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The Colby Alumnus
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The Cover

When load after load of books pulled up before the front entrance of
the Miller Library, framed by stately pillars, one felt that at last the college
was actually moving to Mayflower Hill. The way this task was accomplished in one week is told on pages
seven and eight.

The Interested Reader
Will be Glad to Learn:

That we do like winning games. (p. 4)

What happened to the rumor that the campus had been sold. (p. 5)

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That at Colby nearly everybody reads the Echo. (p. 18)

Who has been elected to offices in the local clubs. (pp. 20-22)

That one of our prized manuscripts has been proved spurious. (p. 22)
The President’s Page

The appointment of a new football coach has brought to the office a number of inquiries about our athletic policy. Our correspondents are especially interested in the question of what are called “athletic scholarships” and some of them want to know whether we are willing to give special favors to athletes. The following comments are an attempt to state the college’s point of view on this issue.

Like everyone else, we enjoy winning games. Not only do we have a natural pride in victory, but we know that in general our college life goes better when our teams are winning a fair share of contests. It is only a step from pride in a team to pride in the college and even to pride in the purposes which the college represents.

But, enjoyable though athletic victories are, a good college cannot afford to obtain them at too high a cost. None of us would claim, for example, that they are worth unsportsmanlike conduct or unethical methods of recruiting players.

Our regulations for admission and for financial assistance to needy students are publicly printed in the college catalog. They are purposely made broad enough to include various kinds of ability. We do not regard it as in line with the best interests of the college to have a separate and lower standard of admission for any group. This means that we shall not cater to a boy just because he is an athlete. We do not want to be represented by players who are not qualified to carry on a regular college program, nor do we wish our teams to be made up of boys who are interested in sports alone. Neither do we intend to allow ourselves to be drawn into a competitive situation where we offer financial inducements to school boys on the basis of their athletic records. Such practices hurt the college, hurt intercollegiate athletics, and, in the long run, hurt the boys themselves.

Having said this much, I want at the same time to make it clear that we like boys of athletic ability and are confident that our entering classes in the future will include a great many of this type. Athletic skill is frequently a sign of character. The development of speed, stamina, physical skills, and the capacity to take wins and losses in stride, are part of a total education. Sports are worthwhile, too, simply for the fun they provide. As we obtain more and more facilities on Mayflower Hill, we hope to expand our intercollegiate and intramural program so that it may include more kinds of games until virtually every man in college will participate in one or another under competent coaching.

We shall continue therefore to promote competitive games and we shall also continue our efforts to keep them in their appropriate place in the over-all work of the college. We are encouraged in this policy by our belief that our rivals, particularly those of the Maine state series, have ideals that are similar to our own.
THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

JOTTINGS — The ornamental woodwork over the door opening into President-Emeritus Johnson's office in the Miller Library hasn't come yet, and on the plaster is scrawled, "Special Head." We wonder whether that carpenter realized just how apt those words are.

The passing of Bertis A. Pease, '82, at the age of 93, as recorded in the Necrology section, passes on the honor of being Colby's oldest living graduate to William W. Mayo, 79, who became 92 this past month. Next in line is Louise H. Coburn, '77, who is in her 91st year. Both, of course, are youngsters in comparison to Sanford A. Baker, a non-graduate of the class of 1868, who turned the century mark on November 7.

At Bates College, we learn, the married vets organized themselves into "The Ball and Change Club." Judging from the perambulators outside the veterans' apartments on Mayflower Hill, the organization could well form a chapter at Colby.

Librarian James Humphry III may never spend a more epochal week than the age of 93 as recorded in the Necrology section, passes on the honor of being Colby's oldest living graduate to William W. Mayo, 79, who became 92 this past month. Next in line is Louise H. Coburn, '77, who is in her 91st year. Both, of course, are youngsters in comparison to Sanford A. Baker, a non-graduate of the class of 1868, who turned the century mark on Commencement Day last June.

NO SALE — For some three years now our old campus has been publicly on the market. A real estate firm specializing in unusual properties listed it nationally at $500,000 and occasional inquiries have come from all sorts of parties. More recently, however, the fishing has been better and the authorities were positively embarrassed when two serious proposals were received, one on top of the other.

The first came from an agent claiming to represent the Brothers of Christian Instruction, an order which conducts most of the elementary and secondary schools under the Catholic Church in this part of the country, at least. The establishment of a boys' preparatory school was under consideration, it appeared. Negotiations continued over three or four months and were apparently progressing favorably toward a sale, with no other prospective customer in sight.

Meanwhile, a group of live-wires in the Chamber of Commerce, mostly Colby alumni, in conjunction with Mayor H. C. Marden, '21, were exploring the possibilities for a long-needed Community Building for the city. Somewhere in these discussions there germinated the idea of using the Colby Field House, when available, as a temporary exposition building and auditorium. Thinking further, it seemed that the entire old campus could well be acquired for a variety of community purposes.

