1946

Colby Alumnus Vol. 35, No. 4: February 1946

Colby College

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

Part of the Higher Education Commons

Recommended Citation
https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus/294

This Other is brought to you for free and open access by the College Archives: Colbiana Collection at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Colby Alumnus by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby. For more information, please contact mfkelly@colby.edu.
THE QUEEN PROCLAIMS . . .
COMPLIMENTS OF

HOLLINGSWORTH & WHITNEY COMPANY

Manufacturers of Pulp and Paper

Mills at Winslow and Madison, Maine, and Mobile, Alabama

COMPLIMENTS OF

BATH IRON WORKS CORPORATION

Shipbuilders & Engineers

Builders of

NAVAL AND MERCHANDANT VESSELS

Bath - Maine
A Directory of Friendly Firms

W. B. Arnold Co.
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
Home and Hotel Kitchenware
Mill Supplies, Sporting Goods
Electric Refrigeration
Heating and Plumbing Equipment
"Established over a Century"

Compliments of
Proctor and Bowie Co.
1 Bay Street
WINSLow : : MAINE

George H. Sterns, '31
Fred J. Sterns, '29
Herbert D. Sterns, '39
STERNS Dept. Stores
WATERVILLE SKOWHEGAN
"A Good Place to Trade . . ."

Compliments of
Harold W. Kimball Co.
WATERVILLE - MAINE

Dakin Sporting Goods Co.
Supplies for Hunter, Athlete, Fisherman, Camera Fan
25 Center St. 67 Temple St.
BANGOR WATERVILLE

Emery-Brown Co.
WATERVILLE'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE

Compliments of
WATERVILLE Fruit & Produce Co., Inc.
Sanger Avenue
WATERVILLE, MAINE

COLBY ALUMNI ARE INVITED TO BANK BY MAIL WITH
The Federal Trust Company
WATERVILLE, MAINE
Member, Federal Deposit Ins. Corp.

Loring, Short & Harmon
MAINE'S OLDEST AND LARGEST STATIONERS
Monument Square
PORTLAND - MAINE

LEVINES
The Store for Men and Boys
WATERVILLE, MAINE
Ludy, '21 Pacy, '27

Compliments of
PARKS DINER
DON PARKS, Mgr.
176 Main Street
WATERVILLE : MAINE

For SERVICE, DEPENDABILITY and QUALITY - Call
Allens Drug Store
Robert A. Dexter, Prop.
118 MAIN ST., WATeRVIlle, ME.
PHONE 2095; NIGHT CALL 2294

Compliments of
Webber's Dairy, Inc.
AUGUSTA ROAD
Winslow, Maine

Compliments of
Community Bus Line
GROVE STREET
Waterville, Maine

Hayden, Stone & Co.
477 Congress Street
PORTLAND, MAINE
Members New York and Boston Stock Exchange
New York Boston Springfield

Compliments of
RED STAR LAUNDRY
10 South Street
WATERVILLE : MAINE

Compliments of
JOSEPH'S MARKET
74 FRONT STREET
Waterville - Maine

Tileston & Hollingsworth Co.
213 Congress St., Boston, Mass.
PAPERMAKERS
For More Than 140 Years
Maine Representative,
F. CLive HALL, '26
A message to the boys and girls of Maine

It only looks greener!

As far back as memory goes, the grass over the fence has appeared greener to young people. But sometimes it seems a terrible waste of pleasant pastures when a high percentage of the youth of a given community falls for the delusion and wanders abroad. So strong is our love of our State, so great our expectations for its future as a place to work and live, that we can't resist exploding the old "green grass over the fence" myth.

Central Maine Power Company has, for many years, urged graduates of Maine schools and colleges to stay in Maine. Each year we have launched two score or more young men on a career in electricity, and will continue to do so. We know of many State of Maine industries where equal opportunities are regularly made for young men and women who are ready to go into business.

Let it never be said that "the grass over the fence is greener". We of CMP know better. It only looks greener.
CONTENTS

The President’s Page ........................................... 4
The Talk of the College ..................................... 5
When We Move to the Hill ....................................... 7

My Hair Turned White! ........................................... 10
Marie Lenochova Jurova, ’33

My Friends the Headhunters ................................. 11
Eleanor H. Barker, ’37

What Kind of Memorial? ........................................ 12
(B. A. R. ’42

Winter Carnival is Gay Event ................................. 14

Basketball Scores ................................................. 15

“All Star” Government Course ............................... 16

The Rare Book Corner ........................................... 18

With the Colors ................................................. 19

Colby Men Receive Awards .................................... 22
Touring Japan — New Style .................................. 22
Service Personals ............................................... 24
Missions Accomplished ........................................ 24

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women .................. 25

Milestones ......................................................... 25

Necrology .......................................................... 25

Charles E. Gurney, ’98
Rev. Delber W. Clark, ’11
Seymour Soule, ’12
Harold W. Rand, ’15
Francis P. Gately, ’18
Henrietta Rosenthal Ruppert, ’28

THE COVER

Thus saith the Queen:
“Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Let it be known throughout my realm that this is a day for rejoicing. I command it to be so. May the snow be swift as it is light and the ice sparkling and clear. May the music last till late tonight with a magic spell cast here. Hearts must be gay, cares far away, and no one will ever grow weary. Anyone sad, gloomy or mad is traitorous, sentenced to death or five hours work in the library. And so my people just for today, the world is yours — have fun while you may.”

With these words, petite, brunette Queen “Boho” Brewer officially opened the Colby Winter Carnival. Waterville born and educated, sophomore, and history major, her real name is Virginia, and her royalty was conferred by majority vote of the student body.

MAGAZINE RECEIVES AWARD

THE American Alumni Council annually reviews the graduate magazines of United States and Canadian colleges and universities and gives several awards for “Outstanding Editorial Achievement in Publication of an Alumni Magazine.” The 1945 list of honors named The Colby Alumnus as worthy for a “Surprise Award” for its “informal comment page, ‘The Talk of the College.” The Grand Award for all-around excellence was given to The Ohio State University Monthly.

Dear Editor: — I want to tell you how much I have enjoyed receiving the Alumnus the past four years since I left Colby. It comes to me while I am at work, but I stop everything to scan it through for news of other Colbyites. We girls manage to keep in touch with each other, but the Alumnus was a grand help during the war to give us news of the boys in the service. I look forward to receiving it and really miss it the months it is not issued. You and your staff are really doing a fine job.

—PATRICIA E. POWERS, ’42
East Pepperell, Mass.
"Now that we are moving to Mayflower Hill, I wish the college would..." ask itself three questions.

The first is: what are we moving away from? Anyone who has lived and worked in Chemical Hall will have several answers ready. We are moving away from smoke, cinders, dirt, odors from the laboratory, fumes from the factory, dingy rooms, cramped quarters, inadequate equipment, and an inefficient mode of life. We should not forget, however, that we are also moving from a set of venerable buildings, with one or two newer ones, that are associated in the minds of Colby people with all the rich experiences of college years. It is neither easy nor pleasant to break with associations like these, but we are confident that our alumni will be able to transfer their interest and loyalty to the beautiful structures of our new home.

Second, — what do we carry with us? Let us remember that not all our physical possessions will be left behind. More important for any college than bricks are books, and our books will accompany us, along with our treasured manuscripts, papers, and records, our scientific collections, our art objects, and some of our laboratory equipment. We shall also take Colby's reputation as an institution devoted to the things of the spirit, and as a place of high achievement. We shall take our memories, our habits of thought, and our moral idealism. We bear the good will of thousands of friends and we shall in turn be borne along by the momentum of recent years that these friends have made possible.

Third, — what do we move into? I hardly need to tell Colby alumni that we move into physical surroundings breath-taking in their beauty and harmony. We move to equipment that will put our teaching and study on a new level. We move to a campus organized for a type of unified community life that the old one, with its adjacent distractions and crossed by railroad trains and motor traffic, could never have won. Finally, together with the rest of our generation, we move from the valley with its shadow to the hilltop with its far horizons.

But we know that the move from the old campus does not mean a break with the past. We are resolved that the purposeful dedication of the early nineteenth century shall be carried over and applied to the problems of the middle of the twentieth, and it is our fond hope that the depth of the old will be retained and combined with the breadth of the new.
THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

IGHT SQUEEZE — Next semester, Colby (like June) will be "bustin' out all over." Originally the administration estimated a possible 75 to 100 mid-year entrants. Then the applications began to gain momentum, and we figured how we could accommodate a maximum of 125. The flood continued and we have accepted some 140 out of the 400-odd who applied. Even though the old college's seams are beginning to crack open here and there, we think we can accommodate the boys. The former ATO and Zete houses have been opened up and named — and very appropriately, we think — Boardman Hall and South College, while the former Mary Low Hall has become Palmer House for its original owner. These three have been refurbished and furnished in a race against time. (Try buying 100 bureaus today if you want to know what frustration means.) Other men will live at home or are finding rooms in town.

But the pressure comes not only from limited housing accommodations. The dining facilities in Foss Hall, serving both men and women, are already beyond the rated limit of the kitchen capacity. On some evenings the Library has scarcely an empty chair in the reading room, a situation which is aggravated by the inability of the Bookstore to obtain full deliveries of textbooks. Swollen classroom, too large lab sections, shortages of this and that — all prove that education has its post-war conversion problems, too.

PRIORITIES — It is obvious that when only one student out of three or four can be accepted, there must be some basis of choice. The influx of men's applications during the last two or three months created an unprecedented situation and so Dean Marriner drew up an order of priority, both for February and next September admissions. Here they are: 1) returning Colby veterans; 2) sons and brothers of Colby alumni who can fully meet the entrance requirements; 3) other qualified veterans; 4) fully qualified 1946 high school graduates; 5) veterans with irregular, but acceptable entrance offerings. No one can legitimately quarrel with this order of preference, we think. It seems a little hard on the regular crop of secondary school graduates who must trail along in number four position, but it must be admitted that we do have special obligations to the first three categories.

It is regrettable that Colby, along with virtually all other colleges, cannot take all who want to come. But a four-year accumulation of college-bound men, plus the unknown thousands who would normally have been prevented from attempting college for financial reasons, but who are now given that opportunity by the GI Bill, have created a national waiting list of staggering proportions. This college is sacrificing ease, convenience, and, probably, some educational efficiency for the sake of taking as many men as possible, but it must draw the line somewhere.

It is a situation which calls for the cooperation of every alumnus who finds it hard to believe that we cannot admit some good boy whom he recommends. It is not a matter of "just one more won't make any difference." When "just one more" is multiplied by fifty or a hundred, even the most fervent pleas have to be rejected. It is not pleasant to stand fast against pressure brought by one's friends, and the discerning alumnus will ascertain the possibilities of admission before giving too much encouragement to a prospective student which may lead to disappointment.

MAPS — Want to know the best highway from Casablanca to Algiers, the rainy belt of Madagascar, or the emergency landing fields in Brazil? Just come around to the Colby Library next year.

This was selected as one of the 120 public and college libraries in the country to be depositories for sets of 50,000 Army maps. The War Department, we understand, has taken the praiseworthy attitude that in recognition of the extent to which resources of the country's libraries were used in compiling needed geographical data, a set of maps would be offered to any of the leading libraries which would properly store them and make them available to the public. The facilities of the new Miller Library on Mayflower Hill, of course, are what made it possible for us to accept the offer.

The first roll of 300 maps came the other day, but there will ultimately be 25,000 different ones, all in duplicate, together with key maps, a card index, and some printed material. In sizes up to 35 by 45 inches, these maps cover all sections of the globe, and the first shipment included road maps, charts of climate zones, city maps, and a set of aviation strip maps all around the coast of South America. While basic equipment for college work in geography, they also will be useful to students taking geology, economics, history, and political science.

CAPACITY — Some alumni are puzzled as to why Colby cannot accommodate substantially more than our pre-war capacity of 700 students, now that we have a 175-girl dormitory on Mayflower Hill as well as our downtown campus. The fact of the matter is that we no longer have

---

We Point With Pride To—

William A. Cowing, '04, elected president of the Massachusetts High School Principals' Association.

Lt. Comdr. Robert E. Wilkins, '20, awarded the Bronze Star Medal and Commendation Ribbon.


