1946

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The Cover

"When the lights go on again all over the world" was the heartiest popular song of the recent past, and the end of the war period on the Colby campus can be symbolized by the lighted windows in Old South College, which have been dark since 1943. The second semester influx has filled all available dormitory space still owned by the college, and the size of next year's freshman class depends largely upon the completion of two new dormitories for men on Mayflower Hill.

A CORRECTION

Eleanor Barker, '37, who was credited with the article on "My Friends the Headhunters" in the February issue, feels that an explanation is in order. The article was prepared by the Red Cross publicity headquarters without her knowledge, based on an interview with a newspaper correspondent. She hopes that the readers did not think that Red Cross Aides were in the habit of taking hikes into the jungle unescorted.

Ian Mail

Dear Editor: — I enjoy the Alumnus more than ever now that I’m far away and you’re all doing a fine job as always.

— KAREN MCCARROLL, '45.

New York, N. Y.

Dear Editor: — May I express to you my sincere appreciation for the Colby Alumnus while I was in service. The Alumnus really is tops and makes me long for Maine and the Colby Family.

— FRED ROBERTS, '34.

Little Rock, Ark.

Dear Editor: — I am writing this letter to thank you for your thoughtfulness in sending me the Alumnus. I enjoy it very much and it helps me to keep in touch with the doings of the students at Colby.

— L. P. HARRISON, '48, S1c(SK).

Great Lakes, Illinois
Fraternities are again active at Colby. Two meetings have been held in recent weeks attended by undergraduate and graduate representatives and faculty advisers from each house. On each occasion the problem was studied intensively. Attention was paid to the attitude of the veterans, the relation of fraternities to non-fraternity men, ways of avoiding fraternity politics, and kindred topics. The result was a decision to resume fraternity activity under the direction of a renovated inter-fraternity council where alumni representatives shall have a vote.

As our alumni are aware, we hope to have an arrangement on Mayflower Hill that will bring out the best features of fraternity life. The houses will be similar in cost and appearance. Their physical situation will encourage neighborliness. The presence of a house mother in each building (her board bill paid by the college) will put a premium on orderliness. Oversight by the college of the collection of bills for rent will keep fraternity finances on a stable basis. Perhaps most important, the absence of dining-rooms and the arrangement that all men shall eat in the Roberts Union will help to prevent the formation of cliques.

All eight of Colby's fraternities have been carrying on aggressive campaigns and two are now ready to build. For each fraternity the college agrees to loan a sum not in excess of one-half the cost of the construction of the house. This sum is to be amortized at 4½ per cent over a thirty year period.

Some of our alumni have asked whether in effect the fraternity is signing away its rights to the house, since the land on which it is built is college property. What is to hinder an irresponsible administration, they have inquired, from taking the building over at any time it chooses? The answer is best expressed in the minutes of the meeting of the Board of Trustees on November 18, 1944. According to the vote then taken the College agrees "that as long as the fraternity desires to do so, and continues to maintain standards required by the National Fraternity and the College, and meets its financial obligations, it shall be permitted sole right of occupancy."

Probably no one would maintain that the fraternity system provides an ideal social situation for a college campus. It has its faults, but so, apparently, does each other system or the lack of any system at all. The realistic question to ask is: Which arrangement will produce results most nearly in accord with the college's educational aims? Assuming that normal, healthy young men will seek some kind of close association with a limited group of their fellows within the larger college community, have we a better basis for association than the fraternities when rightly managed provide? My experience at Colby these last months leads me to suspect that the college has been the loser by their absence. Under appropriate direction the fraternity can offer a rich experience in communal living. It is the college's responsibility to see that the appropriate direction is provided and maintained.

As they renew their respective careers the fraternities at Colby have been asked to keep three points in mind. First, inter-fraternity relations must not be allowed to degenerate into a political system of jockeying for advantage. The fraternity realizes its own best interests when the purposes of the College are served. Second, the fraternity must promote the intellectual growth of its members or its existence cannot be justified. Third, the fraternities, by their own privileged position, have a responsibility for helping the administration to work out a sane answer to the question raised by the presence of the non-fraternity man. We have no right to allow fraternities on the campus unless we can convince the non-fraternity man that he has as respected a position as anyone in our community.
THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

VALI — All over the country next June there will be a mass movement back to various campuses for the first post-war commencement and a general jubilant reunion, especially among the younger classes who have travelled far, both geographically and emotionally, since their last meeting. But, will there be any other commencement excitement more mixed emotions than Colby's 125th, which will mark the last on its old campus?

Farewell to the old: hail to the new! We understand that the Baccalaureate will be in the old Chapel and the Graduation Exercises on Mayflower Hill—thus symbolizing the transition, and giving the alumni a taste of each. Many colleges are calling theirs a "Victory Commencement." In a double sense, this would be fitting for ours, but we propose to call it our "Farewell Commencement" — and let sentiment reign for the weekend. Then we can march up the Hill and enjoy the Commencements to come, watching the ivy spread on the new buildings and feeling proud as we see how much more the College can do for the boys and girls than it was ever able to do for us.

GREEN LIGHT — The first contracts have been signed and within a few weeks things will begin to stir in the brick shells on Mayflower Hill which were locked up in 1941. Hegeman-Harris, Inc., of New York, who built the RCA building and created whole cities on various odd spots all over the globe during the war, will continue to be the supervising engineers for the project. This is a cheering fact, for not only do they have the know-how necessary for building things right, but, what is more important right now, they swing huge weight in the purchasing field.

We must not blink at the fact that there are many hurdles to be negotiated between now and the time the buildings are opened for use next fall. The steel strike has postponed deliveries on many sorts of building materials, but fortunately all of the structural steel and joist are already in the five buildings which are to be finished. Although concern was felt regarding the steel and cast-iron plumbing and heating supplies which constitute the first materials to be needed this spring, sub-contractors have been found who claim to be covered as far as these supplies go. Strangely enough, the worst bottleneck on the horizon is wood — and here in Maine of all places. Although the windows and exterior door frames are all installed, there remain to be made the interior trim and doors — hundreds of them — for which few woodworking mills have any supply of seasoned lumber. Hardware is another question mark, but we have until mid-summer to work that out. The labor supply doesn't seem to scare the contractors, although they may have to pay high for help.

What the buildings are going to cost has not been fully ascertained, but we know that the work remaining to be done is going to cost at least 30 percent over the pre-war levels. Of course, this is disheartening, and calls for redoubling our efforts on the program of gift solicitation. But there are silver linings. One is that it may be 30 percent easier to attract gifts under present conditions. Another way to look at the situation is to congratulate the Trustees on having put available funds into brick and steel at what now seem like bargain prices.

Dr. George G. Averill, who feels his responsibility as chairman of the Building Committee at this critical period heavily enough to give up his annual winter sojourn in Southern California, is not downhearted. He had feared that specific bids could not be obtained on the various sub-contracts and that the only method would be to let them out on a cost-plus-fee basis and hope for the best. Now, however, it appears that the Supervisory Engineers will be able to get reasonably firm bids, and that supplies can be obtained. He repeatedly insists that we must make the move to Mayflower Hill next fall, and those who know Colby's chairman know that whenever Dr. Averill flashes the green light, things are apt to start rolling.

ADMISSIONS — The appointment of a Director of Admissions (as announced on another page) will be gratifying to the many alumni who have been urging this for a long time. Of course, it is a bit ironical that he comes just when applications and inquiries are pouring in at an unbelievable rate. But, from the administrative offices, all hands breathe a sigh of relief. Dean Marriner, especially, who has to make sense out of the paper avalanche connected with about 185 boys enrolled here under G.I. benefits, plus the routine college paper-work connected with admissions, must have had little time for his regular " deanings." Dean Runnells will continue to handle the selection of freshman women, but the new Director will relieve her of much of the school visitation and interviewing.

Mr. Lewis (who will soon be " Danny" to the Colby family) has a real responsibility upon his shoulders. One of the factors that has made Colby what it has been is the Maine Central Railroad which automatically scared away all prospective students who were accustomed to judge things by their superficial aspects. Mayflower Hill, however, is going to attract those with shallow values, as well as those who recognize that Colonial architecture is not the only thing to judge by. Upon Mr. Lewis, therefore, rests the task of picking the boys who are the most deserving of the kind of education which the new Colby will offer. He begins his work with the cordial best wishes of the alumni body.

| We Point With Pride In— |
| Meroe F. Morse, '13, who has gone to the Belgian Congo as Colby's 73rd missionary. |
| Capt. Charles E. Barnfather, '41, awarded the Bronze Star Medal. |
EDITIONS — Colby's Library collections are always good for a news story, but Prof. Weber's latest triumph is the best yet. "The Rare Book Corner" will give you the highlights of the presentation of his notable collection of seventy different editions of *The Shropshire Lad*, and the publication by the Colby Library of the Jubilee Edition of Housman's lyrical classic. The latter is in the select class of books which were out of print before they were officially published, since the prominent attention given to it by the Saturday Review and the New York Times Book Review brought in enough orders to exhaust the edition.

However, fame can be fickle, and it was somewhat disillusioning to Professor Weber to receive an order for *The Juvenile Edition of A Shropshire Lad*. And to cap it all, on the same day a youngster came to the office of the Librarian and said that his teacher wanted him to get a copy of "the soft soap ad." Interrogation failed to throw any further light. He insisted that it was "the soft soap ad" she wanted. Was it a book? Yes, he thought so. Who was the author? He pondered, then brightened: "Yes, I remember now: it was by a man named Housman." Wouldn't you like a copy of *The Juvenile Edition of The Soft Soap Ad*?

MEMORIAL — The discussion on the appropriateness of various kinds of memorials in our last issue reminded Robbie Frye, '82, of his experiences as a member of the Committee on a Memorial in the Boston City Club after World War I. The committee was sharply divided on the issue of whether to make the memorial utilitarian or symbolic. One member who strongly favored the latter cited this argument: "Suppose my wife died," he said, "would I buy myself a memorial limousine to perpetuate her memory, just because I need a new car?" This is *reductio ad absurdum*, of course, but it illustrates a point of view.

As a matter of fact, the situation at Colby is quite different from that of most colleges. Within the last few years the alumni body have contributed funds for two Unions, and right now fraternity house drives are in full swing. One could reasonably doubt, therefore, whether a campaign to raise funds for a major building costing a quarter or half a million dollars, or for a scholarship endowment of any size, is feasible at this time, even though any project of a memorial nature would have strong appeal. So, unless some one benefactor comes forth with an offer to give it, we may as well rule out of consideration any six-figure memorial.

However, a memorial need not be costly to be meaningful. Here is a suggestion which has been going the rounds. Why not take the Civil War Memorial, with the statue of the Wounded Lion, enshrined in an appropriate outdoor setting, and flank it with tablets listing the honored Colby dead of World War I on one side and of World War II on the other? As a matter of fact, we have no memorial for the boys who died in 1917-18. The Woodman Stadium was dedicated to all those who served in that war, but only in Whitemore's *History of Colby College* can one find the names of the eighteen men who gave their lives. To our mind, the effectiveness of the memorial would be greatly enhanced by thus combining into one shrine the names of Mother Colby's sons of three generations who were sacrificed on the altar of war.

ICHTHIOLOGY — Alumni who are interested in the research being carried on by members of the Colby faculty will be glad to learn of a recent project successfully carried out under the joint auspices of the Biology and Geology departments.

Participating were Dr. Henry W. Aplington and Dr. Richard J. Lougee, and the project may be simply described as an expedition to establish the winter habitat and feeding habits of *salmo salar sebago* (commonly known as Salmon) and *salvelinus namaycush* (loosely termed Togue). Moosehead Lake was chosen as the site of this experiment which, incidentally, is one of a series. So, a few weeks ago, these two indefatigable scientists made a weekend trip to the predetermined locale and established their base of operations in a log structure on the lake shore which was erected by Dr. Lougee's brother for recreational purposes, but which was found to be not unadaptable.

The first step in the experiment was to incise apertures through the crystallized lake surface (which was ascertained to be circa 0.609 meters in thickness). At a point on the perimeter of each orifice was set up the ichthyological apparatus which had been transported hence on the backs of the scientists. This equipment comprised elements essentially similar to ice-fishing gear.