When a committee broached this to the college Building Committee, however, their hopes were dashed upon learning that the negotiations with the Brothers had gone so far that they were entitled to a first refusal. The college, however, did put a 30-day limitation upon this commitment, and the local group, now more eager than ever to purchase the campus, went home for a month of fretful waiting. Finally, the April 30th deadline came and passed, with the agent of the Brothers failing to show up to exercise the option. The Trustees, therefore, rang up "No Sale" on the cash register, and are now waiting for the next customer. Two new parties, besides the civic group, it is understood, have expressed real interest, but discussions have not progressed very far.

The Chamber of Commerce Committee and the City Planning Board are now presumably drawing up a proposition to present to the City Government and, if adopted, to the college. The major parts of it are generally known and seem to make sense. Waterville, it is clear, must erect a new high school before too many years. When that happens, the over-crowded Junior High will move into the present Senior High building, and two grammar schools with obsolete buildings (North Street and Western Avenue) will take over the Junior High. But, where can a new modern high school be erected? The answer is: somewhere far out in the outskirts of the city or on the old Colby campus, the latter being by far the most central site. The idea would be to erect it at the north end of the campus, perhaps in the space between North College and Coburn Hall, with the athletic field and stadium conveniently adjacent.

Memorial Hall, it is felt, could easily be converted into municipal offices, perhaps turning the chapel into a court room. Ideas for uses of other buildings are too varied to name here. The College Avenue frontage could be sold or leased for commercial purposes or a bus terminal. The vacant land at the south end of the campus and the back area along the river could be turned into cash in any of many conceivable ways.

The whole thing, from the City's standpoint, seems to hinge on the financial factor, but after taking account of all possible expedients for re-sale of unneeded sections, plus the proceeds of the sale of the present City Hall and Armory, the project is whittled down to a fairly feasible figure. It is safe to say that to the majority of Colby people, such a disposition of the old campus is the happiest solution yet proposed. Anyhow, that is how the situation stands now.

ALUMNI COLLEGE — It is good news that the Alumni College Committee of the Council will shortly have a prospectus ready for the 1947 session which will occupy the three days immediately following Commencement. The opening session will begin at the supper hour of Monday,
June 30, with the wind-up on Wednesday noon, July 3.

The theme this year is to be: THE WORLD IN 1947. An attempt is being made to recruit a faculty from Colby alumni who can bring vital first-hand testimony as to conditions in the world’s hot spots. There will be the usual lectures and discussions, the special entertainment features, the availability of reading material on the topics at hand, and the vacant hours for rambling over the hillside, tennis on our superb new courts, or general lolling in the summer sun.

Besides the obvious pleasures of such a return to one’s undergraduate days, one can anticipate the sensations which were well expressed by Ralph E. Nash, ’11, last year.

“I now feel at home on Mayflower Hill,” he wrote. “For me, Colby moved from the old to the new campus when, as a member of the Alumni College, among old and new of the Colby family, I felt there the spirit of the College, unchanged in all that we hold dear, eager as always to serve... From now on, coming back to Colby will mean coming back to Mayflower Hill to find there all those essential spiritual values which Colby means to us.”

CHAIRS — Remember the old game of Musical Chairs or Going to Jerusalem? Well, the college has been playing something like that on a grand scale and in reverse. In this game, it is the chairs who have been looking for a place to sit.

You will remember that the first of the men’s dormitories opened its doors in the nick of time last fall to take in its quota of students, but with a dearth of furniture. No one knew when the order of desk chairs would be shipped. By some freak, however, the chairs for the Roberts Union cafeteria were already here, four months ahead of time. Naturally, the thing to do was to borrow from the cafeteria for the dormitory. So, all was happy until the cafeteria opened and the dorm chairs still had not arrived. But, again, a large number of the Library chairs were here and not needed for an indefinite number of weeks. So, again, Peter was robbed to pay Paul, and the cafeteria was taken care of. Now, the Library comes along and needs its quota of chairs. So, are we in further trouble now? Not at all. You see, the dormitory chairs came the other day and are already in the Library waiting to be unwrapped. Ho hum!

Maybe next summer we can do a re-shuffling job and move the chairs from the Library to the Dormitory, from the Dormitory to the Cafeteria and from the Cafeteria to the Library. Then we can consider ourselves all set.

FUND — On May first the Alumni Fund has a long way to go to achieve the goal which the Council set for itself. Although the amounts contributed show wide acceptance of the “one-third-more” principle, the number of persons contributing so far is disappointing, but not dangerously low. The tide of gifts has not yet reached its full.

The basic idea of the Alumni Fund is to provide a channel through which alumni can funnel the annual donations which they normally would wish to make to their college. (Even Eustis blanched at the idea of conveying boys back and forth from Brunswick for daily physical education.)

Finally, however, a hangar was located in Pennsylvania and a dicker was made. Now the final papers have been signed and sealed and piles of steel girders and corrugated metal wall pieces are lying on the site on the new campus.

When erected, it will be quite a plant. The hangar itself will be raised on eight-foot brick walls to give more space overhead. The 180 by 100 foot floor area will contain two basketball courts and a running track. The building will run a one-story extension containing locker rooms, offices and so on. Permanent seating for 1,600 is provided along one side of the basketball court, with a chance for 800 more portable bleachers if needed.

