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BUSINESS MANAGER .......... ELLSWORTH W. MILLETT, '25
ASSISTANT EDITOR ............... VIVIAN M. MAXWELL, '44

The Cover

After nearly a year and a half of Army occupation, Foss Hall was renovated and once more has become a byword for the feminine part of the college. To distant alumni, there is nothing remarkable about girls walking out of the Foss Hall front door, but to those of us in the college who had become adapted to the sight of nothing but GI uniforms in the building, the change is tangible evidence that America's war effort has gone into a new phase.

Fan Mail

Dear Editor: — Four issues of the Alumnus just arrived and little has happened to give me so much pleasure for a long time. I simply knocked off work for the morning and read all four issues from "The Colby Alumnus" on front to "Splendid Banquet Facilities" on back...
— Ens. William C. Flynt, '34.

USS Censored
South Pacific

Dear Editor: — I received the July Alumnus a few days ago, with the beautiful picture taken of part of the girls' dormitory. The boys here in the office immediately remarked that they were certainly glad to see that girls still dressed up in the states, after what they had seen in England and France.

France

Dear Editor: — I have just been spending Colby Night alone here re-reading your October issue for the third time, as this helps give me some semblance of Colby contact. I hope you had a grand gathering at home tonight, as well as many Colby reunions all over the globe. Incidentally, I must confess that in all my 10 years at Colby I never before absorbed every word of your monthly handicraft as I did the October number. Now I fully understand through hard and miserable lonesomeness what the Colby men meant in their many letters of appreciation for the Alumnus.
— Capt. Gilbert F. Loeb.
Valley Forge General Hospital, Phoenixville, Penna.
The President's Page

Not a few of the readers of this magazine are parents of present or future Colby students. Perhaps you who are parents would be interested in knowing about the kind of college we are trying to administer for your boy or girl. It is taken for granted that you want a college where teachers "know their stuff," but you will also want your children to be taught by men and women who have the personal qualities that will stimulate them to be on the alert for more than is found in the classroom routine. You will want to know that students receive the kind of understanding that will bring out their own confidence in themselves and in the worth of the work being done.

Further, I think that you will want to be sure that the community is one where first things are placed first, where there are plenty of opportunities for play but where these are kept in a proper perspective. You will want college to be a place where students gain enthusiasm for a cooperative intellectual enterprise and are stimulated to organize their lives around the central purpose of exploring and enjoying the things of the mind. Finally, you will want to find throughout the entire institution a lively sensitiveness to the needs of democracy.

I do not think that I shall be accused of undue optimism when I say that we aim at an institution of just this sort and that we seem to have a good chance for success.

In the first place, those imponderable qualities called "traditions" are all on our side. For 126 years Colby has maintained both high ideals of scholarship and a strong sense of mission. Secondly, Colby has always been noted for the warmth of its community life. The phrase "Colby family" does not misrepresent the tone of its campus atmosphere. Third, the college has always kept its costs low, has shown how to have good times without extravagance, and has known the practical democracy that goes with "plain living and high thinking." Fourth, Colby has managed to combine constancy in its intellectual devotion to truth and religious devotion to justice with flexibility in its response to changing conditions.

Finally, it is our hope and belief that in this beautiful new setting on Mayflower Hill, the college will be able to fulfill its own aims even more effectively than before. We believe that parents who desire for their children a humane and gracious type of living will appreciate these new buildings in their matchless surroundings. We expect to have students who, like their parents, will be aware of the special opportunities offered. We believe also that the best teachers will be attracted to a campus that can provide library and laboratory facilities of the sort we shall have. And I have a definite impression that our own sense of obligation to the society that made this model campus and equipment possible will be strengthened, so that more than ever our work will contribute to the building of a better world.

J. S. Bixler
THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

COLBY NIGHT — The college went through the motions of Colby Night this year and, as a wartime substitute for the real thing, it was highly successful. It marked the first Colby Night on Mayflower Hill (except for an undergraduate party last year about this time) and it must have set some kind of a new record when over 450 students and alumni sat down together in the Women's Gymnasium for a buffet supper.

Afterwards Col. Jack Choate, '20, talked on college traditions, and the children sat there bug-eyed as he told of freshman-sophomore scraps, Bloody Monday, freshman rules and other customs of those halcyon days when hair-clipping was considered the height of barbarity. Of course, it is only a couple of years that Freshman height of barbarity. Of course, it is only a couple of years that Freshman rules have been abandoned, but one must realize that there are only 11 boys in college now who ever had to doff a frosh cap (and six of them have been in and out of uniform since then).

As we stated, it was a fine party — but from the standpoint of male memories, it did have some lacks. For one thing, there were no bushel boxes of Macintosh apples nor small boys edging around to swipe them. We did give "Colby the Long Way," but the somewhat uncertain and ladylike rendition was a long ways from the deep-throated room-filling roar which used to bend out the walls. We sang "All Up to Cheer....", but it lacked the strident brass and drum thumping of a good corny Colby football band. We missed the throngs of homecoming alumni and the joyous reunions. Above all, we missed the electric tension generated by the aching uncertainty and hopeful expectancy about the next day's game.

But probably there were Colby men experiencing some of those same emotions on that same Friday night. Perhaps in some far-off briefing room or staff conference, or talking together around their gun, or about to catch some sleep on the ground handy to a foxhole, or droning along in a C-47 sitting in a bucket seat and waiting for the jumpmaster to give the order to hitch up their static lines and bail out — it's the same old pre-game jitters, the Colby Night excitement on a global scale and in a game which is being played for keeps.

STUDENTS — The college opens for the fall term with about 100 more students than last year, just 435 in all. The women's division has broken all former records with 335 girls. (About the largest number previously was 265.) Among the 90 boys are 13 veterans — six of them Colby — indicative of the expected swelling tide in coming years. Hedman and Roberts Hall's house the men, while Foss Hall and Dunn House accommodate all freshman girls except about 20 who live on the Hill. The men students eat with the girls in the Foss Hall dining room.

Of course, operating two campuses brings certain physical problems: scheduling classes, bus transportation, and other factors which could lead to a sort of split college personality. Gradually the solutions are being worked out, however, and it speaks well for the patience of faculty and students that they take all such difficulties in their stride.

The new students come from 13 states, including California, whence came Helen Fieldbrave, daughter of Theodore Fieldbrave, '16. She has taken three years at University of California, but wants a taste of a small college and the New England scene. That Colby continues to serve its Maine constituency is shown by the fact that 79 of the freshmen come from this state, while Massachusetts is next with 59; the other states in order being: New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, New Hampshire, District of Columbia, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Maryland, Virginia, Delaware, and California.

The increase in numbers has been somewhat of a morale boost and the situation is a far cry from the outlook last winter when the college authorities were frankly worried after the Army detachment had been withdrawn. Colby College is far from its normal peacetime self, but it is finding a wartime norm and working very hard at its job.

DEER! — There are a number of sportsmen on our faculty — Eustis, Aplington, Rush, Goddard, to name a few — and their love of the chase, augmented, no doubt, by the prospect of dozens of pounds of point-free venison, led to quite an exodus into the woods of neighboring counties on the first day of the deer season. As it happened, a "line storm" hit Maine that Saturday and our learned nimrods slogged miserably through the dripping woods all day long and came home empty-handed, every one.

Imagine their feelings, therefore, when one of the men of the maintenance staff reported a day or two later that he had come by the Mayflower Hill athletic field in the early morning and had seen seven deer grazing on that fancy turf. Another morning, twenty were seen. Now, however, Treasurer Eustis gets up early and skulks around with his rifle, but the game keep carefully out of sight, at least until he goes to his office.

And while we are on the subject, the nice newly-made terrace a few feet back of Mary Low Hall on the Hill was rudely cut up the other night by a moose. And, while this column has previously reported foxes on the new campus, one of the grounds keepers reported a funny one the other early morning. Down over the hill came a fox going hardly faster than a walk, tail down, tongue hanging out. The workman watched him go on and a
few minutes later looked up to see a hound coming along the same trail, likewise with tongue hanging out and belly dragging. Doggedly he wobbled along and followed the scent out of sight. It was just like the finish of a rugged cross country run. And they call it sport.

HARDY — The depth to which Colby students are indoctrinated into the spell of Thomas Hardy is indicated by the fact that even war cannot erase his name from the minds of our young alumni. Two instances have come to light in the past month.

From India came a letter to Prof. Weber from S-Sgt. Frank L. Jewell, '40, stating that while browsing around the bookstalls in some bazaar (was it Calcutta, Delhi, or Benares?) he uncovered a book on Thomas Hardy. "Does Colby's collection have it?" he asked. If not, he would buy it and send it back to the Library. As it happened, the book is already in the Hardy Collection, but such interest is significant and with so many Hardy-conscious Colby emissaries scouring the world's second hand book markets it will be a rare Hardy edition indeed that doesn't get picked up.

The other example is from England and the information is conveyed by no lesser medium than the Literary Supplement of the London Times for Sept. 2nd. One of the editorials is entitled "A Particular Dwelling" and goes on to comment amiably on the fact that a "Sergeant Libbey of the American Army" made a trip to the Hardy country and wrote home an appreciative description of the writer's cottage. Of course this is none other than David Libbey, '38, whose literary pilgrimage we reported in the April Alumnus. Thus do a college's enthusiasms persist in strange ways and into the strangest places.

POLITICS — As elsewhere, the political pot boiled furiously on the Colby campus this fall. The Echo conducted its quadrennial poll and demonstrated, to us at least, that about two-thirds of parents of Colby students were for Dewey. The statistics showed Republican strength to be strongest among the women, the freshmen, and New England states. Democrats held their own in the men's division, had the edge among the seniors (Ah there, Dr. Wilkins!) and carried New York. At one assembly, Wilkie talked on "Party Labels," proving that Roosevelt was a Hamiltonian Republican, that Jefferson would have had trouble in deciding how to vote in this election, and that, anyway, there should be a realignment of liberals and conservatives under new party tags. Then, on the Saturday before election, the Colby Dewey Club held a torchlight procession, a bonfire with stump speaking, and ended up with a dance at which partisan differences were forgotten.

CLASS — The first contribution to the 1945 Alumni Fund is a check for $8.94, which is to be credited to the Class of 1892. It tells a story, however, which is far larger than $8.94.

The Class of '92 organized itself soon after entering in 1888 and its history shows what is meant by class spirit. As they held their final gathering at Commencement, the class resolved to have a good reunion every five years, and they have kept their resolve in outstanding manner. Furthermore, they at once began a "Round Robin" letter which consisted of a package of letters to the class from each member, accompanied by clippings, and photographs of homes, children, and so on. As the package went from member to member, each would replace his own letter with a new one and send it along. The result has been a unique feeling of close fellowship through the decades.

At their Tenth Reunion a fund was started to make a gift to the College. By their Twenty-fifth, in 1917, this had accumulated to a point where the class could buy a $1,000 Liberty Bond and make the presentation. A few dollars were left in the 1892 Fund in Chester H. Sturtevant's bank. Last August, his son Reginald ('21) closed out the account and sent a check to Frank Nichols for $8.94.

This is a record of loyalty that every class should emulate. But there is one catch in it. All you have to do is to elect a slate of officers comparable to '92's: Frank B. Nichols, Nellie Bakenman Donovan, Chester H. Sturtevant, Herbert E. Wadsworth, William L. Bonney, Charles P. Barnes, and Eugene H. Stover. Reading those names, one realizes that we could use a few more classes like 1892.
ENTRY for January 20, 1953:—
Visited Mayflower Hill today.
Not having kept too current on education since I left the campus some of the things I saw were like a dream. All the buildings as originally conceived are now completed, and together with the landscaping make an attractive setting—a campus, yes, but not a cloistered one.

I landed on the landing strip down by the athletic field instead of at the municipal field. I was aware that the college had a C-114 transport for flying groups of students to important places and to see special events, but I was surprised to find a helicopter, especially since their development has been retarded. It seems it was bought for Bugs Chester to take his advanced students to hover over some stagnant pool deep in the woods and witness the birth of life, or whatever happens in pools. They tell me the Director of Admissions uses it also for landing in barnyards to talk with prospective students, and that Prexy hovers over potential donors.