Chap. (Maj.) William E. Garabedian, '26, awarded the Bronze Star Medal.

Maj. Wilbur B. McAllister, '26, awarded the Silver Star Medal.

Lt. (jg) J. David Marshall, '42, awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross with one Gold Star and the Navy Air Medal with two Gold Stars.
what used to be thought of as our total residence capacity downtown. Foster House was made into faculty and married veterans' apartments. The Bou- telle, Alden, Taylor, Deke, and Tau Delta houses have all passed into other hands. The Phi Delta house is used as quarters for Thayer Hospital nurses, in exchange for which the top floor of that hospital is reserved as a men's infirmary. Adding all of these together, it will be found that our net loss in housing space since before the war is about 175, which is just compensated for by the women's dormitories on the Hill.

But next year it will be different. The two new dormitories for men will house about 200, added to which will be 24 for each fraternity house that can be built, and as many student accommodations as can be temporarily built into the Roberts Union. Of course, we had hoped to abandon the old campus. But if it seems best to extend ourselves to help out the veteran situation by keeping the old buildings going for another year, then it will be possible to lift the enrollment ceiling by a hundred or two. It will not be ideal, but it may be expedient.

**GASTRONOMY** — It is easy for our generation to think patronizingly about the Nineties as a period with a certain air, but sadly deficient when it comes to the amenities of civilization. Not exactly barbarous, you understand, but rather far back in the scale of evolution — a period when pleasures were of a simple, naive sort. And the college, in particular, we think of in those days as somewhat on the — shall we say — rustic side.

It was a shock, therefore, to come across a souvenir of a fraternity banquet of 1895 which has convinced us that, so far as eating goes, the Twentieth Century is sadly on the retrograde. We may think we live high, but in reality we know nothing better than a half-civilized standard of culinary enjoyment.

In preparation for what is to follow, we ask you to frankly consider what passes for the average hotel banquet today: a spoonful or two of mixed fruit out of a can, a plate containing a slab of tepid chicken puffed up by a mound of flavorless stuffing, some watery potato and small green marbles simulating peas, a scoopful of ice cream and lukewarm coffee.

Now, unbuckle your belt and read the menu which confronted those college boys of half a century ago: Soup, Mock Bisque; Fish, Boiled Penobscot Salmon with Green Peas, Parsimonious Potatoes; Cucumbers; Relieves, (Don't ask us, we don't know its meaning, either.) Sirloin Beef, Pan Gravy, Roast Young Turkey, Mashed Potatoes, Green Peas, Shelled Beans; Entrees, Broucher of Chicken, Tomato Sauce, Potato Salad; Dessert, Orange Sherbet; Game, Loin of Venison with Jelly, Chicken Grouse, Julienne Potatoes; Sweets, Frozen Pudding, Lemon Jelly; Dessert, Oranges, Bananas, Grapes, Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Vanilla Ice Cream, Assorted Cake, Coffee.

The affair, if you are curious, was the Semi-Centennial Banquet of Xi Chapter of DKE. The Dekes, we hear, are planning a Centennial next June. It may be a nice affair and all that, but if their banquet can show any evidence of gastronomical progress over the past fifty years, they will be better men than we think they are.

**LOVEJOY** — It was with real joy that the Colby family learned that the newspaper fraternity has undertaken the project of raising funds for a memorial building on Mayflower Hill honoring the name of Elijah Parish Lovejoy, the heroic and martyred editor who passed through these halls with the class of 1826.

The leading figure in the movement is William J. Pape, veteran publisher of the Waterbury American, whose successful crusade against City Hall graft in that locality, carried through despite intimidation of the direst sort, won for him a few years ago the plaudits of the Fourth Estate and, we suspect, gave him a deeper appreciation of the issues which confronted Lovejoy a hundred years previously.

Mr. Pape has personally obtained the support of a group of the leading figures in the newspaper world today and solicitation is underway. It can now be revealed that the New England Association of Daily Newspapers began this project in a quiet way more than a year ago and the first $60,000 towards the goal is assured from this group, not including the metropolitan papers of the area. Some members of the Lovejoy family have also expressed their intention to contribute. A total of $300,000 is being sought — $200,000 for a building, and $100,000 to endow a Lovejoy Chair of Journalism at Colby.

The building chosen will stand directly opposite the Keyes Chemistry Building, and will ultimately be the middle of a row of three on the left of the terraced lawn sloping from the front of the Miller Library. It will be an imposing and much-needed structure. The lobby has been designed to honor Lovejoy with a commemorative plaque, display cases for Lovejoy mementoes, and the like. Besides facilities for the teaching of journalism, the building will contain classrooms and faculty offices for language and social science courses. To the public at large, as well as to the thousands of young people who will come under its influence, the Lovejoy Memorial for years to come, will be a permanent, visual, living monument to the Free Press, the cause for which he was willing to die.

**UNO AGAIN** — Behold the power of the Press! Our last issue, which rather exhaustively listed the reasons for converting our old campus into the United Nations Organization headquarters, had not been in the mails more than a day when Dr. Averill received a phone call from Boston. The speaker was a member of a committee which was scouring New England for UNO sites and said that he had just learned that the Colby campus might be available. Dr. Averill averred that it was for sale. Well, could the committee inspect it Friday? "Sure," said the Doctor. "All right, I'll let you know shortly." Forthwith the President and Treasurer went into a huddle and orders issued to the maintenance department to spruce up the buildings, stop hauling coal, and generally put on the college's best bib and tucker. Alas, here the story endeth. No further word was received and the Boston papers reported the gallanting of the foreign plenipotentiaries as they wasted their time viewing various homeless sites around Massachusetts. We cannot help but feel, however, that if the delegates themselves had read The Alumnus, the old campus might have found itself the Capital of the World.
WHEN WE MOVE TO THE HILL...

A Symposium

HAIL AND FAREWELL

At the opening of the year 1946, the eyes of every member of the Colby Family, far and near, are turned expectant towards Mayflower Hill, the realization of Colby College of the years to be, that city of learning and culture set upon the Hill, and cannot be hid. With that intent, concentrated gaze, backs are turned upon the Colby that has been for a century and a quarter upon the brink of the Kennebec, now to be forsaken as outworn. The old Campus, we are told, now awaits a purchaser to devote that once sacred soil to any commonplace pursuit. That city of learning the inspired words by heart, enriched the future with endowment of intangible wealth that makes a college rich and great.

But with this expectancy of the coming new, there remain many who cherish with deep affection and conviction the ties with men, ideas and things that have been Colby aforetime. It is something more than indulgence in reminiscence. Far from that lapsing into the past as a matter of the "lingering look behind," this hold upon the minds and hearts of those who can look both ways, loyal to the new without disloyalty to the old, signifies a bringing into the Colby of Mayflower Hill, something of the best in the Colby of the riverbank, to enrich the future with endowment of intangible wealth that makes a college rich and great.

It is impossible to attempt a listing of those elements of the old Campus days that belong to the new day as its heritage. But, as an Old Timer, I preserve impressions which I invite Mayflower Hill to incorporate from the Colby of my day into the Colby of always.

We must remember that Memorial Hall was the first edifice in any college, erected in memory of student lives given in the Civil War. It enshrines the marble "Lion of Lucerne," bearing the superb Latin inscription "Fratribus" composed by President Champlin, familiar to all students who have stared at the tablet, learning the inspired words by heart, during the bewilderment of a formidable examination-paper. The sculptor was Martin Milmore who designed the Soldiers and Sailors Monument on Boston Common. Upon Milmore's early death at the opening of a career of great promise, the noted sculptor, Daniel Chester French, created the superb memorial at his grave, "Death Staying the Hand of the Sculptor," of so great beauty that a replica of the Milmore Memorial may be seen in the Metropolitan Museum in New York. The "Lion of Lucerne" must be built into the structures to be completed in 1946.

Not less distinguished is the marble bust of John Milton done by Paul Akers at Rome, to which Hawthorne refers in his Marble Faun as "the grand calm head of Milton," familiar to us as the first impression to greet every visitor to the old alcove library in Memorial Hall. This supreme work of art shall have its place, still more worthy, in the Miller Library which commands the Mayflower Hill-top.

The Bell in the turret on South College, with the name of its founder upon it Paul Revere, formerly ringing for daily prayers in the Chapel and for recitations in Champlin Hall, must ring again to the students of tomorrow with still more resonant and eloquent voice than could sound from the suggested set of Westminster Chimes in Lorimer Chapel spire. The bronze tablet in memory of Elijah Parish Lovejoy, martyr to the free press, erected on the Chapel wall by the Class of '99, designed and executed by the Tiffany Glass and Decorating Company of New York, the leading stained-glass and bronze memorial producers of that day, and the Lovejoy hearthstone on the campus lawn, await the projected Lovejoy Memorial Building, now in view by a concerted movement of the newspaper and periodical publishers of America.

The Woodman Stadium, built by the generous friendship of Mrs. Eleonora S. Woodman of Winthrop, has awakened new benefactors from her former home to provide the new building for biology and geology, now assured. The Stadium was impressive tribute to the participation of Colby in World War I. It was acclaimed, when it arose, supersed the "bleachers" which itself was hailed as far in advance of the class-room "settees" which the boys used to bring out to the "diamond" to set on the grass for witnessing a Colby-Bowdoin ball-game.

The Boardman Willows kept in remembrance our first graduate, George Dana Boardman, the martyr missionary, whose example inspired the many to enter upon the missionary career whose names are inscribed upon the chapel tablet. The Willows, once so beautiful, have perished, but the character and heroic service of Boardman shall endure to inspire the hearts of Colby men and women in the unforgiving future.

And so, as the Colby of our dreams comes true, it becomes, as well, the Colby of realities once made true, of which I have alluded to the symbols. We of the New Colby salute and bid farewell to the Colby of long ago.

"Be with us yet, Lest we forget." —Edward F. Stevens, '89.

Miller Place, Long Island, N. Y.
STUDY-WORK PROGRAM

The curse of American collegiate life as observed by critics from other lands and by serious American students of our society is the waste of good human material that seems generally to prevail. I refer to the snobbishness and false values so often engendered by the fraternity system, (I am sure this isn't so bad at Colby as in many other colleges), the failure to integrate the academic work of the college with life situations, and the endless hours of just plain wasted time with its inevitable concomitant of indolence, to say nothing of the absence of challenge in such a situation.

I should like to see Colby inaugurate a plan whereby the young men and women of the college could be more adequately prepared to meet life's challenges by doing useful work as a part of their college course. I am not referring to the usual college jobs of waiting on tables and such like, nor am I thinking primarily of the student who does these chores as a means of paying his way. As a rule he gets along all right anyway. I'm thinking of the more fortunate (economically) student who, in the very nature of things, needs the greater prodding. Why shouldn't Colby, an old college in a new setting (I hope it will be mental as well as physical), pioneer along the same general lines as Antioch, Bennington, and Sarah Lawrence, to name some of the more prominent, in integrating its academic program with work experience in the student's major field of interest. Obviously, Waterville, and nearby communities can serve only in part as laboratories for such an experiment. But in this day of fast and swift transportation, students can easily get to Boston, New York, and other large cities for their practical field work. A study-work program, carefully devised, with adequate provisions for guidance and evaluation, as well as placement, would in my judgment be a great step forward in bringing our older youth into the kind of maturity which will make life meaningful to them and make college education really worthwhile.

American Education Fellowship
New York City

MUSEUM FOR MEMENTOES OF THE OLD CAMPUS

It seems to me that considerable thought should be given to preserving in as many ways as possible reminders of the old campus. There should be some link between the old and new environments, and naturally for a long time to come the bulk of the alumni will think in terms of the old layout in connection with their college years.

A good many things can be moved bodily to the new campus to serve as ties with the past, such as the Lovejoy stone, a section of the old fence on College Avenue, various plaques, possibly one of the gates, etc. There may be a feeling on the part of some that the new campus should not be cluttered up with a lot of relics that do not fit in with the excellent architectural scheme of the new plant. However, I think these relics could be handled in such a way that they will fit in.