Architecturally, it is doubtful whether the structure will be another Colonial gem, but it will be situated on the far edge of the campus north of the athletic field where it will not be too conspicuous.

This is probably as satisfactory an improvisation as can be devised, but it should by no means be considered a substitute for the permanent gymnasium, swimming pool and field house for which space is still reserved on the south side of the field. If any reader has it in mind to give the college these improvements, let it be done without. It will make an ideal indoor hockey rink — something that Bill Millett’s championship ice teams have long deserved.
BOOKS MOVED TO MILLER LIBRARY
TRANSFERNAL OF 120,000 VOLUMES NO SMALL TASK

WHEN they left for their spring recess on April 23, Colby students had been doing their library assignments in Memorial Hall, just as they have been doing for the past 78 years.

When they returned eight days later, the Miller Library was ready, with study tables on the ground floor, attendants behind delivery desks, reserved books within reach, and the bulk of Colby's 120,000 volumes in order in the tiers of stacks.

Needless to say, that transformation involved a hard-working week on the part of the library staff, a trucking firm, and some 15 Colby students.

The details of the move had been painstakingly thought out long beforehand and the job pretty well followed the pre-arranged time table. During the winter the college carpenters had fabricated about 75 book boxes about 1' x 1' x 3' in dimension, and an equal number had been borrowed from the Boston Public Library. Two trucks shuttled the two miles between the old and new campuses, while crews at either end loaded and emptied the boxes.

A simple, yet ingenious, system enabled the books to be taken off the shelves at one end and put up at the other in the same sequence, thus eliminating the need for re-sorting in the new library. Each box was numbered consecutively, from 1 to 150, and the work was begun on the "A" shelves. Care was taken to put the books in the box beginning at the numbered end. Where one box full left off, the next began, and so on. Out in the Miller Library, after a truck load of boxes had been unloaded, they were carried in to the stacks in numerical order, beginning with the lowest. Removing them from the numbered end of the box, and putting them on the shelves in order, the books landed in their new abode in the identical sequence they had previously occupied.

Since, according to the librarian's slogan, "A misplaced book is lost," members of the staff "read the shelves" looking for errors, but very few misplacements were spotted.

Librarian James Humphry, and his predecessor, Prof. Gilmore Warner, in their working clothes, were at the two ends of the process, one taking the books from the shelves and the other putting them up on the new shelves.

A gang of students hustled the full boxes to the waiting truck in one way or another. In the basement stacks, for instance, the mover's roller-carrier was utilized and a strong shove would send the box sliding up and out the window where the trucking crew loaded it. When the gallery of the old library was reached, the full boxes were shot down a plank slide to the main floor and thence to a window where the truck was backed up.

On Mayflower Hill, most of the books were unloaded onto the broad front steps and then carried a box at a time through the main delivery room to the stacks or up or down a flight as the case might be. What the boys enjoyed most was handling the several hundred bound volumes of the New York Times one by one in bucket-brigade fashion up the steps and through the building to their location.

While this move gives the student body a working library, its full efficiency awaits the completion of the main reading room which, at the time of writing, is at the stage of having the rubber tile flooring laid. Due to a mix-up at the mill, the wood finish for the window frames did not come with the order, so there will be a delay there. The elevator which is to serve the six floors of stacks has been virtually ready for a month, but lacks a certain mercury switch for the levelling...
device before it can be put into action. Such things are just part of the normal degree of frustration which seem to be part of all construction undertakings in these days. In time all of the loose ends will be tied up and when alumni come for Commencement they will have an opportunity to walk around in the efficient and beautiful college library that they have been dreaming about all these years.

**HOW TO MOVE A LIBRARY**

The top three pictures show scenes in Memorial Hall where Prof. Warner, assisted by David Weber, '47, is taking the volumes from the old wooden shelves and placing them in order in boxes which are then slid down to the main floor and trucked to Mayflower Hill.

The middle group shows the book boxes being carried into the Miller Library and placed on the shelves by Librarian Humphry, still in their proper sequence. In the center, Perley Leighton, '48, picks the Library's smallest book to carry, while Teddy Drummond, '48, lugs the largest.

Below are scenes of the new Library in working order. A view down the aisle of one of the six "decks" of fireproof steel stacks is at the left, with the delivery desk for the Reserved Book Room shown in the middle and a general view of the same room during a morning hour.
THE revival in the Alumnus of the series of tributes to favorite teachers gives me an unexpected and undeserved opportunity to clear a conscience which has been bad for years. I should long since have made some public report on the teacher at Colby who did most for me.

I was a pupil of Roberts and Taylor and Marquardt, even (for a brief period) of Hedman. It would be disloyal and offensive to say anything against any of these men. I feel no wish to in any case, for my estimate of their abilities does not differ much from those that have already been expressed in the Alumnus. But it must strike any reader, or at least any reader who is by profession a teacher, that the great majority of the tributes so far published have not dealt with teaching in the narrow sense of the word, but have been testimonials of respect or affection for the characters of the teachers in question. I wish to deal with the fundamental issue: not who inspired me with the greatest awe or who made me laugh the most, but who taught me the most. And as to the answer, I have not the slightest doubt. It was George Freeman Parmenter.

