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Bath - Maine
President and Mrs. Bixler are now seasoned trouper, having just returned from the annual swing around various centers of the Colby population. The President took in eleven meetings and shook hands with some 800 Colby men and women. Mrs. Bixler accompanied him to several and Alumni Secretary Millett joined him for an intensive week of one-night stands. All returned well nourished by their nightly diet of banquet chicken and aglow from their contacts with so many fine members of the college family.

Dear Editor: — I am in receipt of the Colby Alumnus for February with its wonderful article entitled “Colby’s Four John-the-Baptists.” I am deeply grateful for the splendid paragraphs about my husband.

— MARY HINCKLEY DEARING.
(College of John H.)
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Editor: — The Alumnus is a very reliable news organ, and a source of many pleasurable moments.

— HENRY V. WILCOX, ’37.
Belgrade, Maine

Dear Editor: — The Alumnus gets better with every issue and like everyone else, I read it “over and over again.”

Paris, France

Dear Editor: — Received my November copy of the Alumnus a short while ago and have read it from cover to cover as always. Even read it through twice to be sure I had not missed anything. It is about the only contact I have with the college these days.

— I. Bradford Shaw, ’43.
Belgium

Dear Editor: — I have been receiving the Alumnus regularly for quite a few months through the courtesy of your Assistant Editor (my sister) and I assure you it is quite a morale builder. Though I never went to Colby I knew quite a few Colby men, and I like to read about what they are doing or have done. Keep it coming.

Germany
There is nothing like a swing around the Colby circuit to drive home the conviction that literally hundreds of men and women in various parts of the country, and especially along the Atlantic seaboard, are looking at this little Maine college not only with reminiscent loyalty but with confidence in its future and with eagerness to make its dreams come true. I have just come back from two trips which took me to eleven different alumni clubs. Each club had its special interests and, in the way such groups do, each had developed a special personality of its own, but all had in common an eager interest in Colby's present situation and its plans for the next few years. We saw only a comparatively few service men and women, as was to be expected, but those we did see testified to their own loyalty as well as that of their comrades in arms.

The first club Mr. Bixler and I visited was at St. Petersburg where we were the guests of Ralph E. Nash, '11, and Mrs. Margaret Nash, a host, as the saying goes, and hostess in themselves. They drove us to Bradenton and Clearwater to visit alumni and organized a delightful Colby meeting attended by over forty—nearly half of them graduates of the college. In St. Petersburg itself I made what seemed to me and must have seemed to my audiences like innumerable speeches, including one over radio station WSTP in which I had a chance to get forth in some detail the attractions of Mayflower Hill.

We stopped at Palm Beach to visit Dr. Matthew T. Mellon, Colby's newest trustee, visited briefly at Rollins College and Daytona and Ormond Beaches, and then came on to Washington where the Colby meeting, with nearly fifty attending, was held in the office of Congressman Margaret Chase Smith. Betty Anne Royal, '42, was elected president for next year. Mrs. Elizabeth May Craig, columnist for the Gannett papers in Maine, took us to a dinner of the Women's Press Club. We visited both branches of Congress and were fortunate enough to be in the House gallery when Rep. Chester Merrow, '29, spoke on Lend Lease.

At Crozer Theological Seminary we were the guests of Professor Morton S. Enslin (Colby D.D. Feb. '45) and at Philadelphia we attended a Colby dinner with over thirty present and with Everett Kelson, '14, in the chair. The New York dinner brought out 109 and was addressed by Dean Runnals and by Professor Carl J. Weber who has a year's leave of absence from the college on a Guggenheim fellowship. T. Raymond Pierce, '38, resplendent in a light suit and with the familiar carnation in his buttonhole, did the honors.

On the next trip my companion was Bill Millett, '25, Acting Alumni Secretary. At Providence we were greeted by a heavy sleet storm and also by ninety-eight Colby people who foregathered in Rev. Nathanael Guptill's ('39) church to partake of an excellent supper provided by the ladies of the parish. Myron Hilton, '32, presided; Dean Runnals spoke and so did Miss Mary H. Marshall, Acting Head of our English Department. The following evening at the Hotel Lenox in Boston saw us at the largest meeting of all. In addition to Miss Runnals and Miss Marshall we heard from Miss Elizabeth Swanton, '33, on behalf of the alumnae and from Bernard J. Esters, '21, chairman of the Alumni Council. The presiding officer was Dr. Leon Crockett, '15, and one of the moving spirits as usual was Dr. Cecil W. Clark, '06.

Providence is unique in having a luncheon meeting. Over thirty came out to be relieved of a dollar apiece for dues at the order of Dr. John K. Livingston, '30, who presided, and to

(Continued on page 15)
THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

VACATION — They say that heat occurs when molecules circulate with great rapidity. Perhaps the temperature of Florida results from the rapid circulation of college presidents. If so, President Bixler did his share for the balmy climate. Going down to Florida last month, ostensibly for a brief vacation, he made the fatal mistake of straying into the bailiwick of Ralph E. Nash, '11, in St. Petersburg. Mr. Nash, we are convinced, is a Colby promoter of the first water. Not one to let a Colby president hide his light under a bushel, he greeted Dr. Bixler with the following agenda for his four days in St. Pete: one sermon before the United Liberal Church, one speech at the Colby Club dinner, one address before the senior high school assembly, one address before the Smith Club luncheon, one speech at the Optimists’ Club luncheon (Mr. Nash is an Optimist!), one radio address over WTSP, one address before the Smith Club. Interspersed were a couple of very nice luncheon parties with President and Mrs. Bixler as guests of honor, and somehow the President worked in four rather important calls. Judging from the clippings we have seen, it appears that for a few days Colby received almost more attention in the Florida press than a California cold wave.

REPORT — Running Colby College during the war has been no picnic, as our readers well know. Yet, that we have weathered the storm better than most of our sister institutions is apparent when we compare our situation with the general picture. Dr. Benjamin Fine, education editor of the New York Times, recently surveyed 17 liberal arts colleges, of which Colby was one. After analyzing the serious plight in which the small liberal arts colleges now find themselves,” Dr. Fine draws six broad conclusions. These are quoted below, followed in each case by the specific situation at Colby.

1. Enrollment of civilian student body is down to about 15 percent of normal,” states the Times. At Colby, however, taking the year 1939-40 as the norm, the men’s enrollment is only down to 23 percent, while the women’s enrollment is up to 132 percent, making the total student enrollment about 64 percent of normal.

2. The faculty has been depleted, and in many instances reduced by more than half.” As compared with 1940, Colby’s faculty has been reduced only from 53 to 45.

3. Course offerings have been slashed and complete departments eliminated for the duration.” At Colby, the catalog of five years ago shows that 229 semester-courses were offered, while 181 are listed for the current year. The decreases are chiefly in the fields of economics, business administration and public speaking which particularly reflect the diminution of men students. No department has been eliminated because of wartime stringencies.

4. Extra-curricular activities have been reduced or in many instances abandoned.” Fraternity life has been suspended at Colby for the duration and intercollegiate athletics are conducted only on an informal basis and without football. Most of the other customary extra-curricular activities are being carried on, but do not loom so large as normally. This is due partly to wartime shortages and restrictions and partly to the fact that students, by and large, do not feel so much like playing.

5. Almost every college is now operating at a financial loss.” Colby has managed to squeak by on the right side of the ledger, due in part to the increasing numbers of women students and in part to the record-breaking Alumni Fund of 1944. Treasurer Eustis is knocking on wood and all hands are daily watching the returns on the 1945 Alumni Fund. (By the way, have you sent in your contribution yet?)

6. Buildings, plants and equipment have deteriorated and are in need of repairs.” From our general observation, this is not so at Colby. Painting, carpentry and general refurbishing seem to be going on wherever necessary. No doubt some new equipment and major repairs are being postponed, but there is no evidence that the plant is seriously deteriorating.

This record would seem to show that Colby will enter the postwar period without some of the severe setbacks suffered by most colleges. It gives good grounds for confidence in the ability of our trustees and administration who have made headway against the tide, and have succeeded in steering the college through so many perils.

But, on the other hand, Colby is facing its own terrific task which is unlike that confronting any other college. We are now in the utterly unstable situation of trying to straddle two campuses, each inadequate by itself. It is not a posture which one would like to maintain for long. In abnormal times like these, of course, our students and faculty can laugh off the tribulations and handicaps that are their lot. When many a college or university is being obliterated or harried to death, our inconveniences seem trivial. The campus community cheerfully improvises or goes without. Nevertheless, when peace comes, it will be different. All over the country the public will breathe a sigh of relief, dump out its ersatz goods and methods and once more demand high standards of comfort and quality and efficiency. These standards will be expected of colleges. When that time comes, Colby must not be caught
bogged down between two campuses. That our college would suffer competitively is of secondary importance—the real frustration would lie in the fact that we would not be able to perform the educational job at which we have been pointing our sights. That job is impossible without the equipment, the layout and the environment which the Mayflower Hill campus will make available.

And what is the outlook? Candidly, it is not too bad, but not too good, either. The Mayflower Hill Completion Campaign is rolling along and money for building purposes is coming into the treasury all the time. Campaign Chairman Franklin W. Johnson, '91, reported the receipt of $268,964 in the last six months of 1944, and a quarter of a million dollars is a quarter of a million dollars. Yet the prospect of the new campus hangs upon the receipt of $1,600,000 more. That is a lot of money; and time, as has been so often observed, marches on. Some day, not too many months hence, restrictions will begin to be lifted from critical construction materials. How many buildings will we be able to let contracts for then?

Somehow we have the feeling that we, the civilian majority of the alumni body, have our own war to win: we must sell the Mayflower Hill idea to so many philanthropically-minded persons that the masons and carpenters can go to work on the flash of the green light and have the whole new campus ready to welcome our veterans when they come back to finish their interrupted education. Only on Mayflower Hill can we provide them with a quality of education worthy of their heroic efforts. This is the sober responsibility upon our shoulders.

—

F REDD — Last month we reported the release from Japanese imprisonment of Capt. Vaughan Shaw, '31, who had been captured on Bataan. At the same time we anxiously awaited word regarding two Colby civilians who were known to be interned. Now we learn that both are alive and free.

Leonette Warburton Wishard, '23, has been in the Santo Tomas concentration camp with her husband since the fall of Manila. She wrote a classmate that their rations, never adequate, had been drastically cut in the past year and that her weight was down to 97 accompanied by growing weakness in her arms and legs. "The arrival of the Yanks," she said, "was a surprise and joy."

The other internee was George Crosby, '38, who had been secretary of the Army-Navy YMCA in Manila. Originally interned in Santo Tomas, he was transferred to Los Banos where he had been given charge of the camp exchange. He was liberated on February 24 after more than three years. The dispatch gave his physical condition as "fair."

Two other Colby alumni, Charles H. Perkins, '17, and Dr. Hugh Robinson, '18, were repatriated on the Gripsholm, as reported in the January, 1944, issue of this magazine. The remaining Colby people who were in the Philippine Islands at the time of the Japanese occupation were Francis H. ('09) and Gertrude Coombs ('11) Rose who were connected with the Central Philippine College at Iloilo. There is some basis for belief that they escaped capture by taking to the hills, but no definite word has been received.

TENTH — This month we sing "Happy Birthday to you — dear Library Associates." This robust little organization is celebrating its tenth anniversary and is still growing strong. After reading its story on another page we did a little further research. Although it is axiomatic that every college has its group of alumni who avidly promote its athletic activities, not every college has a coterie of ardent boosters of its library. As a matter of fact, among all the ivy-covered campuses in New England, you will not find more than half a dozen other colleges with organizations similar to the Colby Library Associates. Librarian Rush calculates that since CLA's inception, some $4,500 worth of books have been added to the Colby Library from the membership dues. These have all been special works which were highly desirable for one reason or another, yet which could not quite be justified otherwise when the Library's annual operating budget could scarcely meet its routine needs. In the early years of the organization, its leaders were a bit cagey about publicizing the amount of money added to Library funds, fearing that the Finance Committee would be tempted to reduce the annual appropriations. After ten years, however, the precedent is pretty well established that it is the obligation of the college to maintain a good library and the privilege of the Colby Library Associates to make it a distinguished one.

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L AWMAKERS — A group of ten Colby alumni have been sitting in the State House at Augusta this winter and grappling with the postwar program, as well as the regular girth of new laws. The Honorable Speaker of the House is George B. Barnes, '26, presiding just 22 years after his father, Charles P. Barnes, '92, served in the same capacity. Prof. Lester F. Weeks, '15, arranged his chemistry courses so that he was able to go back and forth without deprivation to his students and, from all we hear, has proved to be an intelligent legislator with the disconcerting habit of getting at the roots of questions and voting according to his findings. In the Senate two veterans, Bob Owen, '14, and Bob Dow, '20, are serving their fifth and third terms, respectively. The other Colby solons are: Levi T. Patterson, '98, Freeport; Frank S. Carpenter, '14, Augusta; W. Mayo Payson, '14, Portland; I. Harland Morse, '24, Oakland; Miles F. Carpenter, '28, Skowhegan; and Leon R. Williams, '33, Clifton.