Possibly a secluded section of the new campus could be set aside as a place in which various relics may be set up. Or it might be possible to set aside a room of generous size to house various items as a sort of historical exhibit. Perhaps even a combination of outdoor and indoor historical collections should be made. At any rate, I am sure that a great many alumni would like to see something done along this line and I would like to suggest further that a scale model of the old campus be made and established in one of the buildings, together with a large exhibit of photographs of old scenes and various events. These items would serve as a visual reminder of the old days, and I am sure that many returning alumni would derive some of the pleasure out of looking at such a model comparable to that which they now derive from strolling over the old campus.

As for the curriculum, it seems to me that one forward-looking step the college can take is set up a Chair or Department of Aviation. This should not be aimed at training engineers, but should be set up to give the new generations background in aviation comparable to the background they secure in physics, chemistry, economics.

— Charles H. Gale, '22.
New York City

NEEDED: OUT-OF-DOORS FUN

Now that the college is moving to Mayflower Hill, I hope it will make every effort to keep its fine broad vision and that it will soon develop itself in every way into a great institution. A college, it seems to me, has a threefold challenge to meet: Its job is to train young people mentally, physically, and spiritually for life with the ideal of good citizenship as its goal. Colby with its fine new plant can now excel in teaching good physical living. With its staff it can continue to excel in scholastic achievements. These two goals are relatively easy to attain compared to the difficulties met when one tries to help a college excel spiritually.

Being a minister I am, of course, prejudiced. I feel that the spiritual or character-building side of a college's life is the most important effort of all and that even before books and buildings are considered adequate provisions should be made to provide for Colby's spiritual side.

Character-building in a college comes from a multitude of different things among which the most important are the warm human contacts that come from associating informally with all sorts of people. A college that encourages fun and laughter and good fellowship between student and student, and between student and faculty presents a much healthier atmosphere to work in than one that fails in this respect. Character doesn't come out of a textbook. You can't make it in the laboratory. All the lectures and sermons, and discussion groups in the world won't produce it. Character comes from fun and from the rough-and-tumble give-and-take that comes from good fellowship with good friends. That's why dances and carnivals are so important. That's why intercollegiate sports are so important. That's why why Colby undertake everything that she can to promote fun.

I can't urge too highly a program that will encourage getting this fun and fellowship out-of-doors. Steam-heated good times are not half as fine as fun out in God's air. I would like to see lots of planned weekends with hikes, and skiing, and camping, and skating, and mountain climbing. I'd like to see Colby renowned for her out-of-doors program. I'd like to see
her pioneer in this kind of activity and become Queen among colleges in this respect.

Institutions in America like Colby, when they are small acquire for themselves a certain personality of their own, a warmth, an atmosphere of friendliness, a feeling, if you will, that pervades the whole campus and is found in every dormitory and in every classroom. This spirit contributes tremendously to a student's learning and to his well being. This is the soul of the institution. When a school grows and becomes richly endowed and possesses fine buildings and beautiful surroundings, it oftentimes — like so many men — forgets its soul and its warmth dies because of neglect. The school becomes proud instead of humble, and haughty instead of friendly. In exchange for fame and prestige it gives its soul. Its atmosphere is cold. Its students graduate by rote, well primed, perhaps, with knowledge gained from books, but ill prepared to face life and lacking all the friendships that might have been. There are too many soulless colleges. America doesn't need another.

I hope Colby will never become such a place. I hope she'll never be too proud or haughty or afraid of laughter. I hope instead she'll grow greater than she has ever dreamed of being because she has taken advantage of her wonderful surroundings and has used them to the full for the development of character. I hope along with her great buildings and her wonderful curriculum there will always be organized walks in the woods, trips on the lakes, visits to the mountains, skiing and all manner of fun out-of-doors for everybody.

— Charles T. Rus, '38.
Lt. Comdr. Chaplain USNR.
St. Simons Island, Ga.

THREE IDEAS FOR MAYFLOWER HILL

At a time when the whole pattern of higher education in this country is being questioned, analyzed, and modified as never before in our history, Colby's imminent move to Mayflower Hill opens up a "vista of unlimited possibilities" in the educational realm. The college would be out of step with one of the major developments of this century if it did not provide some kind of radio facilities on the new campus. There will be many occasions for broadcasts from Mayflower Hill, and the voice of Colby certainly should be heard over the air waves. A college radio station is too ambitious a project at the present time, but at the least a broadcasting studio, consisting of a sound-proofed room with adjoining control room equipped with a turntable and other standard equipment, should be provided for in one of the new buildings. The "Colby-at-the-Mike" broadcasts, which were given weekly for some years before the war, were greatly handicapped by the lack of a room and equipment suitable for broadcasting purposes. Proper
acoustics and equipment can be obtained without great expense, and the investment should pay for itself many times over. The Speech Department could use the studio for valuable training work, including the writing and presentation of practice broadcasts, voice cultivation through the recording of voices under satisfactory conditions, etc. Furthermore, with the growing importance of radio, it is quite conceivable that courses in this field will eventually be offered at the college. Many students will be interested in technical and professional training in radio work.

Waterville will have a radio station of its own in a few months, and I have already been assured that Colby will be given a considerable amount of time on the air by this station. From time to time the facilities of other stations and networks will undoubtedly be made available. Programs of which the college may be proud can be broadcast from Mayflower Hill only if a suitable studio is provided. The need for such a studio seems so obvious that one may wonder why I am laboring the point; but the surprising fact is that, as far as I can learn, there is no provision whatever for a studio in the plans for the new campus. Can not this oversight be corrected in time?

III — Geography

The need for college courses in geography is generally recognized, at Colby as elsewhere. World War II clearly demonstrated the deficiencies in geographical knowledge of our citizen-soldiers, and the importance of this knowledge in the modern world. The Army and Navy were apparently amazed to discover how little the servicemen knew about the areas in which they were to be sent and about the background facts of physical, economic, and political geography. Very few college students had had even one course in geography on the college level. The result was that the services had to devote precious time and facilities to giving basic geographical training to thousands of men, most of which would have been unnecessary if these men had had adequate courses in geography after their grade-school days. The United States has lagged behind other nations, including those against whom we fought in World War II, in this type of instruction. The War and Navy Departments are now well aware of this fact, as are most of our colleges today.

The only work in geography at Colby has been a one-semester course in physical geography offered by Professor Lougee. This is fine as far as it goes, but Professor Lougee would be the first to point out that with the growing number of students in his own department of Geology he cannot continue to handle other work as well, and that adequate instruction in geography cannot be given until a trained geographer is added to the faculty. This man could be associated with the Geology Department until such time as a separate department of Geography can be established at Colby.

This college is one of 120 institutions of higher learning in the United States, and one of two in Maine, to be selected by the War Department as repositories for a splendid collection of maps of all major areas of the world, which eventually will total some 50,000 large maps. These maps, furnished by the Army Map Service, are the best kind of materials for work in geography. But where, oh where, is the geographer?

Here, then, are three ideas for Mayflower Hill. The three could easily be increased to thirty, or even, I suspect, to three hundred. But others will wish to contribute to this symposium, so let's give them a chance. And in the meantime, let's MOVE!

— NORMAN D. PALMER, '30.

Waterville, Me.

MY HAIR TURNED WHITE!

By Marie Lenochova Jurova, '33

Some inkling of life in a German-occupied country is revealed in the following letter to her Colby roommate by the girl who was our Foreign Exchange Student from Czechoslovakia in 1931-32.

THERE years of war were terribly hard for us all. We are still living at Plzen, where are the huge Skoda-works, which were during the whole war in the centre of a topmost interest of the English and American war-aircraft.

We had to live day and night in the cool and dirty cellars. The second trouble was with the food. We had the advantage, that my husband bought at the beginning of the war a piece of woods and changed it into garden and built there a little summer camp. I arranged there a small farm, where I kept some rabbits, geese and four or five hens. I could not keep any more hens, because, if anybody told on me I should be horribly fined and imprisoned. In spite of the great danger I had to do it, because otherwise I could not keep my children in good condition and healthy. We got from the garden some vegetables and currants, gooseberries and strawberries, and later even apples and plums. The result is that my children are, if not very strong, yet very healthy and that they are nearly never ill. They are satisfied with plain food. It is a great advantage, that the women in our country are excellent cooks, so that they manage to make something of the worst of materials. It is a real art, and sometimes even a wonder, if you have to prepare a good dinner and your week allowance for a person is 0.15 kg. meat, 0.035 kg. butter, and eggs, etc. Since the harvest we have enough flour and bread of good quality. If we eat enough potatoes, we need not to be hungry. But we hope that next year the condition will improve and that the children will have some better things, maybe even some chocolate which is still a sweet song of future for them.

As to clothes, my children are very well and fashionably dressed, because I gave nearly all my wardrobe to their disposition. I have the advantage to be a good children dressmaker and besides have a good tailor to hand.

Even my husband succeeded to buy his first suit which may be estimated as of wool-cotton or rather cotton-wool materials. But these all hardships are perfectly nothing compared with those which we had to endure during the war. On the 10th of March 1944 I was accused of high treason by German authorities and im-
prisoned by Gestapo police in spite of the fact, that I had five little children at home and among them new born twins, 4 months old. One of the twins was very weak and very sick. They threatened me all the time of my imprisonment with gallows, but I did not tell them anything on anybody. They did not beat me, but I was a great exception. A friend of my was beaten so much, that even his bones were touched. But even he did not tell on anybody. My was beaten so much, that even my was beaten so much, that even my eyes are still very bad.

I was scarcely in good condition, when our house was destroyed by American bombs on the 16th of December 1944. I was with my family in cellar. We escaped unharmed and healthy, but black and dirty like devils. It was a mad running along the streets, with screaming children, dirty and ragged, looking for some secure and sheltered place, because in front of our house were lying four blind bombs, threatening to explode every minute. After some days we took refuge at grandmother's in mountains. The life was very hard, because we had to live three families in one room and I was accustomed to a comfortable flat. On the other hand we were there not so much threatened with bombs and we found there even more food. We remained there till the end of the war. After the breakdown of the German Army we saw there things that will be never forgotten either by my children or me.

MY FRIENDS THE HEADHUNTERS

By Eleanor H. Barker, '37, ARC

The writer of this travel sketch spent over a year in Assam, the wild northeast section of India, as Red Cross Staff Aide with the 20th General Hospital. She is a native of Presque Isle, Me., and daughter of the late Roy M. Barker, '97. Miss Barker has recently returned to this country.

LEDO, INDIA — In a remote mountain village inhabited by head-hunting Magas, clothed mainly with spears, knives, and bows with arrows, I spent my one day off recently.

Back when I was a timid employee of the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. in Boston, I would never have thought I'd be one of the first white women to visit this primitive little village nestled in the mountains overlooking the Stilwell Road.

The Magas, descended from Mongolians who settled in the Himalayan hills more than a thousand years ago, have clung to their fierce custom of chopping off heads of male children in the villages that they attack. However, these same barbaric little people were friendly to our American flyers who were stranded in these mountains and have helped many to return to their Army bases.

As I approached the village up a steep mountain ascent, the head man sent a messenger out to welcome me. I was brought before the opium-smoking chief who built a fire in my honor and spread a luxurious leopard skin for me to sit on the floor. Surrounded by other tribal leaders, he indicated by sign language that I was a great novelty to his people. He said I was the first American girl to climb this mountain 15 miles from the nearest tea plantation which is down in the valley.

While the head man puffed at his pipe, and shook his matted black hair, I sipped tea from a bamboo cup. The fierce looking village men, bedecked with head-hunting knives and crude silver jewelry, gathered around chattering in their native tongue. Brandishing their weapons they boasted of their fighting prowess.

After walking from 9 o'clock in the morning until 4:30 in the afternoon, most of the way up almost straight mountainside, I was ready to sit down and listen to them. The few Magas who had visited Ledo to trade had looked barbarous in their scanty loin cloths, tremendous earrings, and long leather sheathed knives. I had seen pictures that several soldiers had taken of gruesome heads of little boys with the Magas standing proudly beside them. But they seemed so small and eager to be friendly, I wasn't at all afraid.