It was a source of no small satisfaction to the ichthyologists that the presence of both species was definitely proved by the securing of one fine specimen of the *salmo salar sebago* and nine of the *salvelinus namaycush*. It was further established beyond dispute that these varieties are edible, and by use of the empirical method it was demonstrated that cross-sections of bacon placed adjacent to or superimposed on the prepared specimens in the frying pan did not noticeably impair the resultant flavor. Upon their return, the Colby ichthyologists announced their intention of conducting confirmatory research just as soon as the ice breaks up in Sebago Lake next April. Science — it's wonderful!

GOOD BUY — When the Colby Campus was listed among the offerings of Previews, Inc., in a recent advertisement in the New York Times Magazine, the columnist of P.M. sat down and had a little fun.

"There's no other Winter pastime as pleasant as shopping in the Sunday papers," Frank Sullivan began. "You have fun without running the risk of exercise... Last Sunday, we bought real estate." So, he picked up a $75,000 place in Georgia, a "gentleman's farm estate," in Pennsylvania, and a "lovely British Colonial hurricane-proof home" in Florida.

" Summers we'll spend in Maine at the wonderful buy Previews offered there. It's the old campus of Colby College. Only half a million dollars and no cents. Has all the usual elms, a frontage on the Kennebec River, and a stadium seating 2800. Wait until our Hollywood friends hear we've got a Summer Home with a private stadium! Their swimming pools will look rather paltry, eh? When news of our Colby place gets noise about Hollywood, look for an epidemic of Bowl-building in the back yards of copy-cats like Dorothy Lamour, David L. Selznick, and Ann Sheridan."
INTRODUCTION
By the Editor

THOSE who have studied the life of Colby’s most illustrious graduate, Elijah Parish Lovejoy of the class of 1826, have been conscious of one conspicuous gap in all published accounts of his 35 years of life. The principal biography, Memoir of Lovejoy, by his brother Joseph and Owen and published in 1838, the year after his martyr death, states in Chapter III: “In May, 1827, he left his friends and his native state, with his eyes fixed upon the inviting and youthful West.” There follow some lines of moralizing and the remainder of the chapter consists of the text of two poems by his hand entitled “Farewell,” and “Wanderer.” Chapter IV begins: “In the latter part of the year 1827, our brother arrived at St. Louis, Missouri.”

What happened in the interim? By what conveyance did Lovejoy travel? What route did he take? How did he feel about this great adventure? All these have been tantalizing, but unanswered questions. Now, however, The Colby Alumnus is privileged to present to the world the first publication of Lovejoy’s own personal journal in which he puts down his thoughts while on the first stages of his journey westward, "penniless and friendless" (as he says more than once) and afoot.

This small notebook is only one item in a collection of priceless Lovejoy material which has come into the possession of Colby College in recent weeks. It is the gift of the namesake and grand-nephew of the martyr, Elijah Parish Lovejoy of Detroit, Michigan. Mr. Lovejoy is the grandson of Owen Lovejoy, the younger brother who became a leading figure in Congress from Illinois during the Civil War period and was one of Lincoln’s closest friends.

This parcel of old documents and letters is one of the most exciting accessions which the Colby Library has ever received. The material has not yet been cataloged, but a cursory examination reveals such items as: a letter from Joseph in Old Town, Maine, in answer to Owen’s letter from Alton conveying the sad news about their brother (interestingly enough, Joseph says that the tidings were not unexpected, as a rumor of his murder had already reached Maine); a letter from Elijah Parish Lovejoy to his parents telling about his “conversion” and his decision to enter the ministry; a pocket account book apparently listing new subscribers to his paper; another notebook containing, among other jottings, a few pages of Biblical texts entitled “Subjects for the pulpit”; numerous letters to Lovejoy having to do with business or editorial affairs; various family letters; letters following Lovejoy’s death containing resolutions passed by anti-slavery societies; a letter to his widow which had enclosed a gift of $100 from “friends of the oppressed and advocates of equal rights” in Pittsburgh; and various clippings, pamphlets and letters.

The Lovejoy Journal is a pocket-size notebook of coarse paper and a stout brown cover. Inside the front cover is the writer’s signature written with a fine firm flourish. The first page contains an address list of various persons, mostly in Albion and China, to whom the young man probably intended to write, among them being “Rev. J. Chaplin,” the president of Waterville College, whose name, as will be seen, appears once again in these pages. On the next page he began a list of “Names of Towns through which I pass on my way to Illinois.” (This, incidentally, indicates that his original destination was not St. Louis. Whither, then, in Illinois was he heading?) The list begins with Albion and names the towns on the road to Bath, where he took a sailing vessel to Boston, and thence across Massachusetts into the State of New York. The populations and occupations are given for some towns and afford interesting data.

The Journal proper begins with his boarding a schooner at Bath on May 19, 1827, and the next nineteen days take him to Pittsfield, Mass. There is one subsequent entry on June 16 of minor importance except that it places him in the vicinity of Albany, and an enlightening entry dated July 30 in New York City somewhat covers the intervening period and leaves him sailing up the Hudson for Albany, once more with his face turned westward.

After that, what? The pages are blank. One longs for a continuation of his daily jottings with their sensible observations of the villages and countryside as seen through the eyes of a Maine farm boy, the little incidents of the road, his philosophizing on God and Man, and even the very human sense of homesickness which may be read between the lines on some of his “weary and footsore” days.

From Albany to St. Louis—what a journey that must have been. Did he travel the rowdy route of the Erie Canal, scarce two years in operation? By stage coach? By lake schooners? On foot? Down the Mississippi? These are questions which in all probability will never be answered, for the little diary, like so many bravely started, abruptly ends, and, so far, no letters are on record which were written on that trip.

The pages of the Journal are not easy reading. Lovejoy had an individualistic and rather handsome hand, but the entries are in pencil and sometimes so faint as to be almost illegible. Furthermore, as is to be expected when writing for oneself in a small notebook at odd times and places, he was often careless as to sentence structure, spelling, and punctuation. However, except for modernizing the “ft” form of the double “s,” the following transcription follows the original as accurately as it could be deciphered.

Just as he wrote it, therefore, is this diary of a boy one year out of college setting out to seek fame and fortune in the fabulous West—a search which brought him no fortune, but undying fame and no small share in America’s hard-won quest for Freedom.

THE LOVEJOY JOURNAL
Saturday May 19—1827,
Went on board at Bath of the William schooner Capt Hall—Laid all night in the river—no wind
Sunday—laid by till noon beat out—Mem. Expect soon to be sick enough
Light-house on Pond I. on Seguin — Vessels seen in every direction far off on the horizon

Monday, still beating up wind dead ahead — sick, sick, sick.

Tuesday — Wind still ahead and progress slow — weathered Cape Ann, last night, sea sick and sick of the sea.

Wednesday — This morning came in sight of Boston. The islands in the bay present a most beautiful and picturesque appearance to one sailing up the harbour. Never have I before seen so beautiful a prospect. On the right and left and before us rise the islands covered with green and studded with trees. While still further on, in the background, Boston presents its numerous spires, and gorgeous temples. Vessels of every description are coming in, going out, or lying at anchor. Among them was the frigate Java, preparing to put to sea. This frigate was taken from the British in the last war and as I gazed upon her and thought of the glorious achievements of my country men my heart beat thick and proudly.

Tuesday 29th May 1827 — Left Boston to day about 5 P.M. to travel on foot from that place to the state of Illinois. Travelled 10 miles into Newton, and put up, very much fatigued — Passed through the town of Roxbury, Brooklyne into Newton and put up at Wesson's hotel. — The country seats on the road are most delightful — the farms in the highest state of cultivation I could not avoid noticing the difference in one very important respect between their towns and the country towns in Maine — There were no grog shops on the road, and no drunkards staggering through the streets.

Wednesday 30th May — Was so fatigued last night, that I did not start this morning till quite late 9 o'clock A.M. Travell'd about two miles, and stopped at the house of Josiah Bacon, Esq. by whom I was most hospitably entertained — I was a stranger and he took me in hungry, and he fed me; may the blessing of heaven descend upon him. Much fatigued and able to travel but slowly — know not what may be my fate — but feel determined to persevere. The Lord only knows what is for me. I would fain have hope for the future. "But shadows, clouds and darkness rest upon it."

Thursday 31st May

Half past 9 o'clock when I rose this morning, somewhat fresher with rest and sleep, but still full of aches and pains. Not being accustomed to walking it fatigues me very much. A small piece of bread and cheese was my only breakfast, and that I eat as I walked the road. Violent headache this morning, and oppressed with lassitude and weakness. Oh God! support me. I am writing this by the way side, where I have sat down to rest me and as I write, my thoughts go home to the dwelling of my parents. Doubtless my dear mother is now thinking of me. Ah! if she knew my situation, how would her kind heart bleed. But she never shall know at least till happier times come, if ever they do arrive. — The Worcester Turnpike on which I am now travelling, lies through a tract of uncultivated land skirted on either side by bushes. Stopped for dinner at a tavern in Southbury which is the only meal I can allow myself today. Arrived in Worcester, about 5 o'clock P.M. Rode the last 10 miles for which I paid 20 cents — I can do so no more. Worcester is the shire town of the county of the same name. It is considerable of a village and contains, besides the courthouse and jail, three meeting houses, a bank and a Presbyterian church. It is an inland town, and supported half by the trade of the country. A canal is about to be cut from this town to Providence in the 1

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1 There was a British frigate Java which was captured and sunk in the West Indies during the War of 1812, and an American man-of-war by the same name was built in 1814. Doubtless it was the latter which Lovejoy gazed at, probably being given his wrong information by a bystander.

2 This is the spelling he uses also in the list of towns travelled through. It is, of course, a logical place name. Can anyone explain why and when it became Framingham?
state of Rhode Island which must add much to the prosperity of the towns distant from Boston 38 miles.

Friday 1st June 1827 — Tarried in Worcester all day in hope of doing some business which might aid me in pursuing my journey, but to no effect. A stranger, penniless and friendless, is like to meet with but few friends. Such am I, and what I shall next do, I know not.

Saturday, second June. Left Worcester this morning on the road to Northampton. Leicester the town adjoining Worcester has a small village, principally engage in the cord manufacture. It has a noble academy building which I am informed usually number from 60 to 100 students. After having travelled on foot about 10 miles. I was invited to ride in a horse rack, by a young man who had been to Boston Market. I rode with him to Ware, a village distant from Worcester about 30 miles. The young man left me here, but my gratitude went with him. My road today lay thro' the towns of Leicester, Spencer, and Brookfield to Ware. Arrived at Ware about 8 o'clock, and stopped at an Inn where I had before sent my baggage. I am now 250 miles from home, in a land of strangers and but 80 cents in my pocket. My Mother does not know it, nor shall she, ever at least not till better days come.

Sunday 3d June. Ware — Attended service today at the Meeting House of the Rev. Mr. Cook. — Sorry to see a little too much fineness in the Rev. Gen. — A little too finical. I thought of Cowper's Parson. He was, however, a good speaker, and a chaste writer. A real Calvinist — his doctrine was, — Sinners are voluntarily as bad as they can be. Loved to dwell upon the torments of the damned. Some powerful sentiments and well clothed in Language. Afternoon — Attended the same meeting — Was much struck with some parts of the preacher's discourse, and as much disgusted with others. His text — Surely they will reverence my son his doctrine — God reasonably expected that reverence and worship would be paid his son, when he sent him into the world, but it was not the case. Wrote a letter to the Rev. Gen.

WHO WAS LOVEJOY?

Born, Albion, Me., Nov. 9, 1802. Graduated from Waterville College, 1826. Principal of China Academy, 1826-27. Teacher, St. Louis, 1827. Edited a religious paper, 1828-32. Student, Princeton Theological Seminary, 1832. Editor, St. Louis Observer, 1833-36. The owners of this paper, as a result of the opposition stirred up by Lovejoy's anti-slavery editorials, decided to move the paper to Alton in the free state of Illinois across the Mississippi. The press was seized on the dock at Alton by unknown hoodlums and dumped into the river. A second press was procured and Lovejoy continued to oppose slavery whenever he wished to, in spite of intimidation and threats. The printing plant was broken into and demolished. In spite of mounting tension, backers of Lovejoy's point of view ordered a third press which, too, was seized and destroyed. Meanwhile, the editor was threatened and once narrowly escaped violence by outwitting the ruffians who were hired to beat him up. The issue grew beyond that of the ethics of slavery into the whole question of the constitutional right of the freedom of the press. Determined to stand on this right, Lovejoy and a band of friends met the fourth press and guarded it in the dock warehouse. A lawless mob besieged the building, setting it on fire, and shot Lovejoy fatally as he appeared for an instant in the doorway. The date was Nov. 7, 1837. The resulting indignation which swept the country gave to him the name of "The Martyr to the Freedom of the Press." Over the signature of Visitor which I mean shall fall into his hands. I tell him therein plainly of his defects, and give him due credit for all his excellencies. I am now at a public house, and how to pay my scot? I know not — the Lord will provide.

