley, Mass., to Lt. Robert B. Edwards, USN, of Seattle, Wash., on June 14, at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Wellesley. Miss Margaret Lancaster, '45, was one of the attendants. Mrs. Edwards attended Colby for two years, the Nursey School of Boston and Boston University. Lt. Edwards was graduated from the University of Washington. He is now a member of
the faculty at the Navy Supply Corps School at Harvard. Lt. and Mrs. Edwards are residing at 77 Parker Road, Wellesley.

Eleanor Wilfong of Washington, D. C., to Charles J. Sansome, '28, Sp. 1c, on July 1, 1944.

Mary Lemoine, '43, of Boston, to Dr. Philip Charles Lape of Buffalo, N. Y., on October 4 in Boston. Mrs. Lape is assistant superintendent of the operating room at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston. Dr. Lape is a graduate of Miami College and the University of Buffalo. He interned at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital and will enter the Navy on October 10.

Eleanor M. Charles of Waterville, to Lt. John William McCallum, '44, USA, on September 23 at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception in Portland. Lt. and Mrs. McCallum will reside at Camp Chaffee, Ark.


**BIRTHS**

To Lt. and Mrs. Oscar H. Emery, Jr. (Oscar H. Emery, Jr., '42) a son, Richard Ford Emery, on June 6, 1944, at Wilmington, Delaware.

To Capt. and Mrs. Frederick C. Hadden (Agnes C. Carlyle, '36) a son, Carlyle Frederick Hadden, on August 23, 1944, in Boston.

To Mr. and Mrs. John F. Pollard (John F. Pollard, '31) a daughter, Gayle Ann, on August 21, 1944, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

To Lt. and Mrs. Weston MacRae (Weston MacRae, '42, Jean Cannell, '42) a daughter, Nancy, on August 29, 1944, in Everett, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Miller (Ernest E. Miller, '29) a daughter, Lyndall Lee, on May 19, 1944.

To Lt. (j.g.) and Mrs. Dwight E. Adams (Sally Aldrich, '39) a son, Roger Craig, on July 28, 1944.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Dowell (Janet Hollis, '39) a son, Robert Wyatt, on August 8, 1944.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith (Beulah Cook, '24) a son, Daniel Thurston, on June 12, 1944, in Ogunquit.

To Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Shuman (Edwin Shuman, '38) a son, Robert Luther, on July 27, 1944, in Westbrook.

To Lt. and Mrs. Wendall C. Brooks, Jr. (Katherine Howes, '44, Wendall C. Brooks, Jr., '42) a daughter, Katherine Merle, on July 7, 1944, in Phoenix, Arizona.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Barton (Ava Dodge, '28) a son, Charles Dodge, on June 23, 1944, in Bath.

To Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Bolster (Edith Hoskins, '33, Vernon Bolster, '33) a son, James Robert, on August 7, 1944, at New London, N. H.

To Lt. and Mrs. Valentine S. Duff (Valentine S. Duff, '37) a daughter, Mary Catherine, on August 19, 1944.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Rancourt (Maurice Rancourt, '39), a son, Michael Thomas, on April 23, in Waterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown (Katherine Rollins, '36, Robert Brown, '36), a son, Eric, in Waterville on May 17.

Cpl. and Mrs. Thomas E. Linzee (Thomas E. Linzee, '45), a son, Thomas E., Jr., on Sept. 7.

**Necrology**

**MRS. HERBERT M. LORD**

Mrs. Annie Stuart Waldo Lord, widow of Brig. Gen. Herbert M. Lord, Colby 1884, died Aug. 2 at the age of 84 at the home of her daughter in Norrig, Tenn. She is also survived by a son, Brig. Gen. Kenneth P. Lord, chief of staff of the Eastern Defense Command.

A native of Thomaston, Me., she was well known to many Colby people through her husband who was one of this college's most distinguished alumni. General Lord entered the U. S. Army at the time of the Spanish-American War and rose in the ranks to be director of finance in the last war and was director of the U. S. Bureau of the Budget for seven years under Presidents Harding, Coolidge and Hoover, dying in 1930.

**H. R. DUNHAM, '86**

Horatio Russ Dunham, for many years a prominent Waterville merchant, died at his home in Los Angeles on Sept. 11, 1944, after a long period of declining health.

Mr. Dunham was born in North Paris, Me., on Jan. 16, 1861. He prepared for college at Coburn Classical Institute and was graduated from Colby in 1886, a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. After a year as principal of Paris Hill Academy and as teacher in the Livermore Falls High School, he joined the late George S. Doloff in opening a clothing store in Waterville in 1887, becoming sole owner ten years later. He retired in 1914, although the store has since continued under the name of "H. R. Dunham's," and thus his name has
become familiar to many generations of Colby men.