The small boys clustered around with smiles on their faces staring at my shoes, (their feet were bare), my Red Cross pin, (they wanted one), and my slack suit. The native women, laden down with silver ruppee necklaces, indicative of their husband's wealth, scampered out of sight in a nearby basha. Finally, the coaxing of the head man brought them out for snapshots. After the women had been persuaded to come from their basha, they timidly showed off their babies slung from their backs. The men brought forth their prize spears and knives.

The head man showed me how to
use the spear. He sent it through the center of a paper three inches square from 50 feet away. I could hardly throw it 10 feet. Then, he brought out his prize head-hunting knife and while he waved it around I hoped desperately that his gestures were friendly.

Then he led a conducted tour around his village. The bamboo houses were built with their backs against the mountainside because of the sharp ascent. Wild boars roamed underneath the floors scavenging even hope would be enduring but perhaps more of university standard.

He sent it through the bamboo so I could carry it down the mountainside. A small boy was selected to lead the way down the path through the jungle, back to the hospital where my "fresh chicken" was welcomed by my "C"-ration-weary roommate.

The chief set his mouth firmly and insisted that this hut was not open to anyone except warriors of his tribe, so I wondered if that was for the head collection. Though the Magas have not harmed the Americans, in many sections they still collect heads of enemies, particularly those of small boys.

It was dark when I departed. The women and children huddled around me as I distributed some sewing kits and dried fruit. They gave me a collection of knives and spears. One of them caught a live chicken around which the children wove a bamboo basket so I could carry it down the mountainside.

There was only one place that the head man would not take me — a round bamboo hut on the highest hill.

**WHAT KIND OF MEMORIAL?**

**NOT A BUILDING**

I HAVE been trying to think of a war memorial which one could even hope would be enduring but never obsolete. We have evidence enough that buildings do not answer those specifications, though it may be only buildings will attract sizable amounts of money.

A permanent scholarship fund could always meet the needs of the times. The Chair for the Study of International Relations sounds possible, but perhaps more of university standard. A foundation for lectures, concerts, speakers and conferences on national and international affairs might be worked up.

The general college improvement would be a proper object, but I would hate to see a high pressure memorial campaign.

— Marguerite Chamberlain, '15.

**A VOTE FOR SCHOLARSHIPS**

THE finest memorial we could build to honor those of Colby who have given their lives for us is a living memorial. Every town has its white-washed cannon, every college its rusting plaque — why Colby even has a marble lion. Those monuments, which are so universally neglected, represent a waste of creative effort and money. Certainly, Colby's young men died in the hopes that their dying would serve a useful purpose. And certainly their deaths should be commemorated in a useful, living manner — a memorial scholarship fund.

That fund should provide generous scholarships for students of unusual intellectual ability who otherwise would be unable to further their education. Perhaps the memorial scholarship fund would be large enough to offer graduate scholarships as Professor Weeks suggested.

— Joan R. Gay, '45.

Manhasset, N. Y.

**AN OBSERVATORY**

THE survey in the last Alumnus of what kind of memorial colleges are erecting for their sons and daughters who have died in the War set up some criteria by which Colby may well be guided, and reported what many other institutions are doing. Although some institutions are setting up scholarships, apparently many more have decided that, excellent as scholarships may be, a more visible reminder is desirable.

Colby has an opportunity to erect a visible monument different from any mentioned in last month's article, and even more appropriate than anything suggested there. What could be more appropriate than an astronomical observatory on the highest point of Mayflower Hill?

Such a memorial could be made a thing of beauty. It would be useful not only as a part of the College's laboratory equipment, especially in the teaching of astronomy and of navigation as the Air Age comes more and more upon us, but also as a stimulus for lofty thought in the mind of any student who gazed out from it into the infinite universe beyond our planet. It could never become obsolete, and would be as permanent as any structure we might erect. It would be "something that students from decade to decade will profit from, as a vital part of their education and development." At the same time it would be something which in the normal course of events would not be erected on the new campus for many years to come. Therefore it would be a "real memorial," one below which would spread out many miles of the State of Maine.

As a Colby memorial to those who have paid the highest price that America might live, what more appropriate site than the highest point of land on Mayflower Hill, and for what more appropriate activity can it provide than for future Colby generations to look into the heavens beyond?


Waterville, Maine

**A CARILLON FOR COLBY**

LET'S have the memorial to our soldier dead something that leans to the esthetic side. I propose that we have a carillon on Mayflower Hill, the music of which will be a fitting testimony to the love and honor we feel.

Must we always be practical? Can our New England consciences never feel at peace with God if we accept music and joy among the necessities of life?

One Christmas morning when I was a small child I ran happily to my cousin's house to see her presents. Quietly she showed me a new dress, very pretty, to wear to Sunday School; new underwear, long and warm and practical; and a shiny new pair of...
Memorial

What shall we build upon this seething mass
Of rubble man has piled upon God’s earth?
Concrete—to eulogize the mighty men
Who overtook the Munich masters?
Or stones to mark the graves where fallen boys
Have found their resting place on history’s soil?

What shall we raise to these so newly dead
That we, whom they have saved, can truly say,
“IT is for them who gave the last
Full measure of devotion?” Shall it be
A system where the pagan merchants
Seek to grind the earth to petty ends,
And turn to gain the product of the soil
Made fertile by the blood of men who died?
Or shall we turn to those who fell
At Sicily, at Normandy, at Guam,
And ask in honored tones, “What would you have—
You, who saved the world?”

Their answer, not so narrow as our own,
Would echo down the wet and muddy miles
They fought, resounding through the waves
They sailed upon—the ground they tramped across—
Like this: “We ask no honor but that you
Should free the earth we lie beneath.
We won the battles; not the peace.
The peace is yours to set your sights upon,
To weld, to mold, to fashion, to construct,
As we did tanks and ships and battlefields.
Your is not the bloody half of battle, but the half
We set our hopes upon, fought, bled and died for,
Laughed, swore and cried for—
Can you keep the faith?”

These voices ring in phrases we have heard before.
Freedom, peace, love, brotherhood, they say;
Yet give no clue as how they’d have us meet
Our common foe. This is our epilogue to write.

What shall we build? The answer comes from them:
“Build trust and understanding on this earth
Which we have scorched and charred and burned and bombed—
Turn your efforts world-ward, turn your thoughts
To tearing down all prejudice and hate,
And build anew a world that will
Reflect the glory of our earth-clad fate.”

—B. A. R., ‘42.
WINTER CARNIVAL IS GAY EVENT

VIRGINIA ("BOBO") BREWER, '48, was crowned Queen of the Colby Winter Carnival on January 19 at the Carnival Ball which climaxed the weekend activities. The Queen's ladies-in-waiting were Margaret Lancaster, '46, Shirley Martin, '46, Sally McCormack, '49, and Ruth Lewin, '46. The crown with which Queen Bobo was crowned was the gift of Mr. John Robertson of Haverhill, Mass., father of Hilda Robertson, '46. It is made of stainless steel and will be used each year for this occasion.

The weekend started off Friday night with a skating party behind Foss Hall and a Sock Dance. Everyone checked his or her shoes and danced in wool socks. Lumberman's shirts were much in evidence. The Alumnae Building was attractively decorated with skis, toboggans, etc.

Competitive skiing was scheduled for Saturday afternoon but the wind intervened and the events were called off. There was sufficient snow for sculpturing, however, and Louise Coburn Hall won the prize for their "Rowena."

The Ball, of course, was the event of the weekend. It was one of the best dances held in recent years, and the orchestra proved the surprise of the day. For, all who attended, danced to the strains provided by Jerry Loredon's All Girl Orchestra! During the evening the Camera Club took pictures in a small room off the gymnasium.

Patrons and patronesses were Pres. and Mrs. J. Seelye Bixler, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth W. Millett, and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert F. Loeb.

Many Alumni Back

Among the alumni who returned to the campus for the Carnival weekend were: Thomas Norton, '44; Patterson Small, '44; J. Joseph Freme, '41; Henry and Jane Russell Abbott, '41; Norman, '37, and Anna Stobie Rogers, '38; Mr. and Mrs. William Finkeldey, '43; Sanford Levine, '48; Robert Urie, '45; Robert Reife, '44; Harris Graff, '44; George, '41, and Martha Rogers Beach, '42; John, '45, and Kathleen McQuillan Lord, '46; Elaine McQuillan Marston, '46, and husband; Owen Bailey, '45; Edward Saltzburg, '44; Philip Nutting, '44; Paul I. Smith, '44; Marvin Josolowitz, '47; Harold Roberts, '45; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Miller, '41; Mr. and Mrs. David Marshall, '42; Wendell Phillips, '44; Paul Murray, '43.

Campus Activities

Treasure Room Talk — The fifth treasure room talk was given by Prof. Weber on January 6th. The subject was "Rosetti's Hand and Soul."

Philosopher — Prof. William Ernest Hocking, formerly professor of Philosophy at Harvard, was at Colby January 8-13 under the auspices of the Averill Lectureship. During his stay on campus he discussed the Harvard Report with the faculty, lectured on "Emancipation of the Modern World from Religion," conducted two sessions of Dr. Bixler's Philosophy class, and spoke at the college vesper service on "What Role Has Conscience in International Affairs?"

WSSF — On January 12th Colby played Bowdoin in a benefit game of basketball. Also, Waterville High School played Maine Central Institute of Pittsfield that same evening. Both games were played in the Field House and the proceeds were donated to the World Student Service Fund. Not only spectators, but also players and coaches, bought tickets for the game, and almost $900 was sent in for the benefit of needy students in foreign colleges and universities.

IRC — The final meeting of the International Relations Club was held on January 16th and the discussion was "Occupational Policies in Germany." Andy Bedo, '43, and Margaret Ericson, '47, were the speakers at this meeting.

Orientation — Pres. Bixler presented the last lecture in the Freshman Orientation Course on January 16th. His subject was "Man the Idealist: Philosophy and Religion."
Concert — The Colby-Community Orchestra held a Symphony Concert in the Women’s Union on January 20th. The program included compositions by Bach, Beethoven, Handel, and Tchaikowsky.

Hallowell Contest — Beverly Hallberg, ’49, of Orange, N. J., was awarded first prize in the Hallowell Prize Speaking Contest held on January 10th. She spoke on “The Important Past but the More Important Future.” Dwight Erlick, ’49, of Portland, won second prize for his speech on “The Greatest Killer of Mankind,” and Bertram Stritch, ’49, of Sanford, came in third for his “Reconversion through Self-Realization.” Judges for the contest were Prof. Wilbert L. Carr, Prof. Gordon W. Smith, and Mrs. Flora Champlin of Waterville. Prof. Carl J. Weber presided.

BACK TO COLBY

THE tide of Colby men returning to pick up their education is in full flood. As this goes to press, the following are expected to register for the Second Semester which begins on February 12:

Sumner Abramson; Alexander Anthony; Robert Bedig; Robert Bessey; Antonio Bolduc; Kerry Briggs; George Burnett; George Burns; Cornelius Callaghan; Charles Carpenter; Howell Clement; Ronald Coe; Charles Cousins; Robert Daggett; Arnold Ehrlich; Norman Epstein; Russell Farnsworth; Richard Fellows; Ramon Fernandez; Richard Goodridge; Fred Holland; Samuel Horne; Fred Howard; William Hurley; Fred Jelbison; Sherwood Jones; Harry Lightbody; Robert Lucy; David Lynch.

George MacPhelemy; Malcolm MacQuillan; John Lord; Richard Marcey; Gordon Merrill; Harold Paul; Charles Pearce; Wendell Phillips; Dominic Puia; David Roberts; Harold Roberts; Henry V. Rokicki; Robert St. Pierre; Edward Saltzberg; Charles Sanborn; Jerry Sheriff; Patterson Small; Luther Smart; Seabury Stebbins; Donald Sterner; Stewart Thurston; Robert Tonge; Robert Urie; Reino Verrengia; Harold Vigue; Eldridge Wallace; Robert Wasserman.

BASKETBALL SCORES

THE 1946 BASKETBALL VARSITY SQUAD

Back row, left to right: Sutherland, Myshral!, Silbeinstein, Mosely, Coach Roundy, Tabor, Shepard, Mitchell, Jarseth. Front row, left to right: Holt, Kozarnovitz, Coughlin, DeFrederico, Wright, Woods, and McDonough.