Monday, 4th June, Started this morning from Ware, after having pawned my watch for $5.00 to enable me to pay my bill. Came on afoot a few miles, when I found that I could ride to Northampton, for 75 cents, distance 22 miles. Being weary and lame I thought best to pay it. Arrived in Northampton about 6 P.M. through the towns of Belchertown, Amherst and Hadley. The country through which I passed from Newton 10 miles back of Boston till within 10 miles of Northampton fell far below the idea I had previously formed of it, being in general, being in general low and swampy, or sandy and barren. As I approached Connecticut River, a change for the better was perceived. Large tracts of interval land under the highest state of cultivation, extended on both sides of the river. On the meadow lands, the broom corn is cultivated to a great extent. They lie all in common without any fences, either between different owners, or by the highway — A ditch or a land mark serves only to distinguish between the different proprietors. South east from Northampton distant about 3 miles is the famous Mount Tom, one of the highest elevations in the State. I could not visit it, but am told it commands a most extensive prospect.

Tuesday 5th June. Left Northampton this morning for Albany on foot and alone, friendless and almost penniless — After taking breakfast at the hotel in Northampton travelled till 3 o'clock P.M. without any refreshment, when I stopped at a tavern in Chesterfield and got a dinner. On entering the tavern the first thing that saluted my eyes were the droppings of a goon 'in the bar-room — the next — 3 or 4 buxom wenches traversing the house, bare-footed and bare-legged. Their faces were quite pretty, and by my troth, I had almost determined to tarry the night that I might make their further acquaintance, but finally thought not best. Called at one house today and asked for a drink of water, which with some difficulty I obtained. At another by the name of Brett, met with the true Oriental hospitality, With difficulty, I escaped from their solicitations, to tarry all night. It reminded me of the old man and his

* Possibly gony, a bird of the albatross family, also, sometimes used colloquially for a goose.
wife entertaining Jupiter and Mercury, and had I the powers of the gods they should have been equally rewarded. Excessively fatigued — started this by making straw bonnets. They would have been equally entertaining if any one had the power of a similar kind from Maine, and much smaller. Where I have met with maple, beech, birch, and pine they have been not half as large as the same growth in Maine.

Wednesday 5th June. After travelling last night till between 9 and 10 P.M., I stopped at a tavern in Worthington.

— Excessively fatigued. — Started this morning about 9 A.M. to proceed without having taken any breakfast. Very hot again today. Travelled till 3 o'clock P.M. having eaten nothing save a cracker and a small piece of cheese — I then stopped and got a bowl of bread and milk at the house of a poor woman who gets her living by making straw bonnets. They would take no remuneration for my fare and I left them refreshed and thankful. Saw several people today and yesterday planting both potatoes and corn — At Northampton, some were mowing.

They take off three crops of hay there from some of the farms in one season. Mem. Troubled with a violent headache. Travelled till 10 o'clock P.M. when I reached Pittsfield where I stopped for the night, weary and worn. Pittsfield is the largest town in Berkshire county and is very beautifully situated in an amphitheater surrounded on every side with hills. The river Housatonic, a small stream, runs through the town, on which is built a factory for manufacturing cotton and woolen cloths. There is a very lofty elm stands in the public square. I think it is the tallest tree of the kind I ever saw.

Thursday 7th June. Left Pittsfield at 8 o'clock this morning. Somewhat refreshed, but very lame and sore with walking. Continues very hot, and so dusty as almost to suffocate one when travelling the road — Stopped today and bathed in a stream of cool running water. Oh how refreshing!

New York July 30th 1827. Here is a great gap in my journal. Since my last date, I have done much, suffered much and seen much. I have been in this city about three weeks, a good part of which time. I have traversed it from sun to sun, with but two meals per day — supper and breakfast. — I have been engaged in collecting subscriptions for periodical works, and have barely succeeded in emptying my board — Oh what I am, and what I might have been, - - ye ' and what I yet hope to be! I have this moment stepped on board the Steam Boat for Albany, having obtained a supply of money, through the kindness of the Rev. Dr. Chaplin * — May the God of the wretched, reward him ten thousandfold. Scenery of the Hudson delightful — Past a ledge of rocks about 20 miles from New York half a mile long and rising from the river 40 to 50 feet perpendicularly — glorious.

Niskayuna June 16th.

This is a village or as they call it a family of Shakers. Came from Albany today 7 miles on foot on purpose to visit it. Mean to tarry over the Sunday if they will keep me and then I shall be able to tell more about it.

* Undecipherable. Apparently a five-letter word ending in ye or ge.

† Jeremiah Chaplin, president of Waterville College during Lovejoy's attendance.

‡ This is the last entry, although it precedes the previous one chronologically. One may guess that Lovejoy left a few blank pages, intending to fill in the journal from June 7 to the 16th, but later put his July 20th entry in these intervening pages.

WHEN WE MOVE TO MAYFLOWER HILL

A MUSEUM FOR ALUMNI

You may build more splendid habitations
May fill your room with sculpture and with paintings
But you cannot buy with gold the old associations.

- - - so lest we forget, I suggest that we have an Alumni Building dedicated to "Ye Olden Days" and to "Up to the Minute" news of our alumni. The Alumni Building could be divided into sections representing Colby cycles.

I'd like to see pictures of our Colby presidents, deans, professors, students, and typical campus life.

I'd like to see the Colby College honors achieved by the class, such as loving cups and plaques.

I'd like to see the Colby alumni building filled with sculpture and paintings owned by the college now on the old campus in this new building so I'd like the Lion of Lucerne, too, but perhaps someone else has claimed him.

Then I'd like an up-to-date file of people's recognition of my classmates and, also, an occupational file of my classmates listed by professions such as artist, writer, teacher or homemaker.

I'd like a book case filled with pamphlets and books published by people in my class and your class.

I'd like to ring out the old and ring in the new: I'd like to cherish the past and build for the future.

— Miriam Hardy, '22.

Greenwich, Conn.

ENDORSES PLEA FOR MODEL

In the February 1946 issue of the Colby Alumnus I noticed a most interesting article by Charles H. Gale, '22, entitled "Museum for Mementoes of the Old Campus." It was Mr. Gale's suggestion that on Mayflower Hill a place be provided for preserving in as many ways as possible reminders of the old campus." One suggestion that interested me most of all was his proposal that a scale Model be made of the old Campus and be put on display in one of the new build...
IDFAS WANTED

This symposium has brought out the general wish on the part of alumni for sentimental reminders of the old campus, and one sharply-worded plea that the ideal of low-cost education be maintained. Are there any other counties to be heard from? Do you have any educational innovations which might be adopted in this transition period, before the faculty and administration settle down too comfortably in an established way of doing things? Or, are you strongly against experimentation which dilutes the good old fundamental virtues of higher learning? Now is your time to speak your piece; and the stronger you feel, the more fun for the reader. So get out your pen and send in your ideas. Who knows? Some of them might be good.

PLEASE, NO COUNTRY CLUB!

When we move to Mayflower Hill . . . How's it going to be, Joe? Are my kids going to be able to get by with a buck a week for spending-money the way I did? (The only reason I did was because not many other kids had more than one skin to fling around every seven days.) And tell me, Joe, will it be all right if my kids show up in corduroys, moccasins, and flannel shirts, just so long as they're clean? (I'm not talking about that female shirt-tail-out-dungaree-socks routine which is currently de rigueur at $10 per shirt.) I'm talking about the kind of drapery that most of my classmates wore because it was low-cost and utilitarian.

And, will my kids be privileged to associate with a lot of swell boys and girls from Aroostook, or will they have to take their cue from carefully "selected" children from "nice" schools and "professional" families? Not that I have anything against the latter, for they deserve a break, too. But I hope that their numbers will be kept down so that they will not set the pace. We used to do a lot of kidding about the "good old Maine stock," but from my present vantage point, I am more and more grateful for having gone to Colby when they were in the majority. I am all for beautiful buildings and comfortable quarters, but don't let them be monopolized by the "collegiate type" who used to look down their noses at Colby-on-the-Railroad.

And will the offspring need a car, Joe? Something inexpensive looking but high-powered? Dented but deluxe? I'm not worrying about the tuition. Colby can't raise its rates on us. Because if it does, it's tipping its mitt. That only happens with night clubs, or Broadway hits, or country clubs. There always will be suckers around for that kind of a tilt.

No, you can't do that to us, Joe, and get away with it. I just want to know about that extra stuff, those added expenses that accrue because somebody is trying to keep up with somebody else. I just want to be sure that we won't have to live up to the way those new buildings look from the outside. As long as our dough is on the line, we'd rather get paid off on what goes on inside those beautiful study halls. In that respect, Joe, you did all right on the banks of the Kennebec and if you can't do the same by us on Mayflower Hill, I'll take the cinders on old Seaverns Field.

— Hugh D. Beach, '36.

New York City

THAYER HOSPITAL MAY MOVE TO CAMPUS

Following a meeting of the trustees of Thayer Hospital on February 17, it was revealed that plans are under discussion for erecting a new hospital on Colby's Mayflower Hill property.

The site tentatively chosen is on the left of Mayflower Hill Drive at the turn beyond the brook.

It was indicated that one section of the proposed hospital would constitute the college infirmary and the facilities of the institution would also be used in the training program for Colby's School of Nursing and courses in Medical Technology.

That the architecture of the new structure would harmonize with the rest of the campus development is assured by the fact that J. Fredrick Larson has been commissioned to draw up the plans.
THE U. N. O. WAR ON IGNORANCE
By REP. CHESTER E. MERROW, '29

IT was my privilege to serve as a delegate of the United States to the recent United Nations Educational and Cultural Conference held in London November 1-16. This Conference was called to write the constitution for the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization, usually referred to by its short title, UNESCO.

I need only to point to my flight from Great Britain to the United States in the very short period of approximately 20 hours to emphasize that this is one world. Unless we recognize this as one world, there may be no world. The instruments of destruction created by human genius are so effective and so powerful that if they are not controlled, humanity will destroy itself. The closeness of countries and continents to one another makes it imperative for those dwelling on this planet to understand each other more fully to the end that an orderly society may be constructed — a society which will result in good will and permanent peace. There is no choice about the problem of world unity. We must resolve this issue or be destroyed. We must either achieve world unity or be faced with universal annihilation. The crucial struggle is to lay a solid foundation for world unity through international good will and mutual understanding. It is here that we must win and hold the peace.

Like the Food and Agriculture Organization and the International Civil Aviation Organization, the UNESCO will be associated with the Economic and Social Council of the United Nations, which has a broad concern with the several major divisions of our social life. International organizations, to be effective, must have the support of enlightened world opinion. They will not run themselves. The success of UNO and UNESCO depends on the brains and will of the people of the world to make them work.

On August 3, 1945, invitations to the London Conference were extended by the United Kingdom in association with the Government of France. Forty-four nations sent their repre-sentatives. All of the principal countries of the United Nations took part in this undertaking, with the exception of one great power, the Soviet Union. It is the hope of all that this nation which has contributed so much to winning the war, might find it possible to join UNESCO.

The call to the Conference was issued before hostilities had ended. The constitution of UNESCO was drafted against the somber and realistic background of the most terrible war in history. Like a veteran wearing his battle stars, the great city of London displayed her bomb-scared buildings alongside vacant sites of houses completely obliterated, showing that she, too, had fought in the front lines. A few steps from the Conference headquarters, I saw a monument to the dead of 1914-18, its marble surface disfigured by enemy bombs in the war of 1939-46. Passing by that monument, as well as everywhere in London, could be seen men and women wearing the uniforms of all the allied forces. In the Conference itself were delegates still in uniform, returned prisoners of war, and former members of the Allied armed forces and underground resistance movements. Shortages of shelter, clothing, fuel, and food in the great capital of the British Commonwealth gave additional evidence of the price that the United Nations paid in men and materials to defeat the totalitarian powers.

