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THE COLBY ALUMNUS



JANUARY, 1945



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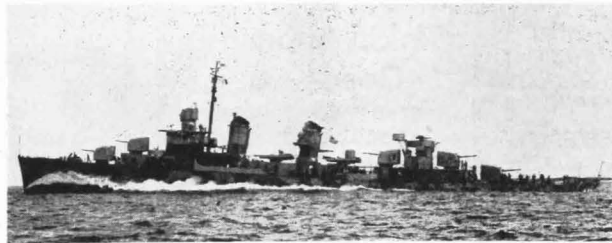
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The Colby Alumnus

FOUNDED 1911

Volume 34

January 15, 1945

Number 3

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Fan Mail

Dear Editor: — The Colby *Alumnus* came a few days ago and I read it from cover to cover. It was nice to sit back and read of former football teams and the plans for a return of normal college days.

— DAVID JONES, '47.

Williams College, Mass.

Dear Editor: — Received the July issue of the *Alumnus* yesterday and I've completely polished it off — a bit regretfully. My only criticism is that it's not big enough! From cover to cover (Colby Co-eds to Hotel Elmwood) it's swell.

— T. E. STINCHFIELD, '33.

France

Dear Editor: — You allege in your very excellent publication that one of the maintenance men "had seen seven deer grazing on that fancy turf" on Mayflower Hill. It is surprising how little you, and even some sportsmen, know about the lives and habits of our most common animal. Deer do not graze, they browse. If a deer should eat any quantity of grass it would ball up in the stomach and cause death.

— G. CECIL GODDARD, '29.

Waterville, Maine

(*Sorry, these deer hadn't been told about that. They're probably all balled up by now. — Ed.*)

Dear Editor: — I may not be in the service and miles away from Colby, but the *Alumnus* means as much to me as it does to all the other Colbyites whose "Letters to the Editor" I have read on the inside cover of our magazine. Mine do triple duty too, for after I have read every page of every issue, they go west to Barbie Philbrick in Denver, Colorado, and then to Elaine Johnson Wing in Louisiana. We all enjoy them heaps. I am sure the *Alumnus* is the best publication issued by any college in the United States, but why shouldn't it be: Colby is the best college in the U. S. A.

— ELIZABETH (BECKY) FIELD, '43.

West Hartford, Conn.

(*Only \$2.00 for fresh copies: no waiting. — Bus. Mgr.*)

The President's Page



Last month a distinguished scholar lectured to us here at Colby on the psychology of racial and religious prejudice. He told me later that he had given a similar lecture to scores of audiences and that nowhere else had he received so intelligent a hearing or so ready and well-informed a response. Afterward he wrote from his home: "The glimpse of Colby was reassuring and even inspiring to me. I didn't know that so much wholesomeness and animation still existed in America."

One reason for the impression our students made on him was their own keen and many-sided interest in his subject. No theme is discussed more thoroughly on our campus than that of prejudice. Students hear about it in classes in religion and psychology, in sociology and history, and sometimes in economics as well. Further, our well-organized and capably administered Student Christian Association makes the attack on intolerance and bigotry a central feature of its program. "Interfaith" and "Brotherhood" activities receive as much attention as any other part of its work.

The result is that the students learn to think, feel, talk, and do something about this subject all at the same time. Of course they understand it better in consequence. The actual social situation stimulates classroom interest and what is learned from books is used to make the program of practical activity more intelligent and constructive.

I think the alumni will agree with me that this offers an illustration of the kind of education we should work toward. As I see it, the greatest vice of education in the past was its compartmentalization. We have thought of the school and the world as occupying separate areas of life with little connection between them. Students at school were supposed to read books, listen to lectures, pass examinations, receive marks and diplomas and then "go out into the world." Now we are beginning to realize that education and life are co-extensive. Instead of the unbridged gap between home and school we have Parent Teacher Associations which try to make the influence of one continue that of the other. Instead of limiting our interest to what goes on in the classroom we have organized recreation and carefully planned athletics because we see that what happens in a boy's spare time affects what he does during working hours. Around the college curriculum we build a college community in the attempt to guide, stimulate, and encourage intellectual interests, besides providing an environment for social life. No longer do we suppose that the problems of conduct will be solved merely by taking a course in ethics. Supplementing such a course we try to offer opportunities for making moral decisions and for carrying out democratic procedures. Finally, we refuse to consider that the diploma marks the end. We go on to "alumni colleges," "refresher courses," extension work, and adult education of various sorts.

Especially in these days when we are so desperately eager to give our children a better education than we have ourselves received, this broader vision of goals and methods gives us the right to hope that the college of the future will offer a richer experience than has been possible in the past.

J. S. Bixler.

THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

HONOR—The invitation extended to President Bixler to deliver the Terry Lectures at Yale for 1945 is an honor to him and to the College. Established in 1905, this lectureship provides for an annual series of three lectures on "religion in the light of science and philosophy," which are later published in book form. America's Number One philosopher, John Dewey, has been a Terry lecturer and the list of the other distinguished thinkers who have appeared on this platform indicates that our President is considered to be in the top ranks of religious philosophers. How he can find time between now and April to prepare his lectures is a mystery, but we predict that they will be challenging and scholarly contributions to contemporary thought in this field.

FERMENT—The scheme of visiting lecturers conceived by President Bixler and implemented by Dr. Averill has been working out with surprising success. Some eight or ten top-flight scholars are invited during the year, and a typical program of one of their visits would be something like this. He will arrive, say, on a Thursday afternoon and possibly speak at the weekly student assembly. Colby faculty members in his particular field will be invited to have dinner with him at the Bixlers that evening, after which a number of students, particularly those majoring in the subject, will come in, spread themselves around on the rug in front of the fireplace and spend the evening talking, until Mrs. Bixler comes in with cocoa and cookies and the girls have to leave to "sign in." On Friday the professor may visit a class or two, either to listen or to talk. Meanwhile he has probably caught President Bixler's contagious enthusiasm for the Mayflower Hill possibilities and the two of them will have been dreaming up a model curriculum or a model department in the visitor's specialty. Some of the local trustees may be invited to the Bixlers' for dinner and then they all go out to the Women's Gymnasium on Mayflower Hill for the evening lecture which is open to the public. There will be three or four hundred people there, comprising about three-

quarters of the student body and numerous townspeople. He will speak on some topic on which he is an authority and is of somewhat general interest. If he has opened up a lot of challenging thoughts, perhaps an open seminar may be arranged for Saturday forenoon, with interested students coming in to fire questions at him. It may sound arduous for the visitor, but they all claim to enjoy it, and (as the President points out on his page this month) sometimes they are really exhilarated by the experience.

From the student standpoint these lectures are equally stimulating. Here is a case in point. In November an Averill lecture was given by Prof. Henri M. Peyre of Yale. His topic, "Criticism, Scholarship and Contemporary Literature," sounds like rather a large order and it was just that. But the students reported that he poured out more ideas-per-minute than any one they had listened to before. One

of his theses was that perhaps we are overlooking today some current writing which in the future will be hailed as the finest literature of this period. Some of the students got to chewing over this idea, and the result has been the formation of a "Contemporary Literature Group" of 15 or 20 students which meets Monday afternoons at four in the Smith Lounge. Their object is to assay the survival value of today's writers, in the hope of not being among those who fail to recognize genius in their own day. They devote several sessions to some author—T. S. Eliot and Hemingway were the first two—and plan to do a lot of reading of his works between meetings. Prof. Mary Marshall and one or two other faculty members sit in. The result is a spontaneous extra-curricular activity which perfectly illustrates the Bixler idea of the cerebral ferment known as total education.

SANTA—It happened in Qualitative Chemistry, but it was a good exhibition of Applied Psychology. 'Twas the morning before the Christmas holiday (at 7:50 A.M.) when all through Chemical Hall not a creature was stirring when Prof. Weeks, about a minute late, came into the lecture room. Lined up in front of the blackboard were the girls of the class who burst into a Christmas carol as the professor entered. While he stood and beamed appreciatively, they sang three more. Then, when he was properly softened up, came the pay-off. The damsels clustered around and asked, please, wouldn't he omit the quiz scheduled for that morning? So what did he do? Well, what would you have done? Yes, the spirit of Santa Claus won out and the girls went out into the Lab singing: "Joy to the world!"

IRON MONEY—The legacy to create a memorial room for Hon. Arad Thompson (announced on another page) will perpetuate the name of a man who for decades was one of the influential men of the state and for the last 18 years of his life (until 1905) a trustee of this college. His portrait—a bewhiskered gentleman of the old school—hangs in the

We Point With Pride To—

Julius Seelye Bixler, on being invited to deliver the Terry Lectures at Yale University.

William H. S. Stevens, '06, appointed Director of the Bureau of Transport Economics and Statistics, Interstate Commerce Commission.

Marston Morse, '14, awarded highest civilian award by Army for mathematical research for Ordnance Department.

Major Phillip L. Miller, '29, awarded the Legion of Merit for hazardous reconnaissance in Japanese-held territory.

Major Albert B. Parsons, '39, awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement as a fighter-pilot in enemy combat.

Lt. Charles A. Dudley, '45, awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement as a fighter-pilot in enemy combat.

Library. Mr. Thompson's methodical philanthropy became a habit even before he had become a successful business man and the story is told how as a young drygoods clerk he found it impossible to give to the Baptist Church on the scale which he desired. Looking around for a method of earning something in his spare time, he hit upon the idea of learning to iron tall silk hats—then universally worn by gentlemen of the "white collar class." From then on, he devoted several evenings a week to this occupation, and all income from this source was set aside for his church. In after years his donations to church, Colby College and other good causes amounted to substantial sums, but none were greater in terms of spirit than the "silk hat money" which he dropped into the contribution box. Frugal, austere and generous, he was typical of the Maine Baptist laymen who founded this college and saw it through its early life.

DECELERATION — The decision has been made not to operate the College next summer. Since the much-talked-about "wartime acceleration" consisted chiefly of a summer term this move may seem to be a reversion to normalcy, but it is more properly considered as a settling down to a "cruising speed" after the flurry of the first wartime emergency.

Colby's summer terms were highly successful and met a crying need at the time. Many a boy squeezed in an extra semester before entering service, because of them, and even more girls were enabled to hurry through their work and graduate six months or a year earlier. The attendance at the three summer sessions was 173, 171, and 114. However, a survey of the present student body showed that the possible enrollment next summer would be far less, and in those individual cases where acceleration is definitely advisable, there are other colleges available for summer work. Summer terms do present administrative difficulties, too. Each year the College calendar was juggled around in a different way in an attempt to approximate a full semester's work in the summer. The College closed early and started late, but every solution, however ingenious, had some drawback. Staffing the summer term equitably was another problem. In a de-

partment, such as English, with several members, it could be worked out fairly well, with the teaching load distributed so that everyone got some vacation time. Where there was only one teacher in a subject, however, either this person had to be overworked or the subject omitted—all of which created inequalities and curriculum difficulties. The first summer session was conducted by the faculty as a patriotic service at no extra salary. Since then there has been some emolument, but hardly adequate.

The students went through the first summer session in stride, but it was found that more than three continuous semesters too often resulted in the student bogging down. It took this experience to prove that the old academic year with the long vacation is best for good educational results. It is not that either the faculty or students need a three months' loaf, but they do need a change of occupation if they are to be intellectually keen for the remaining nine months. Many a reader, remembering the zest with which he or she came back to college after a summer of working in a hotel, on the roads, on a farm, or counselling at a summer camp, will bear this out. To a great extent, today, cumulative fatigue is unavoidable and perfectly bearable as a part of a war situation, but the College authorities are wise in taking steps to eliminate the causes of this wherever possible.

HON GRADS — One by-product of the practice of extending the college family by means of honorary degrees is to give us a sense of participation in a good many big affairs. Those who received their diplomas "in course" at the same time as these distinguished people received theirs "honoris causa," may also take pride in the accomplishments of their "classmates." We have noted recently in the newspapers that William S. Newell (LL.D., '41) was elected president of the Society of Naval Architects, while Robert E. Wilson (LL.D., '43) assumes the chairmanship of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana. Getting as far as possible from Washington and in opposite directions during the Christmas season, our Congresswoman Margaret Chase Smith (M.A., '43) investigated the Pacific theater of war, while her colleague, Congresswoman Clare Boothe Luce (Litt.D., '41), looked things

over in the ETO. Meanwhile, Archibald MacLeish (Litt.D., '38) survived a Senate inquisition (based upon his poetry and completely neglecting his solid reputation as a lawyer and editor) to become Assistant Secretary of State. In one way or another, this college has its fingers in a lot of pies.

MCCR — One of the good results of the gasoline shortage, we maintain, is that college students have to come and go on trains together. From the middle twenties until Pearl Harbor, the way to go to college was in the family car, and that had its points, too. But older alumni will remember those trips with Colby students monopolizing the good old Maine Central cars—a noisy, happy, and, as we look back on it now, rather self-consciously smart-alecky crowd of kids. Well, those days are back again. That noise we just heard was the 2:12 unloading about a hundred youngsters just back from the Christmas holidays.

COUNCIL — The first meeting of the new joint Alumni Council took place on December 9 with an attendance of 25 or so. That its members take their responsibility seriously is seen by the fact that the dozen who came from out of town travelled about 3,400 miles altogether for the sake of being present. The alumnae members were all present except one. Chairman Bernard E. Esters, '21, presided and Ellsworth W. Millett, '25, acting Alumni Secretary, reported on the activities of the Alumni Office. Nominations for next spring's election of trustees and Council members were settled. Methods of strengthening class organizations received considerable discussion. Several interesting projects were proposed and given consideration. Raymond Spinney, '21, Alumni Fund Chairman, asked for and received suggestions about the 1945 Fund Campaign which, all agreed, must reach the \$30,000 mark. The meeting was held in the Women's Union and adjourned for lunch in Louise Coburn Hall, the members going through the cafeteria lines with the co-eds, and reconvening for a couple of hours in the afternoon. All in all, the very fact that these representative alumni and alumnae took the time to come and put their heads together to hatch out ways and means of helping the College is a very happy augury for the future.