Although he made his home for the remainder of his life in Los Angeles, Mr. Dunham continued his keen interest in Waterville and Colby affairs, making several trips East to attend Commencements and class reunions. He was a loyal supporter of all college projects.

Mr. Dunham was married in 1886 to Etta E. Hodsdon of Waterville, now deceased. He had two brothers who attended Colby: George L. Dunham, '82, (deceased) and Lyndon L. Dunham, '91, of Brattleboro, Vt. He is survived by his two daughters, Mrs. Mildred D. Crosby and Mrs. Miriam E. Ryan, both of Los Angeles.

Cecil M. Daggett, '03

Cecil Maurice Daggett died in Waterville on September 15, 1944, after a critical illness of some weeks.

The son of William T. and Harriette Barrett Daggett, he was born in Fairfield, Me., on May 13, 1882. Graduating from Coburn Classical Institute, he entered Colby and was graduated in 1903. He was prominent in public speaking and musical activities, and was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

The ensuing five years were spent as a Boys' Work Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Montreal, St. Louis and Waterville. He married Martha B. Purinton in 1905, and later became associated in business with his wife's father, subsequently serving as president and treasurer of the Horace Purinton Co., general contractors and brick manufacturers, as treasurer of the Bangor Brick and Construction, the Mechanic Falls Brick Co. and the Elm City Realty Co. of Waterville, and as director of several financial, educational and religious organizations.

Mr. Daggett carried on a strong interest in music throughout his life, beginning as Chapel Organist as an undergraduate. He presided at the console of the organ at the First Baptist Church, of which he was a member, for many years, and during the latter years has served as organist and choir director for the Pleasant Street Methodist Church of this city.

He is survived by his mother, his widow, and by six children: Mrs. Dorothy Daggett Johnston, '28; Mrs. Ruth Daggett Fuller, '29; Horace P. Daggett, '33; Cecil M. Daggett, Jr., '38; Lt. John W. Daggett, '41; and Martha Daggett, a high school student.

Herbert E. Slayton, '06

Herbert Eugene Slayton, reporter and feature writer for The Providence Journal-Bulletin died suddenly from a heart attack, June 21, 1944. He was 61 years old.

Widely known for his column "The Johnny-cake Trail" in the Providence Evening Bulletin, he also devoted years to reporting general news, politics and feature writing. One of Mr. Slayton's best stories concerned his acquaintance with Col. John Coolidge, the father of President Calvin Coolidge.

Mr. Slayton was born October 5, 1882 in Elmore, Vermont, the son of Frank L. and Elizabeth Huntington Slayton.

His early education was acquired at People's Academy, Morrisville, Vt. He entered Colby in the class of 1906, but remained only through the academic year 1902-03. He was a member of the Zeta Psi fraternity and was active in sports, especially in baseball.

Surviving are his widow and a daughter, Mrs. William H. Coughlin, Jr., of Chicago.

Inez Bowler, '07

Inez Bowler died Sunday, September 3, 1944, in a New York hospital following a long illness.

She was a native of Waterville and the daughter of the late Roscoe J. and Jennie M. Bowler. She was graduated from Colby in the class of 1907.

After a teaching career in Maine, Connecticut and Massachusetts high schools, she received a degree in library science at Simmons College. Pursuing this profession, Miss Bowler served in the State Library in Augusta and was later Librarian at the University of Michigan. During the First World War, she served as a yeoman in the Navy.

Surviving are a sister, Mrs. George G. Stetson, '15, of Girard, Ohio, and a brother, Lawrence R. Bowler, '13, of Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.
DONALD H. WHITE, '13

Donald Heald White, son of Prof. and Mrs. Clarence H. White of Colby College, died on Sept. 3, 1944, in New Orleans where he was an industrial engineer well-known throughout the Gulf states.

He was born in 1892 in Worcester, Mass., where Prof. White was then Latin Master, and came to Waterville at the age of ten. He was graduated from Coburn Classical Institute in 1909 and entered Colby where he excelled in musical activities, became a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity and was graduated with Phi Beta Kappa honors in 1913, with the degree of A.B. He took graduate work at Massachusetts Institute of Technology for two years, leading to the degree of B.S. in Chemical Engineering.

White then entered the employ of Brown Company (paper manufacturers) in Berlin, N. H., remaining until 1932, with leave of absence during World War I during which he was attached to the Chemical Warfare Service at the Edgewood, Md., Arsenal. He returned to the Brown Company and in his last years there was Chief Engineer.

In 1932, White accepted the position of Superintendent of Power in one of the largest paper mills in the United States at Bogalusa, La. Here he revolutionized the power system, saving the company tens of thousands of dollars a year on fuel. In 1938 he moved to New Orleans and became travelling engineer for Standard Hardware and Supply Co., which specialized in installing power plants for paper mills and sugar plantations. This work took him through the Gulf states from Texas to Florida.