Further evidence of the destructive ness of war was given to the Conference in vivid reports by the delegates from devastated countries. They told of teachers who were killed, imprisoned, or deported for anti-Nazi or anti-Japanese activity. Children’s textbooks were rigorously censored, destroyed, and in many schools the use of textbooks was discontinued. School buildings were leveled by bombs and shells or were used to quarter troops or store materials of war. The famous Library of Louvain, rebuilt after the last war by international contributions, was burned to the ground in May 1940. The library of the University of the Philippines was totally destroyed by the retreating Japanese. These are only two examples of many libraries which were wiped out by the enemy. Laboratories, universities, museums, opera houses, and institutes were looted and burned.

The Conference convened on November 1, and the final act was signed on November 16. When we went to London we expected to stay from three to four weeks. The realization of the pressing need for such an Organization as UNESCO stimulated our energies and gave us an impetus that resulted in early agreement on all major points. We made a record by finishing the job ahead of schedule.

The preamble of UNESCO states impressively the purposes of this organization. So well worded is this statement, I am going to quote it in full:

"The governments of the states parties to this constitution on behalf of their people declare:

"That since wars begin in the minds of men it is in the minds of men that the defenses of peace must be constructed;

"That ignorance of each other’s ways and lives has been a common cause, throughout the history of mankind, of that suspicion and mistrust between the peoples of the world through which their differences have all too often broken into war;

"That the great and terrible war
which has now ended was a war made possible by the denial of the democratic principles of the dignity, equality, and mutual respect of men and by the propagation, in their place, through ignorance and prejudice, of the doctrine of the inequality of men and races;

That the wide diffusion of culture and the education for justice and liberty and peace are indispensable to the dignity of man and constitute a sacred duty which all the nations must fulfill in a spirit of mutual assistance and concern;

That a peace based exclusively upon the political and economic arrangements of governments would not be a peace which could secure the unanimous, lasting, and sincere support of the peoples of the world, and that the peace must therefore be founded, if it is not to fail, upon the intellectual and moral solidarity of mankind.

"For these reasons, the states parties to this constitution, believing in full and equal opportunities for education for all, in the unrestricted pursuit of objective truth, and in the free exchange of ideas and knowledge, are agreed and determined to develop and to increase the means of communication between their peoples and to employ these means for the purposes of mutual understanding and a truer and more perfect knowledge of each other's lives."

It should be emphasized that there are certain things that UNESCO will not do.

First: The organization is prohibited from intervening in matters which are essentially within the domestic jurisdiction of member states.

Second: UNESCO will not receive and administer funds for material relief and rehabilitation.

Third: It will not take over or control the activities of the press, radio, and motion pictures. We hope, however, that it will facilitate the use of these mass media of communication for international understanding.

Fourth: It will not undertake the construction of school buildings.

Fifth: It will not restrain or interfere in any way with the exchange of ideas, materials, and personnel now being carried on through existing international organizations.

The Preparatory Commission is beginning its work in London. It is formulating a definite program for consideration at the first meeting of the General Conference of UNESCO. I cite the following as examples of activities which have received general approval in preliminary discussions:

First: Promote a free flow of ideas and information on the popular as well as the scholarly level — through the radio, motion picture, and printed page, and directly between scholars, teachers, librarians, and artists.

Second: Encourage the exchange of students and the reciprocal visits of scientists, and other scholars, teachers, and artists.

Third: Stimulate the circulation of scientific and technological information.

Fourth: Forward the contribution to world understanding by creative writers, artists, and musicians through encouraging their association across national boundaries.

Fifth: Provide liaison arrangements to facilitate the giving of aid to peoples whom the war has stripped of educational and scientific resources, for the reestablishment and restaffing of schools, laboratories and libraries.

Sixth: Provide for studies and reports concerning situations where educational and cultural opportunities are deficient.

Seventh: Cooperate with the Trusteeship Council in assisting non-self-governing peoples in the improvement of their educational opportunities.

Eighth: Assist in cooperative efforts to define the educational goals necessary to the development of free peoples.

Ninth: Foster approved programs of adult education in accordance with the needs and desires of the several nations.

Tenth: Publish factual studies of progress achieved in educational and cultural development.

These proposed activities have been presented for purposes of illustration only. In no sense do they indicate the full scope of the work of UNESCO. The Conference in London wrote the constitution and prepared the plans for a most significant international organization. The United States, with its power and influence, can and must take a major part in making this new organization effective.

We have just won a war against enemies we fought with weapons of steel and flame. But the most dangerous enemy to us and to all mankind is not an enemy who can be overcome by such weapons. The enemy to whom I refer appears in many disguises and under a variety of names. He is often cloaked in prejudice and bigotry. Sometimes he assumes the shape of lying propaganda. Always he walks in masks of hatred, suspicion, jealousy, and ill-will. Beneath these outward forms he remains forever the same. His name is ignorance. He can be conquered by only one weapon, the weapon of free and unfettered truth.
LETTER FROM EUROPE

By Marjorie D. Gould, '37

Since the 29th of October I have been stationed at an airfield near Munich, where five of us Red Cross girls are trying to run an Enlisted Men's club on the base and at the same time keep a snack bar going for the airline passengers who come into the field. Post-war Germany is an interesting place to be in, with all of its problems and confusions, yet I find myself remembering my experiences in Italy with considerable pleasure, but, for that matter, there are hundreds of experiences to be described.

I could tell about the drama of crossing the ocean in slow convoy when the lights had to be blacked out every night and then being as surprised as the Ancient Mariner when a ghost ship completely lighted appeared on the horizon and gradually passed us; of course we learned that it was only a hospital ship, but it was an unexpected thing to encounter on that vast black ocean.

Then I could tell about spending the night in the bombarded wreck of the harbor of Leghorn, where our ship had to run an obstacle race around sunken hulls, and looking out to the north at night where we could see the fireworks of artillery fire. It was a hard thing the next morning to see all the troops on board loaded into landing barges in a driving rainfall to be taken in to shore where they soon would be close to that same brilliant artillery fire.

Or I could tell of the double lines, a city block in length, which used to completely encircle our club area waiting to get served in our snack bar, where they would fill their helmets full of cookies and cakes, and then for half an hour "sweat out" the line again: a replacement depot full of thousands of men was not a happy place, particularly when the wind was bitter and the mud was deep.

I could laugh over the ridiculous salamander races which we used to have last summer at the Rome Rest Center: each morning of the race a group of eager GI's would go out, brooms in hand, to help old Pompeio catch a few green lizard-like little creatures that were always scurrying across the grass. Then later, with a string and short stick for guidance, the lizards would be steered down a race track, while their nervous jockeys walked behind. But somehow the thing that stands out clearest in my memory was the first time I saw anyone from home.

Most of the people I know have not been as lucky as I in meeting friends from the States. Yet I have met several. However, the first time is the important one. I had been in Italy nearly two months. I was just beginning to get used to my work. I think I was even recovering from that first overseas radiance that is easy meat for any GI who wants to make you feel that you are the first American girl he has talked with in years. I had even found out that simply smiling continuously was not enough for discouraged, lonely, miserable men. So, one evening I was making the rounds of the various pre-fabricated buildings that made up our club. I had literally swam through the crowds of men standing (not enough chairs) in our snack bar, and I had visited the ping pong and game room, maybe even played a few rounds, and I finally had visited the library where every table was taken up with boys writing letters feverishly, reading, or even dozing in front of the fireplace. A group of boys at a table near me looked up and hailed me, and I returned the greeting. Then I looked over at another table where a boy was writing. He looked vaguely familiar, but familiarity can also be suggested by the boy you might have been talking with the night before. At any rate this boy stopped writing and looked up. Then he must have had the same idea as I did for he started to stand up. I sort of stammered, "Don't I know you?" and then it came to me. "You're Mac Floyd!" He came walking over to me almost ignoring the chairs and tables in his way. "What are you doing here?" was his question, and then we laughed. It was unbelievable to meet someone from your home town, whom you had known for years. Mac was the husband of one of my very good friends, and I had been in their home just about a month before I had come overseas. "Auld Lang Syne" certainly buzzed madly for the next few minutes.

By the way, do you remember Jeanne Peyrot, who was French exchange student, when I was at Colby? When I came through Paris on my way here, I had a chance to look her up. She is a fascinating person, still as eager about life and learning as she was in America. Although her home is with her mother in Paris, she is teaching English in a school in Orleans. She told me a little of what it was like, to be under the German regime. Although she was under watch because of her contacts with America, she was never disturbed. One time she and her mother had arrangements all made in case they had to leave suddenly, but nothing ever happened. She was genuine in her description of how happy all Parisians were when the Americans finally entered the city. Along with her teaching she is studying for her doctor's degree in English literature, and she has the true European patience about it. As we talked it was evident that her Colby friends had a large part of her heart.

One day she offered to take me to the famous and beautiful cathedral of Montmartre. When we had nearly arrived, we met two GI's who had spotted my ARC patch and wanted to talk to an American. When they discovered how well Jeanne spoke English, and yet was French, she was the center of attention.

Here in Germany I am constantly impressed by the contrast of beautiful, New England-like countrysides and the pitifully bombarded wrecked buildings in the cities. Munich, Frankfort, Wiesbaden, all bear grim reminders of what a few minutes of bombing can do. I have realized over and over again, that all the protests against church-bombings by the enemy are rather pointless, since there are just as many church buildings in a shambles as there are military and other buildings. This section of Germany is largely farming country, and that perhaps explains why the people seem so well-fed and healthy.
INCIDENT OF THE OCCUPATION

By FREDERICK B. McALARY, '43

One of the most heartening feelings that an American soldier experienced in Europe was to receive the respect and admiration of most of the liberated Europeans. To the majority of those French, Luxembourgers and Belgians, America and Americans were the essence of powerful good forces. Our supreme effort, our ingenuity and resources were for the most part a continuous source of wonderment to them. And I think, especially while the war was being fought, it was a source of great pride for the American soldier, individually and collectively, to keep alive that feeling among the liberated. But goodwill can decay rapidly among peoples who have long endured bitterness. Deprived people who have dreamed of better things for a long time can become most impatient and unreasonable if they believe that their hopes have become even temporally thwarted. I like to think of this following narrative as one relating the conversion of a downtrodden French village into a staunch American ally in war and in peace.

When our Division crossed the Moselle in early September 1944 a large area bordering on the long disputed Lorraine Province became ours. Division elements were scattered rather thinly throughout the sector. In fact, my two comrades and I found ourselves in command of the hamlet of Clemery, France. We represented the United States Army in a village of perhaps two hundred downhearted, somewhat degenerate, and rather hungry inhabitants. We felt that personal sense of responsibility from the very moment we drove our baggage-laden jeep down the muddy road leading into the little Meurthe et Moselle Province.

Forward elements of our regiment had swept through the town an hour earlier but the townspeople were just beginning to emerge from their cellars to poke about the wreckage of battle. To the older we were the first Americans since the first World War; to the younger merely their first Americans.

In a few hours the enemy had been cleared from the west banks of the muddy Seille River which ran beside the outskirts of the village and then our occupation tasks began. And these tasks, as all military administrators found, were countless. We needed Clemery’s cooperation. The town needed to be brought back to life and its citizens had to become part and parcel of the total war effort. Any hostility and lack of cooperation on their part at the time when our ranks were thinly spread and our lines of communication extended to the utmost would hinder our coming campaign to push on into the Lorraine and Saar Provinces. And many of the inhabitants, some of whom had seen battles of three wars fought in her streets, were already embittered and suspicious toward all sides: French, German, or even American.

We received our instructions from higher headquarters. Order was to be maintained, curfew and travel restrictions enforced, self government set up, collaborators arrested, and food brought in. We made many mistakes and some of the populace were quick to bring them to our attention. Progress was slow at times. Complaints and queries rose on all sides. Even American reputation and prestige sagged.

The crises arose when we were ordered to band together all able-bodied townsmen into a local militia to aid our forces in maintaining security screening posts, roadblocks, and patrols. For a week or more our force performed quite well. Then dissension swept the ranks. Men merely forgot to show up for duty. Their excuses when they had something more than a mere shrug of the shoulders ranged from complaints of illness, lack of proper clothes or sustenance, to plain fear of the Germans. The German iron heel had left its well embossed imprint. The men wanted nothing to do with any organization that might make them subject to reprisals if the Germans recrossed the Seille. The people murmured or even demanded outright answers as to why the Americans didn’t come sooner? Why did the attack bog down at Clemery or at least why didn’t we push the enemy back beyond artillery range? And where was the food? We stood fast under the dissension, sometimes fingering our .45s, even feeling like using them but realizing at the same time the need for urgent action.