V-YEAR — For old time's sake we just dipped into the volume of The Alumnus for 1939-40 and revived our memories of what Colby was like in the days before Pearl Harbor. We were calling it a "Victory Year," so far as athletics went. Daggett and Hatch had paced a great football team to a state co-championship, deprived from a clear title and an undefeated season by two Bowdoin field goals of incredible luck. Ray Fortin had blazed through the ice season to take the hockey team through the state championship to the runner-up position in the New England League. The basketballers tied with Maine for the title, with Al Rimosukas as the state high scorer. Then, disguised with these shared championships, the ball team moved down all opposition with Hegan and Slattery pitching, ending up the series by winning eight out of nine. The track team garnered 20 points in the state meet and Gil Peters broke the high jump record. Yes, that was a great year. But for a real Victory Year, we'll take 1945.
COLBY'S SECOND HALF-CENTURY

By Frederick A. Pottle, '17

ARTHUR ROBERTS was the first non-clerical president of Colby College. (Even Small was a graduate of Newton, and Butler was an ordained minister.) A graduate of Colby in the class of 1890, he was, in his background and beginnings, something like his slightly older contemporary, William Lyon Phelps. Both as undergraduates had a keen love of athletics (specifically of the same sport, baseball); both became teachers of English literature in their own colleges and spent the rest of their lives there; both preferred Browning to any other poet; and both revolutionized the teaching in their respective institutions. Professor Smith, Roberts's predecessor, had taught his pupils Whately's Elements of Rhetoric: he knew it verbatim and expected them to know it verbatim. He did not put questions to the class, but expected them, when called on, to recite sections of the text. Roberts, as soon as by "vigorous persistence" (the phrase is Miss Soule's) he had persuaded the Administration to allow him to enrich the work in English literature by what we would now call "Junior and Senior electives," announced a program just like that which Phelps was inaugurating simultaneously at Yale. Roberts's statement of his proposed methods seems obvious today, but it is obvious only because men like Phelps and himself conducted a revolution of the most radical sort and became the established powers: "No text-books used; no more lectures than may seem absolutely necessary. One comes to love books by reading them, not by studying manuals or listening to lectures. The undergraduate student has read very few good books. He does not know what to read or how to read. He needs to go into the laboratory—that is, the Library—and work under competent and sympathetic direction."

His classroom periods were conducted with an informality that seemed to the students like the throwing open of a door into a region of warmth and light. (Phelps used to say that when he began teaching, there was a plate-glass partition between the instructor and his students.) Roberts neither lectured, nor heard recitations, nor supervised discussions. He employed a combination of all three methods. No student could sit back and take notes, secure in the assurance that he could let his reading go until an examination was set, for he might at any moment be called on to answer questions of fact or to express a critical opinion. Roberts had a rare gift of incisive and memorable phrase, and a faculty of rugged humor that was doubly effective because he did not use it too often. He was reserved; he was always unpredictable, a pupil of Kittredge, but as his manner was directly due to Kittredge's influence. He did not use it too often. He was reserved; he was always unpredictable, a pupil of Kittredge, but as his manner was directly due to Kittredge's influence.

We continue herewith Dr. Pottle's historical sketch of Colby's later decades. Last month he wrote of the achievement of President Champlin in pulling the college through the Civil War period and of the "Golden Era," when a remarkable array of scholars and fine teachers comprised the faculty. With the rise of the elective curriculum just at a time when enrollment was in a slump and income from endowment had fallen off, Colby's situation was grave. "The college had to be pretty much refounded," concluded Dr. Pottle, and the man of the hour was Arthur J. Roberts.

His class periods were conducted with an informality that seemed to the students like the throwing open of a door into a region of warmth and light. (Phelps used to say that when he began teaching, there was a plate-glass partition between the instructor and his students.) Roberts neither lectured, nor heard recitations, nor supervised discussions. He employed a combination of all three methods. No student could sit back and take notes, secure in the assurance that he could let his reading go until an examination was set, for he might at any moment be called on to answer questions of fact or to express a critical opinion. Roberts had a rare gift of incisive and memorable phrase, and a faculty of rugged humor that was doubly effective because he did not use it too often. He was marked throughout his entire life for an intellectual honesty which completely inhibited exaggeration or talking for effect. I never heard him utter a sentence that was not precisely and thoughtfully expressed. His style was marked by a very persuasive tendency to under-statement.

I am afraid that this creates a very pallid picture for one who never knew him. The comparison with Phelps—to those who knew Phelps—is likely to be misleading. Roberts (in dealing with students, at least) showed nothing of Phelps's effervescence and boyishness. Phelps—a man whom I knew it verbatim. He was not infrequently domineering, wilful, and perversive. But, except in very rare cases, the people whom he made to suffer or outraged by his wilfulness were attracted all the more strongly to him. This sounds like Kittredge; and in his manners I suspect that Roberts was really more like Kittredge than like Phelps. He was a Master of Arts of Harvard, and, I assume, a pupil of Kittredge, but as his one year of graduate study occurred nine years after he had begun teaching at Colby and was already a legend, it does not seem likely that much of his manner was directly due to Kittredge's influence.

There is no doubt in my mind that Roberts, if he had continued in his profession, might have become one of the better known teaching professors of English of the country. Certainly in the early years—before he had spent a day away from Colby—he had acquired a reputation that extended well beyond the limits of Waterville. When George Horace Lorimer, after a term at Yale and some years in business, decided that he wished more study of English as a preparation for a career of journalism, he came to Colby as a special student to work with Roberts. The message which he sent to be read when the ground was broken for the Lorimer
Memorial Chapel — the first building to be erected on the new campus — speaks with touching gratitude of his debt to Colby. The debt must have been mainly a debt to Roberts.

In one respect Roberts’s academic career was happier than Phelps’s. Both men from the first achieved unprecedented popularity with the students. (“The personal regard and respect of the students for him is something phenomenal,” says the report of a Committee on Faculty after Roberts had been teaching at Colby for two years.) But Phelps was visited for years with the almost solid official disapproval of the faculty of Yale College, and at one point was told by the President (a sympathizer) that he ought to leave because he would never gain promotion. Roberts, with the strong backing of the faculty, was promoted to a professorship after only four years of teaching. Within a very short time he was the acknowledged leader of the faculty, and by 1908 was the inevitable choice for President.

The president of a small college in those days by no means gave up teaching when he took over the direction of the institution. Roberts continued to teach right down to the period of his final illness, but he knew of course that he had changed the direction of his career. What reconciled him to the sacrifice — and it must have been a painful one — was the belief that as President he could be an even more powerful influence in the lives of boys than he had been as Professor. His love of literature was deep and sensitive, but it was not the center of his being. “The teacher,” he had said in that report I have already quoted, “can do something toward moulding taste and developing personality.” He sincerely believed that a college education was a means of enriching character, and he wished to extend the opportunity to a greater number of men and women. To increase the number of students was to increase the revenues and to ensure the continuance of the College, but that, though a real and important object, was not his main goal. His great aim may be stated simply and without any qualification: he wished to give boys a chance to get a college education. In the first speech he made to the alumni after his election, “he urged the graduates to send men to the College, saying he’d rather have a boy than a check for one thousand dollars.” His life work was to fill the College with students to its real capacity.

It was high time that somebody did it. Colby, as this brief sketch shows, had never been able to get a really adequate number of students and to maintain that number. Enrollment had been stationary since President Whitman’s time (1895), when, as has been said, the total registration was a little over two hundred. In 1907, the year before Roberts’s election, it stood at 239. The men’s division numbered only 111 — fewer than Champlin had had in 1860. Roberts, in his first year, increased the number of men to 150; in his seventh year, to 269.

He did it literally by going out and gathering students in himself. Modern colleges, with their full-time Directors of Admissions, will find it difficult to believe that so recently as twenty-five years ago a college president was going tirelessly about to high schools and academies interesting boys in a college education. He not only did it himself, he got other members of his staff to do it. He was not too exacting in his demands as to qualifications for admission save on one score: he wanted a lad, he said, to have an ambition several sizes too large for him. A Maine country boy himself with a solid, serious, frugal background, he really preferred to get poor boys, for they were the ones that were likely to be overlooked. He gloried in being head of a poor man’s college. If a boy had little or no money, he would fix him up with a job or a loan. Every piece of work around the college that could possibly be done by a student was jealously kept for one. If a boy was not too good in his studies, well, he could usually fix that too. A conscientious faculty bothered him with entrance examinations. He provided a free coaching school each fall to get boys by the examinations. (The tutors were self-supporting students who earned part of their expenses in that way.) When the faculty — as they did every year — tried to drop boys for low standing, they usually found themselves circumvented. “I had another talk with the boy,” he would say when some black sheep, supposedly expelled from the fold, reappeared on the campus. “He is going to do better from now on.” Or, “If you faculty men want to drop him, I will arrange a meeting so that you can talk with his parents.” It would be silly to say that he was never bamboozled. The student body in my day included as fine a collection of dead-heads as any institution of learning ever assembled. But if a complete list of those men that he fought for were made up now, I think his sternest faculty critic would have to admit that most of them reflect credit on their institution.

He would never have a Dean of Men but handled all student problems himself. You went to him for a job, for a loan, for an extension of your term-bill, for a raking over the coals if you had carried off a sign or swiped a farmer’s apples. It a boy was sick, he hunted him up in his room. You never knew where he would turn up, climbing stairs, poking into washrooms, peering behind furnaces. In the winter of 1917 there was (how familiar it sounds!) a shortage of coal and the buildings were cold. One Saturday afternoon, in a snow-storm, a horse-drawn cart loaded with fireplace logs moved along by the dormitory doors. Two men on the load yelled for the boys to come out and get wood and then heaved off a supply. One of the men was Fred Short, the “janitor” (i.e. the one permanent service man in the institution), the other the President of the College.

“ROB”
in a characteristic pose
Besides being Director of Admissions and Dean, he was the Alumni Fund agent for all the classes. In 1910 he started the practice of sending out each Christmas to all the graduates a printed letter giving the news of the year and soliciting gifts. All the replies were answered personally, and generally in manuscript. He hated typed letters (I think he never touched a typewriter himself in his life) and wrote every day an incredible number in his own hand, using an ordinary penholder and fine steel nib. Libby Pulsifer, '21, who spent several summers with him at his summer home at Gilead, says that during his "vacation" he never wrote fewer than fifteen or twenty letters a day, and that sometimes he wrote a hundred. I can believe it. Surely there can be very few graduates of the College before 1927 who have not received letters from him written in that small, rapid, beautiful hand. I have just been looking at a few that I have happened to preserve; there is not a cliche or an empty phrase in one of them. And the letters besides building up an incalculable amount of good will, brought in a good deal of money for current expenses. The Alumni Office had been organized and running many years before it got its annual receipts from contributions up to the sum which the Christmas letters brought in annually with trifling expense to the College.

Arthur Roberts knew intimately every man who attended Colby College for any length of time from 1886 to 1927. I don't mean merely that he recognized them when he met them and called them by the right names (he did, infallibly); I chose the word "intimately" with care, and I mean it. Of those who entered the College after he became President, he knew perhaps the majority before they ever entered Colby; knew their families and backgrounds; knew just how much money they had and by what sacrifices it had been obtained; knew their plans and ambitions and escapades; knew their wives and children; knew their successes and failures in the years after graduation. By innumerable warm and living connections he bound Colby people to their college.

It would be wrong to ignore his services in securing gifts of money. The Half-Million Fund, which he planned and carried through for the Centennial, was the largest sum that had been added to the endowment at one time in the history of the College. The sums which he solicited and used for current expenses, if they could be traced, would make an impressive total. But the great thing he did was to build up the student body and to make sure that it would continue at an adequate level. From the time that he took over in 1908, there has never been, save in time of war, any serious tendency for enrollment to fall off. In the last year of his presidency there were 680 students in Colby, and during the trying years of depression and confusion that followed the enrollment was maintained. Only one who has followed the history of Colby from the beginning could realize the magnitude of that achievement.

He did not advance the College on all fronts. His standards for admission to college or for continuance...
there were pretty robust. When you have lost your Roberts, it does not help a college to be known as the place a boy can get into when he can’t get in somewhere else. The buildings were neglected, partly, of course, because money was scarce, partly because of inefficient student labor, but more because, as he once said, his father taught him to make things do. The physical equipment was probably in worse shape in 1927 than it had been in 1908. The Library (in which he really believed) was not improved as it should have been during a period of nearly twenty years. I cannot believe that he showed extraordinary skill either in making faculty appointments or in directing his faculty. “His was a one-man rule,” as a Colby man wrote to me recently, “with the virtues and defects of provincialism.” But he gave his successors the foundation of a vigorous student body and a loyal group of alumni. The rest could follow.