Dow Field 41 — Colby 37

Resuming operations after their Christmas lay-off, the Mules went to Bangor for a return game against the air base players. Colby trailed by 13 points at the half, but began to find themselves in the second period, putting on spurt which carried them up to one point of the home team in the closing minutes, but the Bombers pulled away with a couple of baskets to give them a win. Barney McDonough, a guard, led the Colby scoring with 12 points.

Colby 34 — Bowdoin 28

Post-war State Series athletics returned to the scene in typical slam-bang fashion when the Polar Bears came to Waterville and were downed in the last moments of a sizzling encounter played before 1,800 spectators whose admissions were devoted to the cause of World Student Service Fund. With Coach Roundy still hospitalized and ace-scorer Rod Myshral nursing a sprained ankle, the Mules overcame both handicaps to put on a sparkling exhibition against a strong Bowdoin quintette. Bowdoin scored first, but Colby jumped to a 18-9 lead and the home rooters were settling back comfortably when the Bears romped around the floor and pulled it up to 18-17. A free toss gave Colby a slim two-point advantage when the half ended. The second period was dangerous to anyone with a weak heart. The desperate Mules grimly held their lead, but over and over Bowdoin pulled up to a tie and were never more than three points behind so that every shot towards the basket could almost decide the game. With seconds remaining, a couple of Colby swishers and a free throw brought the Blue and Gray to a six-point victory which hardly describes the evenness of the battle. Colby’s scoring power was spread evenly, with Shepard and McDonough contributing seven each, and Woods and Holt each garnering six. Matt Branche, fleet Bowdoin half-back, proved himself one of the most polished athletes in the conference, but was held to four baskets by big Bill Mitchell, Colby center, while his teammate Leone racked up nine points.
Portland Naval Station 47 — Colby 32

The Portland Blue jackets showed unexpected power as they sank Colby 48 to 32 with salvos from two big guns named Johnson and Wendell. Colby scoring was evenly spread with Woods and Holt taking seven each and Shepard netting six.

Bates 56 — Colby 52

A high-scoring game was lost to Bates in Lewiston as the Mules pulled up from being 11 points behind at the half to a four-point defeat. Guy Sandulli, Bates flash, was the individual star, peppering the hoop for 19 points. Colby's Myshrall returned to competition in this game and hung up 11 markers while Chet Woods came through with 13, and Bob Mosely with 12.

Maine 52 — Colby 47

Championship hopes went glimmering as the Colby team journeyed to Orono and came out with the small end of a nip-and-tuck battle while Maine remained undefeated — by a nose. It was a heartbreaker for the Mules who led at the mid-point and stayed off a furious second-half rush by the Bears up until the last two minutes when they saw their precarious one-point lead wiped out by three quick baskets as the home rooters went wild. Rod Myshrall paced the Mules with 16 points, while the dependable Holt accounted for 10, Mitchell 9, and Woods 8. Maine had an evenly balanced team with equally good substitutes, as shown by the fact that of the 10 men participating, all except one scored one or more baskets.

Colby 43 — New Hampshire 41

The Mules almost got nipped by the Wildcats in the last game before a two-weeks layoff for mid-year exams. Leading at the half by 27-17, they ran it up to 40-23 and then started coasting. Immediately the visitors began to click and Colby found it almost impossible to regain speed. While the spectators chewed their nails, New Hampshire ran up 18 points while we scrambled up three which, however, were just enough. Myshrall had a field day, garnering 17 of the winner's points.

A summary of the season at this point shows that Colby has won four and lost five. The State Series games have shown all four opponents within half a dozen points of each other, which in basketball is nip and tuck. Maine is currently unbeaten, while the other three have identical .333 averages. Return matches will be played when the second semester begins in February. Whether the new entrants will provide any varsity material is yet to be seen.

"ALL STAR" GOVERNMENT COURSE

THROUGH the generosity of Guy George Gabrielson of New York, a member of the Colby Board of Trustees, the college is offering an "all star" course in American Government and Politics which will be taught next semester by eleven visiting scholars.

An outstanding authority in some phase of American government will visit the campus each Thursday and give a lecture which will be followed by an hour of discussion. Reading assignments and preparation period earlier in the week are also part of the course work.

This educational experiment is seen by President Bixler as a plan whereby a small college can give its advanced students contacts with leading academic specialists while maintaining its own broad liberal arts character.

The lectures will be held in the Dunn Lounge, Mayflower Hill, at 4 P. M. on the given dates, and are open to the public, although the following discussion periods are for class members only.


COMMENCEMENT DATES

F OR the benefit of those who have to make their plans a long time ahead, the Commencement dates this year are announced as June 15-17.

Although details have not yet been worked out, the tentative week-end program calls for Senior Class Day Exercises, Alumni and Alumnae Luncheons, Class Reunions and some special events on Saturday, the 15th. On Sunday will come the Baccalaureate Service, fraternity reunions and the public 100th Anniversary Exercises of the Colby Chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon. The Commencement Exercises will occur Monday forenoon, followed by the Commencement Dinner.

The proposed Alumni College will immediately get underway on Monday afternoon and extend for two or three days. Further information on this will be forthcoming at a later date and sent to the alumni body.

(Picture at right)
Farmer Teague shows a volunteer corn husker how to shuck an ear with one quick gesture—a firm grip on the cob and smooth pull on the husks.

The boy found a red ear and he’s going to kiss the girl (he hopes). Husking tradition says he has every right—we don’t know what she said.

They fill the crib with more than a hundred bushels of corn that otherwise would have spoiled. The farmer’s cattle will have feed this winter.

Dancing follows shucking—it always has traditionally, and what’s better than a good barn floor for dancing whether it’s square or jitterbug?

The huskers feast on cold cider and warm doughnuts. Note the plaid shirts that seem to be a popular Colby style for boys and girls alike.

Doh, doughnuts and dancing finished, the students say good-by to the farmer and head for school. Some say shucking is more fun than study.

Ever go on a husking bee? It’s more fun than a hayride, gayer than a clambake. Ask the students at Colby College in Waterville, Maine, who lent a helping hand to neighboring farmer Harold L. Teague. They did a much needed service and had a high old time themselves. The result is food for the farmer’s cattle—and remembered kisses for the ladies who found red ears among the corn.

February 1946
**THE COLBY ALUMNUS**

**1946 SPRING ALUMNI MEETINGS**

**Worcester** — March 7, Hotel Sheraton. Dinner 7:00 P.M. For information: Miss Leota E. Schoff, 734 Pleasant Street, Worcester.

**Boston** — March 8, Boston City Club. Dinner 6:30 P.M. For information: Miss Eleanor Stone, 144 Hancock Street, Auburndale, Mass.

**Providence** — March 9, Crown Hotel. Luncheon 12 Noon. For information: Miss Eileen A. Matteo, 463 Broadway, Providence.

**Hartford** — March 22, Hotel Bond. Dinner 7:00 P.M. For information: Miss Vivian Ellsworth, Girls School, Simsbury, Conn.; or, Charles F. T. Seaverns, 1265 Asylum Avenue, Hartford.

**Springfield** — Alumni and alumnae in this area are invited to come to the meeting at Hartford, March 22.

**Waterbury** — March 23, Hotel Elton. Dinner 6:30 P.M. For information: Dr. John H. Foster, 77 N. Main Street, Waterbury.

**Albany** — March 25, University Club. Dinner at 7:00 P.M. For information: John A. Barnes, 60 State Street, Albany, N. Y.

**Washington** — March 27, Office of Rep. Margaret Chase Smith, 231 House Office Building. (Tentative.) For information: Miss Betty Anne Royal, 1800 Irving Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.


**New York City** — March 29, The Columbia University Club, 4 West 43rd Street. Dinner 7:00 P.M. 50th Anniversary of the New York Alumni Association. For information: Dr. Nathaniel Weg, 115 West 73rd Street, New York 23.


**Waterville** — April 4, Elmwood Hotel. Dinner 6:30 P.M. For information: Mrs. Vivian Maxwell Brown, Colby College Publicity Office.

---

**SCHOLARSHIPS TO MEMORIALIZE SON LOST IN WAR**

O NE boy each from the South Paris and Norway high schools will receive full tuition for his entire four years at Colby College through the Charles P. Wilner Memorial Scholarships which have been established by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilner of Auburn.

Charles P. Wilner was the radar operator on a TBF Bomber which was destroyed as it dove on a Japanese destroyer on July 22, 1945.

The recipients of the memorial scholarships will be chosen by a committee from candidates in the senior class of each high school. While the donors prefer that the awards be made to boys the committees are free to choose a girl whenever in their judgment the latter is more deserving. If no student applies who meets the standards set by the committees they may select a student from some other high school in Oxford County.

The purpose of the memorial scholarships as stated by Mr. Wilner is “to assist in the college education of boys and girls who cannot otherwise afford it but who because of scholastic ability and promise of educated usefulness richly deserve it.”

---

**THE RARE BOOK CORNER**

**GOT any “Rollo” books in your attic?**

If so, the college would be glad to receive them — not for student reading, but for its Library collection of famous Maine authors.

Jacob Abbott, who was born in Hallowell in 1803 and lived in Farmington for most of his life, is not a name widely known in literary circles, yet he wrote nearly 200 books, many of which were the best-sellers of a century or so ago.

Most famous were the Rollo Series — Rollo at School, Rollo in Paris, Rollo in Switzerland, and so on for 28 volumes — which were published year after year from 1835 up to the outbreak of the Civil War.

Abbott was also the author of a series of biographies of famous historical personages: Cleopatra, William the Conqueror, Queen Elizabeth, Genghis Kahn, to name only a few. He also wrote other volumes of popular interest.

An invitation to contribute Abbott’s works was published in the January issue of The Colby Library Quarterly, tucked away on the last page, but this has stirred up more replies than any other Quarterly article, according to Professor Weber. Rollo books have come singly and in groups from near and far. But there are still large gaps in the collection. Will the reader bear this in mind the next time he rummages around in Grandmother’s attic?
COLBY MEN RECEIVE AWARDS

SILVER STAR MEDAL

Major Wilbur B. McAllister, '26, was awarded the Silver Star Medal for exploits in connection with the Ramagen Bridge crossing. As one of the executive officers of the Combat Engineers outfit which put in the pontoon bridge across the Rhine at that place, he was a witness to the collapse of the German bridge. McAllister was a reserve officer and was called to active duty with rank of Captain in 1941 in the office of the chief engineer and was one of the early Colby group at Camp Blanding, most of whom went into the Pacific theatre. He went across the channel on D-plus-19 with the ETO headquarters and arrived in Paris on the day after liberation. Following the Battle of the Bulge, he was assigned to Combat Group Headquarters to prepare for the Ruhr and Rhine crossings, and later helped to put the 83rd Division over the Ruhr and the 29th across the Rhine. He was promoted to major in April. After V-E Day, he was stationed in Eperna. “The Champagne Capital of the World.” Unfortunately, however, he claims that having seen how it is made, he has lost his taste for it.

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

Lt. (ig) J. David Marshall, '42, co-pilot-navigator of a Navy Patrol Bomber, has received the Distinguished Flying Cross and one gold star and the Navy Air Medal with two gold stars. The citation for his first DFC was as follows:

“For extraordinary achievement and heroism while participating in aerial flight as co-pilot of a Navy search bomber off Korea and China on 20 May and 30 May 1945. By timely and effective assistance to his Patrol Plane Commander he contributed materially to the destruction of two enemy freighters and an oiler, and damage to nine freighters and small craft. His performance of duty and courage in the face of enemy fire were in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service.”

The Air Medal was awarded for operations off Southern Korea on 27 May 1945 when: “As co-pilot navigator of a Navy patrol bomber, he took part in shipping attacks which sank an enemy destroyer, and five freighters besides damaging two small freighters and a large motor schooner. His devotion to duty, disregard for danger, and skill, contributed greatly to the success of the attack and were in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service.”

Marshall’s second DFC was awarded after his 20th anti-shipping and patrol flight, while the additional air medals were received on the basis of earlier missions.