We decided upon one course: we would try at least to feed them. Early one morning two of us set out with jeep and trailer for Nancy, 30 miles to the South. We had a plea addressed to the Provisional French government of that newly liberated city. And it wasn’t long after our arrival in the “Paris of Lorraine” that we got a good taste of confusion, lack of administration plus the usual amount of French red tape.

All day we begged, bribed and cajoled our way from bureau to bureau, warehouse to warehouse, until our jeep and trailer sagged under the weight of bread, tinned meats, fish, cigarettes, uniforms, clothing and shoes gathered from captured German stores, and French clothing accumulated from the breakdown of distributive functions. That evening we made a tedious blackout drive back to the hamlet of Clemery on the Seille. We worked well into the night making a family-by-family breakdown of the rations. As soon as the usual early morning artillery barrage quieted into intermittency, we called from house to house like benevolent Santa Claus. The expressions that met us ranged from plain gratitude to wonderment and joy. “Les Americains sont magnifique.” Our task completed, all we could do was to await the effect on general morale and specifically on the guard turnout that evening.

At five that evening, the hour of the guard change, we stood before the little café where we had set up headquarters and awaited the militia. In a moment all our anxiety was erased and our efforts were more than rewarded. Up the narrow street past our informal reviewing post marched every member of the guard, stepping along in light, excellent cadence. As each man passed he snapped his eyes and hand in a spirited salute that we have always remembered not as one rendered to us but in respect to the little American flag that flew over the rough, battered door of the café.
HOUSING PROJECT PLANNED

APARTMENTS for 32 married veterans will be provided by a temporary housing project on Mayflower Hill, according to arrangements completed between the college and the Federal Public Housing Authority. The location chosen is the area across the road from the rear of the Roberts Union which was designated on some of the earlier Mayflower Hill plans for faculty houses or apartments. This site is fairly close to water and sewer outlets and, at the same time, somewhat apart from the college buildings themselves.

The structures allocated to Colby are four two-story units, each housing eight families. The apartments will contain living room, kitchen, bath, and either one or two bedrooms, the latter being for veterans with children. They will be furnished. The rental scale is established by the FPHA.

The houses have insulated panel walls and are to be built on concrete foundations, but no basements. Heating will be by coal room-stoves. The living rooms are 13 by 10 feet, the kitchen 11 by 9½ feet, and the bedrooms about 10 by 10 feet.

The houses allocated to Colby have been in use in one of the shipyard workers' projects in South Portland and will be taken apart in large sections and put together again on their new site. It is expected that they will be erected in the near future, if snow conditions permit, and the utilities installed as soon as the frost is out of the ground. They will be available during the summer to any married veterans attending Colby who are employed on the Mayflower Hill construction project.

Colby men still in service who would like to apply for one of these apartments should write to: Francis Y. Armstrong, Superintendent of Buildings, Colby College.

TYPE OF TEMPORARY HOUSING TO BE ERECTED ON MAYFLOWER HILL

ENROLLMENT NEARS PRE-WAR FIGURE

The opening of the second semester on February 13 saw 135 new students, mostly veterans, entering. There are now 185 service men in Colby, including one ex-WAVE. The figures from the Registrar's Office are:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Total Men</th>
<th>Women</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Carried over from 1st Sem.</td>
<td>502</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2nd Sem. entries: Former Students</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Students</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taking special work in hospitals</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>642</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

To the Colby Memorial Committee:

As your meetings to determine the form which the memorial to Colby sons who gave their lives in World War II consider suggestions, may I offer the proposal that the memorial take the form of a new gymnasium.

It has been my personal pleasure to be acquainted with the majority of the heroes who paid the supreme sacrifice and in them all, I found a genuine and constant interest in athletics. Many of them were prominent on Colby varsity teams and the remainder took part in the interfraternity leagues with vigor. They were all healthy young American boys who owed their fine spirit and bodies to their participation in the things which normal American boys love, games of competition.

It was this condition of body and mind that enabled them to pass the physical and mental requirements for the armed forces and to carry out their duties with a selflessness that went to the highest point that any youth may reach, that where he lays down his life for his fellow man.

Among the many deficiencies of the old campus is an inferior athletic plant that has been improved in recent years to the best of the college's ability, but which still lacks essential things which a modern athletic plant should possess. Substitutes have partially filled the gap, but an up-to-date gymnasium with the proper floor space for indoor sports, complete athletic equipment, spacious dressing and shower rooms, and a modern swimming pool will be of vital necessity to the new campus.

In my belief such a plant to serve as the center of the development of the bodies and morale of future American youths will be as fine a tribute as can be paid to our honored dead, and would be a memorial of which they would be proud if they could be present to observe its development and contribution to future Colby men.

—DICK REID, '44.

Naples, Italy
Happy Days — Never before in the history of the college, has the second semester been so eagerly anticipated nor so well inaugurated. For weeks the chief topic of conversation on campus has been: “Just wait until second semester.” Well, now second semester is here, and already this business of reconversion is taking place. With the advent of 135 more men, the “social problem” is greatly relieved. Co-eds are dragging their evening gowns out of mothballs and, to quote the Echo, “Mayflower Hill echoes with the sound of females sharpening their claws.”

The new, and the returning, men were royally welcomed on the 11th and 12th of February with Open Houses, or “Semester Eve Brawls,” as they were called. The newcomers were also given a taste of college life through the regular orientation program. President and Mrs. Bixler held open house at their College Avenue home on the afternoon of the 10th. And then, after a few days of fun and get-togethers, the old and new students settled down to the daily classes.

Upon glancing through the list of second semester students, it was discovered that there were but three non-veterans; and also that there were several sons and brothers of Colby alumni. These include: Arthur D’Amico, brother of Augustine D’Amico, ’28; George A. Ernst, brother-in-law of Eileen, ’44, and Kay, ’45; Matteo; William E. McDonnell, brother of Dr. Robert McDonnell, ’42; Robert J. Maxwell, brother of Vivian Maxwell Brown, ’44; Daniel J. Shanahan, Jr., son of Daniel J. Shanahan, ’28; Agnes Fay Burns, wife of George Burns, ’44; and George P. Dumont, brother of Gabriel Dumont, ’40. There are also several brothers and sisters of present students.

IRC — The International Relations Club held a meeting on February 27 at which a discussion was held on Labor vs. Management and its International Repercussions. Speakers were Barbara Pattee, Emily Holbrook, Jean Hall, Carl Wright, and Donald Klein.

Camera Club — The Camera Club has started off the second semester in the right way with several pieces of new equipment, among which is an enlarger. The activities for this semester will include a trip to Bar Harbor, a showing of the Navy photographic exhibition, “Power in the Pacific,” and, they hope, a lecture by Capt. Edward J. Steichen, one of the country’s foremost photographers, and Chief of Naval Photography.

Bus Emeritus — The Echo recently printed an article on the fact that the Blue Beetle, Colby bus, is to be retired from active duty and will be replaced by a new bus.

Hay Fever — Powder and Wig will present Noel Coward’s “Hay Fever” in late March or early April, according to recent word from Prof. Cecil A. Rollins, ’17. Alumni who were in college in 1936 will recall the acclaim given this comedy at that time. The play will also be presented at Commencement.

Sculptor — Among the second-semester men to enter in February was seventeen year old Robert Burghart, a recognized sculptor. Bob started his career in the eighth grade and later did work at Carnegie Tech. After studying under Carl Milles at the Cranbook Art School for Boys in Michigan for two years, he went back to his home in Pittsburgh and worked alone for two years. Here at Colby, he has a private studio on Mayflower Hill and is continuing his work under the guidance of Prof. Samuel M. Green of the Art Department.

Chapple Visit — Stanley Chapple, former conductor of the British Broadcasting Company symphony orchestra, visited Colby for the fourth time from February 15 to 17. This British musician, who has a knack for mak-
HOCKEY TEAM WINS TWO

The advent of two or three old Colby hockey players in conjunction with skatable ice made it inevitable that there would be some sort of hockey going on at the college this winter. So, even though All-New-England hockey coach Bill Millett had to give his full attention pinch-hitting for Eddie Roundy with the basketball team, the Colby skaters arranged two "informal" games with a group of hockey enthusiasts at Bowdoin. On this basis, the Mules kept Colby's hockey record intact, winning both contests from Bowdoin by the scores of 5-4 and 9-1.

The first game was rather ragged so far as technique went, but a thriller from the spectator standpoint. The Mules skated away to a 3-0 lead only to see the Polar Bears start clicking and sink the puck four times in a row. In the final period, "Doodie" Reid whipped home the tying score and in the last minute Court Simpson scored the winning tally.

The next week, both teams put on a more polished exhibition, and the play was far less one-sided than the score. Simpson was hot, and shot three of the scores and was credited with two assists. Bushnell Welch and Willis Bryant each scored two while Don Butcher and Reid accounted for the remainder. The exceptional work of Cal Hubbard as goalie was responsible for the low Bowdoin score, only one of their shots getting by him.

Bates 56 — Colby 51

A third period let-down on the part of the Mules gave Bates too much of a lead for Colby to overcome as they bowed to the Bobcats in the Field House. For the first half it was nip and tuck, with the teams seldom more than two points apart and ending with Bates in a slim 30-27 lead. Coming back like a house-afire after the intermission, the Bobcats piled up a 12-point advantage, with Colby putting on a tardy last-minute comeback which cut the visitors' lead down to five points, but could not overtake them. The Bates team showed exceptional all-around shooting ability with seven players contributing five or more points each. Most of Colby's scoring power centered in Mitchell who gained six field goals and Myshrall and Holt who netted four each.

HOCKEY and BASKETBALL SCORES

BOWDOIN 48 — COLBY 39

The Polar Bears took revenge for Colby's earlier win when a last minute flurry of points gave them a decisive victory although the score does not indicate the closeness of the game. Although Bowdoin led all the way, Colby pulled up to within a point of the winners several times. In the last period, however, superior reserve strength paid off and they drew well ahead of the Mules. Colby scoring was fairly evenly divided between Holt, Puia and Myshrall, while McFarland and Branche were the big guns for the winners. The Colby team was handled by Prof. Loeb's since Coach Roundy is still hospitalized and Acting Coach Bill Millett was incapacitated by grippe.

Maine 55 — Colby 43

The University of Maine made it a clean sweep in the State Series by taking Colby by the score of 55-43 in the final series game of the season in the Colby Field House. The Mules gave them a run for their money and managed to end the half with a two point lead. The power house attack of the Black Bears, however, began to show as they pulled away to a safe lead in the final period. The bright spot from the Colby standpoint was the work of Mulhern who rolled up 17 points, several of them beautiful swishers from the corners. Myshrall, Mitchell and Mosley contributed most of the other scoring. Gates of Maine, the state's leading scorer, demonstrated his prowess by dumping in 17 of the winner's points. Ted Boynton, who was a star for the Colby freshmen before the war, and is now wearing the Pale Blue, was the next highest scorer for the winners.
MISS MORSE LEAVES
FOR BELGIAN CONGO

MEROE F. MORSE, '13

FROM the snow drifts of Maine to the humid heat of Equatorial Africa in a few days will be the experience of Meroe F. Morse, '13, who is to take a position on the staff of the American Baptist Foreign Mission in the Belgian Congo.

Miss Morse expected to leave New York by plane on March 6th and according to schedule will land at Leopoldville, Belgian Congo, five days later, an ocean and land trip of from one to two months. In Leopoldville, she will be assistant to the Mission Treasurer and will handle the office details for all of the Baptist mission work in that country. At the same time, she will assist with the work with the women and girls in the mission church of that city.

Miss Morse was graduated from Coburn Classical Institute and from Colby College in 1913. She then matriculated to Simmons College and later taught school before devoting herself to business interests. One of the prominent women of Waterville, Miss Morse has been active in various church and civic affairs.

Last summer, Miss Morse began her missionary work by accepting a position at the New York headquarters of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, serving as an assistant in the treasury department, specializing in purchasing and travel work. She expects to remain in the Belgian Congo for four years.

WASHINGTON'S WRITINGS GIVEN TO LIBRARY
BY REP. SMITH

THAT trans-Atlantic aviation was foreseen by George Washington, was pointed out in a Washington Birthday exhibition in the Colby College Library.