MEET THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

Dr. Averill Brings to his Position a Business Head and a Warm Heart

MOST Colby students and graduates who have been attending Commencement and other college functions for the last decade or so have been aware of a tall, spare trustee whose white hair and ruddy cheeks lend him an air of distinction. Sooner or later most of them upon inquiry have learned: "Oh, that's Dr. Averill." And so the name, except for those fortunate enough to enjoy some measure of personal contact with him, has acquired a sort of legendary quality. "Dr. Averill" has been "the mysterious Mr. X" vaguely in the background of many good works and dazzling prospects for Colby College and other institutions in which he is interested.

If you don't know him, however, it isn't Dr. Averill's fault, because he is the most approachable person in the world, enjoying nothing better than picking up a conversation with anyone in the vicinity, preferably students — whom he likes to spoof mildly.

However, since last May Dr. Averill has been vice-president of Colby College and Chairman of the Board of Trustees and so it is high time that all the members of the Colby family, near and far, were introduced to him.

Back in the sixties a sixteen year-old girl by the name of Leah Lowell was a teacher in one of the rural cross-roads schoolhouses in northern Maine. When Dave Averill returned from three and a half grueling years in the Civil War he married Leah and together they hewed out a farm in the town of Lincoln, about 40 miles above Bangor. Here they raised a brood of five children who were still

young when the father died of amoebic dysentery, contracted from his war service. Leah was left not only with the problem of feeding and clothing her family, but also of educating them, for the young mother never forgot her school-teacher convictions that, as Virgil said, "Knowledge is the principal thing; therefore acquire knowledge." The boy George was further strengthened in his determination to acquire knowledge by a rather candid piece of advice given him by a neighbor. "You'd better hustle around, Georgie, and git all the schoolin you can," warned the old farmer, "for you haint ever going to be able to make a livin on a farm."

That didn't bother George, however, for he had already made up his mind to be a doctor. He says that he cannot remember when that was not

his most cherished ambition. The thought never left his mind for a moment; all his efforts were directly aimed at that target. Dollars — or, for that matter, pennies — came hard and slowly. He helped cook in lumber camps; he went through Lee Academy, earning his way by serving as school janitor; he taught school and sold insurance. He jumped at the opportunity to "register" with a good country doctor and rode around with him as an assistant.

Finally he had enough money saved up to enter the College of Physicians and Surgeons (later Tufts) in Boston. Here, again, he took every job that came along. For a time his chore was to lug around the cadavers that came into the dissection laboratories. Among the compensations, however, was the ensuing close association with

Dr. Charles P. Thayer, professor of Anatomy, who took this eager lad under his wing and supplied counsel, understanding and help. In the course of time, "the poor country boy" was able to express his appreciation by making a substantial gift towards the new Tufts Medical School building to memorialize Dr. Thayer's name in a Department of Anatomy "with equipment second to none in the country."

George G. Averill received the degree of M.D. from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Boston, in 1892.

All of this background was sound preparation for a physician, but it was also ideal for the future chairman of the Colby trustees. He has never forgotten his mother's confidence in the worth of education, and he still has vivid memo-



GEORGE G. AVERILL, M.D., L.H.D., LL.D.

... he knows what it means to earn his way ...

Born Dec. 5, 1869

1892

ries of how it feels to be working one's way through college.

Young Dr. Averill hung out his shingle in Enfield, Maine, and learned how to be a good doctor in the hard school of rural work, without benefit of hospitals, laboratories, consultants, technicians, trained nurses, or much of any equipment. The result was a renewed craving for added knowledge and so, after four years, he came back to Tufts for advanced work in medicine and received his second M.D. degree in 1896. Thereafter he settled in Cambridge and devoted the next fifteen years to the work of a general practitioner.

A spell of overwork and need for a rest brought him back to Fairfield, Maine, to the home of his wife's parents. It proved to be a turning point in his life, for his father-in-law, Mr. Martin L. Keyes, inventor of a mechanical device for making molded pulp pie plates, took Averill into the business with him and the doctor never returned to active professional practice. In the ensuing years, as General Manager and Treasurer, Dr. Averill's shrewd judgment and aggressive business sense was instrumental in building up the Keyes Fibre Company into the country's leading concern in this line, occupying the huge factory which is the familiar landmark between Waterville and Fairfield.

In 1927, Dr. Averill sold his interests in the industry to outside parties, but he has found plenty of other outlets for his business interests. He regularly spends the winter in Southern California and maintains a permanent office in Los Angeles. While he delights in boasting of his losses and the hard luck which affects his enterprises, his friends don't take this too seriously, knowing that he has a lettuce ranch which ships its products by the carload, that he is a successful operator of real estate holdings (which, in Los Angeles, is no game for the amateur), and that he even tried drilling for oil—and found it. Several times he has served as host for Colby alumni meetings for the area.

Dr. Averill has a summer home in Sorrento, looking across Frenchman's Bay towards Bar Harbor and the mountains behind. In pre-war days he enjoyed exploring the coast in a power cruiser. And between times—which really amounts to more than one might think—the Averills live in

their Waterville home on Silver Street.

The number of good works in which Dr. Averill has a finger is known to no one besides himself, but some are common knowledge. He has done much for Lee Academy and for Good Will Home and School (where the high school building bears his name). The gift to Tufts Medical School has already been mentioned. The Waterville High School teams play their outdoor games on Averill Field. The recent acquisition of a lakeshore property to be developed into a Boy Scout camp area was made possible by him. His warm feelings for youngsters are further shown by his positions as vice-president of the Waterville Boys Club and a director of the State YMCA. In the field of health and medicine, his concern is shown by the gift from Dr. and Mrs. Averill of a nurses' home to the Sisters Hospital, while his civic interest resulted in his making possible the Waterville Municipal Airport.

Colby College, however, has been one of his major interests for a good many years. It is part of his well-reasoned philosophy of giving. He expressed this once in speaking at a Colby luncheon. "Long ago, after much thought and some experimenting," he said, "we came to the conclusion that money spent to educate would do more to prevent crime and poverty than giving to the so-called 'charities' in the first instance."

And, why to Colby College in particular? Because "for the past twenty-five years I have lived in Waterville and have been a close observer of Colby College in actual operation all of that time. . . . I have been in a position to know, and I think I do know, that Colby College can and will give more of the kind of education we want our boys and girls to have—for the dollar invested—than any other college in this country, and I am barring none."

Dr. and Mrs. Averill backed this belief with a \$100,000 gift to the Mayflower Hill project in 1938. Since then, he purchased the Alumnae Building (and promptly gave it to the city) and certain of the other college-owned houses for \$75,000 paying cash down when the money was desperately needed to finish the women's dormitory, but allowing the college the privilege of using the property as long as it needed it. And, just last Septem-

ber, he inserted the President's House into the 1946 building program by a surprise pledge of \$50,000 for this purpose. Mayflower Hill, however, is not his only Colby interest. The Averill Lecture Series, with its resulting stimulation to faculty and students, is well known to the public, but the number of girls and boys whom the Averills have assisted can only be guessed at.

Substantial as these benefactions are, it is not too much to say that Dr. Averill's chief gift to Colby has been in terms of service. Listen to this list of the standing committees of the Board on which he has served: Buildings and Grounds (1929-44); Finance (1929-44); Investment (1929-36; 1941-44); New Campus Development (1931-34; 1936-44); Building (1938-44); Nursing and Medical Technology (1943-44).

Not one of these is a sinecure. They are the backbone of the operation of the College and our progress depends upon the decisions of these committees being consistently right. If a college has its "forgotten men," it is these trustees who give hours and hours of their time and best professional judgment every month to matters of management and policy. Few, if any, trustees have served on more of the important committees than Dr. Averill. Hence, it is with a thorough understanding of the inside workings of Colby College that he comes into the chairmanship of the Board with its added responsibilities and challenges.

Even more true today than it was in 1942 is the citation accompanying the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws which Colby conferred upon Dr. Averill: "Physician, businessman, philanthropist, who regards wealth not as a means of personal enjoyment, but as a trust to be administered for the benefit of others. A generous friend of countless individuals and of many institutions. A trustee of this college which he has served devotedly for many years."

So, the next time that you are ushered up to the receiving line at a Commencement Reception, and President Bixler turns you over to Mrs. Bixler who introduces you to Dr. Averill, you will know that you are shaking hands with a self-made, warm-hearted man who is putting in a lot of hard work to build a better Colby for the sake of the hundreds of nice deserving youngsters yet to come.

It Remains For America To Be Tolerant

By S-Sgt. Maurice Rimpo, '41

*Somewhere in Luxembourg
15 November 1944*

*The Editor
The Colby Alumnus
Waterville, Maine
Dear Editor:*

I received the July ALUMNUS a few weeks ago and though it was somewhat delayed, I found Prof. Breckenridge's article still very pertinent. It made me think about some of the things I've seen and heard in Europe. I guess it's impossible to say what you feel should be said to the people at home. I've seen Russian prisoners left behind by the Germans clawing at the scraps of food in our mess kits — food we were throwing away. It sometimes makes you nauseous and sick with shame. Anyway, I've tried to say a few things in the enclosed pages, though I don't know whether any of it is of value to you in the ALUMNUS.

After graduation in 1941, I joined the Army 6 weeks later in July. It has meant mainly — three years of a mounting boredom — with touches of England, France and now Luxembourg. You can't know the quiet fortitude of the people of London, the great spirit of the Parisiennes, or these courageous people of Luxembourg, without genuine emotion. It's good to be an American, but how little the Americans have been touched. Those men must be pretty gross who cannot appreciate the complexities of the problems that face us. I'm convinced that it remains for America to maintain a tolerant democratic spirit.

Sincerely,

S[Sgt. Maurice Rimpo, '41.

In July 1944, we stood on a hill in Normandy and saw what this slovenly, uncritical attitude could do. St. Lo was as dead as a city could be. Not a house, not a single shop was left standing whole. Grotesque flying buttresses of broken stone which

arched from the eaves of the cathedral roof to the ground were our 20th century contribution to church architecture. This was obscene, hideous, physical violation. With American soldiers lying in the city streets, we could no longer remain so passively tolerant.

After four years of occupation Europe defines tolerance as the limits of a man's endurance, and the tolerant man is the one who hasn't yet been kicked. There are few left here. You don't have to be especially acute to discover how men and women feel. In Paris I remember the old guard at the Hotel des Invalides speaking with passionate rage of the evil men who had brutalized France. One evening I sat in a theater and talked to a young Polish boy who bore a mutilated hand as evidence of service to the enemy. Last week I sat at lunch with a friend and listened as he told of his Jewish mother's deportation to Poland, then the years of silence. This is table conversation in Europe where all kinds of morbid and perverse hatreds have been loosed.

Is it possible for Americans to understand these searing, destructive hatreds? American men know how to die on distant battlefields, but we have not had to live four years without honor, with an invader astride our necks, strangling our economy, destroying our culture. Americans may know the anguish of personal loss, but they cannot know the humiliation and galling bitterness of German domination.

From its favored position, America has been spared the floods of venomous passions that are sweeping across Europe. We can still be tolerant. We must remain so. But it must be a tolerance at once critical and vigilant. Critical to discover the implications in another's point of view. And vigilant to defend another man's right to speak. But equally vigilant to prevent a despot from forcing his ideas upon a too-trusting world.

TO the gathering Americans, England in the spring of 1944 was a country of engaging contrasts. It was London, drab, dirty and weather-stained by day; a tunnel of gloom at night. It was Regent's Park gay with banks of tulips and Picadilly brilliant with United Nations uniforms luring the local tarts. England was Queen Elizabeth riding through the gates at Windsor Castle, bowing graciously to lines of gawking Americans. It was a pleasant village whose rector and men gathered in the sturdy, grey stone bell-tower Thursday evening to practice ringing the changes. It was also the neighboring pub where the ringers lingered after practice for darts, a pint of beer and quiet talk. Talk that included us Americans; talk whose soft words obscured the tough flinty hatred of these people. England had no place for heroics. Since 1939, the people had taken a beating; now they were impatient to hit back. They wanted revenge — let there be no uncertainty about that. They had been hurt, but they were still free. The rest of Europe had not been so fortunate.

With these thoughts in mind I read Professor Breckenridge's article in the July *Alumnus* outlining the essentials for responsible citizenship. Never has the world so urgently needed men with a tolerant point of view. Today Europe is building up vast reservoirs of hatred for the German people. Hatred and tolerance cannot dwell together in the human heart; you must cling to the one and despise the other. As victors we cannot wipe out the evil deeds of the enemy by committing evil deeds ourselves. A durable peace cannot be made by men intent on revenge. Because America must continue to be the center of an enlightened democratic spirit, I think it behooves us to examine the adequacy of our own conception of tolerance.

Too often the American idea of tolerance has operated like a neat mathematical proposition. It seemed to increase in direct proportion to our physical distance from the atrocity.

HUMAN NATURE AND THE PEACE

By Prof. Gordon W. Allport, *Harvard University*

DECLARING that there is a psychological dimension to modern peace planning, as well as to modern warfare, Professor Gordon W. Allport, of Harvard University, criticized the Dumbarton Oaks proposal for a postwar organization of nations as being timid, unimaginative, and psychologically deficient. At the same time, he admitted, the Dumbarton Oaks plan or something closely resembling it is what we are likely to get, and is certainly far better than the alternative of continued world anarchy.

The proposals of Dumbarton Oaks, he explained, will give us the old League of Nations, with two principal differences. The most important difference lies in the fact that the United States will be a member (presumably). The other improvement lies in the creation of a Security Council, meeting continuously, and possessing a military general staff which can call on forces provided in advance by constituent members for the purpose of putting down aggression. These improvements are very real, but do not provide as much progress as the common people of the world are now ready for after five years of unequalled catastrophe. People's minds have become "unstuck" and are ready for outstanding advances in international relations.