Dr. Parmenter possessed the unusual virtue of first, last, and always teaching his subject. He was not without wit, and he could even on occasion put on a very good show; but his aim was to teach chemistry, and he did teach chemistry. In gracefulness and lucidly I think Dr. Chester (a very remarkable classroom teacher) was perhaps his superior, but nobody at Colby in my day equalled Parmenter for vigor and massiveness. A man who majored in chemistry learned chemistry. I shall fling aside modesty and cite myself as an example. My formal study of chemistry ended with my senior year at Colby in 1917. I taught elementary chemistry for some months in 1919 and again in 1920, and during that time did some reviewing. Since 1920 I have devoted myself unremittingly to study of quite another kind. But without any review at all I could now pass a better-than-average test in elementary organic or inorganic chemistry, and with a summer’s private study could equip myself to teach those subjects even at the college level. I can say that of no other subject I studied at Colby.

Dr. Parmenter possessed professional sense to a degree almost unparalleled at Colby in my day. He was himself the product of a graduate school, and he organized the courses of his department so that anyone who completed the chemistry major with good grades was equipped to enter a good graduate school. Do not pass over that casually; it is more than can be said for most departments of instruction in most colleges of the present day. Other Colby teachers tended to be tentative and timid; they might tell you that in laying out a major it would be wise to take certain courses outside the major department, but I can’t remember that they ever made you do it. There was none of that nonsense in chemistry. Nobody was invited to major in the subject, but any man who did, committed himself to two years of German, to advanced physics, and to advanced mathematics. Parmenter assumed as a matter of course that his major students had a professional interest in the subject. Most of them either were placed on graduation in industrial jobs, went into secondary-school teaching, or went on to graduate school. He sent more students to graduate school than all the rest of the faculty combined. My approval of this may sound like the snobbery of a professional teacher himself engaged in graduate teaching; I think it is not snobbery but plain common sense. The most important corn that a farmer grows is the few ears of seed he saves for next year. Men who go on to graduate school are, in the sight of God, no better than men who go back to the farm or into business; they may be much worse. But the unique and fundamental task of any institution of learning is to keep learning alive, and that means to produce scholars. To produce scholars in the present day means something quite concrete and simple: it means inspiring college boys and girls with a desire for graduate study, and then seeing that they are equipped for graduate study when they finish college. Parmenter did that. That I am in the position I now hold is his doing. I had already decided before my graduation that I should not continue the study of chemistry, but the wish for graduate study which I had absorbed in his company remained unchanged. And he prepared me for the graduate study of English, though I have never been able to convince him of it. When I applied for admission to the Yale Graduate School and a scholarship, the Dean (a professor of English) granted me both, on the ground that though I had never taken any courses in English literature, I had taken a good solid professional course. He would have been much less impressed by the kind of English major most of our applicants now present: no German, no college Latin, and no genuine study of science.

I have been so intent on giving Parmenter his due as a professional man that I have neglected to paint his personality. To the vast majority of the present alumni body that is unnecessary: Parmenter began teaching at Colby in 1903, and is still going strong. But I suppose I ought not to end without some anecdotal reminiscence. Probably the thing that Colby alumni who go back to Roberts’s time remember most vividly about Parmenter is the way he and the President used to roar at each other. Roberts was always deferential and polite to Dr. Taylor, who had been his teacher, but he was not above trying to bully all the other members of the faculty. If he saw the door of Parmenter’s office open as he went up the stairs to his office in Chemical Hall, he was likely to give him some peremptory instruction in a shout intended to be audible in every classroom in the building. He would then proceed happily and with great dignity up the stairs. Parmenter would wait until Roberts had nearly reached the top; then he would burst out of the door and reply in a shout equally loud and peremptory. He never allowed the President to push him around, and Roberts respected and loved him for it.
The personal anecdote that I am most likely to recall concerns the bomb-calorimeter. I was conducting an analysis of coal to determine the number of thermal units in it. After selecting and preparing a sample of the coal (a tedious business), I mixed it with sodium peroxide and put the mixture in the bomb, a stout metal shell midway on a shaft with vanes on it, like the dasher of an ice-cream freezer, mounted so that it could be rotated in a small covered tub of water. There were electric contacts inside the bomb. According to theory, I was to close a switch which would explode the mixture of coal and sodium peroxide in the bomb, and start the dasher rotating so as to stir the water. The heat of the bomb would be transmitted to the water, and from the rise of temperature I was to compute the calorific value of the sample of coal. The trouble was that I couldn’t get the mixture to ignite: when I closed the switch, nothing happened. After fussing with the apparatus a while, I reported to Parmenter. He quizzed me as to what I had done and checked everything, but still nothing happened. Finally we dumped the mixture out in a crucible. It looked all right, but that meant little. We got careless. He took the two bare wires and thrust them into the mixture, I closed the switch. The mixture ignited with a flash a foot high, under and around his left hand. He withdrew to his office; I followed after a discreet interval and smugly inquired what I should do with the apparatus. What I really wanted, of course, was to see how he was bearing up under the pain of a really severe burn. He looked at me a moment, holding himself in with obvious difficulty. Then he said, “For all I care, you can take the damned thing out and bury it.”
"THE EGG AND I"