The first President's foresight is revealed in a letter written on April 4, 1784, in which he remarks that the newspaper accounts of balloon ascensions "are marvelous and lead us to expect that our friends at Paris, in a little time, will come flying thro' the air, instead of plowing the Ocean to get to America."

The letter is contained in the 39 volume set of "The Writings of Washington" which has been presented to the Colby College Library by Representative Margaret Chase Smith of Maine.

ADMISSIONS DIRECTOR NAMED

THE appointment of Daniel G. Lewis to the position of Director of Admissions at Colby has been announced by Pres. Bixler.

Mr. Lewis will take from Dean Marriner the burden of the admissions work for men students and will assist Dean Runnals with the women's admissions. An important part of his work will be visiting schools in Maine and other parts of the country.

Mr. Lewis' chief interest is in the field of human relations, and he has a background of balanced experience which well qualifies him for his present position. His success as a teacher of Latin and English is evidence of his interest in the academic field, and, that he is no "bookworm," is shown by the fact that he has been a football player of All-American calibre and a coach of successful preparatory school teams.

A native of Brookline, Pa., Mr. Lewis attended Phillips-Andover Academy and was graduated from Williams College in 1937. He received honorable mention for All-American Center in 1935 on Grantland Rice's Collier's team, and was captain in his senior year. He is a member of the D. K. E. fraternity.

DANIEL G. LEWIS

Mr. Lewis was on the faculty of Milton Academy, Milton, Mass., from 1937 to 1942, when he enlisted in the U. S. Navy. Advancing to a Lieutenant Commander, he was gunnery instructor at Hollywood, Fla., and Wildwood, N. J., and served as gunnery officer of Patrol Bombing Squadron 135 in the Aleutian Islands.

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS APPOINTED

SECOND semester opened on February 13 with one former member and four new members added to the faculty.

Lt. Comdr. Norman D. Palmer, '30, has resumed his work in the department of History with the rank of Assistant Professor. He will teach a class on the History of the Far East and take part of the class in Modern European History.

Also in the English Department, Capt. James D. L. Rush conducts a special "Double English" course for veterans who entered in February. This meets six hours a week and thus enables them to get their entire Freshman
English requirements out of the way in one semester. Next fall he will conduct a course in Journalism. He was graduated from Williams College in 1936 with "Cum Laude" honors and attended the Columbia University Pulitzer School of Journalism. He served for three years on the Roslyn (L. I.) News, and the Hornell (N. Y.) Evening Tribune. His war service was with the Infantry in the ETO.

Dr. Robert M. Rodney has been named Assistant Professor of English. He is a graduate of Trinity College in 1935, and holds an M.A. from the University of Michigan and Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin. He has taught in Pennsylvania State College, the University of Wisconsin, and Indiana University. Dr. Rodney teaches Composition and the Survey Course.

Joseph W. Bishop, Colby 1935, has been appointed instructor in Business Administration and takes over some of the teaching duties held by Prof. Arthur W. Seep who will henceforth devote a large part of his time to work in the office of the Treasurer. Following his graduation from Colby, Mr. Bishop attended the Amos Tuck School of Business Administration at Dartmouth receiving the degree of M.C.S. in 1937. He has had business experience as a cost accountant with the Brown Company and with the New Hampshire Public Service Commission. During the war he was in command of an anti-submarine warfare training unit with the rank of full lieutenant.

Rudolph E. Haffner is the new instructor in Biology. Born in Poland, Mr. Haffner was graduated from Deering High School in Portland, and, following his graduation from the University of Maine in 1942, he entered the Army as a 2nd Lt. and was discharged as a 1st Lt. Mr. Haffner will teach a "Double Biology" course similar to the "Double English" course mentioned previously.

The Rare Book Corner

ONE more "world's best" collection was added to the Colby Library when Prof. Carl J. Weber turned over to the college 70 editions of A. E. Housman's A Shropshire Lad.

The presentation was made at the meeting of the Colby Library Associates on February 22nd which marked the 50th anniversary of the first printing of the volume, as well as serving as the official publication date of the latest edition, namely: "The Jubilee Edition," annotated by Professor Weber and containing a complete check-list of all the known printings.

To appreciate the significance of this collection one must realize that the poetry of A. E. Housman is, in the opinion of many critics, destined for a permanent niche in English Literature. "The purest lyrical poetry since Shakespeare," is the way Professor Weber describes Housman's work.

Bearing this in mind, there is no small gratification in the fact that the Weber Collection of A Shropshire Lad is by far the most complete in existence, according to any published record. The Library of Congress, for example, which owns the Shropshire manuscript among its treasured possessions, does not even have a copy of the first (1896) edition which now may be seen at Colby, and altogether has only 11 out of the 70 different volumes now in our Library.

Professor Weber began buying the Lad soon after Housman's death ten years ago, but it was not until later that he became interested in trying to obtain all the editions. The present collection, however, represents several years of assiduous searching and, probably, an expenditure which would reach into four figures. A few of the highlights might be mentioned. Most important, of course, is the first edition which was printed at the poet's own expense after rejection by publishers. Of these, 500 were printed but 150 were given a new title page with the imprint of a New York publisher and sent to America. Obviously, therefore, both "firsts" are extremely rare and especially the American edition. Housman was particularly adverse to giving away presentation copies, and it has been stated in print that no inscribed copy is on record. Nevertheless, in the Weber collection may be seen an autographed copy inscribed to "L. Thicknesse" who was one of the poet's friends.

This book, because of the sheer quality of the poetry, has seemed to lend itself to special editions by such publishers as Thomas B. Mosher of Portland (who got out three beautiful editions), the Medici Society of London, the Alcain Press of Gloucester-shire, England ("the most beautiful piece of press work among all these Shropshire editions"), and other presses who specialize in de luxe printing.

In fact, this collection may be enjoyed by connoisseurs of book art fully as much as from the standpoint of its literary significance. Complete as it is, there are at least four editions of the Lad which Prof. Weber has not been able to locate, although all of the principal book dealers in the English-speaking world are on the lookout for them. Strangely enough, one of these is the commonplace Haldeman-Julius "Little Blue Book" series, No. 306, the 1920 edition.

However, one gap in the collection was dramatically filled immediately after Prof. Weber's formal presentation of the collection, and its acceptance on behalf of the college by Pres. Bixler, when the presiding officer of the meeting, Prof. Wilbert L. Carr, pulled out of his pocket his own well-worn copy and handed it to the President with the astonishing information that this was a third edition (London 1900) which all of Prof. Weber's efforts had thus far been unsuccessful in locating. The audience's enjoyment of this unexpected turn may be imagined.

The latest edition published by the Colby Library, as mentioned earlier, bids fair to become a rarity itself. Dr. Gilmore Warner, Librarian, told the gathering that advance reviews of the volume had already brought such a response from all over the country that the edition would have been completely out of print before the official publication date if he had not "rationed" the sales to book dealers in order to keep a limited number available for purchase by members of the Colby Library Associates.
MORE CITATIONS

BRONZE STAR MEDALS
Pvt. Harold Joseph, '44, a member of the 43rd Infantry Division, was awarded the Bronze Star Medal on February 25, 1945, for heroism in the Luzon Campaign. The action specifically mentioned in the citation occurred when Pvt. Joseph went to the rescue of an American soldier who was lying seriously wounded and, despite the fact that the terrain was under enemy machine-gun fire, carried the man about a mile to safety thus saving his life. Pvt. Joseph has now resumed his studies at Colby.

Capt. Charles E. Barnfather, '41, who served in England with the Headquarters Outfit of the VK Base Section Engineers, has been awarded the Bronze Star Medal. Although the citation is unavailable because his papers have not caught up with him, the award was for meritorious service in connection with training, equipping and moving of Engineer troops in the United Kingdom during the period of 1 September 1944 to 8 May 1945. He spent 2½ years in England with the administrative corps of the Engineers and returned home December 21, 1945. He is now on terminal leave at 41 Oleander Street, West Springfield, Mass.

COMMENDATION
Lt. (sg) Donald A. Parsons, '42, has received an individual Navy Commendation for his work as commanding officer of a close-in fire support ship during the assault and capture of Okinawa Gunto. The accompanying citation follows in part: "During the assault phase of this operation, he bravely brought his ship close to the enemy held beaches and delivered intense and accurate gunfire into targets of opportunity and later, when assigned to hazardous patrol duties and despite the dangers of numerous reefs, he demonstrated exceptional seamanship and ability by patrolling his area in a highly effective and commendable manner." Lt. Parsons is now stationed in New Orleans where he is in the separation center.

CITATION
2nd Lt. James M. Bunting, '40, has been cited for his "exceptionally meritorious service in the Army Security Agency, Military Intelligence Service, War Department, Washington, D.C., from 25 October 1944 to 1 October 1945." The citation continues, "Lt. Bunting's high degree of foresight, organizing ability and superior skill in the performance of his duties in an extremely technical field were a direct benefit to the war effort. The outstanding service performed by Lieut. Bunting reflects great credit upon himself and the Army of the United States." Lt. Bunting has recently gone overseas and may be addressed: Signal Det. D, APO 757, New York.

SERVICE PERSONALS
Ens. David T. Jones, '47, is an instructor at the Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.
Lt. Prince D. Beach, '40, is in Italy with the 1st Bn. Med. Det., 349th Inf., APO 88, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.
Capt. Charles E. Barnfather, '41, expects to be discharged on March 18. He is now at 41 Oleander Street, West Springfield, Mass.
D. Robert Kelly, '46, FC 3/c, has arrived at his home in Waterville and will soon be discharged from the Navy. Bob has been playing quite a bit of basketball during his first few weeks at home.
Sidney B. McKeen, '48, S2/c, writes from Guam that he has been having quite a tour of the Pacific—Okinawa, Korea, Shanghai, Tsingtao, and Guam. At the time of writing, Sid expected to remain in Guam about two more weeks and then head for the States via Pearl Harbor to decommission the ship. He expects to be back at Colby next September.
Capt. Gilbert A. Peters, '42, was recently transferred from Grenier Field, Manchester, N. H., to the 136th AACS Sqdn., APO 864, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.
Cpl. John C. Harvey, '42, has been transferred to Hqrs. Co., Bremen Pond Command, APO 751, c/o Postmaster, N. Y.
T-4 William P. Niehoff, '47, has arrived in the States and should be at his home in Waterville by the time this magazine is distributed. Bill has been serving in the Pacific theatre and has been in Manila for the past several months.
Ens. Timothy C. Osborne, '45, has reported to the Air Transport Sqdn. 11 at Honolulu for duty. His new squadron, the land plane unit of the Pacific wing of Naval Air Transport Service, flies four-engined "Skymasters" between the Orient and Oakland, Calif.
Pfc. Karekin Sahagian, '48, wrote from Oita, Kyushu, on January 21, that his "Red Arrow" division was to be deactivated. Kay was Battery Clerk with the division. He writes: "We're lucky to be on Japan's Riviera—on the East coast of Kyushu at Oita. Here there are stretches of sandy beaches, and the rugged snow-capped mountains come down to the shoreline. Beppu, where there is a famous hot spring, is where the fellows go on pass. The climate is like that of San Francisco, with practically every day sunny. Beppu is a resort city, and that explains why practically every shop is a gift shop. Most of the boys go in to visit the Geisha house, where the Japanese girls are fast catching on to American music, jitterbugging particularly. There are a couple of hotels to which you can go for the night, but you must sleep on mats on the floor, so that is one reason why I haven't gone. The people here are acting apparently favorably to the Occupation forces. Some are cool; but others are obviously impressed by the prevailing courtesies of the GI, when they looked forward before to a ruthless occupying force. Generally
speaking, you can read on their faces that they are glad that the war is over, but you can at once see that their spirit of nationalistic loyalty is not at all diminished."

Major Stan Washuk, '37, began his terminal leave on February 14th and it will expire on May 26th. He is spending his leave at his home, 4146 Farmdale Avenue, North Hollywood, Calif. Stan expects to make a trip to Boston within the next few months.

Lt. Comdr. Richard White, '40, has been promoted to his present rank. Dick recently spent a leave in Hollywood, Fla., and then came back up to Boston where he is assigned to the Boston Navy Yard on shore duty.

Lt. (sg) Donald A. Parsons, '42, is now stationed in New Orleans following his return to the States after 30 months in the Pacific area.

Pfc. Paul N. Prince, '44, writes that he is present stationed in Edinburgh, Scotland, for the purpose of taking courses at the University. However, he expects to return to his outfit in Germany around the latter part of March. Paul may be addressed: Band, Ist Inf. Div., APO No. 1, clo Postmaster, N. Y.