TEN YEARS WITH THE LIBRARY ASSOCIATES

By N. Orwin Rush, Librarian

Readers of the Alumnus are no doubt well aware of the long standing desire of Dr. Frederick A. Pottle, ’17, to enrich the Colby Library. Just ten years ago this month this urge crystallized in the formation of a group known as the Colby Library Associates. At his invitation, 26 alumni and alumnae became charter members of this organization which announced that its intention was to turn all receipts from membership fees over to the Library to enable it to purchase valuable items which its general budget would not permit, but which would enlarge the opportunity for scholarship on the part of faculty and students.

The most immediate results were apparent in the addition to the Library of longed-for but unpurchased items which the Librarian could not conscientiously buy out of the Library’s small appropriation. Practically every professor in the college had a long list of desiderata of cherished items which he hoped some day the Library could obtain. To him the Colby Library Associates offered a chance to get at least a few of these.

Table of Circular and Hyperbolic Tangents and Cotangents for Radian Arguments

After a few years, the possibilities of a student group interested Dr. Pot­
tle and he urged the local committee to organize a group on the campus. In 1939 an undergraduate group was formed with a membership of 39. It has had a steady growth each year up to the present enrollment of 65. Monthly local meetings centering around books or bookish talks have been held since the formation of the undergraduate group. These meetings have been highly successful due to the sustained interest of the audience. These meetings have been held since the formation of the group. In addition, the programs for the current academic year have been: Miss Elizabeth Manwaring of Wellesley, "The Romantic Garden"; Frederick A. Pottle, "Scott and Boswell"; William Haller of Barnard College, "Mit­lon's Areopagitica"; Samuel M. Green and N. Orwin Rice, "Fifty Books of the Year"; Howard Roman of Harvard, "The Modern German Poet, Rainer Maria Rilke"; and Ker­mit Schoonover, "Arabic Manu­sripts." Each meeting is followed by an informal discussion and social hour.

It is indeed most encouraging to the Library staff to have such a group as the Colby Library Associates to help broaden the activities of the Library. Two or three years ago when some of us were making a special effort to interest students in building up their personal libraries while in college we turned to the Colby Library Associates for help. The class of 1941 started an endowment for an annual book prize to be given to the senior who built up the best personal library during his years in college—the awarding of the prize to be handled by the Colby Library Associates. A gift of $5.00 from the winner of last year's award (Frances Shannon) makes this year's prize twenty dollars' worth of books. The adult membership dues are $5.00 annually. Undergraduates make a payment of 50 cents a year; and for the first five years after graduation, the annual fee is $1.00. At this tenth an­iversary a renewed invitation to mem­bership is given to all alumni and friends of the college.

Today, with 126 adult and 65 un­dergraduate members, the Colby Li­brary Associates is an integral part of the Colby Library and of the college life. Some of the finest books in our collection bear the book plate of the Associates, some of the most stimulat­ing lecturers brought to the college have come under its auspices. Even if the organization should disband now, the Library would be permanently enriched by the accessions made possi­ble over the past decade. But the Colby Library Associates is still a young and growing society. Its next ten years should see even greater serv­ice performed in adding to the useful­ness and distinction of the Colby Col­lege Library.

GERMAN OCCUPATION DESCRIBED BY FORMER EXCHANGE STUDENT

An interesting letter has been re­ceived by Dorothy Gould Rhoades, '36, from Jeanne Peyrot who was Col­by's Exchange Student from France for the year 1935-36. Excerpts from this letter are given below:

I began teaching English in a High School in Paris in January 1940. But that was a temporary job and I was studying at the same time for a State Certificate. I finally sat for the degree in 1941 and got it. And I was sent as a regular teacher to the College de Jeunes Filles, at Beaune, Cote-d'Or.

Beaune is a small town (about 12 to 15,000 souls) near Dijon. Life there has not been particularly jolly, or pleasant or smooth, during those long years under the German occupa­tion. But I managed to live, and keep out of jail and concentration camps and Gestapo prisons and like evils. And I managed to teach English and make my girls love it, and love the English-speaking races, too.

Mother stayed with me at Beaune, from June to October, so that she was not in Paris when the capital was "liberated." I think she'll regret it all her life: not being there when the FFI's kicked the Germans out, when Leclerc's soldiers came in, when General de Gaulle at last arrived. Beaune was freed on September 9. It certainly was one of the happiest days in my life. To watch the Germans retreat­ting and our soldiers from Africa advanc­ing, was a wonderful sight. I wonder if you can ever imagine what our life has been like, from July 1940 to September 1944? Pretty much like hell, I dare say, at times. And we are among the lucky. I have so many friends who have been actually tor­tured, and so many others who are missing, some of them are in Ger­many, we know; but some others will never come back.

You know, before we were comp­elled to leave home on June 12th, 1940, I destroyed all that I could not take with me, in the way of letters and personal papers, thinking that the Ger­mans would occupy the school building and live in our apartment. That's how I lost all the addresses of my American friends. But the building was not occupied, and we found every­thing in good order when we came back in July, '44.

But how we managed not to be killed during what we call the "Exo­dus," I don't know. It was sheer luck. All through our route from Paris to beyond Tours and to Chateauroux (my native place) the German bombing of stations and railways and their machine-gunning of roads occurred exactly 12 hours after we had left. But I won't speak of that any more. It's past.
A COLBY educator was honored in Los Angeles when felicitations were showered upon Dr. William H. Snyder, ’85, upon his 82nd birthday on February 17th.

As founder and first head of the Los Angeles Junior College and previously principal of the Hollywood High School for twenty years, Dr. Snyder was saluted by many of the city’s educational figures and the High School’s military band serenaded him in front of his attractive home. Lee Shippey, editorial columnist for the Los Angeles Times, devoted his space to an appreciative summing up of Dr. Snyder’s contribution to education.

After graduating from Colby in 1885, Mr. Snyder took up graduate work at Harvard in geology and chemistry and later at Colby in geology under Prof. William S. Bayley. Before going west he taught at Littleton, Mass., Worcester Academy and William Penn Charter School. After serving as principal of the Hollywood High School from 1908 to 1929, he was appointed Director of the Los Angeles Junior College which, under his leadership, developed spectacularly into “the largest Junior College in the world.” Upon his retirement in 1934, he was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws by the University of California. His accomplishments are admirably pointed out by the Times editorial referred to above which is reprinted here in full:

Salute to Dr. William H. Snyder, who celebrates his 82nd birthday anniversary today. Millions of young Americans who do not know it should join in this salute, because ideas which he demonstrated and put into effect in Los Angeles have swept over most of this country in the brief space of a decade and a half, giving those millions of young men and women a better chance for education which was both cultural and practical.

Educators have said that Dr. Snyder was to the junior college what Dr. Eliot was to Harvard. He did not invent it but he developed it and gave it an importance it had never had before. He raised it from a step-child of the university to the rank of an independent college, the graduates of which could hold up their heads in any society. At City College in Los Angeles he did things which first made other educators glare, then stare, then emulate.

No one honors learning more than Dr. Snyder does. He was a school principal in Maine but went to Harvard as soon as he could afford it. Then he taught science in Felix Adler’s Workingmen’s School in New York, where they had no textbooks but learned everything by doing it, and then went back to Harvard. Next he taught in the famous William Penn Charter School in Philadelphia, perhaps the oldest higher education school in America, and after that taught in Worcester Academy, a prep school for the sons of wealth. Next he came to Hollywood High and saw it grow from a little school to a great one.

When U.C.L.A. was moving to Westwood in 1928 Los Angeles decided to take over the old university buildings for a junior college, with Dr. Snyder heading it. He knew what life was in the East and in the West, among the rich and among the men who sought knowledge in the Workmen’s School. He knew that every year thousands of ambitious boys and girls had to drop out of colleges for lack of funds, and thousands more never started because they knew they could not afford a four-year course.

He knew that many college grads were not equipped to earn a living. He determined that the first task of his school would be to fit its graduates to earn a living, but that no one could really enjoy living unless he had a cultural background. He hoped and urged that graduates of his school go on to the university if possible, but he made its courses so complete that if they couldn’t give two more years to university education they would be equipped to earn a living.

Dr. Snyder was the first to graduate junior college students in cap and gown and give them the certificate of associate in arts. He wished them to feel they were full-fledged college grads though they still were not university grads. He called in bankers, doctors, engineers, manufacturers — all kinds of employers — and asked them what they wished their employees to know. He found that besides technical knowledge, all wished them to have a cultural background. There-
fore he designed a junior college course combining that technical knowledge and that cultural background. Now what might be called the Snyder plan is the model for junior colleges everywhere and has affected courses in universities, too. They can no longer turn out graduates who have to learn their trades or professions afterward.

Dr. Snyder has been retired for some years and now is blind, but he had more vision than most educators did 17 years ago so he should feel that he has had his full share.

A VETERAN TRANSPORT PILOT

CAPT. GEORGE W. SNOW, graduate of Colby College, is now Senior Pilot of Pan American World Airways’ Latin American Division. He was born in Rockport, Maine, and went through high school at Old Town, Maine. According to Capt. Snow, the people in Rockport didn’t think enough of the Wright Brothers’ invention of the airplane to report it in the newspapers. So at school and in college, Snow prepared himself for life in the old Maine manner in which a man’s feet were firmly planted on the ground.

But on a trip to Ithaca in 1913, Snow took pains to visit Hammondsport, N. Y., where he heard that Glenn Curtiss had stopped making bicycles and had begun to work on airplanes. Along with other spectators, Snow stood, gaped, and was convinced, while Curtiss took off from a meadow to break the world’s endurance record of some two hours in the air. And back to Maine went Snow, incredulous no longer, determined that one day he, too, would fly.

When World War I struck the United States in 1917, it found Snow so anxious for Air Corps service that he had secured three separate sets of application papers. He had attended the Aviation Ground School at the University of Texas; Kelly Field Flying School at San Antonio, Texas; Gosport School for Flying Instructors, Brooks Field, San Antonio; Aerial Gunnery School, Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio; and the Pursuit Pilots’ School, Rockwell Field, San Diego. After this formidable accumulation of training, when Snow was finally ordered overseas, he found himself aboard the Leviathan only three days before news was received that the Armistice was signed. The Leviathan turned around and came back to the U. S.

CAPT. GEORGE W. SNOW, ’15

... 16,700 hours aloft ...

But when Snow returned in triumph on leave to Maine, he found that his officer’s boots were more of a curiosity to the “home folks” than the flying wings which meant so much to him.

Continuing in the army until 1924, Snow was advanced to the rank of major in the regular Army Air Corps, and instructed at Rockwell Field, Calif., as well as in Hawaii. In 1924, he resigned, as so many other “barnstormers” did at the time, and went home to introduce flying to Maine.

Engaged for the next four years in aviation barnstorming which did more than anything else to educate the American public in the value of airplanes, Snow skipped fences, took off from pastures, and told the good people of Rockport what flying was all about. He told his four children, too, sometimes taking them with him, while holding the frightened passengers with one hand to keep them from falling on the controls, and flying the plane with the other.

In 1928, the American public having become educated, Snow went with his family to Florida, where today’s vast network of Pan American Airways had its beginning. Co-pilot on the first Pan American plane to carry paying passengers out of Miami in 1928, Snow has been with Pan American ever since.

Today, Capt. Snow, senior pilot of Pan American Airways’ Latin American Division, has a record of more than 16,700 hours in the air, has flown all types of Pan American flying boats and most types of commercial land planes as well. He has also flown with the Africa-Orient Division of PAA, which is under contract to the U. S. Army Air Transport Command, carrying vital supplies to the war fronts.

Forming a father and son flying team, Capt. Snow’s son, George D., is also a pilot with Pan American Airways, already having more than 1,800 hours to his credit.

WHY THE ALUMNI FUND?

Knowledge never ceases growing, nor do the needs of the human spirit. Because this is the fortunate condition of man’s existence, the colleges to which men turn for knowledge, for organization of the growth of knowledge, and for the satisfaction of the needs of their spirit, must likewise grow. Growth, to a college, is first and foremost the development of intellectual facilities in pace with the constant increase of knowledge, so that as new spiritual needs eventuate there shall be means of meeting them.

This is the basic philosophical answer to the question, Why the Alumni Fund?

But philosophical answers have to be translated into practical terms. From the practical point of view, the Alumni Fund exists in order to help educated people help educate people. Those who themselves have prospered
intellectually and spiritually through education know best of all how important it is, how much it is needed, how much it can give to others. It is natural and sensible that they should wish to aid in the undertaking that young men and women shall find in colleges both the will and the means to keep pace with growing knowledge, to organize and correlate its many riches, and to transmit them to meet spiritual needs. The Alumni Fund, as it provides a mechanism to enable college people to make sure that colleges shall have this will and these means, gives to educated men and women an opportunity year by year to declare their faith in education. The most convincing declaration of faith that can be made is to foster the education of others.