When I got up to the campus proper I was surprised to find so few students. Nowadays many students carry on their work in various places: libraries, factories, slums, other colleges, and even at home. Their work is of course guided by the Faculty and the students make frequent reports of progress. It seems that Colby has led this in idea and has created a great deal of favorable comment.

My eyes were really opened when I began going to classes; what few were there! Gone are the dull lectures presented by dull lecturers referring to their dog-eared notes on yellowed paper which they reverently and admiringly remove from the files once a year. Gone also are the cracked and yellowed maps and charts, the outmoded apparatus, the inadequate models. Instead of so many lectures they now have stimulating discussions with everyone participating under able leadership. It appears that a sine qua non of today's teachers is the ability to direct group discussion. Instead of using the same old maps and charts year on end they now have fresh ones each meeting; many of them are of the overlay type so successfully used in War II. In fact, a whole new campus service has been developed after the fashion of "training aids" and there is a fascinating well-equipped shop for preparing drawings, models, mock-ups, maps, charts, and what-have-you. Teaching is really something these days.

Another interesting service is the record library. Here they have on file recorded lectures and addresses not only by Faculty but by distinguished leaders, such as Cordell Hull, Churchill, Millikan, Mayo, Frost, Weeks, and many others. When an instructor is giving a particularly important talk it is recorded and filed. Students who missed it, or who wish to hear it again can go to the file room, withdraw the record and play it to themselves in one of the listening rooms. This is a swell idea especially for make-up and for cramming (if they still indulge in cramming!).

There is also a film and film-strip library. Visual aids have come into their own and the college has a fine collection of films in many fields. I guess it was quite a job to get them generally adopted and especially to wheedle the money out of the exchequer. I happened to see a film on plastics being shown in one of Parmie's groups and it was positively fascinating. Would that I were young again. There are all kinds of films; black and white, colored, silent, sound, and a few three-dimensional-color-sound. Many are Disneyesque; the reactionaries have had to admit the efficacy of teaching by caricature which was so well developed by Army and Navy training programs.

When something real special is going on such as presidential inauguration or musical they have a television presentation. For example, it just so happened that I was able to sit with one of Wilkie's groups and see and listen to FDR present his 6th inaugural. We could see Lester Weeks sitting with the Republican delegation from the Senate; couldn't tell whether he was enjoying the address however.

Foreign language teaching is now functional and of course altogether different from pre-war years. The area study method has been refined and adapted to college teaching and students really learn a great deal about the foreign people, cultures, and customs; at the same time they acquire enough of the language. Reading knowledge examinations are history. Russian is the most popular language at present. Usually a student group will hop over to the given country for a couple of weeks during the Christmas or Spring vacations.

There are frequent seminars for the public. All sorts of topics are covered, appealing to many people. These are held on week-ends and the folks are housed in the dorms because there are so few full time students present over Sundays.

The development of training aids is commendable and how we ever got along without them is more than I can now realize. The shops are supervised by mechanics and experienced artists, but much of the work is done by students as part of their courses. They make working models, mock-ups, charts, tabulations, overlay maps, and many Rube Goldberg gadgets—all of which get across ideas far better than textbook-lecture-blackboard combinations ever did.

THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

By Maj. Elmer C. Warren

"How will college teaching be affected by high pressure pedagogical methods developed by the Army under stress of war?" was the question asked of Maj. Elmer C. Warren, officer in charge of the Personal Affairs Division of the AAF Personnel Distribution Command Headquarters at Atlantic City. As former Registrar and mathematics professor at this college, we thought that he should be in a position to make some interesting observations. We were right. In the accompanying article he takes the brakes off his imagination and forecasts a streamlined, gadgeted, electronic college that may not be so fantastic after all.

The development of training aids is of course guided by the Faculty and the students make frequent reports of progress. It seems that Colby has led this in idea and has created a great deal of favorable comment. Instead of so many lectures they now have fresh ones each meeting; many of them are of the overlay type so successfully used in War II. In fact, a whole new campus service has been developed after the fashion of "training aids" and there is a fascinating well-equipped shop for preparing drawings, models, mock-ups, maps, charts, and what-have-you. Teaching is really something these days.

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The coordinated schedule particularly interested me. This is a swell idea because it makes available to other colleges experts on the faculties of their sister institutions. For example, the course on Thomas Hardy is scheduled at Colby for 3 P.M. (Warren, the old Registrar, always favored afternoon classes) and students all over the country listen to Weber. In some places they have television reception while others listen by radio only. The classes at these other colleges are scheduled according to the time belt in which they are located; that is, at the Univ. of California the Hardy course meets at noon, while the Seminar on Hardy at Chicago meets at 2 P.M., and so on.

The real payoff of my day's visit was an electronic device in the Registrar's office. This is a "Huck Rogers" if I know one. It has all sorts of possibilities, too. The use which particularly intrigues me is the way the students can stay right at home and yet receive instruction and credit by merely sitting in front of a recorder. This gadget, a radar development, makes a record of whomever is listening to a particular lecture (providing the student has merly sitting in front of a recorder. This gadget, a radar development, makes a record of whomever is listening to a particular lecture (providing the student has

ECHOES FROM THE NINETIES

SATURDAY evening, May 24th, "Sam" and wife entertained the women of '97 at their hospitable home, the occasion being the 32nd anniversary of Sam's arrival in Waterville. The evening was spent very pleasantly. Mr. and Mrs. Osborne, assisted by two of '97's members, received the guests, after which the many treasures of Sam's were brought out for inspection, all the issues of the Oracle, the Echo files, photographs, and numerous other things which are kept by Sam and his good wife as reminders of the long years spent as janitor of Colby. At a late hour the party broke up after a very enjoyable time.

The women of the college have organized a boating club. Mr. Bates has been authorized to purchase suitable boats and active preparations are being made to have everything in readiness so as to begin practice as soon as the boats shall arrive. There will be two eight oar boats, the crews being drawn from the whole college irrespective of classes. Later, under the stimulation of class rivalry, class crews will doubtless be formed and each strive to win honor for its own class. There is a great deal of enthusiasm felt over this plan of work and it will without doubt prove to be a source of great pleasure, besides giving healthful exercise. The suggestion which started the movement came from Miss Sawtelle, as she is in full sympathy with it and gives it her support.

Wednesday evening, June 2nd, occurred the Freshman Reading at the Baptist church, before an audience which completely filled the auditorium. There was very little of the customary adjucnts of the Freshman readings of years past, and aside from a little commotion caused by some over-zealous freshmen trying to discourage the distribution of false orders, nothing unusual occurred. Hudson and Warner divided the first prize for the men. For the women's college, Miss Gallert received first and Miss Ames second prize.

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The years around the turn of the century seem, in retrospect, like another world. Turning the pages of the Echoes for the years 1896-1897 gives one glimpses into a college life completely foreign to the experiences of the Colby undergraduate of today. The older generations, we think, will read these paragraphs with inky nostalgia while we hope that the chuckles of the younger readers will be tempered by the realization that the Nineties had a culture which we of the brasher decades should not entirely scorn.

The night before election, the Colby chapel was crowded to the doors to hear the debate on the question: "Resolved, that the election of William McKinley as president will be for the best interests of the American people."

An immense portrait of McKinley backed up the Republican speakers, or rather those who took the Republican side, for it is sad but true, that five out of the six men on the debate were McKinley men. Old Glory was draped over the head of Mayor Webb, who presided. President Butler called the meeting to order and introduced Mayors Webb as presiding officer of the evening. The speakers on the affirmative side were Thomas Raymond Pierce, '98, and William Abram Harthorne, '97. The negative was upheld by Everett Carlton Herrick, '98, George Atwood Martin, '99, and John Edward Nelson, '98. The judges, Ex-Mayor Nathaniel Meader, Harvey D. Eaton and E. T. Wyman decided the question in the negative on the merits and presentation of arguments.

Many of the students attended the exhibition of the Edison Vitasetcope at Fairfield last week. The instrument was an education in itself, a triumph of the photographic art.

Miss Annie H. Pepper received several of the members of D.K.E. at the residence of her father on Appleton
street, on Hallowe‘en. A very enjoyable evening was passed by all present.

Judge Bonney will be in the library next Saturday for the payment of term bills. The financial year closes June first, and as many bills as possible should be paid before that date.

With the return of spring, the small boy resorts to some retired spot to play his favorite game of marbles, and the college student spends his spare time in pitching pennies at the weather-beaten front of the dormitories. The practice of “pitching pennies” is altogether too popular at Colby and some devotees are at it early and late. Aside from any moral effect it may have upon the participants, we believe it to be a foolish waste of time to spend hour after hour at a game that does not possess a single redeeming feature. If a student has a half hour to spare let him play a set of tennis or take a turn around the running track,—anything in fact, rather than this practice which cannot possibly be of any benefit either to mind or body.

The new college sweater has appeared and is far prettier than the gingerbread article that the baseball team wore last season. These sweaters are pretty enough to carry victory anywhere. It consists of a grey body with a blue collar and cuffs and blue band around the bottom. Varsity and track team men wear a big blue C.

A number of Colby students spent Washington’s Birthday at Skowhegan and thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of the town. By the kindness of Col. Shepherd, one of the trustees of Colby, a special car of the Skowhegan and Madison Electric R. R. was placed at the disposal of the party in the afternoon and the town of Madison received a share of attention. All the points of interest were visited, the pulp mill was examined (from the outside) and a short concert was given on the upper piazza of the little hotel to the wonder and delight of the inhabitants, who were fully alive to the fact that a crowd of Colby students were out for a good time. An enjoyable party was given in the evening at the home of Miss Josie W. Smith, on Water street, to meet some of the young people of Skowhegan. Among those present from Colby were: The Misses Hanson, Pepper, Holmes, ’97. Foster, ’99. Messrs. Philbrook, Whittman, ’97. Woodman, ’98. Hanson, Maling, C. E. G. Shannon, Dascomb, ’99.

Prof. Rogers offered the Seniors and Juniors an opportunity to examine the new X-Ray generator and fluoroscope at Shannon Observatory on Feb. 25 and the Sophomores and Freshmen on March 1. The experiments were very satisfactory, as the bones of the hand could be seen with great clearness. Prof. Rogers has revised his X-Ray lecture and intends to repeat it at the Baptist church some time next term.

A goodly number of Phi Delta Theta men with a few favored ones from the Women’s college, enjoyed a ride to Bradley’s on Saturday evening, Feb. 20. Music and games in the dear old “hall” at the Revere House filled a pleasant evening.

The advent of Sousa gave the college a cut on Thursday afternoon as usual. The great Sousa is greater than ever, and his soul-stirring marches were never played to better effect. The lady soloists were excellent and every number was encored.

The Colby gymnasium presents a very busy appearance just now almost any hour in the day. The coming athletic exhibition is to be the most attractive one ever presented here, as field events will be combined with the regular squad work and gymnastics.

The programme will include 15-yard dash, horizontal bar, potato race, sparring, 20-yard hurdle, broadsword drill, special tumbling, wrestling, putting 16-pound shot, parallel bars, dumb bell drill, running high jump, Indian club drill, pole vault, pyramids.

Those few from the woman’s college who chanced to be of the number who made up the sleigh ride party to Gleason’s on Friday evening, Feb. 12, pronounced it a perfect evening in spite of the lack of napkins and spoons at the table. The party was made up of the D.U. men and their “friends.”

A special initiation of Alpha Tau Omega was held on Friday evening the 15th, inst., with a banquet at Wilshire’s. The initiates were John Thomas Scannell and John Bernard Gibbons. Several of the alumni were present and brothers from the chapter at M.S.C. Under the direction of Harmon S. Cross, ’97, as toastmaster, toasts were responded to by H. T. Waterhouse, W. L. Ellis, M.S., E. E. Kütiker, M.S.C., P. F. Williams and J. T. Scannell. Learned and Cotton filled their new stove up with coal, the other night, opened up the drafts and went off and left it. Some of the members of their division smelt something burning, broke in and stopped the joke. They have now no doubt Learned better and Cotton to the way to run the stove in the future.
The Place

To have your CLOTHES MADE or STITCHED.