Eleanor Furbush, '42, Y2c, WAVES, has returned to Boston after spending a furlough in Watertown. Major William E. Garabedian, '26, is at the Chaplain School, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

Lt. (jg) Louis Rancourt, '37, USN Dental Corps, is sending a terminal leave with his parents in Waterville.


Pfc. Allan D. Sarner, '46, is still with the Armed Forces, but is attending Berne University, Switzerland. He will be there until March 16th, and then expects to be homeward bound.

Lt. Comdr. John H. Lee, '30, has received his promotion to his present rank and hopes to be discharged next March. He is at the Bremerton Navy Yard, Washington.

Capt. A. Wilder Pearl, '42, Capt. C. Raymond Burbank, '42, Lt. John M. Lomac, '42, and Lt. Joseph A. Burns, '40, have all been stationed at Cherry Point, N. C., for the past several weeks where they were usually seen dining together and talking about Waterville, the Old Campus, and Mayflower Hill. Joe Burns was a recent visitor at the college and is now out of the service. Ray expects to be discharged soon after three years overseas with Aviation Supply. Ray was here at Colby a few weeks ago while on leave. Johnnie was also here a few weeks ago. He expects to join the inactive Reserves in May or June. The only member of this quintet who has not visited Colby is "Pop" (and he really is now) Pearl. He expects to be discharged soon and will doubtless join his wife and son at Old Orchard Beach. Perhaps we can then expect a visit from him.

S-Sgt. Joseph Dobbs, '38, seems to be having a bit of hard luck in getting out of the Army. He was all set to leave for home when he was taken sick. After being sent from hospital to hospital in the Pacific he finally got a plane to Saipan and then a hospital ship home. He is now at Camp Edwards, Mass., and won't be discharged until he is completely well.

Elbert G. Jolley, '40, has been on terminal leave from the Army and expected his discharge on February 7th. He may be addressed at Morgan Street, South Hadley, Mass.

T-Sgt. Leonard S. Abramson, '37, rounded out his Army career on or about January 20th after 3½ years of service. He has returned to his Law practice in Boston and Charlestown, Mass. During his last few weeks in service he was Base Sgt. Major.
1897
Dr. Fred E. Taylor is residing at 2618 Glen Street, Altadena, Calif.

1898
John E. Nelson is continuing his law practice in Augusta, and is winding up the receivership of the Augusta Trust Company.

1899
Dr. Charles E. G. Shannon is continuing his medical practice in Philadelphia. At last notice, his daughter, M. Francis, '44, was doing his office work for him.

1900
Charles F. and Gertrude Pike Towne are living at 356 Taber Avenue, Providence, R. I.

1901
Francis M. Joseph is still running the City Job Print in Waterville and getting out the Colby "Echo" each week.

Mrs. Mary Blaisdell Belknap is spending the winter at St. Petersburg, Fla. She may be addressed at 145 7th Avenue NE. Miss Caro Hoxie, '96, is there with Mrs. Belknap.

1902
Guy W. Chipman has recovered from his illness and, after spending seven weeks in the hospital and eight weeks in convalescence, he has accepted the position of Executive Secretary of the South Portland Family Welfare Association. This association is a newly organized set-up.

Roy Kane is at the State School for Boys in South Portland where he is doing excellent work with the boys. He is still an athlete and is making his contribution in athletics as well as in discipline and interest in the development of unfortunate boys.

1904
Carroll N. Perkins of Waterville was recently reelected Secretary of the Board of Directors of the Thayer Hospital.

1905
Dr. Cecil W. Clark is actively engaged in raising money for the DU house on Mayflower Hill.

Henry N. Jones has completed 32 years of teaching at Syracuse University. Next year he expects to be on leave and plans to retire the following year.

1906
Rex W. Dodge has recently become manager of W. H. Bell & Co., Inc., Portland, Maine, in the distribution of investment securities throughout Maine. Mr. Dodge resides on Phillips Road, Falmouth Foreside.

Dr. Robert Emery is coming along well and is back in his medical practice after suffering from a heart attack last fall.

1907
Millard C. "Bide" Moore is now living on College Highway, Southwick, Mass. He recently sent in an ATO song which he once wrote, and which the ATO's are planning to sing around the piano of their future home on Mayflower Hill.

1908
Charles Dwyer, the only paid member of the staff still at Hebron Academy, will resume his teaching and coaching duties there when Hebron reopens in the fall.

1909
Nathaniel E. Wheeler is operating a farm near Manchester, N. H.

1910
Ralph N. Good, manager of the General Ice Cream corporation plant in this city, will be the chairman for the 1946 Red Cross fund campaign of the Waterville chapter, it was announced recently.

1911
N. R. Patterson, 1223 East 27th Street, Tulsa, Okla., was recently elected President of the Tulsa Chamber of Commerce.

1912
Bessie Cummings Walden is Assistant Dietitian at Bates College and may be addressed at: The Commons, Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

1913
Fred A. Hunt of 719 Spitzer Bldg., Toledo 4, Ohio, is a member of the Toledo Board of Education and president of the Sigma Province of Phi Delta Theta.

1914
W. A. Mooers of Ashland has been a Civilian Guard at the Presque Isle Air Base for the past 41 months. He is also a grandfather again, "this time to a Daggett girl—Susan Rae." Susan Rae is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Daggett, Mrs. Daggett being the former Natalie Mooers.

Abbie G. Sanderson is now nearing the end of a four months' course in Mandarin at Yale University and is looking forward to her return to Swantou, China, with the American Baptist Mission.

Robert Owen, principal of Oak Grove Seminary in Vassalboro, has been reelected chairman of the Executive Committee of the Field Army of the Maine Cancer Society, Inc.

Idella K. Farnum is still teaching in Keene Teachers College, Keene, N. H., where she has been since 1925, teaching Rural Education and Mathematics.

1915
Mildred Holmes has recently moved to 3001 Porter Street NW, Washington, D. C. She is employed as a Statistician.

1916
John M. Richardson is business manager of the Rockland Courier-Gazette. He is a former educator, author of "Steamboat Lore of the Penobscot," and grandson of the paper's founder.

1917
Harold E. Hall is teaching French and Spanish at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., and spending his summers at his old home in Oxford, Me.

1918
Dr. Elmer M. Tower has received his discharge from the Navy and resumed his practice of surgery and medicine in Ogunquit.

Norman D. Lattin is Professor of Law at the College of Law, Ohio State University.

1919
Harriet Eaton Rogers is residing at her 12 Hazelwood Avenue home in Waterville and is actively interested in
the American Association of University Women.

1920

Lewis S. Crosby is assistant principal of Halters High School in Danvers, Mass., and works on his blueberry farm in Clifton, Maine, in the summer.

1921

Clark Drummond has been discharged from the Navy and has accepted a position as New England Sales Manager of the Skinner Silk Co. He and Mrs. Drummond are still living in Leonia, N. J., until they can find a place in the Boston area where his offices are to be. Their daughter, Audrie, is a freshman at Colby, and their son, Albert F., is at Coburn Classical Institute.

Thomas G. Grace recently spent several days in Miami, Fla., on business. H. C. Marden assumed his duties as Mayor of Waterville on March 11th.

1923

Rev. Marlin D. ("Spike") Farnum visited the college February 20-22 to speak before the Boardman Society and to interview students interested in missionary service. He is the Candidate Secretary for the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society. His daughter, Hilda, is a freshman at Colby.

1924

Lt. Comdr. Cranston H. Jordan is on terminal leave and is making an extended visit with his parents in Auburn, Maine. His future plans are undecided but he expects to continue in the teaching profession. He recently visited Colby.

1925

Carroll W. Keene was recently installed as worthy patron of Fireside Chapter, OES, of Clinton. Alta Doe Maher, 104 Essex Avenue, Glen Ridge, N. J., has retired from teaching where she was head of the Biology Department of the Glen Ridge high school.

1926

Roy A. Bither is a teacher at Ricker Classical Institute in Houlton. His daughter, Anne, is a freshman at Colby.

1927

Frank T. Adams has assumed his new duties as town manager of Skowhegan. He has recently been discharged from the Navy with the rank of full lieutenant.

Barrett G. Getchell, ex-Lt. (sg), has returned to the Employers' Group Insurance Companies to become associated with the Agency and Production Department as a Home Office Field Supervisor. In this position his activities will be largely concerned with the agency and production problems of the Employers' Fire Insurance Company. Barrett was recently discharged from the Navy following 33 months of service.

Lt. Comdr. John E. Candelet was the representative from Colby College at Coe College in Iowa at the inauguration of their new president. He was pleased to find that in the procession, ranked according to the seniority of the colleges represented, he was very near the head of the line behind Harvard, Yale, and Princeton.

1928

Mary Thayer has been discharged from the Waves and has resumed her secretarial position in the Colby Alumni Office.

Dr. Charles E. Towne has been appointed as a Kennebec County Medical Examiner to succeed his uncle who resigned after serving in that capacity for many years.

1933

H. Paul Rancourt has returned to his law practice in Waterville following his discharge from the U. S. Army.

1934

Dr. Samson Fisher, who has received his honorable discharge from the Army, has opened an office in Oakland at 127 Alpine Street. Dr. Fisher is married and has one daughter.

1935

Robert F. Estes is nearly through his eleventh year with the Southern Advance Bag and Paper Company in Hodge, La. Bob writes that he still misses New England, however. He has two children who are "fast developing into a couple of Rebels in speech, at least."

1936

Fernand D. Fortin has received his discharge from the U. S. Army and has resumed his practice of optometry in Waterville.

Gordon Shumacher has been discharged from the Army and returned to Waterville on March 1st.

1937

Mary Ewen Palmer is teaching a course in "The History, Principles, and Purposes of Adult Education" at the Harvard Graduate School of Education.

1938

Ernest M. Frost, discharged Army Captain, is attending Teachers College, Columbia University, where he is completing work on his MA and starting on the Ph.D.

Herschell M. Turner has been discharged from the Navy with the rank of Storekeeper 3/c and has resumed his position with the accounting department of the Central Maine Power Company in Augusta.

1939

Dr. Edwin Savage opened a Dental office on February 18 at 169 Main Street, Fairfield. Ed has recently been discharged from the Navy with the rank of full lieutenant. He is married and has two children.

Donald B. Read is employed as Compensation Examiner for Hardware Mutual, Boston, Mass.

Carleton H. Hodges has moved to 10 Birch Hill, Wakefield, Mass., and is in the trucking business.

1940

Tom and Elizabeth Fitzgerald Savage have recently moved back to the Brenner Ranch, Grant, Montana, where Tom is doing some writing. Bill Taylor is now living in Portland and working for the Liberty Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Gordon B. Jones was discharged from the service on November 8, 1945, and, after a month's terminal leave, has gone to work for the Investment Department of the Provident Mutual Life Insurance Company in Philadelphia. Gordon and Gerry are living at 5206 Morris Street, Germantown 44, Pa.

Fred Ford was discharged from the Navy two months ago and is living at
5 Hammond Street, Chestnut Hill, Mass. He is hoping to get into the manufacturing end of electronics, since that is the type of work he did while in the service.

1942

Oren Shiro has returned to his home in Waterville following discharge from the Navy and is running the Jefferson Hotel for his father.

1943

Dwight Howard was a recent visitor in the Alumni Office. He returned to the States the 30th of December.

1946

Phil Peterson has been discharged from the U. S. Army and is now attending Clark University, Worcester.

MILESTONES

ENGAGED

Florence Elizabeth Craig, '46, of Greenville Junction, to Gordon Sargent Stanley of Waterville, Maine. Miss Craig is a senior at the Modern School of Fashion and Design, Boston. Mr. Stanley was graduated from the University of Maine and is now employed by Wright Aeronautical Corporation as a research engineer.

Jan Hudson, '44, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Lt. Comdr. John Wilson Hinman, USNR. Miss Hudson is completing her training as a Cadet Nurse at the Massachusetts General Hospital. Lt. Comdr. Hinman is on terminal leave following three and a half years of service in the South Pacific. He is a graduate of the Webb Institute of Naval Architecture.

Najla Ann Nawfel of Waterville to Harold Joseph, '44, of Waterville. Miss Nawfel is employed in the office of the Veterans Administration in Togus. Mr. Joseph has recently returned to his home following discharge from the Army and has resumed his studies at Colby. He served in the South Pacific where he was awarded the Good Conduct Medal, the Bronze Star medal, two battle stars and the Asiatic-Pacific ribbon.