To make these terms more practical still, the Alumni Fund of Colby College with its goal this year of $30,000, will bring to Colby income equivalent to that provided by over one million dollars of endowment. This money will strengthen President Bixler's hands in his unsparing endeavor to keep Colby bettering itself for the future security. It will aid in the undertaking that young men and women shall find in colleges both the will and the means to keep pace with growing knowledge, to organize and correlate its many riches, and to transmit them to meet spiritual needs. The Alumni Fund, as it provides a mechanism to enable college people to make sure that colleges shall have this will and these means, gives to educated men and women an opportunity year by year to declare their faith in education. The most convincing declaration of faith that can be made is to foster the education of others.

For these reasons, when your classmates who yearly evidence their belief in education in general and in Colby in particular by their unselfish work as Class Agents turn to you, give to the Fund. Give generously. Become a partner in the college.

—Frederick G. Fassett, Jr., '23.

CIVILIANS VS. VETERANS

Dear Editor,

I have always been interested in the Alumnus, but in your January issue there appeared an article in which I have a particular interest. I refer to the article "A Soldier Speaks to Civilians." You are quite right in your comment. The question discussed in this article will be the subject of much controversy during the next few months and perhaps years. I agree with you that it is the duty of civilians as well as service men to openly present their opinions on a subject which will affect us all for many years to come.

My own opinions on this subject are influenced by the fact that I have two sons in the service now in the South Pacific. One of those sons, Robert, was a Colby student before enlisting in the Navy and I hope that Richard, now a Marine, will enter Colby after the war. I therefore, look on this question as a father and have tried to determine how best to approach the coming return of my veteran sons. I have become aware of the fact that my boys have suddenly become men, grown to a maturity beyond their years in a very short space of time. This is not to be wondered at, but it forces me to adjust my thinking on many matters about which they may seek my advice when they return.

At this point, I wish to say that I resent my sons being referred to as "Problems." In my opinion we civilians have become their problem. I sometimes wonder what must be the thoughts of our sons out there when some of the news from the home front reaches them. What must be their reactions to the news of an unnecessary strike in a vital defense plant; to the news of some petty complaint about the hardships of rationing or the lack of some article now scarce in the market; to the news about some power-drunk bureaucrat playing politics for personal gain and power. Is it any wonder that some of them become disgusted? I think it is more remarkable that for the most part their letters remain cheerful and sensible. If there is one group of individuals in the world today who know what they are fighting for it is the men who are actually doing the fighting.

I do not believe that the majority of the veterans expect a life of ease at the expense of the rest of us, nor do I believe we should be niggardly in expressing our appreciation for what they have done for us. I do not believe that a country which has spent billions in building weapons of destruction will go bankrupt by presenting the veteran with a small part of the means for starting his life anew. I can well remember the arguments that attended the payment of the Bonus to the veterans of World War I. "It would ruin the country," "Special Privilege," "Unpatriotic," and many others with which you are no doubt familiar. The Bonus is history and at the risk of being called a New Dealer (which I am not), I believe the country is still going strong and will continue to progress. The present G.I. Bill of Rights in only a small way makes up for what these boys have lost or laid aside; their youth, their hopes and their opportunities for commercial gain and future security.

The veterans of this war have the advantage of being able to join strong and well administered organizations, such as the American Legion or Veterans of Foreign Wars. These organizations have gone through the period of their growing pains and have become useful and respected in our political and economic life. The returning veteran of this war will have all the advantages of advice and membership in these organizations, which I believe will tend to help him in making the readjustment from service to civilian life.

I have heard many people express the fear that the veterans will want to run the country. This seems to me to be a foolish complaint for surely they are going to run the country. We of this generation can not live forever and these boys must take our places. Surely, they will be your public officials, and I doubt if they will be any worse or any better than those we have now. Is there anyone so naive as to think that personal qualifications are
now the basis for appointment to political office? The future leaders of our nation, many of them in their teens and early twenties, are now fighting on the far-flung battlefronts of the world. They are coming home to take over where we must leave off. They are the hope of America. To them we must entrust the preservation of the peace they have won. I certainly hope they will be able to do a better job than we did in preserving the peace we won in 1918.

I could go on at some length expressing my opinion on such conditions in our national economy as overpaid defense workers, the rising cost of living, and others which are of interest to the boys who are fighting to preserve our democratic institutions. I think, however, that I have made it clear that I believe things to remedy at home before we get home.

To the veteran who wrote the letter which you published that month I want to say that I am only one father among millions who is not afraid to welcome him home; who is not afraid of what he will demand, and who is ready to stand with him shoulder to shoulder to make this United States the place he expects it to be.

You have doubtless gathered by now that I have no apologies to make for my pride in my sons and those other millions of sons of American parents. I offer no apologies for my faith in the future of America under the leadership of these boys. They have proven their worth, let them decide what their future shall be. We have nothing to fear.

—Thomas Urie, '20.

THE PRESIDENT'S PAGE
(Continued from page 4)

compare experiences, beside listening to Wayne McNally's ('21) jokes. In Springfield we met under the leadership of Forrest Tyson, '32. Bill and I then had the privilege of a ride down the beautiful Connecticut Valley in the car of Crawford Treat, '16. The Waterbury meeting brought out several undergraduates and several prospective students in addition to the alumni, and reflected as usual the careful planning of Dr. John H. Foster, '13. Mr. Arthur M. Thomas, '80, reminisced about Colby in the older days and Mr. William J. Pape, editor of the Waterbury Republican, told about the campaign of the newspaper publishers of New England to build on Mayflower Hill a memorial to Elijah Parish Lovejoy. Mr. Pape himself is chairman of the publishers' committee conducting the campaign.

Hartford as usual had a meeting full of jovial enthusiasm, with the new president, Frank James, '15, in the chair, and the president emeritus, Charles F. T. Seavers, '01, consistently active in all the evening's affairs. At Worcester Martin Tiernan, '30, presided and over thirty attended, including such repeaters as Lynwood Workman, '02, who had been at Boston, and Lewis Lovett, '28, who had been seen at Springfield. Two days later the class agents met at the Colonial Inn in Boston to listen to an excellent presentation of the claims of the Alumni Fund by the fund chairman, Raymond Spinney, '21, supplemented by remarks from A. Galen Eustis, '23, treasurer of the college.

The final meeting was held in Waterville with over a hundred present. Congressman Margaret Smith spoke briefly of her recent trip to the Pacific and Lt. Col. H. Chesterfield Marden gave an absorbing account of his experiences in the campaign from Guadalcanal to Manila. At the close of the meeting Bill Millett and I congratulated ourselves on the chance we had had to meet so many enthusiastic Colby graduates and told each other all over again how lucky we were to be in the Colby family.

—J. S. Bixler.

Campus Activities

Aristotle — All alumni will be sorry to learn of the death of our little White Mule mascot. Aristotle. The little mule will be well remembered at the football games where he kept time to the music of the college band and occasionally voiced his approval or disapproval of the action on the field. And the many laughs we got watching him and Dave Brodie march around the field during the half. Since the termination of football, Aristotle has been kept on a farm in Sidney, where he died on Feb. 12, 1945. The cause of his demise was given as "just plain old age."

Powder & Wig — On March 3, the Powder & Wig Dramatic Society presented "A Panorama of Drama" in the Women's Union. The program consisted of excerpts from old and modern famous plays.

Guests — Recent guests at Colby were Tom Savage and Betty Fitzgerald Savage. Tom will be remembered to many alumni as Tom Brenner. His recent book, "The Pass," received very favorable reviews from the New York Times and other newspapers. Tom spoke to the Contemporary Literature Group on April 5.

Phi Beta Kappa — Seven new members were elected to Phi Beta Kappa recently. They are: William Whittemore, Skowhegan; Marilyn Bryant, Lakeport, N. H.; Mary Fraser, West­brook; Janet Jacobs, Absecon, N. J.; Joan St. James, Millinocket; Evelyn Sterry, Skowhegan; and Laura Tapia, Panama City, Panama.

Dean's List — Several sons and daughters of Colby parents made the Dean's List for the Fall Term of the 1944-45 year. Those in the class of 1945 were: Augusta Marie Johnson Alexander, Mary Louise Fraser, Marian Hamer, Janet Jacobs, Sarah Roberts; 1946, Priscilla Tibbetts, Mary Young; 1947, Joan Hunt, Jane Wallace, Roberta Young; and 1948, Louise Gillingham, Ruth Marriner, and George Irving Smith.

"Don't Leave Me" — Ralph Kaufman, '45, has just written another song entitled "Don't Leave Me." Ralph will be remembered as "the Eddie Duchin of Colby College."

ALUMNI MEETINGS

AT WASHINGTON

On March 14, the Washington Colby Alumni Association was formed at a Colby meeting held in the offices of Representative Margaret Chase Smith of Maine in the House Office Building.
Officers elected at the initial meeting were as follows: President, Betty Anne Royal, '42; vice president, Katherine Caswell Abbott, '36; secretary-treasurer, Jane Montgomery Cole, '38; and chairman of the executive board, Carl Stern, '44. The other ten members of the executive board will be chosen at the next meeting.

President and Mrs. Julius Seelye Bixler were guests of honor at the meeting. Mrs. Smith was unable to be present, being in Hawaii at the time, but the organization wishes to express sincere appreciation for her very gracious hospitality. In her absence, Hon. Robert Hale of Maine presented Dr. Bixler to the group.

Dr. John E. Cummings, '34, of Newton Centre, Mass., and Capt. Gilbert "Mike" Loes of Staunton, Va., were guests at the meeting. Dr. Cummings was elected an honorary member of the group.

Others present were: Lt. Carroll W. Abbott, '35; Katherine Caswell Abbott, '36; Eileen P. Alpert, '43; Albertie M. Allen, '44; Edward S. Cobb, '31; Pvt. Charlotte Blomfield, '33; Douglas C. Borton, '47; Lt. James M. Bunting, '40; Elliott Buse, '20; Jane Montgomery Cole, '38; Mabel F. Dennett, '04; Ellen G. Dignam, '35; Edith E. Emery, '37; Alta S. Gray, '41; Mildred Holmes, '13; Louise Jose, '14; T. S. Krawiec, '35; Dolores D. Morgan, '32; Prudence Piper, '41; Esther M. Power, '20; Lt. John S. Pullen, '38; Edna Slater Pullen, '40; Olive Pullen, '40; Betty Anne Royal, '42; Carleton N. Savage, '38; Carl Stern, '44; Lt. (jg) Mary Thayer, '28; Constance L. Tilley, '40; Lt. Col. Leon H. Warren, '26; Catherine Wakefield Ward, '34; and E. L. Wyman, '14.


AT NEW YORK

THE annual dinner of the New York Colby Alumni Association was held on March 16, in the East Ball Room of the Commodore Hotel. One hundred and nine members of the Colby family and friends were present.

Mr. T. Raymond Pierce, '98, president, and secretary, and conveyed the regrets of the Colby College Alumni Association. The first speaker of the evening was Dr. Carl J. Weber, who has been on leave of absence from the faculty this year on a Guggenheim Fellowship. Dr. Weber told of the endeavors to make the Colby Library the best small college library in the country. Copies of the "Colby Library Quarterly" were found at each place at the banquet tables.

Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, the second speaker, gave some interesting statistics on the present large enrollment of girls at Colby.

President Julius Seelye Bixler was the final speaker of the evening. He introduced some of the distinguished guests at the head table. They were William G. Avirett, Educational Editor of the New York Herald-Tribune; William S. Newell, President of the Bath Iron Works and Colby Trustee; Dr. James Creese, Commencement Speaker at Colby last September; and Frederic E. Camp, Dean of Stevens Institute of Technology and Colby Trustee.

President Bixler's inspiring address was the climax of the evening. He described in glowing terms his vision of what Colby College will become, as well as what it is today.

Dr. Nathaniel Weg, '17, chairman of the nominating committee, presented a slate of officers for the ensuing year. The nominations were approved as read, and the following officers were elected: President, T. Raymond Pierce, '98; vice president, Rhena Clark Marsh, '01; secretary, Vesta Alden Putnam, '33; treasurer, Nathaniel Weg, '17; Executive Committee: William T. Belger, '18; Stephen B. Berry, '26; Laurence R. Bowler, '13; Joseph P. Burke, '14; William H. Cado, '32; Rudolph E. Castelli, '20; William F. Cushman, '22; Paul M. Edmunds, '26; James H. Halpin, '26; Miriam Hardy, '22; Harold F. Lemoine, '32; Peter J. Mayers, '16; I. Ross McComb, '08; Charles H. Gale, '22; Louise C. Velten, '33; Iva B. Willis, '13; and George C. Putnam, '34.