Failing health compelled him to confine his work mostly to Louisiana, and finally to greatly restricted hours at the company’s headquarters at New Orleans. His contacts, however, continued to bring increasing returns to the company and it is gratifying to record that his efforts were increasingly recompensed, even after he was unable to devote more than a few hours a week to his profession.

Donald White was really a casualty of the first World War. His work at Edgewood Arsenal was with poison gas and like all who engaged in its manufacture, he suffered from the effects of the experience and never thereafter knew perfect health. Soon after his return to New Hampshire, nephritis attacked him in a form that long baffled experts, even those at Johns Hopkins University. When at last the source of the infection was discovered, his malady had too strong a hold to permit full recovery. A friend remarked to his parents that “he gave his life for his country as truly as if he had fallen in battle.”

By changing his home to the South and following a strict regimen, he managed to prolong his life many years beyond the term vouchsafed him by his physicians and despite the handicap of uncertain health, those were years of success and happiness, with full enjoyment of his work and the friendship of business associates. In his attractive suburban home near New Orleans he found increasing enjoyment in his books and in music during the hours of enforced leisure.

He was twice married: in 1918 to Rachel Gerrish of Berlin, N. H., who died in 1930; and in 1932 to her friend, Madeleine Swett of Berlin, N. H., and Westbrook, Me., who survives him, as do also the children of his first marriage: Penelope Ann, now Mrs. Davis T. Tuanton, Jr., of Washington, D. C.; and William Gerrish White of New Orleans, La. Other survivors are his parents; and his sister, Mrs. Marion White Smith, ’17, of Worcester, Mass. Interment was in Gorham, N. H.

WILLIAM H. KELSEY, '15

William Herman Kelsey died June 19, 1944, at the Roosevelt Hospital, Metuchen, N. J., following a lingering illness since 1939.

Born March 21, 1896, at Salem, Mass., he was the son of Fred M. and Marge Von Haas Kelsey. He fitted for Colby College at the Colby Academy, New London, N. H. Following graduation he entered Harvard Medical School in the class of 1919. His course was interrupted by World War I when he enlisted in the A.E.F. Harvard Medical Unit, serving from 1918 to 1920 and holding the commission of 2nd Lieutenant in the Sanitary Corps.

After the war, Mr. Kelsey was employed as a chemist for the N. J. Zinc Co. and later by the NYNH&H Railroad. In 1929 he was elected general manager of the U. S. Aircraft Corpo-
CAPT. ARNOLD H. HOLT, '37

CAPT. ARNOLD H. HOLT, '37

Notification of the death of Capt. Arnold Halsall Holt, '37, on August 20, 1944, in France, has been received by his mother, Mrs. Alice Holt of North Andover, Mass. The telegram was confirmed by letter from the War Department, but no further information was added.

"Barney," as he was generally known, was born in North Andover on May 14, 1914, and attended Harvard University Extension courses before entering Colby with advanced standing in 1934. He was a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity, took part in intra-mural athletics and was student assistant in the Economics Department as an undergraduate. He received the A.B. degree in June, 1937.

Holt was a claims adjuster for the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company, in Boston, Portland, and Manchester, following his graduation. He was inducted into the Army of the United States on September 9, 1941, at Fort Devens, took his basic training at Fort Bragg, N. C., and was admitted to Officers Candidate School, Field Artillery, at Fort Sill, Okla. After receiving his commission as 2nd Lieutenant, he was stationed at Camp Forrest, Tenn., for several months and was promoted to First Lieutenant and later to Captain. No word had been received from him since going overseas.

LT. EUGENE V. WILLIAMS, '38

Lt. Eugene Vincent Williams, '38, was killed in the battle of France on August 1, 1944. No particulars have been received, except that he was "killed in action."

Williams was born in Houlton on March 27, 1917, and attended Houlton High School and Coburn Classical Institute. He was a remarkable long distance runner and placed in the national interscholastic cross country run while at Coburn. At Colby he was a Dean's List student and participated in freshman sports, but left to enter a business position after one year. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Enlisting on Feb. 24, 1941, he went into the Field Artillery at Camp Blanding and rose steadily through the non-commissioned ratings until he was sent to Officer Candidate School at Fort Sill, from which he was graduated with the commission of Second Lieutenant in July, 1942. He was assigned to the 4th Armored Infantry and sent to Pine Camp, N. Y. Last December Williams became First Lieutenant and assigned to foreign duty.

Lt. Williams leaves a wife, Mrs. Olive Harrington Williams of 247 Ohio St., Bangor, an infant son, and a step-daughter, as well as his parents, John Williams of Hodgdon and Mrs. E. G. Shute of Charleston.