The Dumbarton Oaks proposals make no mention of children or of education, he complained, yet the only way to secure peace is to train children in the ways of peace. Racial, national and group hatreds can be eradicated if young children are made the focus of attention. The Dumbarton proposal for a postwar United Nations is founded on old-fashioned power politics, and nowhere recognizes that the coming generation can be taught different and more wholesome attitudes of cooperative living. It makes no mention of international universities, of child welfare programs, of plans for promoting intercultural understanding. War is not born in men; it is built into men, said Allport, and warlike attitudes can be controlled if proper expectancies are

It is not the usual intention of the Editor to publish addresses given at the college during the year or at Commencement. Once in a while, however, there is one that seems to have special interest to our readers. Prof. Allport, one of the nation's top-flight psychologists, visited the college in December as one of the Averill lecturers. His slant on the strengths and deficiencies of the Dumbarton Oaks proposals has such current interest, however, that, abridged into a newspaper account, it is given herewith.

taught in childhood. He pointed to Russia where a total transformation has taken place in race attitudes. No longer is the Jew the scapegoat but he is recognized as equal before the law and for his ability to contribute constructively to community life.

Emphasizing that both liberated and enemy peoples need a sense of participating in their own destiny, he deplored the lack of recognition of this fact in the proposals. Danger lies in a condescending or patronizing attitude on the part of the Great Powers toward smaller states. No nation or racial group will long tolerate the humiliation of an inferior status. UNRRA faces a difficult problem in distributing relief without arousing resentment and accusations of dollar imperialism and bribery. Better let each country handle its own relief problems.

English speaking people are only one-tenth of the world population, and those of white skin only a third. The great dark-skinned populations of Asia and Africa, which are already moving toward a greater independence in their own affairs, hold the ultimate key to a stable peace. Dumbarton Oaks, makes no mention of future policy toward mandated or colonial territories.

No mention of public opinion is contained in the proposals. Professor Allport recommends a world wide type of Gallup poll to keep governments informed in no uncertain terms concerning the needs, desires, aspira-

tions of the common people everywhere. Declaring public opinion polls to be the greatest invention of social science in the Twentieth Century, he said their use in all countries should serve as a guide and check on the policies of a world organization.

Politicians who pride themselves on knowing the "international facts of life," are actually quite ignorant of human nature. What they call "political realities" are for the most part the demands of a minority of self-interested cartels and politicians. Public opinion polls are a safer guide. They reveal that the basic wants, needs, aspirations of all men everywhere are alike and that no grounds for war would exist if those needs and root desires were made the focus of attention. In America polls show a desire for world cooperation, including friendship for Russia, and also indicate a preference for an "international police force" (a fact which the proposal of Dumbarton Oaks completely overlooks).

Declaring that the whole course of history shows a trend of human relationships toward ever wider units of collective security, Professor Allport declared that a federated world organization is inevitable. The only questions can be how soon will it happen, and how will it come about. The proposed resurrection of a League of Nations (under the postwar title of United Nations) is a timid and anachronistic step in view of the rapid unification of the world in economic and physical terms. True, the spiritual unity of the world is harder to achieve than physical unity, and may not come about in our lifetime. Yet it is destined to come, and the Dumbarton Oaks proposals could have advanced the course of social evolution more than it did. People are ripe for stronger and more imaginative statesmanship.

There is still time, he pointed out, for improvements to be made. The final draft of the proposal is not complete, and if enough voices are raised there will be more attention paid to the broadening of the purposes of the

organization to include mention of basic freedoms. Nowhere does the word "democracy" appear in the text. There should be included plans for education, for the creation of symbols of world loyalty, for keeping the organization sensitized to public opinion. Plans should be announced for equality of the colored races and for securing more complete participation of the common peoples in policies

affecting their destiny.

The public should support Dumbarton Oaks proposals, for they are good so far as they go. And it should call upon the Senate to ratify the proposals if they come before it. At the same time the public should demand a more direct recognition of the desires of common men everywhere for freedom from want, from ignorance, from fear, from humiliation, and of their

desires for an uninterrupted flow of goods and travel, for a higher standard of education of a type designed to reduce national frictions.

Lasting peace will be secured only when men's minds are furnished with thoughts of peace, and not when powerful governments rely merely on force to suppress aggression without at the same time attacking the causes of aggression.

A SOLDIER SPEAKS TO CIVILIANS

Southwest Pacific
October 23, 1944

The Colby Alumnus
Waterville, Maine

Dear Editor:

Today I received my copy of the July *Colby Alumnus*. As always, I was delighted to hear from Colby; however, I shall proceed to analyze one clipping* which I am enclosing.

Let us first consider the phrase "saddling the nation with another enormous slice of debt in order to give every soldier a junket." Do you who are at home begrudge the man who is fighting this war a little bonus? Do you forget where you would be if someone else didn't fight this war for you? Would you like the stench of the jungle with the added feature of the odors of all body excretions for 48 to 72 hrs. in a tiny foxhole you had dug with your entrenching tool? Even these things are mild. They are gladly tolerated because it is a choice between that and bayonets, lead, and

The accompanying letter comes from an officer stationed in one of the hell-holes of the Southwest Pacific. It is a sincere expression of the exasperation which service men are bound to feel at being regarded as a postwar "problem." As a matter of fact, the writer of the letter and the speaker whose words he criticizes would see things pretty much alike if they were able to get together and talk it over. Nevertheless, such questions are not going to be settled in friendly conferences, but will be publicly debated in heat, sarcasm, and unwarranted exaggerations. It will do no hurt now for Colby people, veterans and civilians alike, to recognize their duty as educated persons to take part in such controversies not as protagonists, but as dispassionate seekers for the right answers.

hand grenades. Those things speak far louder than physical discomfort. Or maybe you envy us our duty of working in plain daylight with bullets going through the windshield and bouncing off the fender of the truck beside us. Think twice before you deny them a few tokens of recompense.

Let us now consider the ability of the country to pay without crippling our financial organization. You would not expect a disaster in the country if the war were to last a few days more than it is destined to last, would you? How many days of our total war expenditure would it take to pay a little bonus to each man in the service? Not many. Let us consider it from another point of view. There are roughly ten million men in the Armed forces. There are roughly 120

million individuals not touched by the war except to have their pockets well padded with money. Therefore each group of twelve individuals would have to pay one soldier's bonus. Would that be so difficult? Wouldn't it be worth that price to pay a professional soldier to take your place in battle? You wouldn't question it after spending 24 hours on the front line. Compare the difference in civilian and military wage-scales and see how long it would take twelve individuals to pay one soldier's bonus. Remember too, there are a few luxuries that the parlor affords which the foxhole does not. We appreciate that difference.

Also, with regard to "filling public health offices . . . and teaching positions," you have been a bit careless with words. There are now 55 thousand physicians in the armed forces. These are largely men who have completed the best training in medicine that the U. S. — in fact, the world — has to offer. In addition they are now doing preventative medicine. Do you mean to say these men will not be trained to take over the job? What about your teachers? Aren't some of your best in the service? Do you wish to give them less than even a competitive chance with their more fortunate brothers to reward them for their service?

To me, it is repulsive, almost to the state of nauseating, that people at home are already scheming against the veteran to prevent the loss of their own jobs or their failure to add all the benefits of the postwar period to the nest egg that they have gathered during the war — made possible by the sweat and blood of the soldier.

A Loyal Colby Alumnus.

* — The passage in question was from the Commencement address by Prof. Zechariah Chafee, Jr., of Harvard University, as follows: ". . . What the returning soldiers and sailors will need above all is a country with continued prosperity and governed by able men, a country which gives them a long-time opportunity to marry and acquire homes and rear children who can get the best possible education and eventually achieve fruitful careers in their turn. Neither the veterans nor the rest of us will have that kind of a country if they insist on saddling the nation with another enormous slice of debt in order to give every soldier a junket and a new car rather than a steady job; if they insist on filling public health offices with any military doctor rather than the best available doctor, and teaching positions with brave fighters rather than inspiring and trained teachers. In brief, if the veterans, and politicians who are out for the soldiers' vote, think only of benefiting the veterans, it is the veteran who will suffer most in the end."

MELLON ELECTED TRUSTEE

AT the November meeting of the Board of Trustees, Dr. Matthew T. Mellon of Villanova, Pa., and Palm Beach, Fla., was elected a member.

Dr. Mellon brings to the Board a variety of academic experiences which will be of especial value when the trustees consider launching out into pioneering educational ventures in connection with the move to Mayflower Hill.

A native of Pittsburgh, Mr. Mellon attended St. Paul's School (N. H.) and St. John's Military School (N. Y.). His education was interrupted, however, by World War I. Enlisting in the Navy as Seaman 2nd Class, he trained in navigation and was promoted to Ensign, serving as junior deck officer on Atlantic convoy vessels and later transferred to Naval Intelligence on the staff of Admiral Simms in London. After the war he entered Princeton and graduated in 1922 with a major in philosophy.

Four years were spent with the Gulf Oil Corporation, including geologic field work and as manager of the specialty department where, with a staff of chemists, he developed several well-known household products. In 1926, he resigned to return to his original field of philosophy, entering the Harvard Graduate School of Arts and Sciences and taking work in metaphysics, ethics and logic under such men as Whitehead, Demos, Perry, Hocking and Lewis. After receiving the A.M. degree in 1928, Mellon proceeded to the University of Freiburg, Germany, for further study in philosophy, and the following year was appointed Lecturer on the faculty. His Ph.D. degree was earned in 1934. After a year's study in American Literature at Harvard he returned to Freiburg, remaining as lecturer and honorary member of the University Senate until the growing control by the Nazis made his position untenable.

Since his return to this country in 1938, Mellon has been directing archeological research, leading an expedition to the Mayan cities of Yucatan and another to the Bahama Islands (where they discovered an entirely new species of boa-constrictor).

Dr. Mellon has published two books



MATTHEW T. MELLON, Ph.D.
in the robe of a Senator of
University of Freiburg

of philosophical essays and one on "Early American Views of Negro Slavery," as well as translations from both French and German. He was honored by the degree of Doctor of Literature by The College of the Ozarks in appreciation of his studies on Negro slavery. His variety of in-

terests is shown by the fact that he is an editor of the American-German Review, a life member of the Carl Schurz Memorial Foundation, member of the Von Steuben Society, Sons of the American Revolution, the Pennsylvania German Society, the Military Order of World Wars, Military Order of Foreign Wars, and the New York Yacht Club. He is currently enrolled in the United States Coast Guard Auxiliary and, incidentally, holds masters papers for "all oceans."

\$10,000 FOR MEMORIAL ROOM

NOTICE of a bequest of \$10,000 for Colby College was contained in the published accounts of the will of the late Mrs. Louise de Houterville Bell who died in Boston on December 6. She was the daughter of Hon. Arad Thompson of Bangor, who at his death in 1905 was a trustee of Colby College and was revered as one of Maine's leading Baptist laymen. The \$10,000 legacy is to go for a memorial for Arad Thompson and it was Mrs. Bell's preference that this should be one of the fireplace lounges in either of the men's dormitories on Mayflower Hill.

THE CAMPUS WHIRL

Powder and Wig — Prof. Cecil A. Rollins, again teaching college students after a year's breathing spell with the cadets, has reorganized the Powder & Wig Dramatic Society. The first production of the year was presented Dec. 9, and consisted of two one-act plays.

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The Bell — After a silence of about two years, the old Paul Revere Bell is once more on "active duty." Where formerly it rang for all classes (and occasionally at other times according to ATO whim), it now peals out once a week for Thursday afternoon assemblies.

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Tyrant — It hasn't taken the students very long to discover that Colby has a new Alumni Secretary and that he's a tyrant. It seems that Bill has a mania for putting them to work. One of the co-eds strolled into the office the other day and before she'd been there five minutes Bill had her all signed up for

voluntary clerical assistance three times a week. The poor girl came out of his office sighing: "Well, I've done my duty to God, my Country, and Mr. Millett."

* * * * *

Good Deed — One of the most recent ways of helping the boys in the service has been to put on Variety Shows every week or two for the patients at the Veterans Administration in Togus. The student performers are transported to Togus in GI trucks, and seem to have a wonderful time en route singing, laughing and joking. The programs consist of musical, dancing and novelty numbers. One evening the Lieutenant invited them over to the barracks and served ice cream and cokes so they had quite an enjoyable social time, too.

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Holiday Fun — The last week end before the Christmas recess kept everyone rather busy. On Saturday afternoon, the Community Committee of



AS JANUARY DESCENDS UPON THE OLD CAMPUS

the Student Christian Association held its annual kiddie Christmas party which was followed in the evening by the Glee Club Concert. The feature of the concert was the singing of the Hallelujah Chorus from Handel's Messiah by 120 voices. On Sunday afternoon the S. C. A. held Vesper Services at the Congregational Church. That evening the same organization had charge of caroling which was led by Dr. Bixler.

Phi Beta Kappa — Betty Lohnes and Ens. Efthim Economu were elected to the Colby chapter of Phi Beta Kappa recently. Betty, who comes from North Weymouth, Mass., has been very active in her four years at Colby and has been on the Dean's List every semester. Efthim only attended Colby for three years, but was awarded his degree last May on the basis of academic work performed during officer's training. The committee broke all precedents in electing him, but felt that his scholastic rating had been so high that the recognition was warranted.

ESMWT — The college is cooperating with the U. S. Dept. of Education by installing one of the Engineering Science and Management War Training courses. It is open to all and is especially aimed at the needs of industrial

employees who wish technical training. The course at Colby is in organic chemistry and is being taught by Prof. Lester F. Weeks.

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Visitors — Many familiar faces have been seen around the campus and in Waterville during the fall months. Capt. Francis Prescott, '38, Capt. Ray Fortin, '41, Lt. Machaon Stevens, '39, Capt. Donald Larkin, '35, and Capt. Robert Anderson, '42, dropped in from the South Pacific area to say hello. Lt. John Daggett, '41, Capt. Robert Cary, '44, and Lt. (jg) Richard Kohn, '42, arrived from the European theater. Others included Pvt. Donald Whitten, '43, Thomas Elder, '40, Ens. Anne Gwynne, '43, Ens. Alex Dembkowski, '43, Courtney Simpson, '46, Robert Perry, '45, QM 3/c, Cpl. Louis Volpe, '43, Capt. Gilbert Peters, '42, Lt. Burleigh Barker, '43, Pvt. Thomas Coyne, '44, Sgt. Alfred K. Chapman, '25, Lt. Philip Waterhouse, '44, A-S Richard Dyer, '42, Lt. (jg) Lee Brackett, '31, Ens. Warren McDougal, '43, A-S Lowell "Bud" Barnes, '44, Lt. Oliver Millett, '43, A-S Frank Weeks, '47, Pvt. Roland Barriault, '44, Lt. (jg) Fred Emery, '38, and Cpl. Gordon Schumacher, '36.