The New York Colby Alumni Association is pleased to entertain as dinner guests the following members of the Armed Services whom Mr. Pierce introduced at the conclusion of the dinner: Cpl. Elliot H. Drisko, '39; Lt. Harry Ashmore, '30; Lt. (jg) Virginia Gray, '40; Robert B. Eldredge, '31, SK1c: Lt. Robert H. Talbot, '41; Capt. E. Martin, '40; and Lt. Gordon B. Jones, '40.

—Vesta Alden Putnam, '33.

AT PHILADELPHIA

ALTHOUGH President Bixler chose the "shortest" day of the year (March 15: income tax day) to call upon the Philadelphia Alumni, he found a cordial group of 32 men and women awaiting him at a dinner in a private dining room of Kugler's Chestnut Street Restaurant. Graduates, husbands and wives, friends, and even parents of prospective freshmen came from a radius of fifty miles to greet the President and hear him tell of progress at Colby during the last two years. Last year's meeting, although arranged, was called off because unexpected duties kept Dr. Bixler from coming. So there was a double interest in hearing a first-hand report on the progress toward Mayflower Hill, the present curricular activities of the college, and the doings of that most important part of the institution, the faculty, in whom the alumni feel a deep personal interest. Mrs. Bixler was an unexpected guest, and the members of the group were most happy to make the acquaintance of the first lady of the faculty and the personal adviser of its administrative head. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed. Everett S. Kelson, '14, Joseph Chandler, '09, and Mrs. Alice Bishop Drew, '20, were re-elected President, Vice-President, and Secretary-Treasurer, respectively.

AT PORTLAND

NINETEEN Colby Alumni and alumnae and their families attended the Colby dinner at the First Congregational Church of South Portland on March 22.

Rev. Nathaniel Guptill, '39, pastor of the church, offered grace. Myron Hilton, '32, acted as toastmaster and Mrs. Alice Linscott Roberts, '31, president of the Portland Colby Alumni, extended greetings. Mrs. Sophia Hanson Pierce Mace, '81, was asked to stand to acknowledge applause.

Speakers from the college were: Ellsworth W. Millett, '25; Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08; Miss Mary
Marshall, and President Julius Seelye Bixler.

—Sara I. Cowan, '37.

AT BOSTON

THE 64th annual banquet of the Boston Alumni Association was held on March 23 in the Hotel Lenox with Dr. Leon Crockett, '15, presiding and with 138 members and their guests in attendance.

After dinner, the reports of the Secretary-Treasurer were adopted as read. The report of the nominating committee was then accepted and the following slate of officers was unanimously elected: President, Arthur G. Robinson, '06; vice president, Wilson C. Piper, '39; secretary-treasurer, Edward H. Merrill, '25; members of the executive committee: Harris B. McIntyre, '18; Dr. Leon W. Crockett, '15; Mark R. Shibles, '29; and representative on the Alumni Council, Louis A. Wilson, '14.

Dean Runnals, now completing her 25th year as Dean of Women, represented the Women's Division of the college and humorously described the effective manner in which the women are carrying on student activities in the college now almost completely bereft of men.

Ellsworth W. "Bill" Millett, '25, Acting Alumni Secretary, spoke briefly but with considerable feeling for the men and women of Colby now in the service of their country. The audience stood in memory of the 40 men and 2 women who have given their lives for the country.

Bernard E. Esters, '21, chairman of the Alumni Council, made a plea for the Alumni Fund. Pointing out that the fund has grown steadily, he urged greater contributions in the future.

Professor Mary H. Marshall, who represented the faculty, vividly and effectively told her audience of the intellectual and artistic pursuits of both students and faculty. She laid special stress on the intimate contacts between students and faculty made possible in a small college through the medium of student organizations and clubs.

The Boston alumni then had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Bixler speak about the problems confronting the small college in the postwar world. He said that the returning veterans need the training that a study of the liberal arts gives and that they must be provided with the basis for a democratic philosophy of life.

—Edward H. Merrill, '25.

AT WATERBURY

THE Naugatauk Valley Colby Alumni Association held its annual dinner-meeting at the YMCA in Waterbury, Conn., on March 27. There were 47 alumni and guests present, including four prospective students and their parents.

Since the College was having its spring vacation three of the students were able to attend the dinner. They were Eileen Lanouette, '47, Jane S. Plummer, '48, and Augusta Marie Alexander, '45. Each of these students spoke briefly on campus life from the undergraduate point of view.

Mr. Millett gave an excellent report on the record of Colby students in the service. Additional information about several Waterbury Colby people in service was given by Dr. Foster, Mrs. Alexander, and Mr. Hubbard.

Arthur M. Thomas, '80, reminisced about the changes in Colby during the past 65 years. When he was in college, Mr. Thomas said there were seven instructors and about 125 students.

William J. Pape, editor of the Waterbury American and Waterbury Republican, and president of the New England Newspaper Association, announced that his association is sponsoring an Elijah Parish Lovejoy Memorial at Colby.

President Bixler gave his annual report which was of great interest this year, when the college is passing through so many changes.

Plans for the meeting were made by Dr. John H. Foster, '13, and Mrs. Dorothy Trainor Anderson, '38.

—Dorothy M. Crawford, '22.

AT HARTFORD

THE Connecticut Valley Alumni and Alumnae Association met at the Hotel Bond, Hartford, Conn., on March 28. There were sixty present, equally divided between men and women, together with two girls who are planning to enter Colby in the fall.

After an informal reception, dinner was served, in the course of which a short business meeting was held. The following officers were elected: President, Frank A. James, '15; vice president, Royden K. Greely, '13; secretary-treasurer, Robert P. Brown, '30; Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, continues as President-Emeritus.

The Alumni and Alumnae officers were seated together at the head table. Roy Greely acted as song and cheer leader. Ellsworth W. Millett, '25, and President Julius Seelye Bixler gave particularly inspiring talks.

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SERVING OVERSEAS WITH RED CROSS

On Guadalcanal
Phyllis E. Whitten, '33, is Social and Rehabilitation Worker for the American Red Cross, assigned to the Naval Base on Guadalcanal. She was with the State of Maine Department of Health and Welfare for eight years, the last three as Field Supervisor. During this period she had experience with disaster work when she was granted leave of absence to assist the Red Cross during the Lewiston, Maine, and Johnstown, Pa., floods in 1936, the Mississippi Valley flood of 1937, and the east coast hurricane of 1938. Joining the ARC in June, 1944, she soon sailed for overseas duty and served in New Caledonia as a hospital social worker before moving up to the Solomons.

In the Marianas
Jeanette E. Benn, '36, is an Assistant Field Director for the American Red Cross stationed with the 373rd Station Hospital somewhere in the Marianas. She has had seven years of social work experience with the Home for Little Wanderers in Boston and in Maine, and as Medical Social Service Worker in St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, Mass, before joining the Red Cross in December, 1943. After several months with an Army hospital at Fort Jay, N. Y., she turned down offers of executive work in favor of overseas duty and reported to the 373rd at Fort Lewis, Washington, accompanying the unit overseas. A brief account of her activities follows:

Jeanette's letters written on shipboard described the thrills of ocean travel and their entertainments. Her Maine accent in a small part in one skit caused her much teasing. She wrote that as the result of there being so few women aboard, she was afraid of becoming a "spoiled brat."

Though Thanksgiving was a wonderful day, the first mail to come aboard caused the real excitement. "The crackle of letters being opened was followed by laughter and the sharing of interesting items, and a feeling of true Thanksgiving."

Her letter from their destination, "Somewhere in the Marianas," described the area where tents had been set up for kitchen, mess hall, nurses, doctors, Red Cross workers, hospital wards, and a large one for a Red Cross Recreation Center near a large palm grove. The hot climate, she says, is tempered by cool breezes and plentiful rainfall. In no time the Marines had given them a grand welcome.

Jeanette's Christmas letter told how busy they had been helping the patients make "budded palms" for bedside tables in the wards, and preparing gift bags for the patients. On Christmas Day, after the church service, they attended parties given by the officers and sang carols in the wards.

All is summed up on a postcard written by Jeanette to the Alumni Office on December 14th: "Just landed...my first winter without seeing snow and I'm missing it!...I'm heading up a Hospital Red Cross Unit...We live in pyramidal tents and eat out of mess kits...Enjoy the climate, warm with a nice breeze and cool at night...Am still looking for Colbyites."

In Italy
Marjorie D. Gould, '37, (daughter of Mrs. Florence King Gould, '08) is a Red Cross Staff Assistant, serving at the 24th Replacement Depot near Naples. Previously on the faculty of Lasell Junior College, she began her training for overseas duties last August.
in Washington, followed by a week of experience in an Army camp before going across. The following account of her work was prepared by a member of her family.

Her work consists mainly in helping to build up the morale of thousands of soldiers who pass through the Depot on their way to and from the front lines. Many of these soldiers have seen between 20 and 30 months of combat duty and are greatly in need of rehabilitation and recreation. They are awaiting further orders. Some of them are new recruits and replacements from the States and need the encouragement which only "the girls from back home" can give them.

This particular Red Cross Club is fairly new, and a good deal of Marjorie's work has been to help organize and arrange the various facilities of the Club, and to decorate and furnish the prefabricated huts which make up the unit. Marjorie, with the aid of various talented G.I.s, has dressed up the snack bar, the library, the recreation room, and other parts of the unit with burlap tinted in various gay colors, murals on the walls and bright paint wherever it could possibly be used. Many of the soldiers are eager to help, and gladly assist in whatever they can do, such as making posters, running errands and helping to organize the many diversified activities.

To most of the soldiers the Red Cross girls are a real piece of home in a foreign land. Marjorie writes that they like nothing better than to talk of home, and are more than delighted to find someone who comes from or knows their particular part of the United States. Some of them are eager only to talk about their families, and it is their greatest joy to display snapshots of the folks at home. Others, however, find the sympathetic ears of the Red Cross workers a welcome outlet for anything and everything that might trouble them.

The hours are long and busy at the Club, but the workers are allowed one day a week off, and Marjorie has taken full advantage of her days off and spent them visiting such historic places as Naples and Pompeii. On one of her free days she rode up the old Appian way, part-way by jeep, and part-way by truck, to Rome, the Eternal City. Here she was astonished to find scarcely any evidences of the ravages of war and was delighted to find that the many famous landmarks looked just like their pictures.

**In India**

Eleanor H. Barker, '37, (daughter of the late Roy M. Barker, '97) is a Red Cross Hospital Staff Aide with the 20th General Hospital, somewhere in Assam, India. Miss Barker began her Red Cross training in Washington on April 17, 1944, and sailed for India last August. The following account of her activities is compiled from a number of letters written to her family.

Sept. 12, Assam — We are here at long last. It is simply lovely — right at the base of the most wonderful mountains I have ever seen. Many little peaks with cloud patches all through them.

We live in bamboo-thatched bashas — very attractive. They have brick floors. There are four large rooms in each end and a kitchenette for each two. This one is surrounded by lovely greenness — bamboo, banyas and other trees that I don't know.

I'm going to like the work here. I've been assigned to the recreation department and surgical wards. They put up a big open tent in the back which they turned over to me to fix up as a carpenter and metal work shop. We get the pre-reconditioning patients, and give them work which will exercise the injured parts. When they "graduate" from us, they go through a reconditioning program. It's a wonderful way to get things done, too. I had seven carpenters and two painters working on various things this morning and they accomplished wonders. One of the patients got a pass and took me out to his outfit to get the lumber and the officer in charge proceeded to show me the "works" — the lumbering in operation, which turned out to be the use of elephants — and I ended up riding one! They are such well trained animals — get up and down at a word and prod — pick up their own hauling chains and "hand" them to their riders and even put the chains around the logs themselves. After that we rode through the jungle on a bulldozer — those giant things that push down trees. It really was an experience.

While in the jungle we stopped at a native hut to watch them cook supper. They build a fire in the middle of the floor and cook over that. There is no chimney, the smoke just seeps up through the thatched roof. Their food was some sort of pastry stuff they were mixing with their fingers, and tea. Their "furniture" was a long platform with bamboo matting (their bed) and nothing more.

It has been hot the last two days but the evenings, as always, are simply lovely. You can't imagine how lovely, especially now with the moon full and literally millions of big fireflies everywhere: and the clouds, night and day, are beyond description.

The last two nights we have sat out on the porch and played classical records for hours. What could be nicer and more unexpected in this neck of the woods? The Red Cross has three new electric portable victrolas and stacks of symphonies. We take them to the wards in the afternoon and borrow one for our use after hours.

Yesterday four of us went to Burma for a picnic and it was wonderful — the same hills and mountains I saw last week and the same rushing mountain stream to eat beside. We explored it a long way and I can't tell you how lovely it was — the real jungle — moss covered hanging vines — the kind Tarzan swings on! — orchids (not blooming) growing on the trees — and rich vegetation of all kinds. The stream itself was very New England-ish.