L. R. BROWNS, FAIRFIELD.

We carry only the largest and best selected line of Cloths in
Woolens and Worsted for Dress Suits and Business wear, and
where would seem to insure the laying of
the foundation at no distant date. While Pres. Butler was stopping at
the Parker House in Boston recently, Rev.
William Hovey, D.D., a member of the
class of 1833, now 91 years of age,
came all the way from Cambridge
through the rain to pay his pledge

THE NEW TONSORIAL PARLORS.

J. O. E. NOEL.

EVERYTHING IN LATEST STYLE

NEW THROUGHOUT.

The Colby chess club held the first
meeting of the term on Saturday
evening in the Boardman Missionary
room. Several new members were
voted in and some remarks made by
Dr. Marquardt. A tournament was
started and the outlook for the club
this year is very bright. In all proba-
bility an intercollegiate tournament be-
tween the four Maine colleges will be
played the coming winter.

The second annual bicycle meet was
held on the Colby cinder track, Mon-
day afternoon, October 4th. The day
was cold and a strong wind prevented
the riders from making fast time, yet
most of the races were interesting.

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bility an intercollegiate tournament be-
tween the four Maine colleges will be
played the coming winter.

The new suits for the nine have ar-
dived and are daisies. They are made
of the college grey cloth with COLBY
across the front of the shirt in navy
blue letters. The caps are of the same
material as the suits and have a blue
silk C in Old English style on the
front. The caps are of the Chicago
pattern except that they have tucks in-
stead of strips around the side.

The celebration of the victory over
Tech. was overshadowed by the recep-
tion tendered the team on their return
from white-washing the M.S.C. farm-
ers. They were met at the Pullman
by the entire student body and
escorted to the Bricks amid a fusilade
of rockets and Roman candles. In
front of South College there was a
large display of pyrotechnics lasting
nearly an hour. The young ladies, ac-
 companied by the Dean, Miss Saw-
telle, came up en masse and enjoyed
the beautiful evening.
THE occasion was the morning of the opening State Series game in the first Colby football season following World War II. The Trophy Room of the new gymnasium on Mayflown and former players, old and young, recalling unforgettable episodes of Colby football history.

"Hey, Dick," someone said, "you have pored over the records more than any other one person: what would you name as the highlights of past seasons?"

Lt. Richard Reid, '44, who, when an undergraduate, compiled a history of Colby's first half century of football, the 250 typed pages of which are bound and on file in the Library, meditated a moment.

"Well," he answered, "just to start the ball rolling, there was Robinson's 51 yard drop kick in '92; Patterson's runs; Brooks pulling Eddie Rice over the goal line; Ralph Good's exploits; the Cawley-Fraser 1914 feats; Bill Millet vs. Mickey Cochrane; the 1923 Bates game which won the championship; Wally Donovan's 86 yard run on a bad pass from center; the banter between Prexies Johnson and Gray between the halves and how it turned out; Daggett's runs; and the Eddie Loring interception for the 1942 championship."

"I suppose that you fellows know that record drop kick was never allowed," spoke up a voice. Listeners turned toward Dr. Archer Jordan, '95, a stocky middle-aged man whose eyes gleamed behind his spectacles, as he continued:

"Samuel R. Robinson was an Englishman, a little older than the rest of us and a pre-ministerial student. He had been a good Rugby player in England and when we began to talk about having a football team in the fall of '92, he was greatly enthused and wrote a series of articles in the Echo expounding the game. When we formed a team, he served as fullback, captain and coach, and easily adapted his Rugby experience to the rules of the American game. Most of the rest of us, incidentally, had never seen an oval football before. Of course, it was somewhat of a bother to have him sometimes have to leave in the middle of a Saturday afternoon game to catch a train to some preaching engagement, but still he was the mainstay in knowledge, if not in brawn, of Colby's first intercollegiate team.

"Robinson wore special English Rugby shoes with heavy square toes and was a really phenomenal kicker. I have seen him drop the ball between the goal posts from any angle of the 40- or 45-yard line and over and over. I don't really think there has ever been a better drop-kicker on an American college team—even including Hinson of Carlisle, Daley or Brickley of Harvard. Because he could drop-kick further than he could punt, he always drop-kicked even when a punt was called for.

"Well, anyway, in our second Bowdoin game we were being soundly trounced by our more rugged and professionally-coached opponents who were leading by 22-5. We had the ball near mid-field and Robinson dropped back behind the midstripe, received the ball, gave it tremendous boot and watched it soar 51 yards over the goal posts. Robinson was so tickled that he turned to Steve Hanson, '95, and kissed him on both cheeks. But now comes the pay-off. The referee who was a Bowdoin undergraduate, because we couldn't find anyone else in town who knew the game, would not admit the score. He insisted that no one could drop-kick that far and therefore it must have been a punt. We protested vehemently to no avail. Of course it had no probable bearing on the outcome of the game anyway, but Robinson was bitterly hurt and pulled his team off the field then and there. And so one of the longest drop-kicks in American football history never got onto the official records."

"I would have liked to have seen that," commented Lt. E. Robert Bruce, '40, who had captained the 1939 team, "because maybe I wouldn't still be having nightmares about those two long field goals by Niles Perkins of Bowdoin which robbed us of an undefeated season and a state championship. They were place-kicks and the first one was when the ball was on our 43-yard mark. Perkins and a holder dropped back beyond the 50-yard line and we set our defenses for some kind of a trick play, no one ever thinking it possible that he would actually try to kick it. But up the ball went, high and arching like a punt. I'll never feel my heart hit my toes again as it did at that moment when I saw the ball just clear the cross bar. Later, believe it or not, he did it again from the 24-yard line, the ball coming down on the cross bar, bouncing up and, while we held our breaths, coming down on the other side. Those two incredible goals lost the game for us, 6-0." He shook his head, sadly.

"While we're talking about kicks," said Jerry Ryan, '37, fresh out of the Navy, "I claim that one of the greatest, yet unheralded, kicking feats in national grid history was the 1934 punting duel between Tufts' Roger Keith and Colby's Ralph Peabody in the mud at Medford, with Ralph outkicking one of the best players Greater Boston had seen for years. In 13 kicks, with a soggy ball on a rainy afternoon, the Aroostook star averaged 55 yards. Those of us who saw Ralph
do not gasp when we read about the punting feats of Sammy Baugh, for we've seen Ralph boot them 75 yards on the fly numerous times.

"And, by the way, Ed, I remember one historic boot that you made against New Hampshire."

Rev. Edwin C. Shuman, '38, a husky six-foot clergyman, nodded. "Yes, I guess I'll never forget that one. I was on the bench huddled in a blanket against the frigid weather. It had snowed the night before. We hadn't been doing too well when Coach McCoy called me and told me to go in and after the first play to kick one way down into the corner and get us out and as my knuckles sank into the half-

Gregor called the punt, as instructed. We were on our 40-yard line, second position for the first play. I was cold down. I held out my stiff fingers, the frozen mud time low. So Mac called for a punt again. This time luck was with me. I got it off with the wind, a long low spiraling punt that flew and bounced 80 yards right to the coffin corner. I think that what really happened was that after the stumble I wondered what Al McCoy was thinking, and his blustering thoughts shot out to me on the field and warmed me up so that I couldn't miss."

The door opened to admit a smallish gray-haired, twinkling-eyed man. There were cordial greetings all around and President-Emeritus Franklin W. Johnson, '91, took a proferred seat.

"Do you remember that between-the-halves broadcast that you and the Bates president made?" he was asked.

"Indeed I do," was the reply with a quick grin. "I think it was about 1938 at Lewiston. Bates had a two-touchdown lead in the first half. I knew that our boys were better, but they just couldn't seem to get going. During intermission the radio people asked President Gray and myself to say something over the air. Gray was feeling pretty happy about the game and said something about Bates being well out in front and winning. When it came my turn, I wanted to josh Gray a bit so I went way out on a limb and told the radio audience that Gray was having his chance to gloat now, but it was the final score that counted and that the listeners should wait and see how our Colby team would come back like lions in the second half. Well, as it happened, they did just that and scored three times. People congratulated me on my predictions for weeks afterwards. Poor Gray was pretty disappointed."

"According to the records," said Dick Reid, '44, changing the subject, "Colby football was just about to break into the Big Time when World War I put a stop to it."

Inquiring glances were shot at the young gridiron historian and he continued: "After the famed 1914 jug- gernaut, packing its Fraser-Cawley one-two punch, had rolled up 123 points to none in the State Series, Colby went down to Annapolis. There, Cawley, Fraser and Lowney put on an exhibition. At the half, Colby was leading 21-10. In the second half, Colby's lack of substitutes showed up as the Middies kept pouring in fresh men. Navy pulled out a 31-21 win, but Colby got national attention. The New York Times said, "It was one of the finest exhibitions of football ever seen at Annapolis."

"The next year, Colby opened against Harvard and lost by a big score, although Dutch Schuster crossed the Crimson goal. After the Series they again went to Annapolis and put up another amazing battle before losing 28-14. The next game after that was the opener with Harvard in 1916 which, too, made history. The famed Eddie Casey-Arnold Horween Crimson team was held to a mere ten points by the Stinson-Coolidge-Joyce-Perry stone wall, while Eddie Cawley's spectacular open field running furnished such a game exhibition that the majority of the 10,000 people in the Stadium were rooting for the visitors, the papers said."

"Cawley was named All-Eastern fullback on a team which included the stars of Penn, Harvard, Yale, Colgate and Brown in the days before the eastern Ivy College teams had to take a back seat to the Mid West, Southern and Coast teams. The upshot was that Colby bashed in the football limelight. That winter Colby received invitations to go on the schedules of Harvard (who offered to shift Colby up to fourth on the Crimson schedule), Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth, Cornell, Brown, Rutgers, Colgate, Indiana, Navy, as well as smaller schools. Accordingly, the 1917 schedule was arranged, opening against Dartmouth, then Fort McKinley, Harvard, the State Series, Tufts, and Brown."

"Funny, I don't seem to remember hearing about that season," commented a bystander.

"Of course, you didn't," explained the historian. "The United States declared war on Germany the next April and by the time autumn rolled around, Harvard had dropped football, Dartmouth curtailed her schedule, and Coach Greene took a Major's commission in the Army. "Braggo" Ervin, '11, took over as coach and the team played out the rest of the schedule. But it doubtless saved Colby athletic authorities from the major mistake of trying to knock at the door of big time football. It's a funny thing, but World War II also caught Colby football at the crest of a wave, with McCoy's unbeaten 1940 team and Mitchman's 1941 State Champions — and then, Pearl Harbor."

"We had some pretty good teams at the turn of the Century," observed Dr. Charles E. G. Shannon, '99. "I recall playing under Captain Clayton Brooke through an unbeaten season which included a 40 victory (touchdown counted four points, then) over the Boston Athletic Association, a team of giants that had tied Yale and Harvard in the preceding year. In fact, the Colby team was acclaimed as the first team to beat the B.A.A. in four years. My personal recollection of the game includes being 'kneed' severely towards the last of the game and being laid up for three weeks. Dr. 'Dutchy' Marquardt attended me during my convalescence with special bandages of woolen cloth and they helped a great deal. I shall never forget his kindness and devotion to me during a trying period."

The general conversation turned to Brooks and it was recalled that he was captain for three years and coach the next. A six foot, 225 pound giant, he was fast on his feet, a good rusher, a fine downfield blocker and a popular
leader. He did much to give the sport a good send-off at Colby during the early years."