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Roundy Back — It certainly seems good to see Coach Eddie Roundy

walking around the campus again. As you all probably know by now, Coach Roundy (or should we say Capt. Roundy?) received an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army and headed for Colby as fast as fast could be.

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Basketball — Although Colby's basketball team may not be the equal of prewar quintettes, the boys and Coach Roundy are having a wonderful time. Ben Zecker returned to college this year with no intention of going out for basketball, but after watching the boys play a couple of games, he couldn't resist and so donned a uniform in time to play against Bates on Dec. 16. The Colby boys lost 71-56, but showed more power than had been credited them. Chet Woods accounted for 22 points and Ben for 17. Maine and Bowdoin also have civilian teams so these contests should be closer. Bates uses the V-12 boys on its team.

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Sigma Formal — The Sigma Kappa sorority entertained at a formal dance on November 18 with about 50 soldiers on duty from Togus as guests. The Women's Gym on Mayflower Hill was attractively decorated with stars and a big moon, and candles twinkled on the tables along the outside of the room.

ECHO — The ECHO got out another six page service issue on Dec. 6. Each student was asked to send his copy to a serviceman so it is hoped that many of you received them.

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A Night to Remember — December 8 is a night which the students at Colby won't forget in a hurry. It was on that evening that professor busboys took over the serving of the evening meal, their services having been auctioned off as part of the World Student Service Fund drive. Professors Breckenridge, Smith, Bither, and Fullam took over on Mayflower Hill and Profs. Lougee and Newman did their part at Foss Hall. An ECHO article best tells the whole story: "Upon arriving at the dining halls with that 'what fools we mortals be' look on their faces, they were issued black ties and white aprons, (there was some difficulty in finding one for Professor Fullam) and ushered into the kitchen. It was at that point that Breckie decided that he couldn't go through with it unless he had a cup of coffee, so obligingly 'Flash' Bither galloped up to Mrs. Irish and demanded one 'with.' Getting that pained look, Mrs. Irish explained to him that the hired help poured their own and would he please remember that in the future. Mistaking her kindness for another emotion, 'Flash' raced back to the dining room where he told Breckie to drink his milk, that it was far better for him anyway."

* * * * *

Party — On Dec. 20, the annual Staff-Faculty Christmas Party was held in the Union on Mayflower Hill. Academic dignity was cast aside and the entire evening was one long laugh. Each person brought an individual box lunch and husbands and wives, according to the notice, were "urged to separate." After supper the line formed at the right and all lent a hand at doing the dishes. In an amazingly short time the kitchen was back in order and the evening's entertainment began. "Prexy" Bixler was in an hilarious mood and led the grand march with expressive gestures followed by the Johnsons and the rest of the "gang." Games and old fashioned dances were enjoyed with Francis Armstrong as prompter. One-half pound bags of sugar were awarded as prizes and the winners went home

anticipating an extra batch of fudge or cake for the holiday week-end.

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Calendar — The College reconvened after the Christmas holidays on January 4. Mid-years will be held January 24 to February 1, followed by Commencement Exercises on the 2nd for those who graduate at this time. The Spring Vacation extends from March

22 to April 4, and Commencement will be held on Saturday and Sunday, June 2 and 3.

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Elected — Prof. Herbert L. Newman was re-elected Secretary of the National Association of Biblical Instructors at their annual meeting in New York in December.

— V. M., '44.

LOVEJOY DAY OBSERVED

COLBY REVISITED

FREEDOM of the Press Week was observed at Colby by library exhibits and the celebration of Lovejoy Day on Friday, Nov. 24, with William Dwight, Holyoke, Mass., speaking on Elijah Parish Lovejoy and the Freedom of the Press.

A past president of the New England Daily Newspaper Association, Mr. Dwight is now editor of the Holyoke Transcript-Telegram.

Elijah Parish Lovejoy, a crusading newspaper editor, lost his life at the hands of a mob while defending his press in Alton, Ill., on Nov. 7, 1837. Known to history as "the first American martyr to the freedom of the press," his memory is marked yearly at Colby College where he was graduated in the class of 1826.

Newspaper publishers and editors in Maine were invited to meet Mr. Dwight at a dinner party preceding the Friday evening exercises.

The Colby Library had on display at that time a table of "banned books," including such famous writers as Dante, Darwin, and Einstein whose works have been prohibited to the public at some time and place. An exhibition of material relating to Elijah Parish Lovejoy was also shown.

In his speech, Mr. Dwight entertainingly told about the problems in the field of freedom of the press as they confront the newspaper editor today. The English-speaking press he said is virtually the only free press in the world. Speaking of the global aspects of his theme, he paid high tribute to Kent Cooper, executive director of The Associated Press and author of "Barriers Down," and called him "the spokesman in our crusade to make at all times in the future the sources of news free."

Among the newspapermen present at the Lovejoy Day meeting was Richard G. Kendall, '32, editorial writer and columnist for the Kennebec Journal. His visit was grist for his column, "Journal of a Journeyman," next day, which is reproduced below without permission from the author.

I MADE arrangements last week to attend the Lovejoy memorial services at Colby College. I hadn't been there much since, with a sigh of relief some 14 years ago, the trustees noted that I had folded my laundry case and silently stolen away. I believe they also shuddered when they tore out the pages of the ledger on which my name and lack of achievements were recorded.

"Hail and farewell," they were thinking, "and make it stick."

As we drove to Waterville, my friend said, "I believe you were a student there some years ago?"

"Yes," I said, "I was well known in Fairfield, Oakland and Winslow, but not very well known on the campus. Sometimes I think I should have spent more time browsing among the ivy."

We rode in silence for some time and I dozed, having exhausted myself over the feshpots on the day before, Thanksgiving. I was aware that the car had stopped, so I dismounted.

"Hmmm," I said as I studied the building, "they've put a lot of money into this establishment."

"Certainly have," said my friend.

"Too much dough for a filling station, if you ask me," I said.

"Hey, this is no filling station, this is Colby."

I smiled indulgently. "Silly boy. Do you smell any coal smoke? Are there any cinders in your eyes? Do you hear any whistles, bells, or strident cries of 'boooooarrrd!'"

"Nevertheless, this is Colby."

"Give those 10 silver dollars to the War Chest and give this man a package of better than ever Melachrinos. Next contestant," I said.

"You mean you've never been up here before?"

"I was a . . ." I paused there to stick to the facts. ". . . not a student, exactly, but an inmate of sorts. This beautiful group of buildings is a mirage, an architect's dream."

Softly I began to hum the Steir. Song, for what perverse reason I did not know.

"Quiet," said my friend. "This is the New Colby and what you are doing is treason."

We entered a large, spired building, populated solely by young women.

"Foss Hall," I whispered to my companion, "but oh my, how it has changed."

"This is the Women's Union," said a young lady, "not Foss Hall."

Sometime later we were in a dormitory, following a guide who would show us the modern version of a dormitory room. The single room contained a desk, easy chair, a couch, dresser and a deep closet designed to hold the contents of the largest trunk. Moreover, there was an intercom telephone on the wall.

"Comfortably homey," said my friend.

"All wrong," I whispered. "This chair should be a battered oak instead of bright maple. One leg should be missing and it should be propped up by a pile of magazines or old football programs. The lighting is too good. There should be a single bulb hanging from the ceiling and shielded by a copy of the Echo fashioned to resemble a shade. The desk should be scarred and charred by cigarette butts. Far, far too comfortable."

My, my, the lengths they go to these days to give the young an education!

Colby Library Notes

RARE TREASURE

LOST TO COLBY

ON November 22nd, one of six known copies of the first printing of "America" by Samuel Francis Smith came up for auction in New York and despite an attempt by the Library, through its friends, to purchase it, it went to another bidder for \$425. Although our bid of \$150 fell far short of the selling price, we are most grateful to the Library's friends who supported the attempt. Here are some reasons why we particularly desired this Samuel Smith item.

Samuel Francis Smith was pastor of the First Baptist Church in Waterville from 1834-1841, professor of modern languages at Colby from 1834-1841, and a trustee of the College from 1840-1860. At a Testimonial Dinner given in Boston in April 1895 by the governors of all the States, Dr. Smith told how he happened to write his famous hymn, "America." About 1831 or 1832 a commissioner of education from New York in surveying German schools observed the use they made of singing and he brought back some song books to be used in American schools. Lowell Mason was delegated to arrange them for school use and Dr. Smith (then a student at Andover) was helping him by translating the words. One of these tunes impressed Smith so much that he determined to write a patriotic song in English adapted to this tune. In half an hour the hymn was completed and left among the author's papers for some time. It was first used at a Sunday School celebration in the Park Street Church, Boston on July 4, 1831. (It is a copy of this program that Colby so vainly tried to obtain.)

The Colby Library has a manuscript copy of "America" in the author's hand, dated September 17, 1894. We also have a photostat of the famous 1831 broadside.

An interesting letter from Dr. Smith is in the Colby archives. It was written on October 12, 1895 just about a month before his death, and is addressed to H. Warren Foss, '96, evidently in answer to a query of life at Colby during his stay here. He said

in part: ". . . Morning prayers were, in the shorter days, as early as one could see to read in the open air, without artificial light; and, throughout the year, the morning prayers and the first recitation of the day occupied the hour before breakfast." He goes on to tell how on one occasion when it was his turn to read the morning prayers in Chapel he found the Bible was missing from its customary place and suspected rightly, that the students had taken it in the hope that thereby morning prayers would be omitted. It was a false hope, however, as Dr. Smith recited from memory the required Bible verses and throughout the week continued to do so until finally the lost Bible reappeared. No mention was ever made to the rest of the faculty and the incident was only brought to light many years later by one of the pranksters who absconded with the Bible.

In 1877 Dr. Smith was chosen to deliver the class poem at Colby, of which the only copy the Library has is in the March 9, 1932, issue of the *Biblical Recorder* in an article by Charles Francis Meserve, '77. Another of his famous hymns, "The Morning Light is Breaking," was written when he had been at Colby but a year. For Colby's Seventy-Fifth Anniversary in 1895, Dr. Smith wrote the "Anniversary Hymn," to the tune of Duke Street, which is traditionally sung at Colby baccalaureate exercises.

The Library's missing this item is a good example of what goes on all the time. The Library staff is daily confronted with booksellers' catalogues, private offers, auction sales, etc., listing desirable items, many of which would fill long-standing gaps in our collection if only the money were available.

In closing, there is one other Smith item which the Library should possess but does not. This is a copy of "America" printed in the program of a Sabbath School celebration at Winslow on July 4, 1836. Besides one of the earliest printings of the National Hymn, it has added interest in that the printer was Edgar H. Gray and was published by the Colby College Press. Perhaps some reader can help us find a copy of this rarity.



With the Colors



WINS DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

THE exploits of Maj. Albert B. Parsons, '39, Mustang pilot, in shooting up a German air field were told in the November issue. Now comes word that he has received the Distinguished Flying Cross by "extraordinary achievement as a fighter pilot in aerial combat over enemy-occupied Continental Europe."

The citation goes on to say: "The skilled, determined manner in which Major Parsons has sought out and engaged the enemy, and his unwavering devotion to duty in the face of many hazards while protecting heavy bombers have served as a source of constant inspiration to his fellow flyers. His actions on all these occasions are in keeping with the finest traditions of the Army Air Forces."

Maj. Parsons, who flies a P-51 in the 55th Fighter Group of the Eighth Air Force, has also been awarded a second Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal previously received.

MATHEMATICIANS FIGHT, TOO

CIVILIANS do not ordinarily rate space in this department, but there is one Colby man who may not be in uniform, but whose work may be seen when our Pacific fliers skip-bomb a Jap transport into oblivion, in the kind of formation that our Eighth Air Force B-17s fly when they are pattern-bombing a German minefield, or in the improved accuracy of the newer types of American shells.

This man is H. Marston Morse, '14, and his work is to sit in the Pentagon and juggle mathematical symbols in ways that have never been done before, after which a series of tests are run in Aberdeen and, eventually, some improvement in tactics or munitions reaches the combat zone.

Prof. Morse, a past president of the American Mathematical Association, was loaned to the Ordnance Department of the Army by the Institute for

DECORATED



M.H. PHILIP L. MILLER, '29,
and native guide

Just one year ago the *Alumnus* carried an article on "Marching Through New Georgia," which related the adventures of Major (then Captain) Philip L. Miller, '29, in scouting Rendova before the assault. The War Department has finally caught up with Miller, and

this office has received the announcement of the Award of the Legion of Merit for this exploit. The citation follows:

PHILIP L. MILLER, Captain, Field Artillery, United States Army, for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services from 13 to 30 June 1943, when he was in charge of a party of officers which reconnoitered Japanese-held Rendova, Solomon Islands, setting the stage for successful landing operations. In hazardous proximity to enemy outposts, he carefully observed Japanese soldiers at work, noting their bivouac areas and gun positions. Under his capable supervision, bivouac areas, gun positions and observation post sites for his own troops were determined. After eight days on the island, he led part of the group back in canoes, spending eighteen hours in storm-swept seas. Captain Miller brought back to the commanding officers of the invasion forces much valuable information on landing beaches and enemy installations which aided materially in successful landing operations. Residence on entry into military service: Caribou, Maine.

Advanced Study at Princeton for "special work requiring the most advanced forms of higher mathematics." No stranger to war, he served in France in the last war as 2nd Lieutenant in the Coast Artillery and was decorated with the Croix de Guerre.

Official recognition of Prof. Morse's contribution to the war effort came last November when he was publicly commended by Major General A. H. Campbell, Jr., and presented with a lapel ribbon bearing the blue star of the Service Forces. The citation follows:

"In recognition of outstanding

meritorious service for the ordnance department, Army Service Forces, in the field of mathematical analysis and research; for original studies in terminal ballistics, bomb fragmentations, clearance of minefields; and ricochet which are of great value to every branch of our Armed Forces and to Allied Nations; for recommendations which have enhanced the tactical usefulness of war weapons, and have improved the design of American munitions; for the keen and untiring energy with which his exceptional talents have been applied to the war effort."