By Madeline Sherman, '46

I NEVER thanked him. I suppose I'd have felt a little silly, once, trying to put what I felt into words—and then four years elapsed. I thought he would have forgotten me. But when I saw that The Colby Alumnus urged its readers to contribute anecdotes of the personality they most remembered, I thought perhaps the time had come to speak of this man who so influenced my life.

This is not the type of story which ordinarily lends itself to good anecdote. There is no amusing incident, and the only action is the action of a young mind emerging from its childhood and moving in a sort of blind, gangling fear against a world whose meaning is blank as the face of a white-washed wall. Does every freshman, lost to childhood and its beliefs, turn from college class to college class inquiring from each?

I went to Professor Webster Chester's biology class convinced that I did not care how a grasshopper's mandibles functioned. I did not care about mapping the route of a frog's digestion. I did not, in fact, like biology. I was looking for something.

Almost, I was glimpsing the outer aura of light I was seeking. I was trying to catch it, writing for Mrs. Comparetti, learning from her:

"Integrity means not 'honesty' (Father, I chopped down the cherry!); not 'doing of duty' (that breeder of the martyr complex); but rather, integrity means 'wholeness of spirit.' It comes from 'integer'—a whole': It means the whole You."

She taught strange things. She drew half curtains. I followed her, breathless. Ecclesiastes, Portrait of the Artist, and Whitman . . .

"Let me write for you!" I said, setting my scrawl on lined paper as a trap to catch flickering light so I could look at it closely, trying to make out some sort of form in the unsteady gleaming. The light of knowledge was like swamp-fire to me.

"I! I am God and man and alive and mixed up. Help me . . ."

Let me write for you. She did. I shall never forget her.

But this is not the story of Professor Alice Comparetti, though she is one of the arms of the windmill which lifted the freshman as poor Don Quixote was never lifted, may it be made up to him in some quixotic heaven.

This is the story of what happened in the biology class I didn't want to go to.

It was almost the end of the year. I was failing the course and duly upset about it, but completely helpless in the face of mandibles I could not memorize and digestive processes I could never trace through the earthworm. I sat in my room and in frenzied monotone memorized word lists. It was all in vain. They meant nothing to me.

Then, in the midst of a lecture on the amoeba, Professor Chester threw in a few of the most profound words on life and immortality which I have ever heard. I think they have changed my life. They are rather tremendous.

"This amoeba," he said, drawing in the way he had, "never dies. It reproduces by splitting in half. Unless something kills it, it goes on and on forever. It is the only immortal. But we, we must die."

I sat there waiting. Were the others waiting as I was? I held my pencil tensely; not need to take notes. This I would either remember or not remember. Would they be worth remembering, these words?

"The amoeba is the only immortal. It moves, after its sluggish fashion, to get its food, and moves to the stimuli of hot and cold. It will live forever, but we must die. As the organism ceases to be a single unit, becoming more complex, it has parts to wear out. [Parts to wear out: the parts that saw color and heard high, sweet sound . . .] You and I will die. We are not the amoeba. Death is the price we pay for being what we are."

Oh, divine imperfection which keeps us from being immortal! "Death is the price we pay for being what we are."

I have always thought that was a code to live by: that what we are should be worth the price we pay.

A door swung back. A curtain was pushed aside. A wise man had spoken a few words about an amoeba.

But that was not all. It was really only the beginning.

I went home on the bus to Mayflower Hill.

I sat on my rug and, staring at my biology book, I tried it anew. But even now, the words did not make sense. "I have," I thought grandiloquently, "found my soul, but this biology still is beyond me."

Terror closed down. I was a moron, a fool! I was not quite bright, and life, I was sure, would show me no mercy.

In the next week we came to the study of Darwin, and I began to have, dancing on the edge of my consciousness, a faint, far flicker of dawning comprehension which, when I tried to capture it, eluded me still. It might have eluded me always except for my teacher.

"I shall," he said, in speaking of reproduction, "leave you with one question. What is the egg?"

Several raised their hands. He shook his head.

"No," he said, "I leave the question with you."

This was a direct challenge. I reached for my pencil. (When I thought, I always thought with the tip of my pencil.)
That evening I didn't go to supper. I was reading. I was devouring biology text like a novel or poem. Now, yes, now it made sense! Now, face to face!

At three o'clock that morning I was writing. Would Professor Chester care to read it? It was a rhapsodic dissertation on the egg. I was face to face with the mystery of Potentiality, seeing cities and pavements, hearing music, watching civilizations rise, whose qualities had been imprisoned in a pin-prick of protoplasm, and once had lived with the universe for an egg-shell and an egg-shell for a universe. This was an egg!