"Speaking of good showings against out-of-state teams," growled a voice, "what about our tie with Fordham?" Heads turned towards Coach Millett who had just entered. "That was in 1922," he continued, "and we went down to New York and played the Rams to a 6-6 deadlock, and only a questionable ruling by an official deprived us of a safety and a two point victory. What I really remember though, was a remark by one of the Aroostook boys who had never been outside Maine before. When we arrived in Grand Central station, he gazed all around him, took a long breath and said: 'Gee, so this is New York. My town is almost as big as this, but it isn't all under one roof.'"

"Speaking of trips," said Ralph Good, '10, "I wish I could forget one we took to New Hampshire University. It wasn't like modern transportation. We took the train to Portland, took another train to Dover and there had lunch in a restaurant that served us some contaminated veal. Then we were taken by horse-drawn buckboard to Durham, arriving about 11 at night and everyone of us was sick all night. Nevertheless, we got up and staggered out onto the field and beat a favored New Hampshire team 15-0, as I remember it. But that was one trip that I didn't enjoy."

"Too bad Turk Hassan wasn't on that team," observed Cpl. Ralph Delano, '40, "because he wouldn't have eaten the bad meat." In answer to inquiring looks, he went on: "Hassan was a practicing Mohammedan and while he was in college the annual period of fasting, the Ramadan, came during the fall. During this time, he would not eat between sun-up and sun-down, earning him the title of 'the world's hungriest football player.' But it did not seem to prevent him from playing a rampaging, slashing game at tackle."

"The gridiron picture which sticks in my mind," said Len Mayo, '22, Dean of Western Reserve's School of Applied Social Sciences, "took place in a Maine game and I don't even remember how it came out. We were playing on a muddy field as usual. Sometime in the last quarter a Maine man managed to get free and started down the field with no one between him and the goal line. He was flying along when suddenly out of nowhere came Merle Lowry, the Potato King from Monticello. He neither ran nor flew—he galloped. Gradually we saw the gap get narrower between him and the ball carrier. When the goal was only ten yards away, big Lowry made his bid. His long arm shot out like a huge crane, seized the runner by his jersey, lifted him off his feet and literally hurled him to the ground. By the time the other Colby players arrived, the player was still on the ground and 'Louse' was standing over him with a handful of jersey. I don't even remember whether they scored after that run or not—all I can recall is that classic chase down the field."

"Wonder what was the closest game?" one of the group said meditatively.

"The 1921 game against Maine when a last-minute dropkick by Ralph Young gave a victory-hungry Colby a 3-0 decision and her first State Series win after the war," offered a listener.

Another voice suggested "that time that Bowdoin was a point ahead in the last period and threw a bonehead pass out in the flat where Yadowsky galloped across, nabbed it, and jogged 40 yards for the winning touchdown and a 12-7 margin."

"Well I'll tell you the one I'll always remember," spoke up Lt. Bob Bruce, '40. "It was the 1938 game at Orono. Daggett and Hatch, the Touchdown Twins, had been making first downs all afternoon, but couldn't quite strike pay dirt. Maine was..."
leading 14-6, making us two touchdowns behind. With five minutes to play, we shook Daggett into the open and he outran the Maine boys for 80 yards and a touchdown. Score, 14-12. Maine, of course, tried to keep the ball as the seconds ticked off, but finally they had to punt and we got the ball back in our own territory. Off went Daggett again, but was caught from the rear for probably the first and only time in his life: it was the fag end of a long hard game, remember. But he had taken it 60 yards to Maine's 20. We pounded inside tackle to the 10. The clock said two minutes. Inside tackle: no gain. Then big Dick White called a new play never before used in a game. Instead of his leading the play, he turned and got the ball and flipped a short lateral to Johnny who scammed around end without a hand being placed on him. A beautiful sight and Colby's game, 19-14. Boy!"

That next team, when you were Captain, Bob, will always stick in my mind as one of the best we ever had," commented a listener. "What the sports scribes dubbed our 'dream backfield,' was potentially the slickest I ever saw in action. Bruce, White, Daggett and Hatch. Daggett was always a touchdown threat around the left because no one could catch him if he ever got off. Hatch could pass, kick, and was perhaps even more deceptive, although not quite so fast. When the opponents spread out their defense a little to stop these boys, Bruce and White would pound out a first down through the line. Only the fact that Bowdoin and Maine also had outstanding teams that year kept Colby's scores down. Of course a few heartbreaking things like those incredible Bowdoin placekicks kept the team from an outright championship and an undefeated season.

"Yes," broke in "Big Jack" Stevens, '42, an Air Force Captain, "I remember the 'dream backfield' because I was one of the understudies. But I got into one game and lost my one and only chance to be a hero in eight years of school and college football. We were playing Lowell Textile and so Coach McCoy thought it would be a good chance to give his replacements a workout so I went in for Dick White. The Weavers were playing a risky game as they were behind, and several of their passes had clicked to bring them down to our 20. On the next play I held up their endsome and then faded out with their wingback. The passer was disconcerted because the end was not in position so he threw hurriedly towards my man.

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BACKFIELD MEN WHO SPEARHEADED COLBY TO A STATE CHAMPIONSHIP IN 1941
Ray Verengia, Phil Caminiti, Wendall Brooks, Jack Stevens, and Bob LAFleur
"As the ball spiraled towards us I did a bit of castle building and saw myself as making a spectacular interception and touchdown run. I got the ball all right and started up the field. Johnny Hawes and Hal Hegan had gone through the line and fell in ahead of me as interference. I was all set. Only the safety man was in the way. I was following my two blockers and figured that they would block him towards the right, so I swung a bit to pass him on the left. But they blocked in the other direction and the man was thrown right into me. One man had dumped both interferers and the ball carrier. After the next play the whistle blew for the half and my great chance went up in smoke. Was I disgusted!

Cpl. Ralph Delano, '40, was chuckling at the mention of Daggett. "I remember one Colby-Bowdoin game," he said. "A Bowdoin man had infiltrated into the Colby stands by some mistake and was scoffing very audibly at Colby's chances. He was in the midst of this running comment when Johnny tackled a large Bowdoin ball-carrier very hard indeed, flattening out the big lad and causing him to emit a grunt that could be heard clearly above the puffing of nearby locomotives. The Bowdoin fan was silent for a minute then grudgingly admitted: 'That little fellow hits pretty hard, doesn't he?' A Colbyite turned and remarked: 'Just wait till he grows up, mister.'"

"One of my all-time lows," mused one of the younger fans, "was when we got the news that Johnny had broken his collarbone at the beginning of the 1940 season. He was captain and all set to end his football career in a blaze of glory. All our hearts sank. Yet, it turned out, even with him on the sidelines, the team roared along at an undefeated season. The discoveries of that year were an All-Maine center in Eddie Loring, a brilliant field general and a triple threat back in Bob LaFleur, and an All-Tew England end in Eero Heliin. Once more, a heartbreaking tie with Bowdoin forced Colby to share State Series honors. But you broke that jinx the next year, didn't you, Eero?"

"Yes," responded Eero Heliin, '42, C Sp, USNR, the dynamic blonde Finn who captained the 1941 team, "but what sticks in my mind about that game is how I robbed Abie Ferris of a touchdown. Abie had been the good-natured butt of a lot of kidding all season and this would have meant a lot to him. We were leading 7-6 with about five minutes remaining. Bowdoin was frantically passing and Abie got in front of one, made a perfect interception out in the flat and started on a bee line for the Bowdoin goal. Only the Bowdoin passer had a chance to overtake him and I was also tearing along behind the flying Ferris. It became increasingly evident that Abie was gaining ground but it seemed too good to be true and since there I was running stride for stride with the Bowdoin back I saw no harm in taking him out of the play. Accordingly I edged in and threw a block. Unfortunately, the referee interpreted my good intentions as clipping and Abie's bid for the Hall of Fame died at that moment. His dazzling run was nullified and the ball brought back to the 50 yard line."

"Disappointed, but still confident of holding our one-point lead, the boys resolved in the huddle to hold the ball at all costs in an effort to consume the remaining four minutes. So, we used only the most conservative and time-consuming plays. What was our amazement a few plays later to discover that we had been making first downs and, lo and behold, a minute later we scored. But I always felt that the final score of that game was 7-6, as our board of strategy had made no plans for that second touchdown. And, besides, it was Abie who should have had it."

"The next game was a thriller," commented Cy Perkins, '32, the Athletic Director of Bangor High. "You remember how it rained and Seaverns Field was a sea of mud? Maine completed a wonderful pass to Colby's one yard line in the opening moments and scored. Then Colby, with Caminit running, worked down and scored. It was 6-6. In the last period, Maine blocked a slippery kick and capitalized on the break to score and kick the point. The stands began to empty as Colby's chances seemed lost, but the Mules fought back into Maine territory and Bob LaFleur completed two passes to Hal Bubar, the second one over the goal line. Score 12-13. Then the weight of all eyes focused on Eddie Loring as he prepared to try to kick the heavy, wet ball over the cross
bars. The phlegmatic Eddie calmly did just that and Colby rooters were more than glad to settle for a tie which kept them in the running for the State Championship.

The group then turned to Eddie himself over in the corner, as chubby and pink-cheeked as he was in college. "Remember, Eddie?"

He nodded, modestly. "Sure, but that final Bates game saw one perfect play that won us the championship that I'll never forget. That was when and as he was in college. "Remember, Eddie?"

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Everybody carried out his assignment and exploded Ray Verrengia right through the Bates line into the secondary. Just as the back came up for the tackle, Ray turned and lateraled to Wendy Brooks who was taunting behind. Brookie galloped off to the right and scored for the tying score."

"But that's not all," cried Lt. Dwight E. Sargent from the other side of the room. "That was just the build-up for the real climax of Colby's pre-war football. At that point, Bates had only to hang on to be in a tie for the title, having beaten both Maine and Bowdoin. Colby with one win and one tie had to win this one outright."

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The gathering was silent, remembering how LaFleur's cool courage had taken him into the Army Air Corps and a hero's death.

Dick Reid, '44, brought the discussion to a close. "That was Colby's first outright State Championship since 1923, when Bill Millett had been the big gun in another historic Armistice Day battle. Coach Nitchman and the Champs were royally feted at a victory banquet at the Elmwood on December 1st and Gov. Lewis O. Barrows presented the Barrows Trophy to Captain Helin. The team had achieved their announced goal of winning the Title for President Franklin W. Johnson who was to retire the next June. Six days later Japan attacked Pearl Harbor."

WITH THE LOCAL CLUBS

COLBY NIGHT AT COLBY

A BOUT 500 students and alumni gathered in the Women's Gymnasium on Mayflower Hill Friday evening, October 27, to help celebrate another Colby night.

Following a delicious buffet supper, Russell ("Squeak") Squire, '25, master of ceremonies, sandwiched in a few speakers between his jokes and reminiscences. These included Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, President Julius Seelye Bixler, and Col. John F. Choate, '20, who was the key speaker of the evening. Col. Choate told the group of the traditions of Colby Nights in the past and recalled a few of his own experiences as a freshman.

Katherine ("Kagen") McCarroll, '45, the only ex-cheerleader still in college, led some cheers, and Lydia Tufts, '45, served as song leader.

Letters from former coaches Lt. Comdr. Alfred M. McCoy and Lt. Nelson W. Nitchman were read. The evening of fun was concluded with an informal dance.

Seven Colby men now in the service were able to return for the celebration. They were: Ens. Warren McDougal, '43; A-S Lowell ("Bud") Barnes, '44; 2nd Lt. Oliver Millett, '43, (and wife); A-S Frank Weeks, '47; Lt. (ig) Richard Kohn, '42; A-S Theodore Russell, '47; and Pvt. Donald Whitten, '43.

The committee in charge included Ellsworth W. Millett, '25, Doris W. Hardy, '25, Prince A. Drummond, '15, and Mrs. Louise Williams Brown, '34.