BRONZE STAR MEDAL

Lieutenant Commander Robert E. Wilkins, '20, USNR, is authorized to wear the Bronze Star Medal and the Commendation Ribbon in recognition of outstanding work in Air Intelligence. He picked up six battle stars during his two tours in the Pacific. His first was in the Solomons from the late summer of 1943 to June 1944. Upon returning for re-assignment he was made Ship’s Air Combat Intelligence Officer on the new carrier, “Ralph,” and took part in the first Tokyo carrier raids last February, the Two Jima and Okinawa operations, during which they took a direct Kamikaze hit, and then in the final phases against the home islands as a part of Task Forces 58 and 38. He was detached from active duty on 23 October last and is now manager of the Hartford office of the Prudential Insurance Company. His home address is still 551 Lincoln Ave., Orange, N. J.

The Bronze Star citation cites Wilkins’ “meritorious achievement while serving aboard a United States carrier, in connection with operations against the enemy in Western Pacific waters and in attacks on the Japanese Empire, the NANPO SHOTO, and the NANSEI SHOTO, during the period 16 February 1945 to 26 July 1945, and for outstanding services in connection with the pre-scheduled delivery of an urgently needed major warship to the combatant fleet. As Air Combat Intelligence Officer and the coordinator of combat tactical and intelligence functions he displayed conspicuous initiative, resourcefulness, efficiency, diligence and intelligence which were material factors in the early combat readiness of the ship and in the suc-
cessful performance of it and its air groups in operations against the enemy. His unusually capable preparation and coordination of briefing programs and his exceptional administration of Air-Sea Rescue and Survival procedure were responsible for high standards of pilot confidence and morale. His outstanding service, performance, and devotion to duty were at all times in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service."

The Commendation mentioned his work as Air Combat Intelligence Officer of a fleet air wing operating in the Solomon Islands. The citation continued: "Through his efficient liaison with other commands and timely dissemination and distribution of all data received, he provided information vital to the success of the offensive operations carried out by the command to which he was attached. His skill and initiative were in keeping with the highest traditions of the naval service."

**BRONZE STAR MEDAL**

Chaplain (Major) William E. Garabedian, '26, was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for services with the 76th Division in the campaigns in Luxembourg and Germany from 1 February to 30 April 1945. He is now stationed at Camp Polk, La. The citation accompanying the award is in part as follows:

"As Assistant Division Chaplain he has vigorously and expertly coordinated and supervised religious activities within Division organizations. By personal example and sound counseling he has helped officers and enlisted men of this command to find in themselves the moral strength to accomplish their assigned mission, even in the face of death. Chaplain Garabedian has studiously kept himself informed on policies of this and higher headquarters, and through continuous visits to organizations he has conscientiously insured that all chaplains were properly advised and prepared to meet the many problems incident to combat. By zealous effort and untiring initiative he has assured religious influence under the most difficult conditions for all troops in the Division, personally conducting religious services and interviews for many organizations which had no assigned chaplains. So ideally does Chaplain Garabedian combine the attributes of soldier and Minister of God, that his service to this Division will remain a lasting inspiration to all personnel."

**TOURING JAPAN—NEW STYLE**

HAVING fought the war in the petroleum research laboratory at Annapolis, Lt. William H. Millett, '34, was more than surprised to find himself in a plane last September flying to the Orient. He is one of a four-man Petroleum Team of Nav-Tech-Jap assigned to investigate and evaluate Japanese refinery methods, synthetic oil plants and the status of their petroleum research.

For two months Millett has been touring Japan in — of all conveyances! — a Navy ambulance. The vehicle carries their rations, water, fuel and equipment. At night they pull out collapsible stretchers and camp out. At time of writing, they had travelled throughout the island of Kyushu and up the eastern coast of Honshu to Tokyo. Here, he observes, there are more conveniences, but it is less interesting than the unoccupied areas.

"From an objective point of view," writes Millett, "Japan is a beautiful country. The coast line is reminiscent of that of Maine, the mountains seem to combine the mountain beauty of California, New England, and the Southern Appalachians, and the rice fields have a charm which is pure Japanese. Mt. Fujiyama is like no other mountain anywhere, and after seeing it from hundreds of different vantage points, the sacred significance of this mountain can more readily be appreciated.

"We had the good fortune to be traveling extensively during the height of the rice-harvesting season. The rice fields were small but innumerable and everything was done by hand and by back-breaking labor, using the same implements that have been used for centuries. Everyone takes part in this activity — the women do the hard work, the children help them, and the men run the show. This year they say that the rice crop was badly damaged by typhoons, and it is already certain that there will be many Japs go hungry before spring arrives.

"The people of this country are an amazing assortment. Most of them appear to be simple and sincere. They will do anything we ask and do it wholeheartedly. This does not apply to the military element, but it does to the women and children, as well as civilian men. The military will do what they are asked, but you feel that they are doing just that and no more, whereas the others need only have an inkling as to what you want and they will go all out to get it or do it — with trimmings.

"The cities have practically all been made into shambles by our bombs, yet the people do not appear as bitter as I know we would be were the situation reversed. They apparently consider it to be the fortunes of war, and they tell us how appreciative they are that the Americans spared the city of Kyoto (the center of Japanese culture) and the Emperor's palace.

"Don't think that there is not a problem here. There is, and it is tremendous. These people could easily be led to war again — the whole problem is one of leadership. I only hope that before the US leaves this place the Japanese military organization will have been completely stamped out. That is going to be a tough job, since the military and regimentation have been an integral part of Japanese life for centuries."

**SERVICE PERSONALS**

Sgt. Elliott H. Drisko, '39, is sweating out another five point drop in the point system. He is at the Mason General Hospital in Brentwood, N. Y.

Philip I. Shore, '48, 51c, was promoted to his present grade on December 27th. He is stationed at Staten Island, N. Y.

Pfc. Paul E. Feldman, '34, has just completed a course at Biarritz American University.

Maj. Stan Washuk, '37, wrote on January 6th that he expected to be discharged in about three weeks. He expects to make his home in Los Angeles, Calif.

Lt. (ig) Alton ("Tee") LaLiberte, '42, writes from Trinidad that he hopes to get back to the States in March, and following a terminal leave
in Waterville, may enter Dental School.

Robert L. Jacobs, '47, Sp(X)3[c], is stationed at the Naval Receiving Station in Miami, Florida, with the anti-submarine warfare department of the Gulf Sea Frontier Headquarters. Bob is planning to come back to Colby with his wife as soon as he is discharged.

S-Sgt. J. Richard Rancourt, '42, is studying the organ as a student at the Mozart Conservatory of Music in Austria.

A. Raymond Rogers, Jr., '47, AMN-3[c], is with patrol bombing sqd. VPB 208 and, with a lack of anything to do along that line, is flying mail and passengers to Okinawa, Sapien and various Japanese cities.

Sidney B. McKeen, '48, S2[c], last wrote from Jinsen, Korea, where he is stationed on an LCI. Sid is another former Colby man who expects to be back at college in the fall.

Lt. Col. James E. Davidson, Jr., '30, when last heard from, was stationed in Gamagori, Japan, awaiting further assignment. Jim describes Gamagori as "a small village on the shore of Negoya Bay, and the place itself is not unlike other Japanese towns—narrow streets, flimsy huddled houses, flocks of kids all shouting Goodbye and lots of filth and smells. We are waited on hand and foot by a great staff of servants, most of whom are little girls in brightly colored kimonas. They stand and bow every time you pass one, and in the dining room all bow in a line as you enter or leave. At the table they do everything but feed you. What has impressed me is the ability of the Japanese as wood-workers and gardeners. All of these buildings, including the walk, are covered with massively-molded and unusually shaped light blue tile. The whole area is garden-like with pools, flowering shrubs, and dwarfed evergreens."

Sgt. Richard Field, '43, is now situated in Las Pinas, near Manila, with the 2nd Sig. Serv. Bn. He expects to be getting home in the very near future and will attend Columbia Graduate School.

Lt. Col. Leslie H. Wyman, '26, is serving with the 902nd F A Bn., APO 77, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco.

Lt. Philip A. Waterhouse, '44, is still in the Pacific theatre. His address is now 7th MP Bn. (Prov), 16th Sep. MP Co., FMF, Pacific, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco.

Pfc. Perry Harding, '46, is assistant award clerk in Regt. Hqs. in Camp Butner, N. C.

Lt. Colby Tibbetts, '45, may be addressed at 45th TC sqdn., APO 959, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco.


Sgt. Robert MacDonald, '46, has returned to the States from the ETO and is now at 1100 Gen. Disp., 808 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston 5, Mass.

Sgt. Robert H. Davidson, '46, may now be addressed at 20th Rcn. Sqdn., LRP-RCM, APO 704, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco.

Sgt. Harold J. Bubar, '42, has been promoted to his present rank, and, although not discharged, gives his address as Houlton, Maine.

Lt. Dorothy V. Weeks, '39, USNR, is at the US Naval Barracks, 20 Charles Street, Boston, Mass.

Lt. (jg) Robert C. Cornell, '43, has been transferred to the Naval Officer Personnel, Separation Center, Naval Reserve Armory, Los Angeles, Calif.

When Sgt. Woody Hall, '32, Sgt. Eddie Loring, '42, and Sgt. Herbie Sterns, '41, started for home to be discharged, they all found themselves on the same train bound for Camp Devens. They had a gay old talk fest about Colby and got those little white papers on January 8th.

Sgt. Henry Davidson, '42, wrote from the Calais Staging Area that his next address would be home in Jackson Heights. He tracked down Nancy Grahn, '44, overseas Red Cross worker, and reports a pleasant hour talking over mutual acquaintances.

Missions Accomplished

Major Ray C. Young, '15
Major Elmer M. Tower, '18
Capt. Everett A. Rockwell, '20
Lt. Comdr. Robert E. Wilkins, '20
Capt. Robert D. Conary, '21
Major Libby Pulsifer, '21
Capt. R. E. Wymouth, '25
Major Harvey J. Bourassa, '27
Lt. Barrett G. Getchell, '27
M-Sgt. Harold E. Clark, '28
Lt. E. Richard Drummond, '28
Lt. Arthur B. Levine, '28
Lt. Col. Charles P. Nelson, '28
Lt. (jg) Mary Thayer, '28
Major Charles E. Towne, '28
George H. Barnaby, '29, SK1c
Capt. Charles O. F. Pomerleau, '30
S-Sgt. Merton L. Curtis, '31
Gordon K. Fuller, '31, SIc
Carroll C. McCleary, '31, SP(F)1c
Pfc. Morgan Wilson, '31
COMING HOME - THE HARD WAY

Chap. (Lt. Comdr.) Charles E. Russ, '38, expects to be discharged next March from St. Simon's Island, Ga. He is planning to come home not by boat, not by air, not by rail, but on foot. Always a hinking and mountain climbing enthusiast, he just couldn't resist the temptation of the Appalachian Trail which has one terminal at Mt. Oglethorpe, Ga., and the other at Mt. Katahdin, Maine. According to his time-table, he should reach Connecticut early in July and after a detour by way of paved streets to his home in Hartford, he expects to continue his stroll the rest of the way to Maine. After putting himself into his pre-war physical condition in this way, he hopes to do some climbing in the Sierra Nevadas and then ascend some of the peaks in Alaska. We trust that he will condescend to go at least to the Alaskan shore by mechanical transportation.

Sgt. Jerome Orenstein, '41
Sgt. Herbert D. Sterns, '41
Lt. Wendell C. Brooks, '42, USMCR
Pfc. Hester M. Hatch, '42
Lt. Philip P. Jones, '42, USNR
Sgt. Arthur B. Lincoln, '42

Sgt. Edward F. Loring, '42
Capt. Saul Millstein, '42
Pfc. Edwin W. Alexander, '43
Sgt. Philip C. Buck, '43
Major Duncan L. Cushing, '43
S-Sgt. William Finkelday, '43
George F. Burns, '44, SI/c
T-5 Gabriel J. Hikel, '44
Lt. (jg) Frederick C. Lovejoy, '44
S-Sgt. William L. Mansfield, '44
Pfc. Dominick Puiua, '44
T-5 Sherman L. Rancourt, '44
Lt. Henry V. Rokicki, '44
Pfc. James Springer, '44
1st Lt. Charles A. Dudley, '45
T-Sgt. Richard R. Fellows, '45
Cpl. Roy F. Leaf, '45
Pfc. Richard Marcyes, '45
Pfc. Harold S. Roberts, '45
Pfc. Seabury T. Stebbins, '45
Ens. Robert E. Urie, '45
Paul B. Adams, '46, RT2/c
Pfc. Robert E. Bessey, '46
Charles E. Cousins, '46, SI/c
Robert Daggett, '46
Robert L. Latham, '46, QM3/c
Pvt. George MacPheleny, '46
A-C F. P. Blake, '47, USNR

(Editors's Note - The number of discharges is getting to be too large to continue as a separate monthly list. After this, as fast as we learn of their resumption of civilian pursuits, the information will be carried in the Class Notes.)