THE SEER FROM BROOKLYN

LIKE many another Colby man, Sgt. Emmanuel K. Frucht, '42, contracted a bad case of Wilkinsonitis while here. This keeps breaking out in acute prognostications which, apparently, the Army turned to its own purposes by making him Orientation Lecturer of his Section at the Liberal (Kansas) Army Air Base.

Classmates who recall Manny as the Lippmann of the *Colby Echo* will have no difficulty in imagining him in his role of section pundit. And it is no wonder that "Fruitcake," as he is known out there, was featured in the post paper recently, with the writer playing him up as one who in another age would have been Merlin, "dressed in the bestarred robes of a mystic, peering into a crystal ball."

The article continued: "For the corporal (his third stripe came later) gives his orientation lectures in an interesting, terse and clear manner with a style and technique all his own. The lectures are always well attended and the forums and discussions are spontaneous and, at times, fiery. Cpl. Frucht may not know it, but he is a superb showman, master of ceremonies and star of his lectures. And, because of his untiring efforts to gather, digest, synopsise and explain news, the men of Section B have a better-than-average understanding of world events which will help shape their future decisions as civilians.

"More important than all are Cpl. Frucht's startling predictions. He calculated, to the week, the date of the European invasion. He was as equally successful with the Balkan-Greek invasions and, recently, the Philippines. He was correct in his explanation of military tactics in France. Because of this, he has come to be regarded as somewhat of an expert on things to come. He is always being asked what will happen . . . and where and why.

"Frucht uses no mumbo-jumbo or magical potions in his predictions. A quick look around his bunk on a Sunday tells the whole story. Papers, magazines, books, maps, and charts are spread around him while the radio blares brassily away with the latest communiqués. Research, plus common sense, plus a clear understanding of world events and, as he readily ad-

PRISONER

2nd Lt. Harland S. Thompson, '45, reported in the October issue as missing in action on August 25, is a Nazi prisoner of war, according to word received by his parents from the War Department. He was co-pilot of a B-17 and had been overseas since June.

WOUNDED

Pvt. Richard J. Marcyes, '45, was "seriously wounded" in Germany, according to a War Department message to his parents on December 7. Subsequently they received a cheerful letter from him written with his left hand stating that he was hospitalized in France.

1st Lt. William H. Hughes, '41, was wounded on Peleliu, but is reported back with his Marine Corps outfit. He was in a tank which was ordered to go into enemy territory to locate a certain Japanese field piece and relay its position back to his battery. The tank was hit twice with little effect, but the third hit struck the turret where Bill was riding and drove a piece of steel into his skull, but luckily not fatally. Bill also went through the New Gloucester campaign.

mits, a little luck constitute the basis of his 'magical' formula. . .

"But there is one date he refuses to name . . . and that is the one asked of him most . . . 'When will the war end?' . . . At these words, he looks up, smiles quizzically, and then goes back quietly to his books and papers and maps . . ."

WELCOME TO
THE PHILIPPINES

The whereabouts of 2nd Lt. Donald M. Butcher, '44, some weeks ago is revealed in a dispatch received from one of the Marine Combat Correspondents which follows:

POLITICIANS dressed in spic-and-span white seersucker suits were among the sights Marine Second Lieutenant Donald M. Butcher, 22, of Needham, Mass., saw when he participated in the invasion of Leyte.

The Army had borrowed Butcher and nine other officers and 17 enlisted men from an air liaison section of a Third Marine Division assault signal unit to help direct carrier-borne planes against enemy forces and installations in close proximity to assault troops. These planes killed an estimated 2,200 Japanese.

"When we reached Tacloban after taking its air strip," Butcher said, "a group of politicians in clean white seersuckers came running up to shake hands. They held up their fingers in the V-for-Victory sign and told us how happy they were to see 'Americanos' again."

Butcher was with a cavalry unit that, according to him, "had easy going all the way." "The Japs had no real defense against invasion where we hit," he said. "There were a few bomb-proof shelters with machine guns, but the flame throwers got them. And there were only about 15 Japs defending the air strip. We took them all."

"The worst part," he continued, "was the air opposition. The Jap planes were really rugged, especially when we pulled out of the harbor. Sixty-two torpedo bombers attacked our convoy. Fortunately, none of the LST's we Marines were on was hit."

Butcher's ship's crew remained at general quarters stations for five consecutive hours as the ship left. The operation was the third campaign in 91 days for the 26 Marines. They previously had participated in the Guam and Morotai battles.

SERVICE PERSONALS

Pvt. Paul G. Gaffney, '45, is toting the pigskin again, but this time he's in England helping to introduce American football to the British.

Jack L. Lowell, '42, SP (A) 1/c, is stationed at Camp Peary, Va., in a swimming pool, and teaching non-swimmers as well as all sorts of advanced swimming.

Pfc. Richard Rogers, '47, wrote in November that he expected to be going over in the near future.

Capt. Arnold E. Small, '37, has a new title of Reciprocal Aid Procurement Officer, which, he writes, "consists primarily of arranging for supplies to be drawn from the British for the U. S. Army and vice versa." He writes further, "The other day one of the big Arab religious leaders died

and what a time the Arabs had. They chanted and beat on their chests. Then they escorted the body to the railroad station. They had to go about five miles to get there and they ran most of the way. I would say there were about eight to ten thousand that followed the body."

Capt. Frederick D. Blanchard, '23, was recently graduated from the Information and Education course at the School for Special and Morale Services, Lexington, Va.

Cpl. Herbert D. Sterns, '41, writes: "Although Colby is a small college it is becoming a familiar name some 13,000 miles from Waterville. I have been wearing some old Colby 'T shirts' around the squadron. Some of the new men don't know my name but they do know my college. Most of them ask about it and that gives me a wonderful opportunity to tell them all about the old school." Herbie also adds that he has been assigned to one of the oldest Air Corps outfits in the SWPA and that it has one presidential citation with a possibility of another coming up. His work has to do with the control of planes.

Pfc. Charles D. Keef, '39, thinks the folks back home are doing a bang up job of production but adds "I wish there were less talk of victory and more of pushing more and more stuff our way to hasten the victory."

Lt. (jg) Oren Shiro, '42, wrote the end of November that he had just returned from the Philippines, his second trip to those islands. "The Japs," he said, "kept us at our guns for thirty-six hours." Oren has been in the invasions of Bougainville, Cape Gloucester, Emirau, Palau, Guam, and the Philippines, and is now first division officer with one hundred men and five officers under him.

Ens. Calvin M. Dolan, '46, recently graduated from the Naval Reserve Midshipmen's School at Northwestern University, and received his commission.

Ens. Theodore R. Buyniski, '45, was also promoted to his present rank upon graduation from the Naval Reserve Midshipmen's School at Northwestern University.

Sgt. Mitchell Jaworski, '44, writes that the mail is pouring into his Marine post office at a terrific rate and that he is working from eight in the morning until six at night to get it all

OIL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL

1st Lt. Charles A. Dudley, '45, is back in the states after Thunderbolting over Europe 73 times and getting weighted down with the DFC and Air Medal with three clusters. According to the Public Relations Office of the Eighth Air Force, however, his missions were not all milk runs. Once he limped home with his P-47 pretty well peppered with flak. One cylinder head had been knocked off, several oil lines had been pierced and the oil had sprayed all over the windshield and cockpit, and, for that matter, all over Chuck. But he landed and submitted his battle damage report as: "Slight oil leak."

out. At that rate, he should be a pretty good bet for a post war postal clerk.

Pvt. Burton Shiro, '45, reports that one morning not so long ago he "went over to see Lt.-Col. Marden (H. C. Marden, '21). He was very busy but he stopped everything to enjoy a long conversation with me (at least I think he enjoyed it)."

Herschell M. Turner, '38, S-1c, USNR, writes that before going overseas he spent a month at a Direction-Finder School in Casco Bay, Portland, Maine, and then at a Radio Station in Cheltenham, Md., from where he then was transferred to Texas to await the com-

A WHIFF FROM HOME

Writing from Camp McCoy, Wisc., **Pfc. Harry L. Levin, '44**, added a new twist to the familiar GI gripe. "When I hit this new outfit," Harry wrote, "after eating in the mess hall once or twice, I concluded that the food was extraordinarily bad, even for the Army, yet at the same time it had a vaguely familiar taste. Upon investigation I found out why. One of the cooks formerly worked as a cook in one of Waterville's restaurants." Come back and see us sometime, Harry. Only the good cooks are left around here now.

missioning of the destroyer escort to which he was assigned.

Pvt. Thomas W. Farnsworth, '43, writes from China that he likes the Chinese people because they are "cheerful, friendly and orderly. We're not modern here as you'd know if you saw donkeys jump in fits when meeting a jeep."

Lt. Harold N. Polis, '43, is now stationed on the island of Oahu in the Hawaiians pending a permanent assignment. He writes of having visited Pearl Harbor, Hickam Field, and the city of Honolulu.

Lt. Richard M. Crummett, '43, wrote to his father in Clinton, Maine, telling of some of the experiences of a flier in action. He writes, in part, "It's a peculiar feeling to look down and spot an '88' battery firing a salvo on one. You wait and see two more salvos sent up before the first one sent up reaches your altitude. Man, that's when you think and sweat and maybe pray too!"

Lt. Joseph Alton Burns, '41, USMCR, has been promoted to first lieutenant. Lt. Burns has been in the Pacific theatre of war for the past 18 months.

Capt. John F. Stevens, '42, was promoted to his present rank while on active duty in Italy, and is now back in the U. S. A.

Pvt. J. Thomas Page, '46, who enlisted in the Army in March, 1942, has sent in his latest address c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

Sgt. Henry F. Davidson, '42, writes from England that the only other Colby man in his outfit is Lt. Gordon O. Merrill, '41.

2nd Lt. Richard Reid, '44, has received his commission in the AUS and is now stationed at Camp Blanding, Fla.

Ens. M. Gerald Ryan, '37, recently received his commission and is now stationed in Hollywood, Fla. His advancement from status of Petty Officer to Ensign is unusual and probably the first time this has happened to a Colby man. He had been at Camp Bradford, Norfolk.

Cpl. Norman G. Epstein, '46, who entered the Army in March, 1943, is an aerial gunner on a Liberator bomber.

Lt. Richard H. White, '44, wrote to the office on Nov. 25 that he was back in the USA after 28 months of overseas duty. He expected to return to active duty shortly after, however.

t. (jg) James Moriarty, '43, reports that he has made several trips to France and has managed to find a few quiet resting places. "We had one rather duller day of a trip to Le Havre, but I'll swear to this day that it was the men who handled our lines and kept us up the ship. I'm certain we would have been there before the Allied Armies if it least it felt that way."

t. Col. John L. Berry, '24, has charge of the medical care of hundreds of battle casualties at an Army hospital in England. With trained mechanics, nurses, and enlisted men numbering close to 700 on his staff, Col. Berry is able to give each wounded man specialized care for his particular condition.

t. Leonard Caust, '43, has been up to the front in Germany and the last word from him was resting in Holland.

Capt. J. A. Morrison, '40, Army Chaplain who is stationed in England, writes: "It surely did my heart good to hear of Colby's progress in the face of the adverse conditions. It is a game of pushing forward on the front these days. It is good to know that our tackles on the home front never give up."

Capt. Romeo J. Roy, '41, has been promoted to his present rank in the 1st Cavalry Corps of the USA.

t. (jg) Charles M. Tyson, '33, visited his home in Augusta recently while home on furlough from the 1st Marine Division in the South Pacific. Lt. Tyson spent a month at Saipan and also some time around the other islands in that sector.

t. Horace F. Burr, '40, is now stationed in Washington, D. C. after serving 22 months on a fast battleship in the western Pacific.

Dean Pearson Burr, '44, Storekeeper in Charge of a SPAR, is on duty at the Coast Guard District Office in Philadelphia.

t. Pvt. Perley M. Leighton, '43, has moved to his new address close to Postman's Square, San Francisco, Calif.

Pl. Edward Cragin, '34, has been transferred to the 1010 AAF Base at Atlantic City, N. J., as an X-Ray technician and reports that he has seen Major Elmer Warren and hopes to see Capt. Theodore Hardy. He also took an X-Ray of Capt. Fortin, '41, who went through a group of returnees.

t. Gordon M. Collins, '44, expects to see a little water around February.

HIYA, GENERAL

Pvt. Charles Ferris, '41, was the envy of other GIs in Paris this fall when he was observed palling around with a General. It seems that a party of brass hats needed a French-speaking interpreter and Charlie happened to be at hand and was elected. Somehow the word "Waterville" came into the conversation and it turned out that Charlie and the General were fellow alumni of Coburn Classical Institute. The officer was Brig. Gen. Willard Wyman who attended Bowdoin and West Point in the 20's and is a brother of Lt. Col. Leslie H. Wyman, '26. So he and Pvt. Ferris jeeped around Paris talking about the old school in Waterville. Who said Britishers were the only ones to wear the old school tie?

At present, he is stationed at Camp Howze, Texas.

Charles E. Thompson, '25, CCM, is back in US. at present connected with the Seabees at Davisville, R. I., training new battalions.

Leverett H. DeVeber, '39, RT 3[c], is superintendent of ships at Quincy, Mass.

Ens. Francis B. Ward, '45, USNR, has sent in his new address close to Fleet Post Office, New York.

Lt. John Lomac, '43, is stationed on a "fair sized island a bit below the

equator. The Japs have been driven from the island and at the present time the closest they're situated is 80 miles away from us. Our present domain is far from a pleasant surrounding. We live in small crowded tents and the earth is infested with every kind of insect imaginable. Malaria is ever present and this is our chief worry."

Lt. Dwight E. Sargent, '39, stationed at Lexington, Va., writes of his sudden encounter with Capt. Gilbert F. "Mike" Loeb when Mike walked into one of Dwight's classes, "I had spoken about three sentences when I saw Mike sitting there in about the third row. I knew who it was immediately, but only dared cast sidelong glances at him until my talk was up, as I was afraid that I would forget what I was saying and say, 'Hello Mike' out loud." Lt. Sargent has also encountered Lt. Charles Dolan, '38, and Sgt. Phil Seavey, '41, who have attended various courses at Lexington.