Ellen M. Fitch, '40, of Waterville, to Stuart C. Peterson of West Newton, Mass. Miss Fitch was graduated from Simmons College Library School and is now assistant librarian of the Thayer Public Library, Braintree, Mass. Mr. Peterson was graduated from Tufts College of Engineering and was employed for a year in the Panama Canal Zone. He has recently been discharged from the Army after serving in the Pacific with the Seventh Air Force. He is now attending Harvard Graduate School of Engineering. The wedding will take place in June.

Ida Louise Tyler, '47, of Watertown, Mass., to Rev. William B. McGinnis of Grover, N. C. Miss Tyler attended Colby and is now a student at Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School in Boston. Mr. McGinnis was graduated from Furman University, Greenville, S. C., is attending Harvard University Divinity School, and is student minister at the First Baptist Church, Watertown, Mass.

MARRIED

Carmeline Duquette of Waterville to Lt. (jg) Lucian J. Pellerin, '43, on February 2, 1946, in the Notre Dame Church in Waterville. Mrs. Pellerin, who is well known in Waterville musical circles, has been employed in the personnel office of the Lockwood Company. Lt. Pellerin was graduated from Tufts Dental School and is now stationed at Camp LeJoie, N. C., where they are residing.

Marjorie Alice Berry, '40, of Waterville, to John G. Brink of Brockton, Mass., on February 2, 1946, at the South Parish Church in Augusta. Mrs. Brink is a secretary in the executive office of Governor Horace A. Hill, who is a graduate of the Bentley School of Accounting and is connected with the Boyce Insurance Agency of Laconia, N. H.

Mary Louise Fraser, '45, of Portland, to Chester Joseph Woods, Jr., '46, of Providence, R. I., on January 12, 1946, in Waterville. Mrs. Woods has been employed on the editorial staff of the Providence Journal.

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staff of the Gannett Publishing Company. Mr. Woods is a senior at Colby. They are residing on Ash Street, Waterville.

Margaret Patricia Gregory, '43, of Caribou, to Lt. Richard E. Weaver of the Army Air Forces, in the Chapel at Hamilton Field, San Francisco, Calif., on January 28, 1946. Lt. Weaver is a graduate of the University of New Mexico, and, following his discharge from the Army, they will make their home in New Mexico.

Doris M. Hill, '44, of Newton Centre, Mass., to F. Julian Oser, of Brookline, Mass., on June 17, 1945. Mr. Oser has recently been discharged from the ATC after four years of service.

Jane Parrott of Summit, N. J., to Arthur Kerr Brown, Jr., '43, on March 2, 1946, in the Central Presbyterian Church in Summit, N. J. Charles V. Cross, '43, served as an usher.

BIRTHS

To Capt. and Mrs. J. B. Conlon (J. B. Conlon, '19), a son, Jay, in November.

To Lt. and Mrs. Wayne E. Wetzel (Donna de Rochmont, '39), a daughter, Carolyn, on September 29, 1945.

To Mr. and Mrs. John J. Edmunds, Jr. (Ressa Flewelling, '43), a son, John Joseph, III, on December 15, 1945, in Presque Isle.

To Lt. and Mrs. John S. Pullen (John S. Pullen, '38, Edna I. Slater, '40), a daughter, Lynne Edna, on October 23, 1945, in Waterbury, Conn.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Maddocks (Edwin Maddocks, '32), a daughter, Judith Ann.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Caswell Carter (William C. Carter, '38, Nanabelle Gray, '40), a son, Benjamin Everett, on January 5, 1946.

To Mr. and Mrs. Maurice E. Pearson (Maurice E. Pearson, '32), a son, Michael E., on January 9, 1946, in Gardiner.

To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Bradock (Thomas B. Bradock, '42, Jeanette Neilson, '43), a son, Douglas James, on February 5, 1946.

Necrology

PROF. CLARENCE R. JOHNSON

Clarence Richard Johnson was born in Rumford, R. I., October 20, 1886, of hard-working Swedish-born parents, who were ambitious for each of their many children. He was graduated from Brown University in 1909. He went on to Harvard Divinity School, but left after two years to accept a call to teach in Robert College, in Constantinople. Overseas his health broke for the first time, and he went on to Norway, Switzerland, and the Adirondacks to recover. Colby claimed him next as a teacher of French, and in three swift years he claimed hundreds of warm new friends by his genial and generous spirit. World War I found him in France for a year's work among prisoners of war, work which gave him material for a subsequent doctor's thesis. At his old college, Brown, he taught and achieved a master's degree in 1919. In 1920 he went to Turkey for work on a social survey for the Y. M. C. A., and published the results in "Constantinople Today," put out by Macmillan in 1922. He stayed on in Turkey to teach again in Robert College.

Here he met Lomie Lee Smith, native of Vicksburg, Mississippi, and graduate of Wellesley and secretarial student at Columbia. They were married in Sofia, Bulgaria, in 1923. In June 1924 the couple left Turkey permanently for reason of Dr. Johnson's health. After a year in Norway, he taught at Bucknell University in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, 1924-1926. Bucknell granted him a leave of absence to finish graduate study in his chosen field of sociology, and the University of Southern California at Los Angeles gave him the Ph.D. degree in June 1928. The next academic year at Bucknell was broken by illness, and this busy active life on two continents was forced into quieter channels.

To say that the seventeen years that ensued were years of an invalid is to create a false impression. The famous Adirondack town of Saranac gained a great citizen, and doubtless missed him and his able helpmate when they tried the Arizona air for brief interludes. For from the sun-porch went letters to a host of friends, breathing the sunny philosophy of the hills. "Jim," as Mrs. Johnson called him, remembered hosts of former students and friends, and constantly made new ones, such as potential college boys and girls in the little mountain town who needed just the Johnson touch to send them on. He had special joy, I think, in recalling the days at Colby. Doubtless Bucknell and Robert students would dispute this; as well they might, for Dr. Johnson gave his royal best always and everywhere. We raised a few hundred dollars in 1941-2 for a fund to bear his name, for the purpose of sending Colby students to summer Christian conferences. This fund must grow, to be worthy the name of this victorious character.

"Thoughts With Wings" might be
called the final chapter. From his favorite authors, from the letters and sage remarks of friends, remarks of his physicians, and illuminating scraps from his own experiences, he and Mrs. Johnson compiled three little booklets which went everywhere to bring the Johnson faith and philosophy. Profits from sales were turned to the education of worthy students. Words from these booklets were read by the writer of this article at the funeral services, along with paragraphs from his beloved Emerson’s essay on “The Over Soul,” and from John 14.

Four Brown classmates carried the casket (on February fourth last) to its last resting place. Over against the sky was the charming little white church he attended in childhood, and in another direction from the grave we were shown the little white house where Martin and Amelia Johnson had rejoiced sixty years previous, that a man-child had been born into the world. Who could not but recall the deathless words of another denizen of the Adirondacks:

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig me a grave and let me lie;
Glady I lived and gladly die.
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse that you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longs to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea.
And the hunter home from the hill.

EDWARD C. RICE, ’01
The death of Edward Cannon Rice occurred in his sleep on February 18, 1946, at his home in Bradenton, Fla. He was the son of Robert D. and Martha Tupper Rice and was born in Fairfield, Maine, May 14, 1878. He prepared at Coburn Classical Institute and was graduated from Colby in 1901. “Eddie” Rice was one of the outstanding athletes of his period and captained the Colby football teams of 1899 and 1900. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

After studying law for three years, he took up general practice in Fairfield (1904-12) and Jacksonville, Fla. (1912-17). He was the assistant council of the Federal Land Bank in Columbia, S. C., from 1917 to 1923, when he formed the firm of Rice and Blakey in Bradenton, Fla. In 1940 he went into the real estate and insurance business under his own name.

Mr. Rice was prominent in Kiwanis activities, being elected Lieutenant Governor of the southwestern division of Florida and Governor of the Florida district. He was also a director of the American National Bank and the Chamber of Commerce in Bradenton, president of the Bradenton Country Club, and a member of the Masonic Lodge.

He was married to Edna M. Owen of Waterville and, after a divorce, to Emma F. Crawford of Dixmont, Maine, who survives him, as well as a daughter, Mrs. Miriam Rice Schulze, of Danbury, Conn., who was graduated from Colby in 1927.

An editorial in the Bradenton Herald closes with these words: “He was known and admired throughout the state. So a lot of folk will miss genial ‘Ed’ Rice.”

DR. I. R. BOOTHBY, ’03
Dr. Janthus Roland Boothby ’03, died January 20, 1946, at his home in Clinton, N. J., following an illness of about two weeks. He had been suffering from heart trouble for several years and had recently undergone treatment at the Bryn Mawr, Pa., hospital.

Dr. Boothby was born in Athens, Maine, October 1, 1882, and attended Colby from 1899 to 1901. He practiced in Jackman, Maine, and went to Clinton, N. J., about 1920. He had been active in civic affairs, serving as a member of the Clinton Board of Education and as chairman of the building committee. He was the medical officer of the Clinton Fire Department for many years and a member of the Hunterdon County Medical Association.

Dr. Boothby is survived by his wife, Lillian P. Boothby, and two sisters.

REV. ROBERT A. COLPITTS, ’07
Rev. Robert Alder Colpitts, retired Methodist minister, died on February 6, 1946, at his home in Melrose, Mass.

Mr. Colpitts was born in Pleasant Vale, New Brunswick, Canada, on January 13, 1873. He was the son of Ralph E. and Lydia Chapman Colpitts. His college preparation was obtained at the high school of Alma and at the New Brunswick Normal School. Before entering Colby he had studied theology at Mt. Allison University, New Brunswick, and at Boston University. He entered Colby as a sophomore in 1904 and graduated with the A.B. degree in 1907. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. He took graduate work at Boston University at different times, obtaining the M.A. degree in 1913.

Mr. Colpitts held pastorates at Fort Fairfield, Vinalhaven, Vassalboro and
EVERETT J. CONDON, '26

Everett Joseph Condon was the victim of a tragic accident when he died as the result of severe burns on February 19, 1946, in Shrewsbury, Mass. His father, Joseph J. Condon, stated that on his arrival home that evening he smelled smoke issuing from Everett's room and found his son in bed with the bed clothing on fire. The victim was rushed to a Worcester Hospital, but was pronounced dead on arrival.

Everett Condon was born in Worcester on February 8, 1904, and fitted for college at Worcester Classical high school. At Colby, he majored in History and took part in various activities. He was a member of the Lancers Club, a local fraternity, of which he was president.

Condon continued his education at New York University where he received the MA degree and later studied in France, receiving a diploma from the University of Paris. He held positions on the faculties of private Chorister schools in New York and New Jersey, and for the last ten years at the Coolidge Junior High School of Shrewsbury. He was a member of the Planning Board of his city, active in the Fish and Game Association, and a former member of the Lake Quinsigamond Commission.

Besides his father, he is survived by a brother.

C.P. GERALD KATZMAN, '46

Official confirmation of the death of Cpl. Gerald Katzman has been received by his parents from the War Department. Cpl. Katzman, a gunner on a libera­tobomber, lost his life on September 20, 1944, while returning from a mission to Czechoslovakia. The plane was last heard from over Pianosa Island in the Adriatic. Two of the crew were later picked up.

He was born June 27, 1925, in Brooklyn, N. Y., the son of Samuel and Sarah Goodman Katzman. He was a graduate of the B.M.C. Durfee High School of Fall River, Mass., and entered Colby in September 1942, continuing through the summer session of 1943. "Gerry" was a popular member of the Tau Delta Phi fraternity.

Entering service, he took his flight training with the 302nd Bombing Unit at Chatham Field, Ga., going overseas in the early summer of 1944. His combat service was with the 747th Bombardment Squadron, 456th Bombing Group, based in Italy.

EDWIN J. COUGHLIN, '48

The Colby campus was saddened by the death of Edwin James Coughlin, a member of the sophomore class, in Thayer Hospital on January 31, 1946.

He was born on August 23, 1924, in Oakland, Maine, the son of Jerry and Olive Davis Coughlin. After preparation at Coburn Classical Institute, he entered Colby in the fall of 1942. However, his college work was interrupted by long periods of ill health. He played basketball on the first team last year and this year was a member of the squad. Quiet and well-liked, his death came as a shock to his Colby friends.

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