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1887
Charles C. Richardson writes that he has lately begun the study of Sanskrit to "improve my mind." Mr. Richardson has also studied Spanish, Italian, French, German, Latin, Hebrew, and Saxon. He is now residing at 586 Maplewood Avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.

1893
A picture appeared in the Boston paper recently entitled "Oldest Maine Newspapermen" showing Oliver Hall, editor of the Bangor Commercial, checking one of his reporters, 78 year old Frank H. Davis. Together these two men represent more than 100 years of Maine newspapering.

1901
Charles F. T. Seaverns represented Colby College at the inauguration of the new president of Trinity College in Hartford, Conn.

1906
Nettie Fuller Young has at last had definite news about the loss of her son, Ted, who was reported missing over Burma more than a year ago. Major Werner, with whom Ted was flying when shot down, was a prisoner of the lapi, but when the war was over and he was released, he wrote to the relatives of all the boys. He was able to visit Ted in the hospital before he died of severe burns. Ted's wife and small daughter spent the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Young.

1907
The arrival of Ellen Peterson in Shanghai on December 29th has been reported. She sailed from New York on November 28th after a hectic week during which her plans for an immediate sailing for the Belgian Congo were suddenly changed when it was discovered that transportation might be forthcoming for China. Besides reorganizing all her baggage in view of the different climate in China, she had to be "processed" in matters of state department papers, medical examination, and lay in a supply of vitamins, coffee, and other scarce items. However, she accomplished all of these things within three or four days and sailed on an Army transport via the Panama Canal. Her ultimate destination is Klang Prow, where she will pick up the threads of her mission school work which were broken when the Japanese occupied that city.

Annie Cook Starkey is living in...
Portland where she rarely misses a meeting of the Colby alumnae.

Alice Tyler Milner is teaching geometry and algebra in Cartersville, Ga.

Bertha Robinson Wheeler has been a teller in the Phillips, Maine, bank during the war while the manager was doing war work in Washington. Now that he is back, Bertha is able to settle down to home living.

Bertha Nead writes that she is enjoying her retirement, her various clubs and her books.

Caro Beverage Faulkner and her husband left for Southern California on January 4 where they have twenty acres of land. Her address, for the present, is 1354 W. 26th St., San Pedro, Calif., to Karl French.

1908

Abbie Weed Brown teaches Latin and History in Austin-Cote Academy in Center Strafford, N. H.

1912

Walter J. Rideout was recently elected a director of the New England Association for School Superintendents. He is to hold a three year period of office.

1913

Margaret A. Austin is residing in Hartford, Conn., and is employed in the advertising department of Sages-Azlen's.

Dora Libby Bishop is carrying on the dry goods' business in Winthrop, Maine, which her father established more than 50 years ago.

1915

Prof. Lester F. Weeks was the recent guest speaker at the Waterville Lions Club where he spoke on the atomic bomb.

Raymond Thompson is assistant principal of the Cranston (R. I.) High School. During the war he has been devoting his summers to serving with the chemical warfare service of the Army.

1917

Mark R. Thompson is half owner of a beautiful winter resort in Florida called Pinecrest, the Shangri-la in the Florida Highlands. Situated in Avon Park, Fla., Pinecrest seems to have, as its descriptive booklet says, "Everything."

John F. Everett has been reelected president of the Northern California Wholesale Fur Dealers Association in San Francisco.

Harold E. Hall is teaching French and Spanish at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., and spending the summers at his old home in Oxford, Me.

H. Chesterfield Marden, newly elected Mayor of Waterville, was the guest speaker at the South Parent-Teachers association in January. Chet spoke on Japan as the Army of Occupation found it.

Ransom Pratt is now serving as City Attorney of Corning, N. Y. His daughter has filed application for admission to Colby in September.

Leonard W. Mayo, Dean of the School of Applied Social Science of Western Reserve University, Cleveland, was awarded the annual Parents Magazine Medal for Outstanding Service to Children at a luncheon in the Mayflower Hotel, Washington, on February 7. Speakers included Senator Claude M. Pepper, Rep. Helen Gahagan Douglas of California, and Katharine F. Lenroot, Chief of the U. S. Children's Bureau. Mayo has been president of the Child Welfare League of America for some years and chairman of the Commission on Children in Wartime. He was the author of an article in the N. Y. Times Magazine for Dec. 23 opposing universal military training.

Roland Sturtevant has resigned his position in Bath and is now with the Livermore Falls Paper Company.

Charles P. Nelson of Augusta has been appointed to the Maine Board of Bar Examiners by Gov. Horace Hildreth. He has returned to civilian life following four years in the Army Air Force. He first served as group intelligence officer and later as legal advisor for John Winant, U. S. ambassador to England.

Arthur Levine is again a civilian and is resuming his law practice in Waterville.

1930

Norman D. Palmer has returned to the Colby faculty following his discharge from the USNR. Norman was promoted to a Lt. Comdr. just prior to his discharge.

Albert C. Palmer has a position with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in the field of traffic management. He lives in Manhassett, Long Island.

Ethel Rose is back in the U. S. and has a position as assistant librarian at the Research Library, Lever Brothers, Cambridge, Mass. Miss Rose is living with her brother, Cecil Rose, '28, at 185 Bay State Road, Boston.

1933

An article by Bertrand W. Hayward appeared in the Harvard Educational Review entitled "Major Problems of an Administrator in the Readjustment of the Educational Program." The central purpose of the paper is stated as "to examine the social psychology of education with a view to finding reasons and remedies for the prevailing discrepancy and practice in public education."

Kermit S. LaFleur has published the results of research on wool protein behavior in the "American Dyestuff Reporter" for October and January. He is a chemist at the Wyandotte Worsted Corporation of Waterville and is already a high ranking authority in dye chemistry. It is reported that because of the importance of these articles the issues of the magazine containing them were sold out immediately upon publication.

1938

Carleton N. Savage is presently employed in the Department of State, Office of Research and Intelligence, Washington, D. C. He is residing at 60 Rhode Island Avenue, N. W.

1940

Charles Card has returned to
country from overseas duty, received his discharge, and is now at 2 Grandview Avenue, South Portland. "Chuck" is planning to enroll in the second semester at the University of Pittsburgh where he wants to study for his Master’s degree in history.

1941
George W. Young has been discharged from the Navy and is presently working for Parke, Davis & Co. He has applied for admission to the University of Detroit School of Law and hopes to enter there soon.

Antonio Bolduc was recently elected commander of the Waterville post of Amvets. Tony is returning to Colby in February to complete his remaining year of college.

J. Joseph Freme, although chiefly occupied as a grocer, seems to have quite a number of extra-curricular activities to keep him busy. He is a member of the Caribou School Board, a Grand Knight of the K. of C., Chairman of the Caribou Park and Recreation Commission, and State Publicity Chairman of the K. of C. With all these activities, Joe still found time to be in Waterville for the Winter Carnival January 18-19.

A. Francis Thompson has recently changed addresses and may now be reached at 20 Bishop Road, Wollaston, Mass. He is an Industrial Engineer.

1942
Hester M. Hatch has been discharged from the WAC and is at her home, 82 Willow Street, Augusta, Maine.

Jane Soule is with the American Red Cross and may be addressed as: Jane Soule 65857, American Red Cross, APO 500, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. When last heard from she was on her way to Manila.

1943
Betty Tobey is now permanently located at 33 Harvard Street, Dorchester 24, Mass.

1944
Adele R. Grindrod is residing at 72 Newtown Avenue, Norwalk, Conn., and is active in the AAUW of that town.

Ralph Kaufman is now connected with the West Point Tailoring Company, 43 Albany Street, Boston 11, Mass.

1945
Joan R. Gay, in her usual inimitable style, writes, "After loafing all summer, I made the rounds of the New York newspapers to find that college graduates with journalistic yearnings were a dime the proverbial dozen. However, I finally landed a job, not remotely editorial, with the Daily News. I am, at present, a correspondent for the News Information Bureau. When people write and say 'When did Russ Columbo die?' I write back 'September 2, 1934.' At least, I'm learning my way around the News morgue. I've also been taking a graduate course at Columbia and hope, if all goes well, to attend the Columbia School of Journalism next fall."

M. Constance Daviau sent in a change of address recently. She is now living at 29 West 82nd Street, New York 24, N. Y. Connie is attending Columbia, but says she prefers Colby by far.

Roberta Holt Sachs is teaching in Waterford, N. Y., while her husband is attending Rensselaer. Bobbe writes that they have met several nice veterans and their wives and are doing a bit of entertaining in their small apartment. Her address is 118 Saratoga Avenue.

Kay Matteo writes that she and Frank Hancock are planning to be married as soon as he is discharged, and will return to Colby next fall.

Elise Love has moved to 2 Spencer Road, Glen Ridge, N. J.

Lydia J. Tufts is a secretary with International Business Machine Corp. in NYC. "Actually," she writes, "the job is in the sales division assisting in sale, installation and instruction of electromatic typewriters."

Jean Adams Hillman is receiving the sympathy of her friends on the death of her husband, Lt. Alan Hillman, who was killed in action.

Milestones

ENGAGED
Betty Anne Royal, ’42, to Ensign George C. Spiegel of Indianapolis, Ind.
Priscilla Alden Gould, ’43, of Walpole, Mass., to William Emery Brock of Alfred, Maine. Miss Gould has been employed by the Home for Little Wanderers in Waterville. Mr. Brock was discharged recently from the Army after serving 26 months with the Air Forces in the Orient.

Alice Louise Winters of Waterville to Howard R. McCartney, Jr., ’46, of Eastport. Miss Winters will be graduated from the Fay School in Boston in the spring. Mr. McCartney has received his discharge following 21 months service with the Ninth Air Force.

PIERCE-PERRY COMPANY
Wholesalers of
Heating - Plumbing
& Water Works Supplies
236 Congress Street Boston, Mass.
Patricia Gregory, '43, of Caribou, to Lt. Richard E. Weaver of Wheatland, Ind. Lt. Weaver is a graduate of the University of New Mexico, and, since entering the service, has been a navigator in the Air Transport Command. At present he is stationed at Hamilton Field, Calif.

Kathleen Matteo, '45, of Pawtucket, R. I., to T-Sgt. Frank Hancock, '45. Sgt. Hancock is stationed at Fort McClellan, Ala.

Lois Ruth Pinkham, '45, of Fort Kent, to Alton G. Bridges of Mars Hill. Miss Pinkham is now doing graduate work at Columbia University. Mr. Bridges is a graduate of the University of Maine and is teaching at Fort Kent High School.

Alta Gray, '41, to Fred Feddeman. Miss Gray has recently been discharged from the WAVES. Mr. Feddeman is a graduate of Washington and Lee University. He is now attending Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia following his release from the American Field Service.

Mary Elizabeth Gonya, '43, of Millinocket, to C. Max Hatfield. Miss Gonya graduated from Gorham State Teachers' College and is now teaching in the Millinocket public schools. Mr. Hatfield was recently discharged from the Marine Corps, and is employed by the Division of Forest Engineers of the Great Northern Paper Company. Miss Gonya is the daughter of Gertrude Donnelly Gonya, '17, of Millinocket.

MARRIED

Irene L. King of Waterville to Lt. (sg) Donald A. Parsons, '42, on November 2, 1945, in Waterville. Lt. and Mrs. Parsons are now residing at 5748A Vermillion Blvd., New Orleans, La.