CPL. PAUL R. STUBBS, '40

Corporal Paul Raymond Stubbs, who was reported missing in 1941, is now officially presumed to be lost, according to word from his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Stubbs of Merrimac, Mass.

Stubbs enlisted in the Army Air Corps Reserve in 1938 and entered active service the next year. He was stationed in the Panama Zone and received the rating of Corporal just two weeks before his accident. He was crew chief on a three-man observation plane flying out of Rio-Hato, C. Z., which took off on June 8, 1941, and failed to arrive at its destination. Extensive search was made for many weeks, without trace of the missing plane ever being found.

Corp. Stubbs was born on April 2, 1917, in Haverhill, Mass., but lived in Belfast during his boyhood and attended Crosby High School in that city. He entered Colby in the fall of 1936 with the class of '40, but was obliged to give up his studies the following April. He was a member of the Kappa Delta Rho fraternity.
PVT. HAROLD A. COSTLEY, '43

Pvt. Harold Arthur Costley died on June 30 of wounds suffered in Burma, according to notification from the War Department to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Costley. He had been in service for less than a year.

Trained in reconnaissance work with an infantry unit, he was engaged in the battle for Myitkyina, Burma, when he was wounded on June 10. He was moved to a base hospital somewhere in the Asiatic area and lived until June 30.

Pvt. Costley was born in Waterville, Aug. 11, 1920, attended the local schools and entered Colby where he majored in geology, graduating in May, 1943. He was on the Dean’s List, took part in track athletics, and was a member of the Outing Club and the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity.

Costley enlisted in the Army Reserve in July, 1942, and was inducted at Fort Devens on June 8, 1943. After his basic training at Fort McClellan, Ala., he was sent to Shreveport, La., and Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., where he was trained in intelligence and reconnaissance. Later he was sent to Fort Meade, Md., in an infantry replacement unit, before going to a port of embarkation somewhere on the Atlantic coast and left this country around the first week in April.

CAPT. ROBERT A. LAFLEUR, '43

The death of Capt. Robert Arthur LaFleur, '43, has been officially confirmed by the War Department, after having been listed as missing since July 2, 1943. He was a bombardier and it is understood that his plane came down in the Mediterranean in the Sicilian invasion.

He was born in Waterville on June 20, 1920, attended Waterville High and entered Colby at St. Paul’s School, Garden City, N. Y. During his 2 1/2 years in college he majored in Geology and achieved a state-wide reputation in athletics. He was “All-Maine” quarterback in football and also won his “C.” in basketball and baseball. He was a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity.

LaFleur entered the service in February, 1942, proceeding to Maxwell Field, Ala., as an Aviation Cadet. He was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant with Bomberdier’s wings on July 25 at Kirkland Field, N. M., and proceeded to Will Rogers Field, Okla., for duty. On his way overseas, his plane was grounded at Manchester, N. H., for a few days in the fall of 1942, allowing him a chance to visit home and the campus. Bob’s squadron operated continuously out of England during the following winter and he was once wounded, receiving the Purple Heart, and was awarded the Air Medal and Oak Leaf Cluster.

Bob came from a loyal Colby family, the son of Daniel K. LaFleur, '14; nephew of John R. LaFleur, '15, and Lt. Col. Alexander A. LaFleur, '20; and brother of Kermit S. LaFleur, '37; Quenton V. LaFleur, '41, and Chrystal A. LaFleur, '46.

PFC. LYMAN I. THAYER, JR., '46

Lyman Irving Thayer, Private First Class, United States Infantry, was killed in France on June 17, according to word from the War Department received by his parents, Dr. Lyman I. Thayer, '16, and Ruth Murdock Thayer, '17. They were notified on July 20 that he was missing, and confirmation of his death came nine days later.

Born in Albany, N. Y., on January 3, 1924, he attended school at Glens Falls, N. Y., where Dr. Thayer is the Superintendent of the Westmount Sanatorium. He entered Colby in September, 1942, and became a member of his father’s fraternity, Delta Upsilon. Joining the Army Enlisted Reserve, he was inducted into the Army on June 15, 1943, at Fort Dix. Pfc. Thayer received his basic training at Camp Wheeler, Ga., and was sent overseas in an infantry regiment in March of this year.

Lyman was a tall, modest, bespectacled lad, conscientious and always on the right side of every question. He achieved a quiet popularity with his fellows and gave every promise of a worthy, constructive career in whatever field he might go into. That he had squarely faced and thought through the implications of war service is seen in one line of a letter written home during his training period: “It must really be far better to die for something than to live for nothing; to have one moment of glory, rather than a dragged out existence of nothing but a few petty irritations, sprinkled with a few cheap pleasures.”
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