Would he care to read it? Would he think me a fool?

Had he turned away from this paper, it would have meant to me that I was indeed not quite bright, and that I was the well-meaning simpleton I sometimes suspected must be, doomed to blunder incapably through life. When we are young, we are not optimistic about our future. I doubted the possibility of muddling through at all, even at the most menial job, life being most intolerant of the incapable. I thought how terrible it was for my family to have brought forth a moron!

But the universe grew, the miracle, under my eyes, coming clearer to me under my pencil. This great blue-golden world new-fledgling into space!

Would Professor Chester care to read it? Would he (over and over) think me a fool?

I was trembling so I could hardly stand, the next day. I had been up all night. My paper was many pages long, bulky under my fingers. I had to hang onto the rail as I climbed the stairs, mounting in dread and hope to the biology lab ready to turn and run if the slightest obstacle.

Professor Chester was there.

I mumbled, scarlet, "I have written a paper on the egg."

I shall never forget how kindly he took it, as if he were pleased — as if I had done well to do such a wild and silly and unconventional thing. My heart sang as I ran down the stairs. It kept on singing.

He called me to him after class the next day. We talked — and about such wonderful things! How we talked! Door after door opened for me while he spent his time freely, giving of himself that I might have a new world.

That was not the only day. There were others. Neither was there such talk! I was not a fool, no. I knew I had no student's brain, but I had an imagination. That was the only channel through which to reach me, so, patiently, he took that channel. He reached me. He reached me where I waited, imprisoned in myself, as Annie Sullivan reached Helen Keller.

It has been four years since I saw Professor Chester. I wonder if he knew how grateful I was?

One can, perhaps, say most things best with one's life. Now I am teaching, too — not freshmen in college, but freshmen in high school. Still, they are freshmen. They are saying, "What am I, who am sent against life?" What shall I answer?

Some people in their gratitude build monuments, and some give riches to charity in somebody's name, but I would wish that it might be granted to me that I answer as wisely as I once was answered; that I take someone else on that journey over the windmill.

EXPERTS TO APPRAISE COURSES

ONE of the educational problems in a college is to keep liaison channels open between the faculty, the trustees, the alumni, and the administration. A device for promoting fuller acquaintance between these groups has been started this year by the Alumni Council in the form of Visiting Committees.

The work of the college has been broken down into ten fields of related subject matter, usually combining two or more academic departments. For each field there has been formed a committee of not more than six persons including some alumni, trustees, and members of the public at large who are especially qualified to understand and make a contribution to effective teaching of the given subject matter.

So far, the Committees on Science and on Languages and Literature have visited the college, with meetings of the Committee on Nursing and Medical Technology planned for May 3, and the Committee on Philosophy, Religion, Psychology and Sociology on May 5. Other meetings are pending.

In the typical case, the chairman of the committee works out a date with his fellow members and they arrive at the college. Meanwhile, one of the department heads has arranged for the faculty in the departments involved and they all sit down for a good discussion of the aims, ambitions and needs of that field of instruction. The committee then may have luncheon together and tea or a conference with Dr. Bixler. Later, the committee chairman writes up a report appraising Colby's instruction in the given field, together with any recommendations which they may care to make. This report is submitted in duplicate to President Bixler and to the Alumni Council.

The dividends to be hoped for include a stimulation of the faculty by association with interested experts, better knowledge and appreciation on the part of trustees and key alumni of the educational work being accomplished by our staff, and intelligent support by trustees and alumni of constructive measures proposed by President Bixler.

Not all of the committees have been fully appointed, as of May first, but the list as it stands is given below. Identifications are given only in the case of non-alumni.

Business Administration — Harry E. Umphrey, '14; Milroy Warren, '14; William S. Newall, trustee, chairman of the board, Bath Iron Works, Bath; Clyde Heath, Vice-President, New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, Bogan; Russell B. Spear, President, The Depositors Trust Company, Augusta; Winthrop H. Smith, trustee, partner, Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Beane.

Fine Arts and Music — John E. Candelet, '27; M. Lucille Kidder, '20; Marion White Smith, '17; Neil Leonard, '21; Willard Cummings, Jr., portraitist and Director of the Skowhegan School of Art.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

NEW BOOK ON BASEBALL


(From the New York Times Book Review)

THE first edition of this text-book on baseball found great favor with high school and college coaches when it appeared in 1938. This revised edition should be just as popular. It is more complete than the original, with the most notable addition probably being a chapter on scoring.

Although the author has neglected to describe the Bronx cheer, tell the exact moment a faltering pitcher should be relieved, or solve the problem of how a ball lost in the sun can be found again, he has dealt thoroughly with the technical side of baseball. The average fan may not care to know when the infield should play in, who should cut off the throw from right field, or why the shortstop signals pitches to his outfielders, but such knowledge is indispensable to the player and coach.