CONVERSION BY LORING

Johnny Daggett holding the ball

right. Well, anyway, Bates chose to gamble for a clear-cut victory. Backed up in their own territory by the raring Mules, Bates pretended to punt, but tossed a pass to the left flat zone. Lorning was supposed to be backing up the line, but somehow he had diagnosed the play and had waddled over to the zone, grabbed the ball out of the air and streaked — could that be Lorning? — for the corner to his right and over the winning goal. Nor will I forget the next few hectic minutes, with Bates tossing frantic passes, how Bob LaFleur intercepted one, headed off to his side, then, about to be tackled, turned back towards his own goal line and tore around in circles consuming precious seconds while the entire Bates team chased him all over the field. I had come up from New Bedford for the game and couldn't talk for three days afterwards."

The gathering was silent, remembering how LaFleur's cool courage had taken him into the Army Air Corps and a hero's death.

Dick Reid, '44, brought the discussion to a close. "That was Colby's first outright State Championship since 1923, when Bill Millett had been the big gun in another historic Armistice Day battle. Coach Nitchman and the Champs were royally feted at a victory banquet at the Elmwood on December 1st and Gov. Lewis O. Barrows presented the Barrows Trophy to Captain Helin. The team had achieved their announced goal of winning the Title for President Franklin W. Johnson who was to retire the next June. Six days later Japan attacked Pearl Harbor."

AT PORTLAND

COLBY College Alumni from Greater Portland held a Colby Night dinner meeting at the Elks Club on October 27. About 20 of the group were present.

A new slate of officers was elected, followed by a much enjoyed and successful round table of Colby reminisences. The new officers are: Myron Hilton, '32, president; Wayne E. Roberts, '31, vice president; Russell Blanchard, '38, secretary; John Hyde, '08, treasurer; and Nathaniel Guprill, '39, representative to the Alumni council. The executive committee is composed of Guy W. Chipman, '02, 3 years; Donald W. Bither, '35, 2 years; and Emery S. Dunfee, '33, 1 year.

Messages from President Julius Seelye Bixler, Lt. Comdr. Alfred McCoy, Lt. Nelson W. Nitchman, and
Acting Alumni Secretary Ellsworth W. Millett were read.
— Russell Blanchard, ’38, Secretary.

AT AUGUSTA

An informal meeting of Colby alumni was held Friday evening at the Augusta House in conjunction with similar meetings in other cities in honor of the traditional Colby Night celebration held in pre-war years on the eve of the first home state series game.


AT BOSTON

Forty-two of the Boston Colby Alumni Association met for the regular fall meeting at The Eliot in Boston, with each decade from 1895 to 1944 well represented. A satisfying dinner was preceded by an enthusiastic informal reunion and followed by a brief business meeting with Eleanor Stone, ’40, presiding.

Florence King Gould, ’08, read excerpts from the letter-diary of Marjorie Gould, ’37, a vivid account of her recent three weeks crossing the Atlantic and arrival in Italy in the service of the Red Cross.

Miss Cora Riley, in charge of sophomore guidance at Newton High School, gave a lively talk describing the effects of the war on various high school courses, and the benefits to the boys of the U. S. Armed Forces Institute training program.

The evening ended with the hearty singing of the Alma Mater, and the enjoyment of lingering farewells.
— Marguerite Chamberlain, ’15, Secretary.

AT CHICAGO

Fifteen Colby Alumni from the Chicago area gathered in the Old Town Room of the Hotel Sherman on October 27 to celebrate Colby Night. The meeting was very successful, most of the time being spent in reminiscences of old Colby Days, and discussion of possibilities for a future development of a Chicago Colby Club.

Officers for the ensuing year are Dr. Donald S. Bartlett, ’16, president; William Pederson, ’20, vice president; and Mary Wheeler, ’40, secretary.

One of the interesting phases of the meeting was the presence of Frank E. Haggerty, ’02, who talked about his athletic experiences at Colby and since graduation.

Herbert Philbrick, ’07, of Northwestern University, was unable to attend the meeting. However, he called and indicated that he was extremely sorry he was unable to attend, and that it was the first Colby meeting called in that area in the last thirty years which he had not attended personally.

AT ST. PETERSBURG

Colby Alumni in St. Petersburg, Fla., met at the home of Ralph E. Nash, president of the group, on Colby Night. Those present included Edwin A. Russell, ’15, and Mrs. Russell; Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCollor, Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart, Ralph E. Nash, ’11, Mrs. Margaret Buswell Nash, ’12, Donald E. Putnam, ’16, and Mrs. Antoinette Ware Putnam, ’16.

Following a dessert and bridge, a short business meeting was held and letters of greetings and college information from Dr. Bixler, former coaches McCoy and Nitchman were read by the secretary. It was planned to hold meetings on the first Monday of each month starting with a dinner meeting on Dec. 4 at the Detroit Hotel.

In true Colby Night tradition, a barrel of Macintosh apples and sweet cider were enjoyed by all.
— Antoinette Ware Putnam, ’16.

BOSTON COLBY CLUB

The first meeting of the Boston Colby Club for the 1944-45 season was held at Wilbur’s Colonial Restaurant, 43 Charles Street, on October 20, with 33 men present.

President John B. Pugsley, ’05, turned the meeting over to Neil Leonard, ’21, who in turn introduced President Bixler.

President Bixler gave an informal talk about conditions at Colby and of some of the problems to be solved.

Veterans — Thirteen men honorably discharged from the armed services entered Colby this fall, six of them former Colby men. Front row: Arthur Raymond (ex-’34), Joseph Wallace (ex-’33), Benjamin Zecker (ex-’44), Ralph Kaufman (ex-’44), and Harold Kearney (ex-’45). Back row: Clarence Grant, Emile Porier, Frederick Hubbard, Frederick Sontag, Donald Choate, and Stephen Sullivan. Not in picture, Frederick Perkins (ex-’45), and Raymond Webster.
The club was interested to hear a detailed account of how the college operates under the present unusual conditions. He said his ambition for Colby is to build up a healthy college with a strong community feeling, with emphasis being placed on things of first importance. To help secure such a community he felt that the students should be influenced through a healthy and pleasant environment and the interests of the students must be aroused and stimulated.

Pres. Bixler spoke of Prof. Weber as being on a Guggenheim Fellowship and the work he is doing at Columbia. He paid him a fine tribute and told of his value to Colby in bringing renown to the college.

This brought up the contribution of the Club to the rare book collection. Raymond Spinney, '22, said that very shortly a fine edition of "Earthly Paradise" by William Morris was to be put up for auction in New York. It was suggested that Prof. Weber might bid for the book. Mark J. Thompson, '17, said that he would contribute $25.00 for this purpose. It was unanimously voted on the motion of Arthur G. Robinson, '06, and duly seconded, that the Boston Colby Club match the offer of Mr. Thompson.

The Boston Colby Club meets regularly at Wilbur's on the third Friday of each month, October to May. Any alumnae is cordially invited.

—Carl R. Bryant, '04, Secretary.

COLBY TEACHERS MEET

COLBY teachers held their annual reunion dinner at the High Street Congregational Church in Auburn on October 26, during the annual State Teachers' Convention.

The key speaker of the evening was Pres. Julius Seelye Bixler who introduced the Colby faculty present and then gave a brief description of the future Mayflower Hill and the plans for completing the new campus. Pres. Bixler expressed the hope that the college could soon go back to its normal schedule of two semesters each year. He suggested that Mayflower Hill would be an ideal place for a six week summer school in art, music and dramatics, but that this would not take place for two or three years.

Pres. Bixler also mentioned that it was his desire that in the near future Colby could hold an Alumni College and have two or three days after commencement when the alumni would live in the dormitories, attend lectures and discussions, and also enjoy a bit of recreation.

William G. Springer, '29, President of the Colby Teachers Club, introduced Ellsworth W. Millett, 25, Acting Alumni Secretary, and Vivian M. Maxwell, '44, who spoke a few words to the group.

The nominating committee presented a slate of officers which were elected for the ensuing year. They are William Hale, '25, President; Gertrude Sykes Elwell, '21, Vice President; Priscilla Higgins, '44, Secretary-Treasurer; and William G. Springer, '29, Representative to the Alumni Council.

The nominating committee consisted of Maxwell Ward, '32, chairman, of Clinton; Perry Wortman, '33, Bangor; and Maurice Pearson, '32, Pittsfield.

COLLEGE RECEIVES FUNDS

PUBLICATION of the will of Mrs. Lizzie J. Burgess, late of Wollaston, Mass., and Bar Harbor, reveals a bequest of $5,000 to Colby College. She was the widow of the founder of the Boston Gear Works and her philanthropic bequests also included the Maine Sea Coast Mission and several Greater Boston churches and societies.

The college has received a gift in the form of $1,000 Living Trust from Mrs. Evelyn R. Foye of Middleton, Conn., in memory of William Garland Foye, '09, long professor of Geology at Wesleyan University, who died in 1935. By the terms of the Living Trust, Mrs. Foye will receive income from this fund for her lifetime at the average rate of interest yielded by the endowment funds of the college.

A bequest of $1,000 was received by the Treasurer from the estate of the late Ella Somerville Foster of Orono. By the terms of the will, this is to be known as "The Ella Somerville Foster Scholarship," and its income is to be used "for a deserving Canadian or Newfoundland student."

The Rare Book Corner

The Colby Library has recently published a Bibliography of Rufus M. Jones, compiled by N. Orwin Rush.

Colby has a particular interest in Rufus Jones as he was born nearby in China Village, and has come there summers for many years. Only a few years ago Mr. Jones presented to the Colby Library the manuscript of his book, A Small Town Boy, depicting scenes of his youth in China.

This Bibliography is a complete compilation of all the published writings of Mr. Jones listing some 850 items. Known internationally as the outstanding Quaker of modern times, Rufus Jones is a vital force in the religious world of to-day. Mr. Rush, Colby Librarian, is himself a Quaker, so had an especial interest in his subject. It was through their personal friendship that Mr. Rush received the manuscript of A Small Town Boy for Colby, and the Library has the promise of another Jones manuscript to add to the Treasure Room collection.

At the time of President Lincoln's death, Rev. George Dana Boardman Pepper (later president of the college) preached a sermon in the First Baptist Church which was a subject of comment for many years. The original manuscript of that sermon is now in the manuscript collection of the Colby College Library, thanks to the generosity of President Pepper's three children: Charles Hovey Pepper, '89; Mrs. Jessie Pepper Padelford, '96; and Mrs. Annie Pepper Varney, '98.

Numerous interesting letters have been added recently to the Library's collection through the generosity of G. Cecil Goddard, '29. Most of these are from men prominent in state and national politics. Miss Muriel Robinson, '27, has given the Library several letters from well known theatrical personalities such as Lillian Gish and Blanche Yurka, and a few fine letters from Waldo Peirce, Maine artist, and recent guest at Colby during the Spring Art Show.
RESCUES MARINES UNDER FIRE

A COMBAT dispatch from the Pacific theater cites Dominick Nista, '46, Ph M 2-c, USMC, as one of three medical corpsmen who defied intense machine gun fire to rescue wounded Marines during the seizure of Guam.

The report stated: "The company to which the corpsmen were attached tried four times to storm a steep, barren slope near Chonito Ridge. Most of the Marines were cut down before they advanced 400 yards. "Pharmacist's Mate Nista ran almost to the top of the slope to carry a Marine back to safety. The corpsmen remained on the exposed slope through where they fell.

"When in the wake of a mortar and artillery barrage the ridge was finally captured, 16 wounded were carried off the slope by stretcher parties."

Nista was wounded in action last July, according to word received by his parents, but returned to duty.

A graduate of Weymouth, Mass., high school and Thayer Academy, Nista entered Colby in the fall of 1942 and played on Colby's last varsity football team as fullback and end, but left after the first semester to join the Navy. He trained at Newport, R. I., and Portsmouth, Va., later transferring to the Marines and being stationed at San Diego before going overseas in the 3rd Marine Division.

HURRICANE GUINEA PIG

QUESTION: Is hurricane air composed of whipping cross currents which will strip the wings off an airplane in flight?