I had to pinch myself to think that "here I am." There are the most...
wonderful flowering trees, shrubs and plants all through the forest — colors you couldn't even dream about, from richest reds and yellows to delicate violet and white, also orchids growing wild everywhere, but none in bloom now!

We came upon some villages full of little brown children. The natives are very friendly. On the way back some of the Indian boys climbed a tree and picked us some wonderful fruit — pommel ( ?) which is about three times the size of a grapefruit, and is coarser grained, but very good. The women all wear "Sarees," the long cloth which goes over their heads and then wraps around their bodies — the most graceful kind of clothing you can imagine, and most becoming to them. They wear jewels in the sides of their noses from the time they're babies, plus earrings, bracelets, and anklets. I was disappointed to find that most of their jewelry is a very cheap metal which looks wonderful against their brown skins, but loses its charm on us.

Thanksgiving we had a USO show with Jinx Falkenburg, Pat O'Brien, etc. I had the pleasure of taking Jinx and the other girls around the wards.

I have spent my first Christmas away from home and except for having missed you all, I think I felt more of what is true Christmas spirit than I ever have before. I suppose it's because we had so many people to try to help make Christmas for. I wish you could have seen what was done, in the middle of the jungle, 15,000 miles from homes and families. The ward boys, nurses and patients took over the decorating of their own wards and some of them were really lovely. Decorations ranged from stained glass windows and chalices, to miniature houses with lighted windows, and snowmen, to fireplaces with candles and stockings. In the Red Cross buildings we made it as homelike as possible, with wreaths in all the windows, a Christmas tree, fire in the fireplace, with stockings all hung and filled, candles and green on the mantelpiece, piano and bookcases. It really was quite lovely.

Christmas Eve we had a radio transcription and the patients sat around the fire and sang carols. After the building closed we (doctors, nurses, Red Cross, and Medical Detachment boys) went around and sang carols throughout the whole hospital area. It was quite a different experience from usual caroling, as we were caught in the midst of a terrific downpour — worst since the monsoons but nobody cared much, we just got dripping and kept on "singing in the rain." We all came in for a hot toddy and thawed ourselves out after.

LOSES LIFE WHILE AIDING COMRADE

Further details regarding the death of Pvt. David Bruckheimer, Jr., '47, which was recorded in the March issue, have come to his family from the divisional commanding officer. The letter states:

"David, a rifleman, was participating in an attack by his company on the morning of January 3, with the mission of occupying the high ground west of Magostar, Belgium. As the company advanced up the hill, a soldier near David was wounded. Your son immediately went to his aid and it was while he was treating his companion's wounds that he was killed instantly by small arms fire. He was well liked by all members of his company, who knew him to be a conscientious and courageous soldier. He was always willing to aid others and to do more than his share."

BACK FROM IWO JIMA

COMING out of the Iwo Jima campaign with a Purple Heart, Pfc. Edward Greaves, '43, member of the famous Fifth Marines, feels himself very lucky. Writing from the Fleet Hospital at Pearl Harbor, "Teddy" says that he got a nice clean wound through the calf of the leg from a Jap sniper's bullet.

He was hit on March 5 after 14 days of fighting. When his platoon leader and section leader had become casualties, he led his machine gun section for ten days.

He had moved up to the middle front and things were more or less mixed up. After getting his guns set up, he volunteered to locate one of their misplaced rifle squads. "The terrain," he writes, "was similar to that of an old Western movie, with high rocks all over." He finally ended up in no-man's land some 80 yards in front of the American lines, finding himself in the midst of dead Japs and silent pill boxes. "My carbine started wigwagging as I was trying to see everywhere at once," he admits, but hugging the rocks he worked over to a ridge where he found the lost squad. Safely finding his way back to his own section, he was talking to a corporal when "Wham! I got hit and dove for a foxhole and was in it before the echo died away. Boy, was I lucky!"

SERVICE PERSONALS

Lt. Shelley L. Pratt, '42, has returned to the United States from the Central Pacific where he accumulated more than 400 combat flying hours as a fighter bomber pilot. Attached to the fourth Marine Air Wing, his squadron operated from the Marshall Islands and attacked Jap-held atolls in that area. Shelley participated in 17 strafing and bombing raids in addition to numerous combat air patrols. Despite frequent flights through intense anti-aircraft fire, his plane was never hit.

S-Sgt. Charles Barletta, '43, writes from Karachi, India, that he is with an Army Airways Communication System, AAF.

Lt. (jg) Frances E. Small, '43, was recently promoted to her present rank in the WAVES. Fran is stationed at the Chelsea Naval Hospital in Quincy, Mass., and says she loves her work.

Pvt. Karekin Sahagian, '48, is taking his basic Army training at Camp Blanding, Fla., with his twin brother.

Capt. Calvin Hubbard, '43, has finished his tour of combat duty as a navigator with the 15th Air Force and is hoping to start for home in May. He recently spent a few days at a rest camp on the Isle of Capri.

Lt. Joseph Alton Burns, '40, has reported to the Marine Corps Air Station at Cherry Point, N. C., for duty with the 9th Marine Aircraft Wing.

Col. Charles A. Cowing, '29, has been made a full colonel and is the commanding officer of a First Troop Carrier Command base at Malden, Mo.

Capt. Henry L. Bourassa, '39, was recently promoted to his present rank and is stationed in the dental corps at the Embarkation Army Post Office, San Francisco.
Richard Fisch, '48, A-S, may now be addressed at Co. 107, Brks. C-4-U, USNTC, Sampson, New York.

Capt. Albert G. Snow, '23, is the Military Governor of a city in Germany. Capt. Snow arrived in Normandy with a British armored division on D-day plus six and from then on was in the middle of that campaign, arriving in Bruxelles on Sept. 4. In October he was recalled to the American force and after a month in Paris he was sent with a military commission as commanding officer to Holland and then to Germany.

A-S Arnold Grossman, '44, is a sophomore at Loyola University, School of Dentistry, and in the Naval College Training Program.

O-C Richard H. Rogers, '47, has been accepted at the Officers' Candidate School at Fort Sill, Okla., where he has another eight weeks of study before receiving his commission. He may be addressed at Class 135, FA, OCS, Ft. Sill, Okla.

Lt. (jg) Charles Nightingale, '42, is the group leader of an operational fighter squadron after a successful tour in the South Pacific area on a carrier. He refuses to comment on the rumor that he has more than one Nip plane to his credit.

Lt. Wilder Pearl, '42, is attached to the Ninth Marine Air Wing at Cherry Point, N. C., flying PBY's. However, he expects to be in the South Pacific before long.

Major Vernelle W. Dyer, '15, was recently promoted to his present rank and is chaplain of a general hospital in the Pacific theatre.

Lt. Norman Palmer, '30, can report from fairly recent experience that Colby is well represented in the Hawaiian area. Within five days he met Lt. Nunzio Gianpetruzzi, '43, Lt. (jg) Spencer Winson, '40, and Lt. (jg) David Marshall, '42. Later he met Alvin Jolovitz, '42, a storekeeper in the supply department of a Naval Air Station. More recently, at an advanced base, Norm spent an evening with Lt. (jg) Phil Wyso, '42. Phil. he reports, was especially happy since he was leaving for the States the next morning. "He has been on a carrier for some time, was in on the Philippines campaign and more recently took part in the Iwo Jima operation. If anyone back home thinks Iwo was not a tough nut to crack, Phil can set him straight. I have talked with many pilots who have been at Iwo recently, and all are agreed that it was one of the most heavily fortified places in the world and that it was a near-miracle that the Marines were able to take it."

S-Sgt. Daniel C. Scioletti, '43, is now stationed in the Philippines where he is assigned to headquarters of the Southwest Pacific Wing, Air Transport Command, as acting mess sergeant.

Lt. Comdr. Whitney Wright, '37, and his Liberator squadron in the South Pacific, have been credited with sinking 79 vessels totaling 50,600 tons, destroying 19 planes in the air and eight on the ground, and damaging 115 merchant vessels, mostly in small categories.

Lt. (jg) Leon Tobin, '40, has returned to the States after "living on a Pacific 'Rock' for the past 23 months," and is now in Norfolk, Va. He writes that he met Lt. Comdr. Alfred McCoy at Norfolk.

Capt. Richard S. Lovejoy, '39, AAF, has just been promoted to his present rank. Dick has served with a combat photography outfit in Australia, New Guinea, and other South Pacific islands with the Army Air Forces, and is at present in the Philippines.

F-O Currie Conrad, '45, was graduated from Foster Field, Texas, on March 11.

Pfc. Mitchell Phillips, '38, who has been in the communications section of an anti-aircraft artillery Bn., was recently transferred to the headquarters. He was able to visit Paris and was much impressed with the magnificent looking buildings and beautiful places of interest.

Capt. Gilbert F. (Mike) Loeb may be addressed at the Reconditioning Service, Woodrow Wilson General Hospital, Staunton, Va.

Major S. P. Wyman, '19, has been promoted to his present rank and is stationed in Washington, D. C.

Pfc. Ray Farnham, '36, is stationed at Camp Edwards, Mass., where he is interrogating American AWOLs for a pre-psychiatric screen, and processing discharge papers for men physically unfit because of constitutional psychiatric reasons.

Cpl. Louis Volpe, '43, has returned to his permanent location at Amarillo, Texas, after spending a few weeks at Washington and Lee University in Virginia.

Comdr. C. W. "Buck” Weaver, '30, wrote on March 21 that he had just returned from Iwo Jima, and that, after a breather, would start out again. It is presumed he went to the Ryukyus. His address is: Com Phibs Pac.

Kenneth M. Decker, '42, Ch.S., USNR, is stationed at the research laboratory in Washington, D. C.

Capt. Eugene A. McAlary, '35, has turned up attached to the headquarters of the "mysterious" 15th Army invading Germany. Mac isn't exactly running the division; all he is doing is serving as Supply Officer for the MP Platoon, as CO for the Headquarters Special Troops and Special Troops Medical Detachment, as CO of the Provisional Company of Rear Echelon, and Supply Officer for the Divisional Reinforcement Center, accepting and processing all replacements and reinforcements. Oh yes, and he has
charge of the Band.
Lt. Richard S. Reid, '44, reports from Italy where he arrived a few weeks ago.

Pvt. Perley Leighton, '43, has no serious complaints. If one has a strong imagination, he says, "he can enjoy troop ships — sunbathing, starry nights, sea breezes. From New Guinea to the Philippines seems just a fingerlength on the maps, but it took days of sailing to get here." Landing on D plus 100, he said, the detachment of WACs went ashore first to establish the beachhead and the troops followed. He is all in favor of the Philippines, where the women give 24 hour service on laundry. He sent the editor samples of Army papers from New Guinea and the Philippines.

Lt. Comdr. Lester Nesbit, '28, M.C., was recently seen at the Waterville High School basketball game in Boston. Comdr. Nesbit is assigned to a battle convoy and at the time was awaiting orders.

Ens. Douglas N. Smith, '45, was graduated from the Harvard Navy Supply School on March 8 "with distinction," and when last heard from was awaiting further orders. Only a small number in any Navy school graduate with this honor and the words are engraved on the recipient's diploma.

Capt. James M. Coyne, '36, has recently been promoted to his present rank and is now stationed at an Army post in the Central Pacific area.

Aaron E. Sandler, '47, HALC, may now be addressed at USN Hospital Staff, Q area, Brks. 5, Sampson, N. Y.

Cpl. Norman B. Graham, '45, has been awarded the Weather Observer Specialist's AAF Technician Badge at Pope Field, N. C. Norm is in the First Troop Carrier Command.

Lt. (jg) J. David Marshall, '42, writes from the Pacific that he recently had a nice long chat with Mrs. Margaret Chase Smith, Congresswoman from Maine, who was in his area on an official tour of duty. Dave was hoping to have her as his guest the following day and we are awaiting news of the occasion.

Cpl. Eddie Loring, '42, writes of several meetings with Woody Hall and Clayton Young in the Philippines.

Pvt. Edward G. Birdsey, '45, writes, "I might say I'm somewhere in France, living in a typical chateau and

AH, WIMMEN!

From "The Guinea American" published on the other side of the globe, we quote a paragraph below. We maintain that it is a libel on the intelligence of the Colby girls but, so help us, here is the exact quotation:

BASEBALL — At a recent Colby College baseball game, two co-eds were sitting together and one was heard saying to the other — "Oh, look, we have a man on every base!" The other replied, "That's nothing, so has the other team." (Ah, WIMMEN!! God luv 'em)

in general sopping up French culture from where I left off in course 5.6 at Colby.

Capt. Maurice Schwarz, '38, began his fifth year in the Army by being promoted to his present rank. He is with the 15th AAF in Italy.