"COLBY JACK" COOMBS, '06

In his heyday with the Athletics

Baseball is our national game, yet it is one of our most poorly coached sports. Football coaches, not baseball coaches, draw the fat salaries in schools and colleges. Relatively few professionals turn to coaching when their playing careers are ended. One who did is Jack Coombs, formerly an outstanding big league pitcher, now coach of Duke University, and author of this book.

Coombs won 158, lost 111 games in fourteen seasons with the Athletics, Dodgers and Tigers. In 1910 he won thirty-one games while losing only nine. He won five World Series games without defeat, and in the 1910 series won three games in five days.

A graduate of Colby College in Waterville, Maine, Coombs coached at Williams and Princeton before going to Duke in 1929. He has developed several big league players, including Bill Werber and Eric Tipton.

Coombs considers nearly every technical phase of baseball. If he fails to describe the "slider," the fast pitch of modern baseball, he is doing big league managers a favor. A pitcher himself, Coombs calls pitching "the most difficult position in the game." He seems to doubt that the shortstop has the most important fielding position. He says a good hitter comes by his ability naturally.

In this edition, Coombs has amended a disputed point by admitting that the professional pitcher backs up the catcher on throws to the plate by outfielders, while the third baseman and first baseman take positions to cut off the throws. In college baseball, Coombs finds that outfielders have weaker arms and that the pitcher can make the cut-offs, with nobody backing up the catcher.

The book is loaded with good sound baseball lore: A slow ball should never be pitched to a weak hitter; an infielder's hands can come up quicker for a ground ball than they can go down; outfielders should back up bases on throws by infielders; outfielders should know what kind of ball the pitcher is about to throw; with the infield drawn in, a .250 hitter becomes a .500 hitter; and a base-runner "must not listen to instructions given him in a friendly manner by an opposing infielder."

It is encouraging to note that Coombs suggests that players shout, "I have it!" instead of, "I got it!", and that he discourages the head-first slide. Everyone knows that Frank Frisch lost his hair from being tagged on the head with the ball as he dived spectacularly for the bases.
ADOPTS WAR WAIFS

A ONE-MAN project to salvage some of the human misery resulting from the war is being undertaken by Harold W. Soule, '04, upon his retirement from active business life.

A home and education in the New World for two Austrian waifs is his contribution to rehabilitation.

Last January, on the same day as he retired from the college department of D. C. Heath Company, publishers, Soule left for Austria. He established himself in the Hirsch Hotel in Vienna and advertised his desire to adopt two children, finally picking Edith, a ten-year-old Czech, and Ingebord, a fourteen-year-old Austrian girl.

Edith is an orphan who was found living with a grandmother in Southern Moravia. Her father had died during the war and her mother was "taken away by the Russians" two years ago and had not been heard from again. Ingebord's mother is living in Vienna, but conditions were so bad, with schools closed for lack of fuel, that she was willing to allow her daughter to leave the country for a better chance to grow up.

Accompanying the children as governess is nineteen-year-old Renate Held, a young Vienesse medical student who has also published a novel and a children's book and who at the age of 12 was figure skating champion of Vienna.

Because immigration restrictions prevent his new "family" from settling in this country, Soule has purchased a farm in Costa Rica where he proposes to raise coffee and sugar. They made a few weeks' visit in this country on temporary visas, leaving Boston on March 31 for New Orleans, whence they will fly to Alajuela, Costa Rica.

In an interview for a Boston newspaper, Soule declared that he chose Vienna to carry out his idea because in his pre-war travels he had admired the Austrian culture and people, and wanted to do something to alleviate the suffering in that country.

"Our generation has pretty well upset the world," he said, "and we ought to help the younger generation in any way we can."

A native of Hingham, Mass., Soule was graduated from Colby in 1904 and won a Rhodes Scholarship for three years' study at Oxford. He taught at several secondary schools and at Simmons College and the University of Minnesota before joining the D. C. Heath Company in 1917 as head of their college textbook department. His 30 years of service to this termi­nated with his retirement on December 31 last.

GIRL GOES TO SEA

Able Seaman is a new title for a Colby alumna, but June Totman Peters, '42, who has been plying the Atlantic in the American or Norwegian merchant marine, writes the following interesting letter.

On March 31, 1946, I signed on what was then the largest ship in the U. S. Merchant Navy, the SS Washington and sailed within a couple of hours to Cobh, Ireland, and Southampton, England, for what turned out to be an introduction to a totally new kind of life—that of a union seaman, and straight into the NMU's May strike, at that.

After being ashore four days I was offered an opportunity to sail to Venezuela and a small beautiful island called Curacao as a salongpike on a Norwegian tanker. What a contrast! Instead of a 24,000 ton luxury ship with 50 girls in the crew, now it was an old torpedo-damaged tanker carrying two girls; from a crew comprising 14 different nationalities who, nevertheless, all spoke English, to one entirely Norwegian, with hardly an English phrase. Well, it was an interesting and more-than-delightful summer and fall. We received five per cent more pay (in kroner) because of the poor—and therefore dangerous—condition of the Fenris, but even so they were happy months lazily sailing, sometimes drifting for days without engine power, through the incredibly blue waters between Philadelphia and Puerto la Cruz.