Bernice Eva Knight, '44, to Frederic Claiborne Shorter, on December 30, 1945, at Radnor Meeting House, Ithan, Pennsylvania.

Marjorie Hester Merrill, '45, to Ernest Stephen Melvin on January 19, 1946, at the Pleasant Street Methodist Church, Waterville. Mrs. Melvin has been employed at the Waterville Public Library. Mr. Melvin, Chief Carpenter's Mate before his discharge from the U. S. Navy, has served in Trinidad, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands and China. Mr. and Mrs. Melvin will be at home at 71 Dillingham Street, Bangor, after February 15th. Earle K. Merrill, '44, served as best man, Mary and Hazel Brewer, '45, helped serve, and the music was by Horace Daggett, '33.

Dorothy Louise McGaughy of Mendon, Mass., to Richard Currier Simmons, '39, of Sargentville, on December 30, 1945. Mrs. Simmons is a graduate of Milford Commercial School and had been employed as assistant at the Taft Library. Mr. Simmons was recently discharged from the Air Corps where he served for four years, having been decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross with one Oak Leaf Cluster, the Air Medal with one Silver Cluster and the Purple Heart. He is employed at the Nelson Garage, Milford, and they are residing in the Hensel apartments.

BIRTHS

To Lt. (jg) and Mrs. John Philson (Muriel Carrell, '42), a daughter, Kathryn Mary, on January 22, 1945.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Logan (Jack M. Logan, '40), a son, David Bruce, on November 17, 1945.

To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sawyer (Norma Frost, '45), a son, Daniel, on January 15, 1946, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Irving Gross (Irving Gross, '40), a son, William David, on November 5, 1945, in Houston, Texas.

To Mr. and Mrs. Philip W. Hussey (Philip W. Hussey, '13), a daughter, Charlotte Ann, on December 20, 1945.

To Capt. and Mrs. A. Wilder Pearl (A. Wilder Pearl, '42), a son, Andrew Wilder, Jr., on December 26, 1945, at Old Orchard Beach, Maine.

To Col. and Mrs. Milton J. Goodman (Fayalene Decker, '27), a son, Michael James, on December 28, 1945.

To Mr. and Mrs. John G. Rideout (John G. Rideout, '36), a daughter, Margaret Jane, on November 2, 1945, in Aurora, N. Y.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Philip Dolan (John Philip Dolan, '36), a daughter, Jean Philippa, on July 25, 1945.

Necrology

CHARLES E. GURNEY, '98

Charles Edwin Gurney, '98, for many years secretary of the Board of Trustees of Colby College, died in a nursing home in Portland on December 30, 1945. He had been ill since the previous March.

Mr. Gurney was born in Portland February 15, 1874, the son of Charles E. and Jennie Hunnewell Gurney.

The Augusta Press
CHARLES H. COOKSON, MGR.

Art Service - Color Printing
Books - Pamphlets - Folders - Commercial Forms

Telephone AUGUSTA, MAINE 440
He attended Portland High School for one year and completed his preparation for college by studying by himself while employed as a clerk in a fruit store. At Colby he was editor of the Oracle and a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. He received his degree in 1898. His college awarded him the honorary degree of LL.D.

Entering the profession of law he practiced in Portland throughout his lifetime and held numerous public offices. Mr. Gurney was a member of the Maine House of Representatives in 1917-18, and was elected to the State Senate in 1919, becoming president of that body for the 1921-22 sessions. He was a member of the Joint New England Railroad Committee, but was best known perhaps for his service to the State as Chairman of the Public Utilities Commission in 1926-28.

Mr. Gurney was elected to the Board of Trustees by the Colby Alumni Association in 1921 and, at the expiration of his term, was elected to membership by the Board itself, serving continuously until his death. He succeeded Dr. E. C. Whitemore, '79, as secretary of the Board in 1932, resigning this office in 1943.

One of the prominent lawyers of the State, Mr. Gurney was president of the Maine Bar Association for two years. He was a 32nd degree Mason and a past master of the Portland Lodge, and member of the Lions Club, Woodfords Club, Fraternity Club and the Middle Temple.

He is survived by his widow, the former Evelyn Barton of Waterville; a son, Capt. Marshall B. Gurney, '25, USN; and a daughter, Mrs. Winslow Jones (Barbara Gurney, '31).

REV. DELBER W. CLARK, '11

Father Clark was highly beloved for his self-sacrificing work in the Christian Settlement House where he ministered to the unfortunate of Philadelphia's "tenderloin district." He not only managed the practical details of this institution but held high Episcopal services four times a day and provided personal counsel and assistance to the wayfarers who drift in and out of the Home. A resolution passed by the trustees of the Christian Settlement House stressed the contribution which he made by giving "great encouragement, valuable counsel and the joy of life."

Delber Clark was born in Washburn, Maine, on May 15, 1889, the son of Humphrey and Esther Beckwith Clark. Entering Colby from Washburn High School, he received the AB degree in 1911. He was a member of the ATO fraternity.

He attended Union Theological Seminary for one year, studied theology at Columbia University, and returned later to receive the degree of S.T.B. in 1918, also taking work at General Theological Seminary the following year. During this time he was active in the work of the church, being a deacon in 1914 and ordained as priest in 1915. His parishes included Christ Church, Jerome, Ariz.; All Saints Church, Marrings Harbor, N. Y.; St. Stephen's Church, Tottenville, N. Y.; St. Bartholomew's Parish, Cranfield, Md.; Clement's Church, Greenville, Pa.; and Christ Church, Coxsackie, N. Y. He also served as missionary in South Dakota and Texas. In 1940, Fr. Clark began his work for the underprivileged in Philadelphia.

Axel J. Uppvall, '05, an intimate friend, says: "He was an ideal priest of the Gospel, being at the disposal of the poor, the sick and dying, the homeless, the fallen and the friendless practically day and night. He was cheerful in the very midst of the darkness of our time and never dispaired."

Fr. Clark married Ethel May Decker on June 24, 1921, in New York. She and their son Robert survive him.

SEYMOUR SOULE, '12
The Alumni Office has just received word of the death of Seymour Soule in March 1944. He was employed in an Industrial plant in Atlanta, Ga., and received fatal injuries from a machine.

Mr. Soule was born in Malden, Mass., April 5, 1891. He attended Colby for four years with the class of 1912, but did not receive a degree. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Mr. Soule followed a business career, being interested successively in banking, the wholesale paper business, and publicity. In World War I he was a pilot in the Army Air Service and continued in the field of aviation as inspector of airplanes and motors with the Bureau of Aircraft Production, residing in Hingham, Mass.

HAROLD W. RAND, '15
Notice of the death of Harold Wilber Rand on August 23, 1943, has just been received.

He was born in Standish, Maine, May 29, 1894, the son of Wilber F.
and Mary Cressey Rand, and attended Standish High School and Bridgton Academy. He was graduated from Colby in 1915 with the AB degree and was affiliated with the ATO fraternity.

Following graduation he taught in Gould Academy, Bethel, and at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., High School. Entering business in 1917 he was employed as salesman for Reic ridh-Coulston, Inc., of New York and in 1920 as manager of their Boston office. After 11 years in this position he took a position as salesman for the State Mutual Life Assurance Company of Worcester, working from their Boston agency. His home was at 33 Chester Avenue, Winthrop, Mass.

Mr. Rand leaves a widow, the former Rose Evans of Portland, whom he married September 14, 1916, and two children.

FRANCIS P. GATELY, ‘18

Francis Paul Gately, Boston realtor, died December 21, 1945, in the Waltham, Mass., hospital. He had been in apparent good health until the previous day when he was removed to the hospital.

Mr. Gately was the son of John W. and Katherine Farnsworth Gately and was born in Waltham on April 15, 1895. Following graduation from the high school of that city, he entered Tufts College, transferring to Colby in 1915. He was a member of the ATO fraternity. When America entered the war he enlisted in the Army and served as 2nd Lt. in the Balloon Corps. In 1921 he received the BS degree, as of the class of 1918.

Following the war he returned to Waltham, and for 20 years was associated with the Conveyances, Title, Insurance and Mortgage Co., in Boston, as property manager, before establishing the real estate business of Francis P. Gately, Inc.

He married Roberta O. Johnson of Columbus, Ohio, on June 22, 1918. He is survived by his widow and two children, a daughter, Mrs. William MacDougall of Waltham, and a son, Richard E. Gately, recently a Marine.

HENRIETTA ROSENTHAL RUPPERT, ‘28

A highway accident tragically resulted in the instant death of Henrietta Rosenthal Ruppert on January 3, 1946. She, with her husband and five year old daughter, had been enjoying a holiday visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Rosenthal of Waterville, and had just started on their journey to Chicago. The automobile which she was driving collided with a school bus three miles from York, Maine. The child was hurled into the windshield and died the following day from the injuries sustained. Her husband, Capt. Samuel Ruppert, is still hospitalized at Camp Devens with several broken bones.

Henrietta Rosenthal was born in Waterville on December 4, 1906. She received her AB degree from Colby College in 1929, taught for a short time in the South Grammar school of this city and for the ensuing five years in the Junior High School. She took graduate work in English and French at Columbia University for three summers.

In 1934 she was married to Dr. Samuel Ruppert and they resided for a short period in Iowa City, Iowa, where he was pursuing study in orthopedics in the Medical School of the University of Iowa. Mrs. Ruppert took courses in Social Science at the same time. They then moved to Chicago where Dr. Ruppert practiced medicine, and she became active in various civic and Jewish organizations. When her husband joined the medical corps of the US Army with the rank of Captain, Mrs. Ruppert returned to the home of her parents for the duration. She had been a member of the American Association of University Women in this city.

She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Rosenthal; three brothers, Dr. Arthur Rosenthal, ’25, of North Adams, Mass., Louis J. Rosenthal of Waterville, and Philip Rosenthal of Lewiston; and two sisters, Mrs. Ida Wolman and Mrs. Rose Saperstein of Waterville.
Bakers
of
THE STAFF OF LIFE
Harris Baking Co.
Waterville - - Maine

You Can Always Depend on
FRO-JOY
Sealtest
ICE CREAM
Tel. Waterville 1320 Ralph Good, '10, Mgr.

The Waterville
Morning Sentinel
is the paper carrying the
most news of Colby Col-
lege. If you want to keep
in touch with your boys,
read the SENTINEL.

Compliments of
KEYES FIBRE COMPANY
MANUFACTURERS OF
Molded Pulp Products

Compliments of
WATERVILLE HARDWARE
& PLUMBING SUPPLY
COMPANY
20 MAIN STREET - WATERTVILLE, MAINE

R. J. PEACOCK CANNING
COMPANY
Lubec - Maine
Canners of
MAINE SARDINES
ROLLINS - DUNHAM CO.
Dealers in
HARDWARE, PAINTS, BUILDERS' SUPPLIES
HOME AND HOTEL KITCHENWARE
IRON AND STEEL
29 Front Street
Waterville - Maine

Compliments of
B - F - D - COMPANY
OAKLAND, MAINE
Best - First - Definitely

Compliments of
PORTEOUS, MITCHELL
AND BRAUN COMPANY
Portland, Maine

THE DEPOSITORS TRUST
COMPANY
Waterville, Maine
OFFERS EVERY FACILITY CONSISTENT WITH
SOUND BANKING PRINCIPLES

Compliments of
CASCADE WOOLEN MILL
Oakland, Maine

Manufacturers of
WOOLENS

Compliments of
KENNEBEC WHARF &
COAL CO.
Exclusive Maine Distributors
Berwind's New River Coal
PORTLAND and BATH

Lawrence Portland Cement Co.
Maine's Own and Only
Portland Cement Manufacturer
Producers of
DRAGON PORTLAND CEMENT and of
"Mainrock" Building, Chemical and
Agricultural Limes
Thomaston, Me. Phone Rockland 1125
THE
ELMWOOD HOTEL
The Leading Hotel in a Progressive City
MODERN          EUROPEAN
150 ROOMS

Dine in the Distinctive Versailles Room
UPHOLDING MAINE'S TRADITION
FOR HOSPITALITY AND FINE FOOD

SPLENDID BANQUET FACILITIES

AMPLE PARKING SPACE

C. S. CARMAN, Manager