Sgt. Albion Farnham, '35, is back from the Alaskan theatre, and is now preparing for duty elsewhere.

S-Sgt. Arthur Austin, '33, writes from India. "I'm riding the gravy train and I almost believe I'll stay on it until the end of the line. We've got about the best set up imaginable and it sometimes seems like a small college campus."

Ens. M. Jerry Ryan, '37, sends in the following news about Lt. Comdr. Sumner P. (Pete) Mills, '34: "Pete has come through three years of Naval service, much of it in areas of the hottest action, with the loss of none of the ability, drive and sense of humor which had enabled him to have one of the most interesting before-the-war careers of any Colby graduate in the past two decades.

"A couple of weeks ago I encountered Pete on a rainy day as he was leaving a mess hall that I was about to enter. This was at Camp Bradford, Virginia, the sprawling LST training base, where he was taking a few hours of navigation refresher. I saw him again and conversed on Colby and other things in Maine which might be termed 'the good old days.' This was just before he packed his seabags for the Amphibious Training Base, Galveston, Texas, where he will take over a group command for still more South Pacific duty.

"Pete Mills made his application for transfer into the Amphibious Forces more than a year ago, and came off a battle-scarred aircraft carrier to take over a command which will probably get him closer to an enemy beach than he has been since 1937, when he made one of the last pre-war bicycle trips through Hitler's Germany, and other sections of Europe which the Nazis later over-ran.

"He had little to say about his South Pacific experiences, as little to say as does any fighting man who has come through it. But one famous Naval battle which cut heavily into Japanese sea strength found Lt. Comdr. Mills present and active against the enemy as a gunnery officer: Second Philippine Sea Battle (Battle of Leyte Gulf, and the Battle of San Bernardino Straits).


Lt. Joseph W. Bishop, '35, writes that before going to his present location he spent a couple of months in Hawaii where he met Lt. (jg) George Pugsley, '34. He also was very fortunate in being able to room with his brother, "an unfortunate non-Colbyite." His present work is concerned with anti-submarine warfare training.

Lt. (jg) Gordon "Patch" Thompson, '35, has returned from the Carol-line Islands to the Pacific coast, and spent a short furlough in Boston. He reports that the Islands are not "what the National Geographic cracks them up to be." Patch is on a Refrigerator ship.

Capt. Arthur G. Beach, Jr., '42, was recently promoted to his present rank and has returned to the States after service in South America, Africa, and India.

George C. Brown, Jr., '45, AAM2c, is now assigned to a Carrier Air Service Unit in the Pacific theatre.

Sgt. Woodrow Hall, '39, has landed in the Philippines from New Guinea and only a few days after landing met M-Sgt. Clayton Young, '39, one of his classmates.

Lt. Charles A. Dudley, '45, Thunderbolt pilot, has returned to the States and is now stationed at Tucson, Arizona, where he is instructing in a basic training school. He expects to be flying helicopters soon, however.

Sgt. Bradford Shaw, '43, has been promoted to his present rank in the Signal Corps and is somewhere in the Assembly Areas in Belgium.

Charlotte Arey, '43, Php2c, is now assigned to the US Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass.

Lt. Comdr. S. Peter Mills, Jr., '34, has been promoted to his present rank.

Pauline Bakeman, '30, UNRRA, has left the States to go as a Welfare Officer with the UNRRA. She expects to be located in the Assembly Areas in Germany.

Paul F. Cranston, '28, is now in the Pacific Theatre as a war correspondent for the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin and the North American Newspaper Alliance. He has been the feature editor of the Bulletin for the past five years.

Pfc. Leslie H. Graffam, '42, who is somewhere in the Pacific as a paratrooper, has written a new song which we are anxious to hear more about. Remember his "Memory of My Love for You" that Gina Duggan used to sing at the dances? More details, please, Les.

Sgt. Richard Holmes, '39, dropped into the office recently while on leave from the Northington General Hospital, Tuscaloosa, Ala. Dick saw quite a bit of the South Pacific theatre before returning to the States in May, 1943. Since then he has been convalescing in Army hospitals.

Lt. (jg) Kenneth H. Mansfield, '31, has returned to the States after 18 months of convoy duty and is now attached to the US Naval Anti-Aircraft Training Center as gunnery officer.

Cpl. Fred O. Sargent, '42, spent a month in a monastery with the St. Bernard order of monks (purely in the line of duty). "Several of the Friars," he writes, "were Trappists."

Lt. (jg) Anne W. Gwynn, '43, was promoted to her present rank on Feb. 1. "I have put in my application papers for overseas duty but am still in the dark as to the outcome. Am still a communicato which is interesting work and am looking forward to continuing with it in the neighborhood of Waikiki Beach."

Lt. C. B. Rossignol, '39, writes, "When my outfit left the States last July we came directly to New Guinea. After a few months there we left for the Philippines where we now are at present. Have seen and done war surgery at its best, including a few Jap prisoners, being on D. S. for a while with a Field Hospital."

Lt. William G. Hurley, '46, recently received his pilot's wings and was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the AAF.

Capt. Rodney Ellis, '41, who is in the Philippines, is the BN Officer of an outfit known as "the fightingest bunch of paratroopers in the world."

S-Sgt. David C. Roberts, '44, is the aerial gunner on a B-24 stationed somewhere in England.

Chaplain Deane L. Hodges, '35, writes, "I'm quite settled in France, probably for the duration, and I took German rather than French at Colby!"

Sgt. Arthur B. Lincoln, Jr., '42, returned to the U. S. in November and is now working in the Third Air Force Irradiation Clinic at Drew Field Regional Station Hospital, Florida. The work consists of giving radium treatments to flyers for Aero-otitis.

Pvt. Joseph Thomas Page, Jr., '45, is already looking forward to returning to Colby from his station in "Continental Europe."

Cpl. Roy Leaf, '45, writes that he has been trying to get over to see Lawrence Arza, '45, for a good old-fashioned bull session. Roy is also somewhere in "Continental Europe."

A. Raymond Rogers, Jr., '47, SJ, is taking a gunnery course at the Naval Air Gunnery School in Jacksonville, Fl., at the completion of which he will be assigned to an operational squadron.

Lt. Col. A. Raymond Rogers, '17, is with an MP Bn. in the European theatre of operations.

Pfc. Allan Sainer, '46, writes that his platoon has won the "Meritorious Service Plaque."

Joseph Croteau, '41, PhiM2c, who is with a Naval Medical Research Unit in the Mariana Islands, reports that he has met no Colby men but would like to "talk old times" with some of them in that sector.

T-Sgt. G. Gilbert Henry, '30, recently received his present rating and has charge of the Registry Dept. of the Post Office in his division. He handles all claims and inquiries connected with the postal work.

Ens. Robert T. Beals, '32, is assistant to the supply officer aboard a fleet oiler. He writes, "Have been sailing around central and south Pacific since Jan. '44, seeing much, much water and very little land. Have not met up with any Colbyites that I know although there must be plenty of them out here now."

Lt. Louis Sacks, '39, was promoted to a 1st Lt. on Nov. 16, 1944. He is still in England, quite busy and with an absorbing job, he reports.

Ens. Clayton Currier, '45, writes, "About two weeks ago, while ashore in the Philippine area, I bumped into Oren Shiro (Lt. (jg) Oren Shiro, '42) and we had quite a chat. It is strange that I was the first Colby man he has seen in over a year, for not more than half an hour after leaving Oren, I ran into Ens. Ralph Hilton, '45, and we again talked of Colby. We looked for Oren, but couldn't find him."

S-Sgt. Merton L. Curtis, '31, was promoted to his present rank on August 1, 1944, and is stationed at Asheville, N. C.

Lt. E. Robert Bruce, '40, is now stationed at Camp Mackall, N. C.
Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1882
Robie G. Frye writes that he was especially interested in the article on "The Four Johns" in the Feb. issue, because he knew them all. John E. Cummings, '84, John L. Dearing, '84, and John E. Case, '80, were college mates while John M. Foster, '77, he had met a number of times. He wonders how many other alumni knew all four of these men.

1896
Ada Edgecomb Andrews has resumed her teaching duties in Augusta as an aid to the war effort.

1902
Dr. Harry E. Pratt, principal of the Albany, New York, high school for the past 30 years, was recently the subject of a feature story in the Albany Times Union, entitled "Meet Dr. Pratt."

1904
Bertha Long Hanscom finds time from her busy life as president of the Women's Baptist Missionary Society to do the many things that come up in Red Cross, USO, and Community Chest. She may be reached at 1425 Bellevue, Burlingame, Calif.

1905
S. Ernestine Davis is teaching at the Knox School, Cooperstown, N. Y.
Dr. Cecil Clark has been honored by the Rotary Club of Brookline, Mass., as the club’s “granddaddy.” In their news bulletin, they say: “Brookline Rotarians will ever be grateful to you for your perseverance in making our club a reality and such a vital factor in our lives and the community.”

1908
Abbie Weed Brown is back at her old job of teaching History and Latin in the Center Strafford, N. H., Academy.

1911
Nathan R. Patterson of Tulsa, Okla., besides carrying on his own business, the Patterson Steel Co., has been engaged in the following highly important activities: in 1941-42, he was one of three directors of the construction of a 19 million dollar air-base at Oklahoma City; 1942-43, he was project manager during the construction of a $9 1/4 million dollar naval training base at Clinton, Okla. The past year he has been engaged in the operation of the Industrial Construction Co., as general contractors, with a shop sales volume of $1 1/4 million dollars. He is also President of the Central Fabricators Association; a director of the American Institute of Steel Construction; Treasurer of the Tulsa Chamber of Commerce; a member of the Rotary Club; an elder in the First Presbyterian Church; and a member of a number of other civic and trade groups.

Mary Weston Crowell informs us that since her three children are away from home now, she just keeps house for her husband with social interests of church, Girl Scouts, and Mother’s Club.

1912
Grace Vose Grupe is now located at 2878 Maricopa Avenue, Richmond, Calif. She is helping the war effort by teaching school.

Leslie Cameron, better known to the literary world as Ann George Leslie, has had another book published recently. This one is entitled “Dancing Saints,” and is a Doubleday Doran publication.

Jennie Reed Dixon writes that she is observing her 13th year as supervisor of the Waterbury Weekday Schools of Religion. She is also much interested in a “Group Work Study Club,” which is a branch of the Waterbury Council of Social and Religious Agencies, the AAUW, and the League of Women Voters.

Clayton Eames of Skowhegan has been appointed Judge of the Western Somerset Municipal Court.

1915
Florian G. Arey has been practicing law in Boston for 21 years and has his offices at 276 Tremont Street.

Ruth Morgan is working as educational advisor recommending girls to preparatory schools and junior colleges in both the North and South. Her address is 136 Beacon Street, Boston 16, Mass., Apt. 8.

Ina M. McCausland has been a discussion leader of the neighborhood groups organized by the League of Women Voters for the past two years. She is one of several leaders furnished by the Portland College Club to cooperate with the League in their war effort.

1916
C. E. Dobbin (ScD., ’41) is regional geologist, U. S. Geological Survey, Denver, Colo., specializing in the geology of Petroleum. His home address is 1620 Hudson St., Denver 7.

1920
Ernest L. McCormack is still selling life insurance for the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Springfield, Vt.

1921
A. R. Mills is manager of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., in Dover, N. H. He writes that his daughter, Helen, expects to enter Colby next fall.

1923
Anson C. Lowitz was the guest speaker at a recent meeting of the Boston Advertising Club where he discussed the problems of correlating recruiting procedures for Army and Navy nurses, WAC hospital technicians, Veterans’ Administration Nurses, US Cadet Nurses, Red Cross Volunteer Nurses’ Aids, and Home Nursing students.

1924
Martha Marden Briggs was recently notified that she had been elected to honorary membership in the International Mark Twain Society. This membership is conferred only upon those who have distinguished themselves in some field of human endeavor. Mrs. Briggs has been recognized for the merit of her published poetry. She is at present employed as the cashier of W. B. Arnold’s in Waterville.

Joe and Evrena Goodale Smith recently entertained at their home a group of Colby students whose parents
were in Colby with them. Those invited were: Helen, daughter of Bertha Gilliat Moore, '22; Margaret, daughter of Emily Vigue Dillenbeck, '24; Ann, daughter of Avis Norwood Newman, '23; Jane, daughter of William Wallace, '22; Paul and Constance, son and daughter of John Choate, '20, and Bertha Cobb Choate, '22; Virginia, daughter of Martha Marden Briggs, '24; Joan, daughter of Doris Devar Hunt, '26, and Robert C. Hunt, '27; Theodore, son of Ruth Crowley Weaver, '39; Jane, daughter of Moulton Pottle, '22; Martha, daughter of Doris Fernald Blackington, '21; Rebecca, daughter of Avis Barton Bixby, '22; Roberta, daughter of Ross Holt, '18, and Maude Herron Holt, '24; and Roberta, daughter of H. Chesterfield Hunt, '21. Also present was George Irving Smith, a Colby sophomore, who assisted his mother and father in entertaining his own college friends.