Ens. Alden Wagner, '44, and Ens. Beniah Harding, '42, recently got together out in the Atlantic Ocean somewhere and collaborated on a letter to the Editor. Wag had hopes of getting home for Christmas.

Major T. G. Van Slyke, '36, has been assigned to an inspection team as supply inspector at Mitchel Field, L. I., since Sept. 10. He hasn't run into any Colby men since December, 1943, when he saw Tom Yadwinsky, '37, at Camp Santa Anita, Calif.

Ens. Robert D. Witherell, '47, recently received his commission at Northwestern University and has reported for duty in Miami, Fla.

Lt. (jg) Nancy D. Libby, '36, has been promoted to her present rank and is stationed in the Maintenance Division, Bureau of Aeronautics, Washington, D. C.

M-Sgt. Hartley A. Bither, '41, writes in that his work is strictly hush-hush so he can't say anything about it but is looking forward to coming back to the states and doing two or three years of graduate work.

T-Sgt. George L. Beach, '41, has been promoted to his present rank and is stationed in Belgium.

Lt. Prince D. Beach, '40, who was graduated from Jefferson Medical School in 1943, has completed his internship at Cooper Hospital, Camden,



PLEASE DO NOT DISTURB

T-Sgt. Sherman A. McPherson is engrossed in his favorite magazine in North Africa, although he has since moved to Italy.

N. J., and is now on duty at the Cushing Hospital, Framingham, Mass.

Douglas C. Borton, '47, S1c (RT), is stationed at the beautiful Del Monte Hotel, in Del Monte, Calif., and enjoys, among other things, "swimming in the Roman Plunge, an immense outdoor pool filled with heated salt water from the Pacific."

Major Stanley J. Washuk, '37, writes, "I met Lord Lewis Mountbatten two days ago. He's the supreme allied commander in this theatre. He's a fine man, very personable, and has the quality of making you feel very much at ease when talking with him. He had been to Florida and California so we talked about those two places in particular."

Lt. Wendell C. Brooks, '42, is a fighter pilot with the "Hell-Lions" in the South Pacific, and has had his plane shot up several times, but has always got back to his base.

Cpl. Edward Robbins, Jr., '45, and Cpl. Eddie Loring, '42, are stationed together somewhere in the South Pacific.

Pvt. Perry A. Harding, '46, is somewhere on the East Coast but expects "to jump the puddle in the near future. During my basic training I ran across a Sgt. Conley (Sgt. William R. Conley) who was a member of the class of 1942."

Lt. Clarence E. Dore, '38, has sent in his latest address as c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

T/Sgt. F. H. Williams, '39, has been transferred to the Army Base at Presque Isle, Maine.

Lt. W. S. Curtis, Jr., '32, USNR, was promoted to his present rank on Sept. 1, 1944, and is now on temporary duty at the Naval Supply Depot, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Lt. Norman D. Palmer, '30, whose address is c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif., recently returned one of the service postals overflowing with news of friends but none of himself.

T/Sgt. Bertram G. Mosher, '36, is still stationed at Richmond, Va.

Lt. Cranston H. Jordan, '24, USNR, has moved down to Dallas, Texas, for a newly instituted program of training for primary flight instructors.

Cpl. Dorothy Rounds, '21, who is stationed in Santa Monica, Calif., writes, "With one other Colby graduate, Sgt. Small, (T/Sgt. Edson R.

THREE SIXES GOOD FOR THIRTY DAYS AT HOME

Tiddley winks, we dare say, is not the only game played in Army circles. And it wasn't tiddley winks that won for Sgt. Douglas H. Wheeler, '31, the largest pot ever collected by a Colby poker player: a 30 day pass to the United States. And it only took three sixes, at that.

Doug is now home in Millinocket, but the story was sent back by John M. O'Connell, Jr., roving military correspondent for the Bangor News who dropped into a Rome airport in November and found the ATCC office in a state of dither, with Wheeler leaning against a post clutching the pass. For those interested in the technical details, we print below a portion of O'Connell's story:

"One of the Army's rotation passes—good for 30 days in the States plus travel time—was available to a unit here consisting of six

eligible men. The GIs decided that one hand of show down poker would decide the lucky soldier. There were never more interested players in a game, particularly one hand of a game. With every pair of eyes glued to each card as it came from the deck, the dealer trembling under the weight of what he was dealing, and each GI more tense than he had been at any time during months which had taken him through North Africa, Sicily and finally to Italy, the first round of cards showed several face cards. The next cards off paired up a few including one with sixes. The procedure was continued until the fateful fifth card, when a pin-fall would have been heard in the office. That third six came off the deck, fell like a ton of brick, and so three sixes set in motion the wheels of action that will send a GI back to the States—yes, back to the State of Maine."

Small, '40) here at the station, I am more than ever convinced that Colby gets around."

Sgt. W. C. Amidon, '35, writes from Maxton, N. C., that he is "working in the classification and schools section at this Glider Pilot Tng. Base, correcting the mistakes of Ray Farnham at Devens."

Lt. Leon Savin, '37, stationed at the Municipal Airport, Nashville, Tenn., writes only "Still sweating it out!"

Lt. Douglas Gleason, '28, USNR, has been promoted to a full lieutenant and is now assistant supply officer at NAS, Cape May, N. J.

Lt. Col. Charles A. Cowing, '29, is still at the Malden Army Air Field, Malden, Mo., turning out "some of the best Troop Carrier Crews in the world."

Lt. Elbert G. Kjoller, '40, has been transferred to Fort Revere, Mass.

Lt. Michael Field, '35, is with the Dental Clinic at Great Lakes, Ill., and he and his wife, Edythe Silverman, '36, are residing in Chicago.

Sgt. Reginald R. Ricker, '32, has sent in a new address from Langley Field, Va.

Lt. (jg) Dorothy V. Weeks, '39, USNR, may be addressed at 504 Beacon Street, Apt. 66, Boston 15, Mass.

Robert B. Eldredge, '31, SK1c, USNR, was recently promoted to his present rank and is now stationed at White Plains, New York.

Lt. Ernest "Bud" Frost, '38, has recently been assigned to Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, in the Air Technical Service Command. He has changed over from training men to inspecting aircraft and aircraft supplies and is now an Aircraft Technical Inspector.

A-S Richard Dyer, '42, USNR, may still be addressed at 333 Cedar Street, New Haven, Conn.

Cpl. Elliot Drisko, '39, is a Psychiatric Social Worker at present at Mason General Hospital, Brentwood, N. Y. "I understand there are frequent escort trips to Togus Veterans Hospital. Will be glad to see the new campus and the many changes since July '42."

Ernest E. Miller, '29, Chief Specialist, may be addressed at Box 123, Bethel, Conn.

2nd Lt. James M. Bunting, '40, has been transferred to Arlington, Va. He



ONE FOR THE BOOK

Or "Gam and the Gams," or "Don't Fence Me In," or "War Is Hell," or . . . oh, well, make up your own title. Anyhow, the above is just a dim memory to S-Sgt. R. Irvine Gammon, '37, now headed for the C-B-I front as AAF war correspondent, but former publicity man for the AAF "Shot from the Sky" display which towed the larger cities last summer, notably Cincinnati, where some of the local lovelies stole up on our hero while engrossed in a volume of sonnets.

received his commission in October, 1944.

Capt. Murray A. Coker, '29, is another Colby man stationed at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

Capt. Arthur Rosenthal, '35, is wishing that he had taken more language courses while at Colby since he has traveled in four countries and could make good use of some other tongue. Capt. Rosenthal is Ward Officer in charge of Post Operative cases in a field hospital besides being Sanitation officer and Hospital inspector.

Lt. George T. Pugsley, '34, is now stationed at Pearl Harbor.

Pfc. Eugene Hunter, '45, is stationed somewhere in England and is looking forward to going into London and perhaps meeting some of the Colby fellows who are over there.

2nd Lt. Philip Waterhouse, '44, has received his commission in the Marine

Corps and is now stationed at Quantico.

Sgt. Thomas J. Foley, '33, has been appointed the chief clerk in the ordnance section at headquarters of the Far East Air Service Command.

Alta S. Gray, '41, Sp (T) 2[c], is now stationed at the Link Celestial Naval Training School, Naval Air Station, Quonset Point, R. I. She met Marjorie Towle, '39, WAVE, a few days after arriving at her new base.

Lt. Lowell R. Cumming, '43, has been promoted to his present rank and is now taking the Assistant Battalion Surgeon's course at Camp Berkeley, Texas.

Lt. Edwin M. Leach, '38, was recently promoted to Lieutenant Senior Grade in the USNR.

Pfc. Pasqual Rufo, '46, writes that he has done quite a bit of traveling since leaving Waterville and that he is

now on the "beautiful and enchanting island of Tinian."

Cpl. Robert Daggett, '46, writes, "Am now somewhere in Germany and still going strong. Am wondering where all the rest of the Colby men are. Surely I'm not the only one in Germany, and if I am what am I doing here!"

Lt. Thomas W. Burke, '45, has finished Reserve Officers School at Quantico and has reported to Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Ens. Eftim Economu, '44, reports that he was in the invasions of Palau and Leyte. "At latter job, our ship shot down two Jap bombers while making bomb runs on us. Took a Jap survivor prisoner. Haven't seen a white woman since I was in Pearl Harbor last July."

Capt. John F. Reynolds, '36, has spent nearly a year at two stations in England. He is now near London but was previously in the eastern section for nine months.

Robert F. Allen, '33, Ph.M. 1[c], has recently been promoted to his present rank and is still stationed at the Naval Dispensary in Portland, Maine.

Ens. Douglas N. Smith, '45, is taking his last semester of a year course at the Navy Supply Corps School at Harvard Business School.

Col. Otto L. Totman, '18, has been promoted to his present rank and is Deputy Director of Transportation, Boston Port of Embarkation, Army Base, Boston, Mass.

A-S David Jones, '47, is studying foreign languages at Williams College and has been on the Dean's List for both semesters. He has been appointed company commander and is a member of the Activities Committee taking part in the entertainment of Navy men.

A-S Frank E. Weeks, '47, is still stationed in the Naval Training Unit at Worcester Polytech.

Eleanor Furbush, '42, Y-3c is stationed at 351 Federal Bldg., Newport, R. I.

Capt. Harold M. Wolff, '36, may be reached at the Boston Port of Embarkation.

A-S Lowell E. ("Bud") Barnes, '44, who was in Waterville for Colby Night on October 27, is now in Asbury Park, N. J.

Capt. Gordon S. Young, '37, writes: "Am still awaiting overseas assignment, but it looks like a long war and I had good training for sitting on the sidelines at Colby during the football season." Steve is stationed at Daytona Beach, Fla.

Lt. Weston MacRae, '42, is Battalion Surgeon's Assistant at Fort Knox, Ky. The only difficulty, he writes, is "there is no Bn. Surgeon. This sort of makes me indirectly responsible for 1000 men. We have hopes of getting a new 'Doc' soon." Mac has been promoted to a first Lt.

O-C Philip M. Caminiti, '44, is at OCS at Camp Berkeley, Texas, and expects to receive his commission in February.

Jordan Kaplan, '46, S 2|c, is stationed at Camp Pierce, Fla., as a signalman on an LCVP.

Lt. (jg) Warren H. Mills, '41, may be addressed VB2-1, NAS, Beaufort, S. C.

Pvt. Murray J. Gore, '47, is stationed with the ASTP at the University of Maine.

Alexander Anton, '44, Y 1|c, writes, "Still sweating it out in the Caribbean."

Sgt. David H. Cotton, '40, has sent in his latest address as Sect. C, Flt. 2, Boca Raton, Fla.

Lt. James W. Bateman, '43, is a Night Fighter Director at the Naval Air Station, Vero Beach, Fla.

Lt. William R. Wright, '38, is still stationed at the Daggett Municipal Airport, Daggett, Calif.

Barbara Arey, '42, PhM2|c, has been stationed at Camp Derrick, Frederick, Md. for almost 10 months.

Francis R. Folina, '45, PhM2|c, writes that he expected to leave Corono, Calif., for Norfolk, Virginia, where he would attend Independent Duty School.

S|Sgt. William P. Hancock, Jr., '44, who escaped from a POW Camp in Italy, is now recruiting WACs in Syracuse, N. Y., and writes that "women business is fine."

A-S Edward S. Sherwood, '47, is at the Portsmouth Naval Hospital awaiting assignment to medical school.

Cpl. Lawrence M. Stacy, '44, was promoted to his present rank on Nov. 23. He is now stationed at Tinker Field, Okla. City, Okla.

S|Sgt. J. Richard Rancourt, '42, writes that he is "kept pretty busy keeping two hundred men in clothes

OUR MUTUAL FRIEND — ARISTOTLE

Lt. David Brodie, '42, is one Colby man who really does get around. When last heard from he was in China and even that country was not too vast to prevent him from looking up a friend, Time Magazine correspondent Teddy White, in an Army hospital. They were having a pleasant conversation which, as usually happens, got around to colleges. Dave was identifying Colby as "the college that always beats Bates and Bowdoin," when a howl of rage burst forth from the next bed. The patient, it turned out, was a Bates man, and there followed a spirited exchange of scores, records, claims and counter-claims. When a satisfactory compromise had been effected, the talk merged into football accessories, with Dave proudly mentioning Aristotle, the Colby mule, whom he had the honor to serve as valet in the football season. Excitedly comparing notes and dates, the two men discovered that they had previously met — well, anyway, they hadn't exactly been introduced, but Dave had pulled the Bates fellow off the mule's back. So, from an Air Base hospital in China, half way around the world to Aristotle in Sidney, Maine, comes a message from two lonely college rivals: Ding How!

and equipment as I'm the company supply sergeant."

Lt. (jg) Alleen Thompson, '40, writes, "Still at NAS Miami and expect to be here for the duration plus six months."

Florence Boak, '41, RM 3|c, is back on the job in Communications at Norfolk, Va., after a recent furlough. She writes that she is now debating overseas duty.

Lt. Ernest C. Marriner, Jr., '40, will be at the Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md., until Jan. 16, 1945, after which he will be transferred to Carlisle Bks., Pa.

Pvt. Paul R. Huber, '45, writes from his new location at Camp Crowder, Mo., that he is looking forward to a furlough in Maine in the near future.