That is one of the problems that flyers and meteorologists have been speculating about for years. There seemed to be only one way to find out and that was to fly into a hurricane and see what happened. First Lt. Frank Record, '38, was one of three AAF men who deliberately undertook this mission on Sept. 14 and returned safely with the answers. The exploit received attention from Time, Newsweek, and the national news services.

Lt. Record is a meteorologist with the Army Weather Service at Washington. Carrying him and two other officers, an A-20 Havoc light bomber took off from Bolling Field, D. C., at 2:30 P.M. on the day of the big blow.

Heading directly east, they sighted the hurricane just off the coast, describing it as "a huge whirling funnel made up of dark clouds with its tip at the water's surface and the entire mass extending upward for perhaps 40,000 feet."

As the plane nosed into the whirling mass, a strong down draft threatened to plunge the plane into the sea, but the pilot managed to maintain altitude of 3,000 feet. The horizontal velocity of the wind was estimated at more than 100 miles per hour and remained fairly constant as the plane proceeded further into the vortex.

Just before the plane broke through into the center a strong updraft kited them up to 5,000 feet. They concluded that they were near the center when they came out into sunlight, so they turned around and returned to Bolling Field without incident.

A statement from Col. F. B. Wood, pilot, said that "our flight did prove that a modern, well-built plane can fly through one of those storms with little or no danger once the storm has reached this latitude."

STRAFES NAZI AIR FIELD

TWO reports from the Eighth Air Force stationed in England have mentioned Maj. Albert B. Parsons, '39, a P-51 fighter pilot and operations officer. He has received an Oak Leaf Cluster to his Air Medal.

Maj. Parsons scored his first victories in an attack on a German airfield at Hersogenaurch. He was flying escort for B-17 Fortresses north of Nurnberg when his squadron broke away from the bombers to seek ground targets. Sighting an airfield with more than 25 parked twin-engined planes, the Mustangs spiraled down to attack. Parsons zoomed in on the field at 400 miles-per-hour and left two planes burning and a Me 410 and a Stuka shot up.

His group also set a distance record for British-based fighter groups when they escorted heavies on a 1,600 mile round trip to Gydnia, Poland.

SAVES LIVES BY NEW TRANFUSION TECHNIQUE

BY way of a clipping from the Honolulu Star Bulletin dated October 14 comes word of the share that Lt. (jg) Edwin M. Leach, '38, has had in developing a rush method
of giving blood transfusions in emergency cases. The report indicates that the new technique already has paid off in American lives saved in the Guadalcanal operations.

The clipping states: “Two young Navy doctors have worked out their own method and apparatus for giving blood transfusions without taking time for testing the blood type of their wounded patients. It has proved successful in saving the lives of acutely wounded patients in two amphibious landing operations at Guam and at Palau.”

The report goes on to explain that the method involves cooling and mixing the 0-type, or so-called Universal Donor type of blood obtained from members of the ship’s company in order to dilute and reduce reactive factors that kept some 15 per cent of the 0 blood from being safe for every patient. Lt. Leach and his associate had their system worked out before their transport landed troops in the Guadalcanal invasion. Of the 225 wounded brought aboard, 12 were found in need of immediate transfusions by this method. In all 12 cases the transfusions were successful.

“We used the pooled 0 blood only in acute cases,” said one of the doctors. “When we had time—that is, when we thought the patient had time—we made the usual tests and cross matched the blood with the right type, but of course some wounded would die before that could be done, and that was why we worked out this method.”

Leach took his medical work at Jefferson, receiving his M.D. degree in June, 1942, and immediately being commissioned into the Navy Medical Corps, and entering active duty after his year’s internship.

**OFFICE LOG**

**W**e had a call from Capt. Francis C. Prescott, ’38, who was looking pretty thin from his 22 months in the Pacific theater, but in good health. He took off from Central New Guinea on Sunday morning, Sept. 24, enjoyed half a day stopover in Honolulu and a whole day in San Francisco and arrived at home in Guilford, Me., in time for dinner Wednesday noon, Sept. 27. It seemed incredible.

Prescott has been assigned to take a military governor’s course at University of Virginia which is a logical assignment in view of his graduate work at Fletcher School of Diplomacy and his background in history as instructor at Colby. After that, he expects to return to the Pacific area and help run some of the towns that we will have seized from Japan.

**INTERPRETER**

**TO A SO-AND-SO**

First Colby man to report from Luxemburg is M/Sgt. Kenneth Dreyer, ’40, who is still trying to find another Colby person, having done no better so far than to meet a Bowdoin alumnus who is regimental civil affairs officer.

Dreyer had a close-up view of the widely reported incidents of the surrender of 20,000 Germans in one group or the 12,000 haul at St. Malo. In fact, he was the official interpreter in the conversations with Col. Von Aulock, “the madman of St. Malo.” He writes: “I wish we could have shot the so-and-so. He was typical of these high-ranking German officers who first sacrifice their men and then let themselves be captured, clean-shaven, wearing their best Sunday uniform, valises carefully packed, and an orderly to do their dirty work. Bah!”

**SERVICE PERSONALS**

T/Sgt. Sherman A. McPherson, ’44, who is now stationed in Italy, writes that he hopes to get into town soon to visit Lt. Evan J. MacIraith, ’43, who is running an Army hotel in Naples.

Lt. Charles Phillip Upwall, ’39, recently spent a short furlough at his home in Westwood, Mass., from Camp Van Dorn, Miss.
D. Robert Kelly, '46, FC 3/c, is attending advance fire control school in San Diego, California.

Lt. Frank S. Quincy, '43, who has been promoted to a Ist Lt., is navigator of a B-17 Flying Fortress, and has participated in a number of bombing missions over Germany and enemy-occupied Europe.

Maj. Edward H. Jenison, '40, has been promoted to his present rank.

Ensign Walter B. Rideout, '38, USNR, has recently been transferred from Washington, D. C., to the Hawaiian Islands where he is in the Department of Naval Communications.

Pfc. Harold Rogers, '45, writes that "the mud in France is as bad as the day we played Kents Hill my freshman year."

Cpl. Ed Principe, '44, reports that he had six months in the States before hitting the shores of French Morocco 22 months ago. His company carries battle stars for the Tunisian, Sicilian, and Italian campaigns, and they expect another soon for the invasion of Southern France.

Capt. John R. Merrick, '38, who is a ward doctor at a general hospital in England, was mentioned in a column by Elizabeth May Craig recently.

Lt. Reuben A. Jellison, '32, sent the editor Vol. I, No. 1 of "456 Bomb Run" to add to his collection of overseas newspapers. His group received the Presidential citation for a strike against the Wiener Neustadt aircraft factory in Austria.


 Lt. John E. Geagan, '42, reported last month as recipient of Air Medal with one cluster, is now reported to have four clusters plus a presidential citation for his group. He has been promoted to First Lieutenant.

Lt. Irving Kanovitz, '41, received a Doctor of Dental Medicine degree from Tufts College at a degree convocation on Sept. 24.

Cpl. Erroll Taylor, Jr., '43, stationed in Italy, has just been promoted to his present rank.

T'Sgt. Gardner Taylor, '44, is now stationed in Burma.

TONG WAR

A reply card sent with a Colby SCA letter was returned from overseas with the following note: "Sir; I am not an alumnus of Colby, but of Northeastern University, but I wish you would leave my name on your mailing list. A great many of my friends attended Colby and I am very much interested in your activities. I shall be looking forward to your next letter."

The card was signed T-Sgt. Robert M. Tong. Investigation revealed that he had been at Scott Field, Ill., at the same time as Robert M. Tonge, Colby 1946, who came from Detroit, Mich. Evidently the forwarding address of the wrong Tong was sent to the college and so he started getting Colby mail. But his request was granted and now both Tong and Tonge are on our mailing list.

Lt. (jg) E. Richard Drummond, '28, USNR, wrote from his North African billet that he recently flew to Dakar, making one stop at a base in the Sahara where "the gentle winds blowing from the hot desert were scorching to our lungs. Not a tree in sight. I was glad to get back to what I call my home. Duty here is paradise in comparison."

Pvt. George F. McPhelemy, '46, writes that he finally had his chance to see Rome and had an excellent time while there. "It is certainly a beautiful city and more like an American city than any I have visited in North Africa or Italy. I went on several tours that the Red Cross conducted and saw many historical buildings, famous churches, and ancient ruins. Most of my time was spent at St. Peter's Cathedral for it certainly is a beautiful building. I also was fortunate enough to see the Pope for he gave audience to the people and spoke a few words to the Allied soldiers after rendering his blessing."

Capt. Howard Ferguson, '31, has been promoted to his present rank and is stationed at Camp Miles Standish, Taunton, Mass.

Cpl. Harold E. Clark, '28, is in the X-Ray section of the Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, Ga., but is continuing his interest in photography using his trusty Leica on the Georgia scenery.

Pfc. Richard E. Parsons, '45, writes that he is now at a rest camp, after having participated in his first venture.

Lt. Paul A. Thompson, '18, USNR, has been serving as Executive Officer of Carrier Aircraft Service with the U. S. Pacific Fleet since Dec. 1943.

Pvt. Phillips B. Pierce, '45, who is stationed at Fort Jackson, S. C., writes of having met Pvt. Robert Wescott, '45, who lives only a few barracks from him and having a good bull session.

Lt. Robert C. Chandler, '28, wrote that he had been in New Guinea, but did not say where his new location was.

Lt. Calvin K. Hubbard, '43, finds that missions out of Italy are rather infrequent, due to weather and the rotation system, but he had four behind him at last writing.

S-Sgt. Ulric R. Pomerleau, '33, is a sea-going soldier, attached with a Harbor Craft Company, presumably on the Normandy coast. "Wherever I go the old college seems to follow me," he writes appreciatively.

T-5 Ralph E. Delano, '40, is writing for the Signal Corps publication agency and at the moment is addressed at 1207 Dundalk Ave., Baltimore 22.

Capt. John Foster, '40, has been transferred to Chanute Field, Illinois, where he is Director of Maintenance Engineering for Officers.

Lt. Leland C. Burrill, '39, received his medical degree from Tufts Medical School on Sept. 24, and was commissioned first lieutenant in the USMC. Lt. Burrill will serve his internship at the Public Health Service, Marine Hospital, affiliated with Johns Hopkins University. He will have the rank of assistant junior surgeon and his internship will be for nine months.

Lt. E. Robert Bruce, '40, who is with the 515th Parachute Infantry at Camp Mackall, N. C., writes that he has been given the Athletic and Recreation duty for the Regiment.

Lt. Macheon Stevens, '39, was promoted to a lieutenant senior grade on July 1.

Sgt. Wilfred R. Kelly, '35, who is stationed in Egypt, met Sgt. Tom Vose, '38, in the Cairo Area a while ago and had a pleasant reunion with him.
Lt. Alfred E. Brown, '41, who was promoted to lieutenant senior grade on April 1, is an instructor at an operational training unit and is flying U. S. Navy Fighters.

Lt. Nunzio Giampetruzzi, '43, A-V(T), USNR, Flight Training Officer, was promoted to full lieutenant in July. He is stationed at the U. S. Navy CAA-WTS School, Russellville, Arkansas.

Sgt. Morton Goldfine, '37, who is stationed at Ft. Devens, Mass., writes that he saw SSgt. Leo Barron, '35, recently at Ft. Devens. Leo has been studying Japanese at Harvard but was recently transferred to Devens.

Capt. Donald Knowlton, '16, USNR, addressed the College of Physicians last spring at their shortened war meeting in Chicago. This was an honor reserved for but three or four others including the Surgeon General of both the Army and Navy.

Chaplain William Downey, '30, was recently mentioned in a column by Elizabeth May Craig who is touring Europe to obtain first hand information from the boys at the front. Chaplain Downey went to see Mrs. Craig and brought the latest copy of the Alumnus along with him.

Pfc. Dominic Puiia, '44, was the subject of a sports cartoon in the marine paper at Quantico, Va., this summer. The cartoon included a pencil portrait of "Mike" and several small action sketches with various comments. "Mike" played both outfield and infield on the Quantico team and they made several successful tours to other camps.