1925
Clayton W. Johnson observed his 18th anniversary with the Curtis Publishing Company on Feb. 22, 1945. He is also president of the Exchange Club of West Hartford, Secretary of the State of Connecticut Exchange Clubs, and chairman of the West Hartford Country Fair Association which puts on a big harvest show and fair each Fall, the money from which goes to the National War Fund.

1926
Kenneth J. Smith is now in England at the invitation of the Polish Government in England and representing the International Committee of the YMCA. He is to visit Polish army fronts and refugee camps on an inspection tour of Y work in Europe, Palestine and Egypt. En route to England he flew directly over Waterville.

1927
Mabel V. Holmes is teaching French and Latin in the Douglas High School, East Douglas, Mass. Her outside activities include being treasurer of church benevolences, chairman of the Junior Red Cross, Sunday School teacher, and treasurer of the Teachers' Club of East Douglas.

1928
Jefferson MacLean and his wife, Lillian Collins MacLean, '29, are residing at 902 So. Berry Road, Webster Groves, Mo., with their three sons. Jeff is the supervisor of Compensation Claims at the American Automobile Insurance Co., St. Louis, Mo.

1929
Louis N. d'Argy is now living at 3945 West Maple Road, Route 3, Milford, Mich., with his wife and three daughters.

1930
Ethel R. Rose may now be addressed at Box 1949, Juneau, Alaska. She writes that there are a few exceptionally beautiful spots in Alaska which are well worth seeing. "One such is the Mendenhall Glacier at Auk Bay where I spent Christmas. The glacier is a huge solid mass of clear ice which is a beautiful green in color. In back of it are snow capped mountains and in front is a tiny lake, so the whole makes one of the most beautiful scenes I have ever seen." Ethel is employed in the Reindeer Division of the Alaska Indian Service.

1931
Myrtle P. Barker reports that her two sons keep her pretty busy but that she finds time once a week to sew for the Red Cross and fold surgical dressings.

1934
Selwyn I. Braun is the law offices in the Olympia Building, 888 Purchase Street, New Bedford, Mass.

1935
Ed Buyniski is finishing his third year at Tufts Medical School and was recently appointed as assistant in Pharmacology.

1937
Lucile Pinette, formerly a member of the Colby faculty, is an actuary at Conn. General in Hartford and studying hard for actuarial exams in April.

1938
Archie Follette has gone South and is a Goodyear chemist working on war materials.

1939
Katherine Coffin Mills writes that her main interest while her husband is in the Navy is keeping the "home fires burning at 62 High St., Farmington, Maine, and caring for S. Peter Mills, 3rd."

1940
Elizabeth Wescott is teaching social studies at Shead Memorial High School, Eastport, Maine.

Doris Rose Hopengarten is a Labor Market Analyst for the War Manpower Commission and is residing, with her husband who is a Navy Dentist, at 483 Washington Street, Brington 35, Mass.
1941

Barbara Partridge Ferguson, who is now in Jeffersonville, Indiana, with her husband, writes, "We've just been through the flood out here. Jeffersonville is right on the banks of the Ohio River, directly across from Louisville, Kentucky. We were 'refugees' for about a week, but fortunately, thanks to the flood wall, the water didn't get into the house we're living in, but everyone in this section had to move out. You see why I'm partial to New England—snow and all."

1942

Marie Merrill Wysor is the Personnel Counselor for Western Electric Co., NYC, and may be addressed at 51 Morton Street, New York City.

Celia Rather Hutchinson may be addressed at 4121 Lovers Lane, Dallas, Texas, where she and her husband are both doing quite a bit of flying.

Esther Goldfield Shafer is now living in San Antonio, Texas. Her address is 2856/2 Frio City Road, Route 9, Box 186 EE.

Priscilla Hathorn White is now working at the State School for Girls, Hallowell, Maine.

1943

Betty Gilman Borden is working in Civil Service while her husband is stationed in Newport. She may be addressed at 5A Street, Dexter Place, Newport, R. I.

Muriel McLellan is teaching languages and Social Science at Shad Memorial High School, Eastport, Maine. Her address is 66 Washington Street.

Madeline Hinckley is teaching English and Civics at Gould Academy in Bethel, Maine, and says, "I like it very much."

Howard R. Johnson, a student at Andover Newton Theological School, writes that perhaps one of the largest groups of recently graduated Colby men anywhere today may be found there. Hubert Beckwith, '43, Russell Brown, '44, George Whittier, '43, and himself are studying while John W. Brush, '40, is on the faculty, and Bill and Martha Wheeler Switzer are around part of the time.

1944

Mary Weeks has enrolled at Farmington Normal School and is taking subjects which will prepare her for teaching first grade pupils. She may be addressed at Mallet Hall, Farmington, Maine.

Carlyle and Barbara Blaisdell Libby are living in Rochester, N. Y., where Carlyle is doing defense work. Barbara teaches a few afternoons in a nursery school and they are also doing quite a bit of skiing.

Frances Shannon is still living at her home in Narberth, Pa., working in her father's office days and studying Italian, entertaining at the Officers' Club, and practicing piano in the evening. She has great hopes of attending graduate school when the war is over.

Jean McNeil Decker writes that she and her husband are living in an apartment in New York City while he is finishing his work for an MD. Her present address is 322 W. 108 Street.

Octavia A. Sanders, now residing at 1817 Marye Street, Alexandria, La., writes, "Living with my Colby roommate, Elaine Johnson Wing, and holding down a secretarial job. Having fun, but much prefer a Maine winter!"

Madeline H. Turner is now a student at the University of California at Los Angeles. She may be addressed at 1119 N. Poinsettia Drive, Hollywood 40, Calif.

Pauline Seekins Blair writes that she is just a housewife and is residing at 5 Douglas Avenue, Norwood, Mass.

Patricia Gould has accepted a position with the New England Home for Little Wanderers with headquarters in Waterville.

Alice Katkaukas is spending a few months in Florida visiting her mother. She has been doing research work in vitamins at Harvard.

Madeline "Meg" Turner who is attending UCLA and living in Hollywood, Calif., writes that she is majoring in Art and minoring in English. She has been extended an invitation by Delta Epsilon, national art honorary society, and finds that very thrilling and still unbelievable. Evenings find Meg doing her bit at Central Casting. "It makes me feel a little part of Hollywood and the so-called glamour." Meg says she likes California and may even remain there permanently, but plans to get back to Waterville for that first big Colby Night after the war. "I wouldn't miss it for anything."

Bernice E. Knight has been studying under the Reconstruction Unit at Haverford College for the past few months. Bunny recently wrote an interesting account of her work at Haverford.

Dorothy Perham Bauer is now residing at White Oaks, Bolton, Mass., and practicing Interior Decorating.

Shirley Ellice Lord is living with her husband, Lt. Charles A. Lord, '42, in East Greenwich, R. I.
MILESTONES

ENGAGED
Ruth Evelyn Lewis of South Kingstown, N. H., to T-Sgt. Harry P. Hildbrandt, '43, USAAF. Sgt. Hildbrandt is stationed as a weather forecaster at William Northern Field, Tullahoma, Tenn. Miss Lewis is employed in Boston, Mass.

Juliette Marchildon of Augusta to Capt. Raymond A. Fortin, '41. Miss Marchildon is employed in the Department of the Adjutant General, Augusta. Capt. Fortin has just returned to this country after completing 50 combat missions and is stationed at Moody Field, Ga.

Dorothy Leonard, '44, of San Pedro, Calif., to Irving Kenneth Hammesfahr.

Helen Florence Gould, '45, of Walpole, Mass., to John Elvin Holmes, USAAF, of Walpole. Miss Gould was graduated from Colby in February. Mr. Holmes was attending Northeastern University when he enlisted. He is now on leave after six months' service in the European theatre.

Ruth Frances Brown, of Providence, R. I., to Dana William Jaquith, '35. Miss Brown, a member of the faculty of the Mary C. Wheeler School, is a graduate of Oak Grove Seminary, attended Swarthmore College and was graduated from Wheelock College. Mr. Jaquith was graduated from Colby College and attended Brown University.

MARRIED
Wilda Lucille Bugbee to George Wentworth Young, '41, on March 10, 1945, in Washington, D. C.

Elizabeth Pratt of Scotland to Cpl. Francis Colton, Jr., '42, on Jan. 24, 1945, at the Restalrig Parish Church in Edinburgh, Scotland. Mrs. Colton is a member of the Woman’s Land Army. Cpl. Colton is now stationed in France.

Frances Dawson Gillikin of Goldsboro, N. C., to Sgt. William Lee Mansfield, '44, of Waterville, on March 10, 1945, in Rocky Mount, N. C. Mrs. Mansfield is a graduate of East Carolina Teachers College and is now the dietician at the Park View Hospital in Rocky Mount. Sgt. Mansfield has just returned to the states after 18 months in the China-Burma-India theatre.

Lois Peterson, '44, of Portland, Maine, to Edward Garfield Johnson, Mu.3k, of South Bend, Ind., on March 21, in Portland. Mrs. Johnson is employed at the Union Mutual Life Insurance Co. Mr. Johnson attended Notre Dame University and Murray State Teachers College in Kentucky before entering the Navy. He is now stationed with the Navy Band in Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will reside with her family in Portland.

BIRTHS
To Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Gregory (Gardiner Gregory, '39) a daughter, Linda Jane, on March 11, 1945.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Allan Hauter (Priscilla Jones, '39) a son, John Allan Jr., on March 12, 1945 in Washington, D. C.

To Lt. (jg) and Mrs. Albert Hunter (Albert Hunter, '39) a son, John Davis Hunter, on May 3, 1944.

To Mr. and Mrs. Howard R. Finn (Hildreth Wheeler, '37) a daughter, Carolyn Hildreth Finn, on December 17, 1944.

To Prof. and Mrs. Sherwood F. Brown, a son, Henry Bispham Brown, on Feb. 20, 1945, in Waterville.

To Dr. and Mrs. Ermanno Compa­retti (Prof. Alice Pattee) a son, Roger Francis, on March 15, 1945, in Watervil­le.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson MacLean (Jefferson MacLean, '28, Lillian Ber-
nice Collins, '29) a son, Brook Leigh MacLean, on Jan. 1, 1945.

To Lt. and Mrs. H. J. Hemmens, Jr. (Florence M. Stobie, '40) a son, William Stobie Hemmens, on Feb. 5, 1945, in New York City.

To Major and Mrs. Edward J. Gurney (Edward J. Gurney, '35) a son, Edward John, III, on March 16, 1945, in Hartford, Conn.

To Pfc. and Mrs. Frederick B. McAlary (Frederick B. McAlary, '43, Josephine Pitts, '44) a daughter, Diana, on March 22, 1945, in Rockland.

To Lt. (jg) and Mrs. Richard L. Chasse (Richard L. Chasse, '40) a daughter, Margaret Anne Chasse, on April 1, 1945, in Philadelphia, Pa.

**Necrology**

LILLIAN FLETCHER SMILEY, '88

Word has just been received of the death of Mrs. George H. Smiley on Dec. 21, 1944, in a private sanatorium at Stamford, Conn.

A native of Newport, N. H., Mrs. Smiley was graduated from Colby in the class of 1888 with Phi Beta Kappa honors. After a year as teacher in the Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C., she made her home in Minnewaska, N. Y., where she and her husband were proprietors of the famous Lake Minnewaska Mountain Houses.

The notice of her death in a local paper stated: “Gifted with the hospitality that is a dominant Smiley trait, she had been a most conscientious and gracious hostess. In addition to this, she taught in a Mission Sunday School of the estate. Finally, after years of social service the inevitable breakdown came. She was taken to a retreat in Stamford where she occupied her time with deeds of kindness as was her wont.

“She was laid to rest in the Poughkeepsie cemetery beside her husband whose death occurred a year before her own. Surviving are a son, Alfred Fletcher Smiley, and four granddaughters.”

MARY FRANCES SMALL, '04

The death of Mary Frances Small occurred on August 19, 1944, at the home of her sister, Mrs. George W. Krieger, Jr., in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Miss Small was born in Cherryfield, Maine, on May 31, 1883. She prepared for college at Cherryfield Academy and entered Colby in Sept. 1900. In the middle of her sophomore year, however, she was obliged to leave college because of ill health. Finding that the dry climate of Minnesota restored her to good health, she completed her college course at the University of Minnesota.

She taught at Bar Harbor from 1903-1907 and the remainder of her professional career was spent in Minneapolis where she was a teacher in the grade schools and then in Bryant Junior High School. As a teacher she was eminently successful, but was forced to resign in 1942 because of illness. She came East and passed the remainder of her life with her sister in Poughkeepsie.
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