Pvt. Perry A. Harding, '46, has sent in a new address c/o Postmaster, New York City.

Ens. A. Warren McDougal, '43, is awaiting orders at Williamsburg, Va., that will send him to an advance base.

T|S Arthur T. Thompson, '40, writes: "Nothing new — same outfit, same job, even back to the same place, i.e. Camp Polk, La."

Maj. Vita Fedorovich, '42, has graduated from the Command and General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, and at present is undergoing four engine transition training in B-17s at Sebring, Fla.

Pvt. Ray Farnham, '36, is Occupational and Educational Counselor at Fort Devens, Mass. He writes of having met Capt. and Mrs. Gilbert F. "Mike" Loeb in New York City recently.

Capt. D. Ray Holt, '21, has been promoted to his present rank and is with the Medical Administrative Corps Field Service Branch. His mail may be sent to 592 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

Capt. Joel Allen, '37, is still teaching X-Ray at Fitzsimons General Hospital, Denver, Colo.

A-C James P. Toabe, '46, is on the final leg of Navy Air Corps Training at Pensacola, Fla.

Lt. F. W. Juggins, '31, USNR, is Aide to the Commanding Officer, U. S. Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas.

Pvt. Edward E. Kaplan, '47, has been transferred to Fort McLellan, Ala.

Ch. Phillips B. Henderson, '38, is still chaplain at Freeman Field, Ind.

S-Sgt. Albert A. Poulin, Jr., '40, writes that there is no news of interest down at his base in Norfolk, Va. He has not met any Colby people since being there, which he finds quite unfortunate.

Robert Kahn, '44, S2|c, writes that he has been transferred from the hospital corps to fire control. "While still a PhM at Sampson I ran into Doc Luce while giving physical exams. He was on the way out so didn't have much time to rehash the old days. Am now attached to a 'tin can' — a destroyer — and am slated for action."

Pfc. John M. Wood, '44, is in his sophomore year at the University of Vermont College of Medicine.

Pvt. Arthur A. Katz, '46, writes that he is taking some specialized training in electrical engineering at New York University. "N. Y. U. is a great school, but it can't compare to Colby for real college life."

Capt. Roy C. Young, '15, reports that he is still stationed at Camp Patrick Henry, Va.

Sgt. William R. Conley, '42, is a radio technician instructor in a communications training battalion at Camp Blanding, Fla.

Sgt. Fernand Fortin, '34, was transferred to Camp Patrick Henry, Va., on Nov. 13, 1944, after having spent over two years at Camp Pickett. His work consists of examining soldiers' eyes in the EENT clinic.

Katherine B. Watson, '38, Sp(T)-3c, is a Link Trainer instructor in Lake City, Fla., and finds the work

of instructing pilots in "blind flying" very interesting.

Daniel Shrago, '45, ADM 3|c, entered the V-5 Flight Training course on Dec. 14, and expected to be sent to pre-flight school upon the completion of a refresher course at Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Lt. Herbert S. Robinson, '43, US-MCR, is now a radar officer in a night flight group at Forth Worth, Texas.

Capt. Saul Millstein, '42, is at a replacement center in Columbia, S. C., teaching Marine pilots how to come aboard a carrier. "Interesting work," he writes, "with plenty of laughs."

Lt. Ellis W. Peavey, '27, is back on

duty after several months of hospitalization and convalescence. Lt. Peavey has been promoted to First Lt. and is now stationed in Great Bend, Kansas.

Pfc. Dominick ("Mike") Puiia, '44, USMC, wrote in a short note, "I'm shipping out. Will send address."

Lt. R. P. Jacobs, '44, who has been instructing at Corpus Christi, Texas, for the past 18 months, is now awaiting assignment to a Marine fighter squadron at Cherry Point, N. C.

Ens. Richard Michelsen, '46, writes, "I am Assistant Navigator on an Assault Transport. Met Bob Kelly, '46, and Rockiki, '44, since Thanksgiving."

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1882

Robie G. Frye is discovered to have been a friend of the "Anna" in the best selling book, "Anna and the King of Siam." It seems that Mr. Frye upon graduation went to Halifax to serve as U. S. Vice Consul General. At that time Mrs. Leonowens ("Anna") was living with her married daughter in Halifax and the two families were well acquainted. Mr. Frye heard from her own lips many of the experiences as the English governess and teacher in the Royal Court of Siam. The sudden wide popularity of the new publication of her story is therefore a matter of extreme interest to him.

1887

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll Richardson are spending the winter months in Tarpon Springs, the sponge metropolis of Florida. He writes, "There are nearly 1500 Greeks here who carry on the sponge fishery in a fleet of Greek-styled vessels and who sell a million dollars worth of sponges a year. Their new Greek Catholic Church is a magnificent structure. They also have their Greek school with a large attendance."

1891

Dr. Franklin W. Johnson was the guest speaker at the Weekly Assembly on December 14. His topic of discussion was Mayflower Hill.

1894

Friends of Nahum M. Wing and Mrs. Wing (Fannie Parker, '97) will

NEWS OF THE CLASS OF 1962

The following letter was received by the Colby Registrar:

"Dear Sir:

"We would like to enter our daughter, Betsy Barter Richardson, in the class of 1962. Will you kindly send us the necessary forms for admission.

"Very truly yours,

Gordon A. Richardson, '42,
Betty Barter Richardson, '43."

be interested to know that their daughter, Marion, has the rank of Major in the Marine Corps Women's Reserves and is in command of the Hawaii Station in Honolulu. Major Wing is a graduate of Smith College and was engaged in personnel work before entering the service.

1897

Edward Samuel Osborne of Waterville, veteran of 50 years of service with the Railway Express Agency, Inc., recently was honored at a gathering of officials and employees of the agency in Bangor. Mr. Osborne, who has been the messenger on the run between Bangor, Portland, and Boston for the past 35 years, was given a 50-year gold service button, diamond studded and engraved with his initials and period of service. He also received a Cogswell chair from fellow employees and officials.

Before becoming an employee of the Railway Express Agency, Mr. Os-

borne attended Colby College, where he was an outstanding player on the varsity basketball team and established an all-time record for the hitting of a home run on the Waterville baseball grounds.

The long "swat" came during a State championship game between Colby and Bates Colleges in 1894 and Eddie was the hero of the day. Colby was behind 5 to 3 and Eddie, a first baseman, came to the plate with the bases loaded. He won the game with a smash that knocked the ball right out of the field.

Mr. Osborne received a letter from a friend in England a short time ago who wrote that while strolling down the street in Plymouth, England, he walked up to a news-stand and bought a paper. In scanning the pages he saw the picture and article about Mr. Osborne. The clipping was enclosed with the letter as "proof."

1904

Mrs. Mabel F. Dennett of Washington, D. C. and Bangor, Maine, received third prize in a recent Applegate Poetry Scholarship contest. There were 235 entrants from every State in the Union, the District of Columbia, and three from Canada. The title of Mrs. Dennett's poem was "I Never Saw a Fairy."

1905

Ida Phoebe Keene is still the secretary of the Riverside Church, Riverside Drive, N. Y.

1906

Dr. William H. S. Stevens has been appointed director of the Bureau of Transport Economics and Statistics, in the Interstate Commerce Commission. Dr. Stevens has been with the commission since 1936 and he became assistant director of the bureau in 1938. He was holding this position when he was promoted to his present status on October 31.

1913

Dora Libby Bishop is receiving sympathy on the death of her husband, Harris C. Bishop, on November 5, 1944.

Margaret Austin writes from Hartford, Conn., that "I simply went down town to shop one afternoon and ended by landing a position in Sage-Allen's Advertising Department."

Mrs. Marion Ingalls Hague is receiving the sympathy of her friends on the death of her husband, William B. Hague.

1914

Fred W. Rowell has been recently named head of the Administration of Veterans Affairs for the Department of Health and Welfare in the State of Maine.

1915

James McMahon of Waterville is receiving the sympathy of his friends on the death of his son, T-5 John McMahon, who was killed in action in France.

1919

Mary and Matilda Titcomb are teaching French and Spanish in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mira L. Dolley took a summer course at Columbia to prepare herself for her new position as Dean of Women at Deering High School in Portland. She is also teaching French.

1921

Don Smith has been chairman of the War Chest Drive in Waterville.

1925

Russell Squire was elected Vice President of the Waterville Rotary Club recently.

A LITTLE HELP PLEASE

The Alumni Office does not have the correct addresses for the names listed below. Any information regarding them will be appreciated.

S. D. Brown, '24
Stanley C. Brown, '27
W. J. Brown, '23
Jesse D. Buck, '04
Laurence B. Butler, '42
Frederick D. Call, '36
Charles E. Callaghan, '28
Edgar F. Callahan, '09
Charles M. Carroll, '17
Frank W. Cary, 10
William J. Casey, Jr., '35
Arthur C. Cassee, '30
Roland Chamberlain, '19
H. F. Chase, Jr., '30
Jonathan E. Chase, '12
Arthur Chavonelle, Jr., '39
Aaron W. Christensen, '32
Theodore F. Clark, '36
Carl T. Clough, '29
J. Francis Clarke, '32
Charles M. Clough, '24
Morris Cohen, '35

Earle Anderson has been the science teacher at Chelsea High School, Chelsea, Mass., for the past 18 years.

Joseph Gorham has been given an honorable discharge from the U. S. Navy and is back with the Central Maine Power Co., in Augusta, Maine, as one of the legal staff.

John Laughton has been appointed principal of the High School in Hallowell, Maine.

Sylvester Sullivan is now living in Chicago and may be addressed at 7 West Madison Street.

1926

Carl MacPherson has been appointed coach of hockey at Brockton High School, Brockton, Mass.

1928

Lawrence Peakes, Superintendent of Schools in Rumford, was the guest speaker at a recent meeting of the Rumford Rotary Club. Mr. Peakes spoke on "The Aims and Objects of the Present School and Authorities."

1930

Ethel R. Rose has accepted a Civil Service appointment in the Office of Indian Affairs, Juneau, Alaska.

1932

Hanover, Mass., people are hailing Stanley Clement, football coach at Sylvester High School, as the "coach of the year" since his team won the Class D football championship of Massachusetts.

Henry W. Rollins of Waterville will serve as chairman of the exhibit committee for the 52nd annual convention and exhibit to be held by the New England Hardware Dealers Association, Feb. 20, 21, 22, at the Hotel Statler in Boston.

1936

Joseph B. O'Toole took his M.A. from the University of Hawaii in May and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Robert Miller is still teaching at Skowhegan High School, and coaching basketball. Bob and wife (Sylvia Richardson, '35) now have two children.

Brainerd Caverly and Evelyn Wyman Caverly are operating a farm near Benton.

Albert E. Robinson has moved from Malden High School where he has been teaching and coaching to a new position at Concord High School.

James Stineford and wife (Barbara Bridges Stineford, '34) are living at 56 Leland Street, Portland, Maine. Mr. Stineford is the head of a department in the Sears Roebuck Store in Portland.

1937

Lucille Pinnette, former instructor of mathematics at Colby, is now connected with the Connecticut General Insurance Company in Hartford.

1938

Mary Herd Emery, who is practicing nursing at the Redington Memorial Hospital in Skowhegan, spent 15 days at her home in Madison over the Christmas holidays while her husband, Lt. (jg) Frederick Emery, was home on furlough.

Priscilla Cram Allen has accepted a position as Secretary to the Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings at Colby.

1939

Gardiner Gregory is now principal of Castine (Maine) High School.

Dr. Earl Wade is practicing dentistry in Bath, Maine.

Rev. Nathanael Guptill spoke at the Sunday Vesper Services on December 3.

1940

Mrs. Julia Wheeler Sullivan is now residing at 4396 Park Avenue, New York City.

Clyde Hatch has been honorably discharged from the U. S. Army and is now teaching science and coaching basketball at Edward Little High School in Auburn.

1941

James J. Foster has received an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army and is now attending the University of Rochester School of Medicine.

1942

Caroline Hopkins Johnson is residing at Lake Charles, La., with her husband.

Jane Leighton Carr is employed in the Engineering Office of Raytheon Co. in Boston, Mass., but is living with her family at 23 Williston Road, Auburndale, Mass.

Ann Jones Gilmore was in Baltimore, Md., recently where she met her husband, Ens. John Gilmore, who had just returned from Iceland. Ens. and Mrs. Gilmore spent the Christmas holidays in Waterville.

1943

Mrs. Mary Lemoine Lape may be addressed at 660 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Jacqueline Nerney Wallace may be addressed at the Bristol County Hospital, Attleboro, Mass.

Louise Trahan McCombs is work-

ing in the payroll section of Civilian Personnel at Camp Miles Standish, Mass.

1944

Louise Callahan Johnson writes that she is back at her old job as claims adjustor at the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., Boston. "Kelly" is now living with her family in Swampscott since husband, Bud, sailed again on November 1st. "Kelly" writes that she and Bud celebrated Colby Night on board ship and all the officers

helped them by drinking a toast to Colby. "Incidentally, we met a Colby boy on the street in Norfolk one night and were delighted to see him even though we did not know him well at Colby. He was John Driscoll, '45, from Malden, who, as I remember, played on the Freshman football team the year I was a sophomore. It was a great surprise and treat to see a familiar face."

Dorothy Holtman Lyon may now be addressed at 1212 Myrtle Avenue, Takoma Park, 12, Md.

MILESTONES

ENGAGED

Phyllis M. Blanchard of Waterville, to **Arthur A. Parsons, '46, ART c3.**

Ruth Henderson, '43, to Donald R. Leckie, USN. Miss Henderson attended Colby College and Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School. Mr. Leckie has been serving in the South Pacific since November, 1942.

Mildred Murphy of Brockton, Mass., to **Pfc. Philip T. Casey, '43.** Miss Murphy graduated from Penn Hall. Pfc. Casey is now stationed in Texarkana, Texas.

Barbara M. Vannah, '41, to Robert C. Moore, USNR. Miss Vannah was graduated from Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School. Mr. Brown, who attended Brown University, has just returned from the South Pacific and is now attending Officers Training School at the University of Pennsylvania.

Dorris Moore, '33, to S-Sgt. Charles Maurice Cox. Miss Moore is a gradu-

ate of Colby College and Boston University, and at present is teaching English at Pleasantville High School in New York.