Pvt. Joseph Chenauskas, '40, writes that he's sorry he didn't take up French while at Colby, however, he continues, "the way things are popping here just now, it seems that we won't be here long enough to bother learning the language anyway."

Lt. Wendall C. Brooks, '42, has returned to his post in the South Pacific from a rest tour in Sydney, Australia.

Lt. Jarvis M. Thayer, '38, USNR, is on active sea duty aboard destroyer escort.

Lt. Phillip Waterhouse, '44, has been recently promoted to his present rank in the USMC.

Charles E. Thompson, '25, CCM, is back from a year overseas where he took part in the Sicily Invasion, and the African Campaigns, and is now stationed at Darrisville, R. I., with the C. B.'s.

Lt. Richard Hayward, '44, has been convalessing somewhere in Italy and writes that there is some of the most beautiful scenery in the world in Italy. "The mountains are completely covered and the air has the pine scent of the North woods and is extremely beautiful."


Cpl. Robert Curtis, '44, is on detached Service at a South Pacific Base Command.

Cpl. J. Sherry, '43, arrived in England a short while ago, but has not, as yet, seen any Colby men there.

A S Theodore R. Byuniski, '45, USNR, has been transferred from the Bates V-12 program to the Plattsburg Pre-Midshipman School.

WITH THE NAVY BLUE (AND GRAY)
Join the Navy and see your friends — at least that seems to be the experience of Lt. (jg) Spensor Winsor, '40, whose career with the Armed Forces has apparently been bumping into one Colby person after another. He began flight training at Squantum with Lester Soule, '44, and John Fifield, '42, in the same flight, and the trio moved over to Pensacola together. Fifield also took instrument flight training with Lt. Laurel ("Lop") Hersey, '39. There he also met Lt. (jg) Dwight ("Red") Beal, '41, who is a torpedo plane pilot. About a week afterwards Lt. Stetson Beal, '41, dropped in. At Pensacola, also, Winsor came back to his room one evening to find one of the Administrative officers there waiting for him. But it turned out to be Lt. Clark Drummond, '21, who had happened to see a copy of the ALUMNUS on Winsor's desk and so had come around to make the acquaintance of its owner. Still another instructor there is P-1c John Hutcheson, '42, who is instructor of photography.

Capt. W. B. McAllister, '26, is stationed somewhere in England and finds London an exciting location at the present time.

Ens. William Hutcheson, '44, is going to school in Miami, Fla. after a "few months pleasure cruise." He also writes of having seen Midn. Meyer Jacobs, '43.


M.Sgt. Hartley A. Bither, '41, has left the Ellice and Gilbert Grampo and "at the present am doing my best to enjoy life here in the Marshalls."

Capt. Louis L. DiPompo, '42, has arrived safely somewhere in Great Britain.

Capt. Robert E. Anderson, '42, is back in the fight again somewhere in New Guinea with the rest of the Colby men in that division.

Cpl. Samuel D. Howard, '43, writes from China that they are keeping things well under control.

Sgt. James Fox, '38, is playing bass violin with the base dance orchestra for dances, etc. Jimmie used to play for the Colby White Mules orchestra back in 1934-36.

Sgt. William L. Mansfield, '43, has been "somewhere in India" for about a year.


Capt. C. B. Russell, '38, is the Art Director in the Publications Dept. at Fort Belvoir, Va.

Cpl. R. E. Shibley, '35, is a squadron armament inspector and power turret specialist in England.

Cpl. Gerald Katzman, '46, is in the 15th Air Force in Italy. He has five combat missions to his credit as a gunner on a Liberator Bomber.

2nd Lt. Harland S. Thompson, '45, has sent in his new address c/o Postmaster, NYC.

Cpl. Frederick O. Sargent, '42, writes that he spent three days in Rome and while there had an audience with Pope Pius XII.

Pfc. Robert A. Peterson, '29, is stationed in England and spent several days visiting London recently.

Sgt. Charles Barletta, '43, was recently promoted to his present rank and is still in India.
Joseph M. Dworkin, '35, CM 3c, who joined the Seabees in 1942, is now stationed at Port Hueneme, Calif.

S/Sgt. Arthur H. Snyder, '29, who has been in the Army Air Corps for two years, writes that he has traveled over all parts of Africa and Italy. He is an instrument specialist connected with a Service Squadron.

Lt. Fred M. Ford, '40, is stationed at Fort Pierce, Fla., and ran into none other than Ens. G. Ellis Mott, '39, his former "cohort in crime" who is also stationed at Fort Pierce as a trainee.

Ens. Sylvia Ross, '39, WAVES, USNR, is working in a ballistics research laboratory at the Naval Powder Factory, Indian Head, Md.

Capt. Eugene A. McAlary, '35, found his promotion papers waiting for him at Fort Benning, Ga., upon his return there after spending a furlough at his home in Waterville.

Sgt. Ray Verrengia, '44, has been promoted to his present rank and is stationed in the Infantry Replacement Training Center, Camp Wheeler, Ga.

George A. Ober, Jr., '45, AM 2c, is in the Pacific, "but not too near Japan." He is an aviation metalsmith.

Philip Shulman, '46, A. S., is now at the USNR Midshipman's School, Abbott Hall, 430 East Huron, Chicago, Ill.

Capt. Leo M. Seltzer, '37, is on temporary duty in the headquarters of the Chief Surgeon, Comm. Zone Adv. Section, somewhere in France. To clarify my unit in your mind," he writes, "we are really 'insurance' against Chemical warfare if and when it is used. We're a highly specialized unit for treatment of Chemical warfare agent casualties but as Gas is not being used we are working in Hospitals." Capt. Seltzer also writes that the civilians of the city in which he is now stationed (perhaps Cherbourg) seem to have made a remarkable recovery. They appear industrious, well nourished, well clothed and perfectly at ease in the presence of the American soldiers. "The majority are glad we have come to free them from the hated rule of the Boche."

Capt. Thomas T. Calahan, '46, who is stationed somewhere in France, writes, "We are now out of action after helping in the greatest drive in United States military history."

Capt. W. B. McAllister, '26, is another Colby man stationed in France.

Sgt. Ray Verrengia, '44, has been in the Army Air Corps for two years and now stationed at Port Hueneme, Calif. He, however, can tell us that he is in Paris. "My office is very nice, located in a famous part of the city and right across the street from the 'huge central Officers' Mess.' The climate here is so nice, and the city so beautiful after England. The city itself is clean and beautiful and of course has not had the bombing that London got."

Ens. Alton Laliberty, '42, had five days off in August as a rest cure and planned on going to Paris. Cpl. Francis R. Altieri, '33, reports that his bombing squadron has received a presidential citation.

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Jerry Ryan, '37, Sp A 2c, has the sincere sympathy of his classmates and other friends upon the loss of his brother Paul who was a Captain in the Army of the United States, in the siege of Saipan. Another brother, Ben, also a Captain, was seriously wounded in the same engagement. Their father was Michael J. ("Mike") Ryan, track coach at Colby for many years, and now track coach at University of Idaho.

Capt. William R. Wright, '38, may be addressed at Daggett Municipal Air Port, 44th AAFBU, Daggett, California.

Joseph "Buddy" Marshall, '44, Sp A 2c, has been accepted in the Navy V-12 medical program and will be sent to school either this fall or next spring.

Ens. Beniah C. Harding, '42, writes that in September Lt. (jg) Richard Noyes, '35, USNR, "spent about six days aboard this ship as a substituting communication officer. Since we had much in common, we spent many an hour talking about old times at Colby over a hand of gin-rummy. A few days after Dick's departure another Colby Dick appeared on the main deck. This time it was Richard Kohn, '42, and now a jg on an LCT working in this area. With the Colby Naval Alumni which have been in this vicinity at one time or another, we certainly could hold quite an interesting session of 'Colby-Club-in-France' if the time and place would only present themselves simultaneously."

Lt. Comdr. Norris W. Potter, '29, reports that after a little beachmaster experience, I was ordered to the Staff of an Amphibious Admiral as Logistics officer — which means that I take care of fuel, provisions, ammunition, and repair for all of his ships."

Lt. Paul Merrick, '37, was the subject of a letter from Capt. Jack McKee to his wife, Ruth Yeaton McKee, '37,
in which he wrote, "Yesterday one of our military government officers came in to see me about some public health matters. After we talked for a while it turned out he was from Augusta and had graduated from Colby in the class of 1927. Recognized your picture immediately as a Colby girl. He is a 1st Lt. in CWS but assigned to military government."

Lt. (jg) Frederick Emery, '38, is with the Naval Air Corps in Pearl Harbor and writes that he is well pleased with his work.

Cpl. Richard H. Franklin, '36, who was recently promoted to his present rank, is Maintenance Manager of one of the Service Clubs at Camp Pickett, Va.

S/Sgt. Norman D. MacLeod, Jr., '44, is in a bombing squadron in Europe. His father has been nominated to run for GOP governorship of R. I.

Lt. Comdr. Whitney Wright, '38, is the second Colby Navy pilot to be written up in Liberty magazine. (The other was Comdr. Hawley Russell, '35, who was mentioned in a story on the sinking of the Wasp.) In an article titled "Thousand-Mile Eyes," Sidney Shallett writes: "Another member of Sears' Buccaneers, Lieutenant Commander Whitney Wright of Waterville, Maine, got the Navy Cross for his deeds. A shaven-headed, taciturn, nervous flier, Wright one day took on a twin-engined Jap Betty, similar to our B-25, and seven Zeros. Another time he came down so low to bomb a Japan munitions ship that the blast knocked more than 100 holes in his own wings and fuselage. He was 750 miles from home when this happened and he barely made it, but the Jap didn't get home at all." In the same article is a picture of a group of officers informally chatting aboard ship, one of whom is clearly Lt. Robert E. Wilkins, '20.

Lt. Richard T. Wescott, '43, dropped into the office this summer with an armful of foreign newspapers which he had gathered from Recipe to Murmansk for the Editor. His cruiser was turned over to the Russians and he has been assigned other duties.

A-C Currie Conrad, '45, is flying at Grider Field, Ark. He had obtained his commercial license under CPT instruction and had nine months of Army on the ground before beginning primary training.

Pfc. David Choate, '45, is stationed with a General Hospital in England.

Lt. (jg) Andrew Watson, '43, wrote that just as he was boarding ship to go to England, who should be there on the clock with a Red Cross unit serving coffee and doughnuts but Helen Bradshaw, '41. He reported a Colby reunion off the Normandy coast not too long after D-Day when he and Lt. (jg) Ray Flynn, '42, went out to a French ship to see Dick Wescott, '43. "We had a swell time and he gave us the April Alumnus which we have read from cover to cover," reported Andy.

Lt. John E. Stevens, '42, spent D-Day by flying his first mission from Italy, the target being the Ploesti oil refineries, and didn't know about the invasion until they returned. He has seen Lt. William A. Small, '40, who is a weather officer with the 15th Air Force. In his same squadron is Lt. Walter B. Maxfield, '44. So far Jack has come through with only one injury to his crew from flak.

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Pfc. Richard E. Parsons, '45, with the Marines in the South Pacific, came through his first action without mishap and wrote from a rest camp. Lt. Joseph P. Gorham, '25, USNR, visited a colleague in the Navy Building in Washington lately and was introduced to the WAVE in that particular office. He was dumbfounded when she immediately reeled off his full name, class, fraternity, former occupation and mailing address. Needless to say, she was Ens. Mary E. Thayer, '28, onetime secretary in the Colby Alumni Office, who has a memory like a telephone directory.

Ens. Beniah C. Harding, '42, wrote last July 22nd that he was still stuck off a Normandy beachhead where he had been since D-Day. He reported that "Lt. (jg) Laurie L. Harris, '42, and Lt. (jg) William E. Tucker, '42, are still in this vicinity, for I just saw their crabs ply by."

Lt. William E. Pierce, '44, has been hugging stuff over the hump into China, but has recently promoted from Flight Officer to Lieutenant. His outfit received a Presidential Citation and later an Oak Leaf Cluster. He is understood to be headed home now.

Lt. Harold E. Dolan, '42, received his commission and silver wings at the Stuttgart Army Air Field, Ark.

Capt. Harold D. Seaman, '42, sent the editor a prize for his collection of foreign newspapers: the Number One issue of Lyon Libre. This one page paper, dated Sept. 3, was the first one issued after the liberation of Lyons and represents the joint efforts of the remnants of four pre-war journals. The contents include an account of the last days of the German occupation, several official proclamations, plans for a "Fete de la Resistance," straight war news, and an editorial on Liberation.

Lt. (sg) Richard C. McDonald, '41, has been promoted to his present rank in the USN.

Lt. (jg) Kenneth F. Mills, '35, has been assigned V-12 Regional Clothing officer, First Region, with his office located at Dartmouth, and his region covering northern New England and New York state.

Lt. David Brodie, '42, certainly seems to be getting around quite a bit. He writes, "I left Italy after having served through the bitter campaign months of last winter. I was then
assigned to North Africa, the Western Part. After that I moved to Egypt where I stayed for a few months. I got bored with this type of existence and craved the opportunity for field life once again and therefore applied for the chance to serve in the Far East or China-Burma-India Theater as it is called. I travelled by plane through many countries, finally arriving in India. Yes, I saw people starving in the streets and also saw them being burnt as is the custom in India. I flew over the Taj Mahal in the morning. I flew over the famous Hump in order to get into China and found it a very thrilling experience to say the least. I am now working very hard at my new job and like it very much. Sgt. Frank L. Jewell, '40, now stationed in India, writes that he hasn’t run into any Colby people since he was a patient in an Army Hospital in North Africa where 2nd Lt. Anna Louise Tinkham, '33, was a nurse.

Lt. Robert C. Chandler, '28, is with the ATC in Guadalcanal and finds the work very interesting. He says he hasn’t seen any “Colby pals as yet but hopes to later on.”

Lt. Charles H. Carpenter, '46, was commissioned a second lieutenant in the AAF after completing bombardier training at the Carlsbad, N. M., Army Air Field.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1880
An interesting sketch of James E. Trask, written by his son Allen, appears in the latter’s firm magazine in a series entitled “My Father.” In part, this is given below:

“When his father died before he was out of grade school, he took over the operation of the family farm in Maine. In his father’s boots he did a man’s work along with his schooling, driving oxen before the plow, shearing sheep, mowing crops with a scythe and marketing them. He earned his way through Colby College at Waterville, Maine, supplementing his financial needs by teaching mathematics and English, and by singing the tenor arias in oratorios.

“When Horace Greeley advised the young men of his time to go West, he went. He landed in St. Paul to make his fortune as a lawyer. After he had selected a beautiful young girl to be his wife, he built our home exactly two miles from his office so he could walk absolutely every day in the year that he was in town, from tropical summer heat to 20 below zero. I don’t believe that he missed a day in 30 years till he was over 75. Now he is almost 90. He goes to his office every day, and to court, too, as a practicing attorney just the same as he always did.”

1896
H. Warren Foss has retired and is now living in Mt. Vernon, Maine, although he spends a good deal of time visiting his daughter in Farmington, Maine.
same school in which her husband is principal.

1936
Jeanette Benn, who is now in Tacoma, Wash., is awaiting orders to go overseas with the American Red Cross. She is with an ADC unit.

John G. Rideout is teaching English at Wells College in Aurora, N. Y.

1937
Kenneth R. Copp is teaching in the Davis High School, Gramatan Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Eleanor Barker is with the American Red Cross and has sent in an overseas address.

Edith E. Emery is on the faculty of Holton-Arms School and Junior College in Washington, serving as acting academic dean as well as teaching history. Her address is 2125 S Street, Washington 8, D. C.

William D. Deans reports that he and his wife (Polly Walker, '37) have “two healthy and busy little boys. One, Thomas S., is now 4 years old, and Robert W., is 18 months. Both, I can assure you, ask and present problems which even a college education didn’t teach us the answers to.”

1939
Elizabeth Solie Howard spent a few days in Waterville recently visiting Ruth Yeaton McKee.

Marjorie Gould, who is with the American Red Cross, has arrived at her overseas destination. She writes that Louise Tracey, UNRRA, was on the same boat with her.

Elizabeth Bavis Decker has been awarded a fellowship at Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O., for the study of public health nursing. Mrs. Decker was graduated from Colby and from Yale University School of Nursing and has been doing public health nursing in Rochester, N. Y., since the departure of her husband, Capt. David G. Decker, Army Medical Corps, overseas.

1940
Linwood Workman is now teaching mathematics and science at Old Orchard Beach high school.

1941
Charles Huff is teaching mathematics and science at Old Orchard Beach high school.

Ruth R. Stebbins is the Democratic candidate for the lower house of the New York Legislature. The territory which she represents covers the town of Greenburgh and the northern half of the City of Yonkers. Miss Stebbins obtained her MA from the George Washington University School of Government with a Public Affairs major in February, 1943.

1942
Albert Haynes received his MA in June, 1944, from the Fletcher School of Diplomacy. He has just been appointed Divisional Assistant in the Division of American Republics Analysis and is doing research work in the department dealing with Argentina and Paraguay. He is residing at 2327 So. Hayes Street, Arlington, Va.

June VanDer Veer Lamb may now be addressed at 480 Pleasant Street, Winthrop 52, Mass. She gives her occupation as “housewife.”

Marion Thomas is teaching Social Studies in the Peterboro, N. H., high school.

Olive Monell is living on Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga., and is doing secretarial work in that city.

Dorris Heaney received her MA degree from Columbia University and is now teaching in the Beacon, N. Y., high school.

Eleanor Stuart is teaching French in the Danbury (Conn.) high school.

Marjorie Cate may be reached at 1623 16th Street, Washington, D. C., and is a “Government Girl.” Her work is strictly hush-hush.

Elizabeth Archer writes that she is...
still with the Brooklyn Public Library in New York.

Amy Lewis edits a house organ for the Research Institute on Madison Avenue in New York City.

Virginia Duggan is currently with General Electric in Boston.

Nancy Grahn has accepted a position with Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. in New York, as a claims adjustor. Marcia Wade is working at the Vought Aircraft Co.

James M. Whitten, who graduated in September, is now teaching at Pinkerton Academy, Derry Village, N. H.

Phillip Nutting may be reached at 315 Wardwood Street, Waban, Mass.

Viola Mae Smith is teaching in Mars Hill, Maine, her home town.

Hazel Marie Brewer is teaching at the Stockton Springs high school.

Lois R. Pinkham, another September graduate, is also teaching in her home town of Fort Kent, Maine.

Annabell Morrison is teaching French, English, and Civics at Rangeley High School. She also has charge of the Glee Club.

Constance Stanley is teaching in the high school in North Creek, N. Y.

Carl Stern is a student at George Washington University in Washington, D. C.

Mary Reynolds is working in the Dean's Office at Boston University. She interviews prospective students and keeps class records.

Emmons Taylor is Sports Editor of the Lewiston Evening Journal in Lewiston, Maine.

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1945

Barbara Kelly Morill is now residing with her husband at 611 E. Central, Carthage, Mo.

Jack Isley has been given an honorable discharge from the USA and is now attending the School of Medicine, University of Rochester, and may be addressed 260 Crittenden Boulevard, Rochester 7, New York.

1944

Arlene O'Brien Sampson is teaching at Newport, Maine.

Jean Ferrell Howe may now be addressed at 343 Johnson Street, Davenport, Alabama.

Robert Sillen is working in the book department of Jordan Marsh Company, Boston, and would like to see any Colby people who visit Boston.

Lucile Upton was graduated from the Hickox Secretarial School in Boston on Oct. 11, and has accepted a position as secretary in the War Department in Washington.

Anne Foster was a visitor at Colby on October 12. She says that she will be at the Metropolitan State Hospital in Waltham, Mass., for a short time and then expects to spend a few weeks at the Hospital for Joint Diseases in NYC before a three month sojourn with an Army Hospital. She is studying occupational therapy.

Jane McCarthy is working in Bambergers in Newark, N. J.

Constance E. Stanley, '44, of Rochester, N. Y., to Lt. George W. Shane.

Miss Stanley is teaching in the high school in North Creek, N. Y., and Lt. Shane is stationed at Smyrna, Tenn. Lt. Shane was formerly stationed in the 21st CTD at Colby.

Erlene Eileen Gilbertson of Minneapolis, Minn., to George Anton Sederquist, '46, USNR. Mr. Sederquist is now stationed in the South Pacific area.

Marie Janice Tibbetts, '38, to Joseph Slovak, flight instructor in the Naval Reserve at the White Mountain Airport, North Conway, N. H.

Barbara Kelly, '46, to Lt. Charles Archer Morill, on September 23, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Alton, Ill.

Lt. Morill attended Maryland University before entering the Army and is now stationed at Camp Crowder, Mo.

Nancy Patterson, '44, of Chicago, was the only Colby girl present.

Doris Ella Blanchard, '45, to Ensign William Hutcheson, '44, on Sept. 30, at the White Temple Methodist Episcopal Church, Miami, Fla.


Louise Calahan, '44, to Lt. (jg) Robert I. Johnson, '42, in the rectory of St. John the Evangelist Church, Swampscott, Mass., on October 11. Lt. and Mrs. Johnson are residing in Norfolk, Va., until Lt. Johnson receives further orders.

Mrs. Williameta Stephens Turpin of Shaw, Miss., to Wendell F. Farring-
ton, '22, of Trona, Calif., on Sept. 21, at the chapel of the First Methodist Church, Los Angeles. Mrs. Farrington is a graduate of the University of Mississippi. Mr. Farrington took graduate work at Clark University following his graduation from Colby.

Elizabeth B. Higgins, of Houlton, to Carl T. Clough, '29, on August 12, in Canada. Mrs. Clough attended Deering High School, Bradford Junior College and the University of Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Clough will reside in Houlton after Mr. Clough returns from service with the US Engineers at Bryan, Texas, where they will reside after completing Park Fla., prior to his enlistment.

Church in Boston. Lt. Boston at Gordon chapel of the Old South Church in Boston. Lt. Boston attended Rollins College at Winter Park, Fla., prior to his enlistment. He recently returned to this country after completing 50 missions with the 17th Air Force and will be stationed at Bryan, Texas, where they will reside. Alden B. Belyea, '36, served as best man.

Marian Doten Brown, '24, to Bradford W. Newcomb. Mr. Newcomb formerly taught at Union College and is now located at Perkins Institute, Watertown, Mass.

Ruthe Love to Lt. William Eugene Pierce, '44, on October 22, in Shrewsbury, Mass.

Merlyn Magnus, '39, to Donald Smith Miller, on October 21, in the First Baptist Church in Worcester, Mass. Mrs. Miller is Registrar of the department of architecture at Yale School of Fine Arts. Mr. Miller received his B.A. degree from McMaster University in 1937 and his Ph.D. from Cornell University in 1941. He is instructor of mathematics at Yale University. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will reside at 246 Park Street, New Haven, Conn.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dorsett (Eleanor M. Rowell, '33) a daughter, Deborah Bristol, in July.

To Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Workman (Joanna MacMurty, '41, and Linwood Workman, '40) a son, Philip Roundy, on Sept. 27, in Rochester, N. H.

To Lt. and Mrs. Robert V. McGee (Louise Holt, '40, Robert V. McGee, '38) a daughter, Katherine Louise, on October 21.

Neurology

ETHEL PEMBERTON CLARK, '05

Mrs. Leonard E. Clark died in Woodford, Maine, on October 8, 1944, following an illness of several months.

Born in Groveland, Mass., she came to Colby where she was a member of Beta Phi Sorority, Vice-president of her class, and a member of Chi Gamma Theta honorary society.

Mrs. Clark's daughter, Marjorie, on leave from her position in Washington, D. C., to take care of her mother, died very suddenly last July.

Surviving are her husband and two daughters.

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