Edith Gordon of Worcester to **Pvt. Harold Friedman, '45.** Miss Gordon is a graduate of Westbrook Junior College. Pvt. Friedman is stationed at Camp Atterbury, Ind.

Ruth Lowe of Shrewsbury, Mass., to **Lt. William E. Pierce, '44.** Miss Lowe attended Endicott College and is associated with Radio Station WAAB. Lt. Pierce has recently returned from the China-Burma-India theatre and is stationed at Wilmington, Del.

Ens. Viola Economu, '39, of Waterville, to George Brent Holoway, PhM 2/c, USNR, of Shreveport, La. **Ens. Economu,** who is in the Navy Nurse Corps, is stationed at the U. S. Naval hospital in New Orleans, La. **Mr. Holoway** attended Southwestern Louisiana Institute before enlisting in the

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Navy. He has recently returned from duty in the Pacific and is stationed in New Orleans.

Rebecca Zombro of San Francisco, Calif., to Paul B. Adams, '46, RT3c.

Doris Horney of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Sgt. Emanuel K. Frucht, '42. Miss Horney is a Junior Accountant with a firm in New York City.

Elinor Hodgkins Moore of Gardiner to T-Sgt. Douglas Wheeler, '31, of Millinocket, Maine. Mrs. Moore attended Beaver College and graduated from the Kennebec School of Commerce. She is employed at her father's plant, the F. J. Hodgkins Co. Sgt. Wheeler was home on furlough in December after serving in Africa and Italy.

Natalie Cousens, '42, of Gardiner, to A-S Richard Dyer, '42. Miss Cousens is teaching English at Monmouth Academy. Mr. Dyer is a senior at Yale University School of Medicine and will receive his degree in June.

MARRIED

Muriel Carver Sterling, '45, to T-Sgt. Richard Rhodes Fellows, '45, on November 18, 1944, at the Post Chapel, Austin, Texas.

Marilyn Ireland, '42, to Addison Steeves, '42, on June 17, 1944 in Millinocket, Maine, at the bride's home. Mr. Steeves is a student at the Theological School of the University of Chicago. Mrs. Steeves is teaching at a primary school in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Steeves are residing at 5731 Blackstone Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Dorothy Jane Holtman, '44, to Lt. William Howard Lyon, Jr., USNR, on November 11, 1944, at the Wesley Methodist Church in Washington, D. C. Tacy Hood, '44, was maid of honor, and Priscilla A. Gould, '43, was an attendant. Lt. Lyons was gradu-

ated from the University of Arkansas, and is a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Edna Ruth Lowe to Lt. Richard Stanton Reid, '44, on November 2, 1944, at Clanton, Alabama. Mrs. Reid is a graduate of the University of Alabama and is now working for the Internal Revenue Department. Lt. and Mrs. Reid are living in Jacksonville, Fla.

Ella Gendreau of Waterville to Cpl. Louis J. Volpe, '43, on November 12, 1944, at the St. Francis de Sales Church in Waterville.

Virginia Goodwin, '45, to Robert Perry, '45, QM 3lc, in Wells, Maine, on November 5.

Pauline Haskell of Malden, Mass., to Lt. Richard Henry White, '40, on November 17, 1944, in Malden.

Virginia Gavin of Portland, Ore., to Capt. Donald Larkin, '35, in the Army Post Chapel in San Francisco, Calif. on Nov. 2, 1944. Capt. Larkin has returned to this country after serving 34 months in the Southwest Pacific and is now awaiting reassignment at Lake Placid, N. Y.

Norma Walton of Taunton, Mass., to Lt. Richard N. Ball, '35, in the rectory of St. Mary's Church in Taunton. Lt. Ball has returned to this country after 2½ years of service in the Pacific theatre. He is now stationed at Camp Miles Standish, Mass.

Ramona Tower, '45, to Owen W. Bailey, '45, on December 10, 1944, in Washington, D. C.

Helen F. Small, '45, to Frank A. Martino, S1c, on Nov. 26 in the Rectory of St. Theresa's Church in West

Roxbury, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Martino will reside in Augusta where Mr. Martino is stationed.

Hilary Allen of Mill Valley, Calif., to Lt. Edmund Noyes Ervin, '36, at the Mt. Vernon Methodist Episcopal Church in Baltimore, Md., on Dec. 14, 1944. Mrs. Ervin was graduated from Marrin Junior College and attended the California School of Fine Arts. Lt. Ervin was graduated from Johns Hopkins University and has just returned to this country from the Pacific area where he was a flight surgeon. Lt. and Mrs. Ervin are residing at Lake City, Fla.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. George A. Timson (Bertha Lewis, '33), a daughter, Pamela Jean, August 4, 1944, in Manchester, N. H.

To Lt. and Mrs. E. C. Struckhoff, Jr. (Eugene C. Struckhoff, Jr., '44), a son, Eugene Charles 3rd, on November 27, in Waterville.

To Sgt. and Mrs. Remo Verrengia (Remo Verrengia, '44), a son, Paul Jerome, on November 24, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Burrill Dexter Snell (Burrill D. Snell, '32, Katherine Holmes, '33), a daughter, Anna Mary, November 3, in Hallowell.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Herd Goss (Joyce Perry, '38), a son, Frederick Perry, on May 31, 1944, in Tarrytown, N. Y.

To Lt. and Mrs. Dwight E. Sargent (Dwight E. Sargent, '39), a son, Douglas Frederic, born December 9, 1944, at Lexington, Va.

To Mr. and Mrs. Romeo Lemieux (Romeo Lemieux, '37), a son, Richard

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aul, on December 6, in Waterville.

To Capt. and Mrs. Gordon S. Young (Gordon S. Young, '37), a daughter, Suzanne Patricia, born in March, 1944, in Grenada, Miss.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Eldredge (Robert B. Eldredge, '31), a daughter, Dorothy Clara Mae, born on November 20, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

To Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Rudnick Sheldon Rudnick, '31), a son, Leslie Harris, born December 5.

To Ch. and Mrs. Phillips B. Henderson (Phillips B. Henderson, '38), a son, born June 8.

To Pvt. and Mrs. Ray Farnham Ray Farnham, '36, Margaret Davis Sprague, '28), a son, Ray, Jr., on July 1, 1944.

To Mr. and Mrs. Alvin S. Whitmore Eleanor L. MacCarey, '36), a son, Jeffrey, born Sept. 22 at Newton, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Stallard Barbara Day, '36, Bernard Stallard, '37) a daughter, Joanna Day, on Sept. 8, 1944, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Plaisted (Polly Pratt, '39) a son, born in December, 1944, in Portland, Maine.

Necrology

RENWORTH R. ROGERS, '11

Renworth Robinson Rogers, Belfast insurance man, died November 24 at his home in East Belfast after an illness of several months.

Son of Charles W. and Ada Black Rogers, he was born in Belfast, Me., on March 6, 1882. He fitted at Ricker and entered Colby with the class of 1911, becoming a member of Zeta Psi and taking part in varied activities,

excelling at football of which he was captain in his senior year.

Rogers was with the Eastern Steamship Corporation from 1912 to 1916 when he was appointed Deputy Collector of Customs. He carried on an insurance business until his retirement because of ill health some months ago.

He is survived by his wife, the former Margaret Scott Fielden, a Colby classmate, and by a daughter, Laura, a freshman at Colby.

1st LT. FRANK S. QUINCY, '43



The death of 1st Lt. Frank Seldon Quincy on November 6, 1944, was reported by the War Department to his mother, Mrs. Lucille Winton of Clinton, Maine.

Lt. Quincy is understood to have been shot down in the vicinity of Meyersburg, Germany. He was the navigator in a B-17 and was on his twenty-sixth mission. He had been awarded the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters.

Quincy was born in Roxbury, Mass., on March 27, 1921, and attended Good Will School before entering Colby in September, 1939. Although a quiet and unobtrusive boy, his college mates soon came to know his true characteristics and awarded to him the Condon Medal in his senior year as "best college citizen." The Oracle said of him: "All his four years Frank has done something to support himself, often working forty hours a week and with no financial aid from the college. Add stellar performance on the track and cross country teams which brought him five letters, a stiff schedule as a chemistry (pre-med) major, enough studying to stay on the Dean's List, and you see why we give Frank the credit we do."

Quincy enlisted in the Air Corps Reserve in December of his senior year and was inducted on April 4, 1943, as an Aviation Cadet. He received his commission and navigator's wings on March 18, picked up his crew at Alexandria, La., and soon afterwards flew across. His squadron was a part of the Eighth Air Force, operating out of England.

On October 16, 1944, he married a young woman of Irish birth who was attached to the American Red Cross near Cambridge, England. He was lost on his first mission after returning from their brief honeymoon. According to prearranged plans, his wife intends to come to America to meet his family and friends as soon as the war is over.

ANN S. WESTING, '44

Ann Sutherland Westing lost her life in a plane crash in Walla Walla, Washington, on November 7, 1944. She had enlisted in the WAVES and had her orders to report to Hunter College the following week.

She was born on Dec. 5, 1923, at Paoli, Pennsylvania, her family moving to Connecticut where she graduated from Staples High School in Westport. Entering Colby in September, 1940, she became very popular, excelling at all sports, particularly hockey and tennis. She was a member of Chi Omega.

After two years, Ann went into war work, obtaining a position in the Vought-Sikorsky plant at Stratford, Conn., doing time-motion studies on Vought Corsair assemblies. In June, 1943, she joined her classmate, Katherine Howes, in Phoenix, Arizona, where she worked on progress charts

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Last winter she joined her family in Walla Walla, Washington, and was employed at the Army Air Base there. At the same time she began taking flying lessons with the intention of joining the WAF. Even when this arm stopped recruiting, she kept on flying and secured her private flying license. She greatly enjoyed this and according to observers was "a natural flyer."

On Election Day she went out with a fighter pilot friend in a rented Cub plane. They were "contour flying" when a wing tip touched a hillside, the plane immediately crashing and bursting into flames. Both were instantly killed.

PVT. PHILLIPS B. PIERCE, '45

 Phillips Blackwood Pierce, Private in the Army of the United States, gave his life for his country on November 19, 1944, in France. He was with the 26th Division which has been reported in the battle around Metz. No word has been received from the War Department other than "killed in action."

Pierce was born in Portland on February 29, 1924, was graduated from Portland High School and attended Portland Junior College for a year before coming to Colby in September, 1942. He sang in the Glee Club, and played in the college band and orchestra.

While a student, he enlisted in the Army enlisted Reserve and in June, 1943, was inducted into service at Fort Devens along with about fifty other Colby boys, going along with most of them to Fort McClellan, Alabama, for basic training, and then with a still smaller group of them to Alabama Polytechnic Institute for ASTP work in engineering. With the break-up of the Army college training program, Pierce was transferred to Fort Jackson for infantry training last spring. He had a furlough which enabled him to visit the college at Commencement time and is believed to have gone overseas soon afterwards.

Pierce was the son of Chester H. Pierce, '11, and Marjorie Philips Pierce. His grandmother is Mrs. Sophia Hanson Mace, '81, and his

great-grandfather was James Hobbs Hanson, 1842.

PVT. ROBERT H. WESCOTT, '45



Pvt. Robert Herrick Wescott was reported "missing in action since November 8," and later "killed in action on November 16," according to two War Department telegrams received by his parents.

Pvt. Wescott was a comrade in arms of Pvt. Phillips Pierce, '45, (see above), being in another company of the same infantry regiment of the Yankee Division. His death, too, was reported as occurring in the fighting southeast of Metz. Wescott was a platoon runner. In a letter written on November 4, he stated that they had been having a relief, but expected to go back to the front any day.

Wescott was another member of Colby's group of Army Enlisted Reserve boys who were inducted at Devens on June 8, 1943. He spent a short time in the University of New Hampshire STAR unit and took his basic training at Camp Hood, Texas. Last winter he was assigned to ASTP at Northeastern University and attended the Boston Colby alumni dinner. Soon afterwards these college units were cancelled and he was transferred to Fort Jackson, S. C., joining the regiment with which he went into combat in the battle of Normandy. While it was far from his natural bent, Bob was a good soldier. He proved himself an expert rifleman and had passed all the tests for the Expert Infantryman's Badge.

Bob Wescott was born in Blue Hill, Maine, November 19, 1923, the son of Charles F. and Belle Smith (Colby, '13) Wescott. He fitted at George Stevens Academy, where he was president of the Student Council and outstanding in many ways. Entering Colby in September, 1941, he became a member of Delta Upsilon and was a popular and respected member of his class during his two years in attendance.

A memorial service was held in the Blue Hill Baptist Church on December 24, with President Spixler and Professor Newman speaking. Lt. (jg) Richard Wescott, '43, Bob's brother, was able to be present, as well as his sister, Elizabeth C. Wescott, '40.

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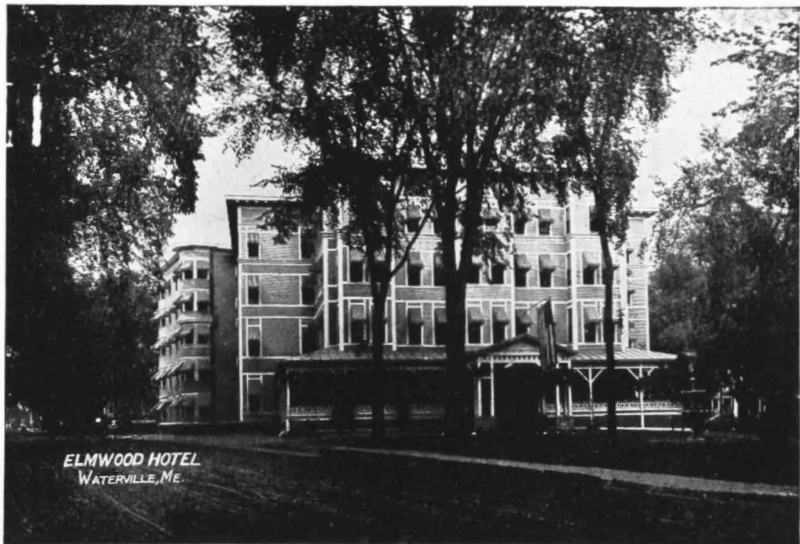
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