In December I signed on another Norwegian ship, the Bovris, a C-I
just purchased from the U. S. government—a really beautiful job. We had a Norwegian Christmas celebration at sea with two trees and gifts for all from the Norwegian Seaman's Church in Baltimore. They hadn't figured on a girl in the crew, so I had a good laugh over the man's belt and a book written in Norwegian, but the candy was welcome.

It took us 22 days to get to Santos, Brazil, where we spent 26 sun-drenched, crowded days. We were lucky enough to see Brazil's famous Carnival, which is the equivalent of the New Orleans Mardi Gras, there and straight to Rio de Janeiro. Everyone is more than kind to an American girl on a Norwegian ship, and Rio was no exception. An O Globo reporter interviewed me and later that day I had coffee with the mayor, went up Sugar Loaf, and out to Copacabana Beach.

Right now I'm just a sailor on the beach looking for a ship going to Norway. On June 1st my year as a seaman will be terminated and I'm entitled to schooling for an officer. Have already enrolled at the Melville Radio Institute here in New York for the June class, graduation from which will qualify me as a ship's radio operator and two gold stripes on my Norwegian Merchant Navy uniform.

It really is a fascinating occupation, full of humor, excitement, happiness and, yes, a bit of work, too. I love every minute of it and after being ashore a week or so, soaking up the noise, new movies, plays, concerts, lovely shop windows, listening to new American songs, being able to run to a daily morning column titled, "The Group Who Make the Digest" to Merle Crowell, '10, senior editor. The personal sketch follows.

EDITS READERS DIGEST

The April issue of The Readers Digest devotes its inside front cover series of "The Group Who Make the Digest" to Merle Crowell, '10, senior editor. The personal sketch follows.

BORN on a farm in North Newport, Maine, Merle Crowell sandwiched work as a lumberjack between layers of education at two preparatory schools and Colby College. When the urge toward newspaper work became irresistible, he left college, headed for New York and got a job as reporter on the Evening Sun. Four years later (1915), when he was handling feature stories and local politics, he went to The American Magazine as staff writer and associate editor.

At the outbreak of World War I, Crowell completed ROTC training, was promptly promoted to captain and assigned to organize and direct personnel work at the Port of Embarkation, Newport News, Va. After two years in service, he returned to The American Magazine, of which he was made editor in chief in 1923. Six years later he resigned to resume article writing.

In 1931, Crowell became Director of Public Relations for Rockefeller Center, on which construction was about to be started in the heart of New York City. He returned to the magazine field in 1944 as Senior Editor and Assistant to the Editor of The Reader's Digest.

SALUTE TO A TEACHER

The following appreciation of Melvin M. Smith, '40, appeared in the alumni magazine of the University of New Hampshire.

THE year 1947 marks the thirtieth year of the association of Professor Emeritus Melvin M. Smith with the University as a member of the staff of the Department of Chemistry. Now at 79, though in partial retirement, he will be found each day actively engaged in teaching freshman chemistry.

Born in 1867 at Sanbornton, N. H., he received the B.S. degree in 1890 and the M.S. degree in 1892, both at Colby College. For a number of years he was headmaster at the high school of Dover, N. H. In 1917 he joined the staff of the Chemistry Department at the University, then under the direction of the late Professor Charles James. His first teaching was of qualitative analysis and blow pipe analysis. In the early twenties he organized for the first time laboratory work in freshman chemistry. He has guided and developed this important field of work over the years. Starting with a small number of students, the course has grown until this last semester there were 800 students. Professor Smith has probably had more students under his direction over the years than any other faculty member of the University— an estimated fifteen to twenty thousand.

In company with Mrs. Smith, Professor Emeritus Melvin M. Smith with the University, he has spent his summers in travel, visiting Central America, Europe, and the Orient.

He is remembered gratefully by his students for his thorough teaching in particular by the majors in chemistry who will recall with delight his dry humor and wit in recounting the adventures of his travels.

We salute with honor a beloved professor who continues to give so generously of his life to us and to the University.

BECOMES COUNTRY EDITOR

An article about the Boothby Register, which is edited by Ralph E. Delano, '40, appeared recently in a Portland newspaper. Now in its 69th year this paper has survived various economic slumps and even a disastrous fire, but now under Delano and in new quarters it is flourishing more than ever.

Mrs. Delano (Muriel Howe, '42) takes care of the office while two men and the editor comprise the entire production staff. Besides composing the
Register’s “well written editorial column,” Delano is frequently at the linotype machine or press. It takes an all-around man to edit a country weekly and Delano finds that his experience as sports editor of the Colby Echo and editor of the White Mule was a good vocational training.

The Register, printed in a quiet seaside town of about 2,000 all year population, has a reading public of eight or ten times that number because of its national circulation among the summer colonists. One of the unique features is a regular advertisement by a grocery store proprietor who writes a column of philosophy and town chat interspersed with plugs for his groceries.

When the plant burned to the ground two years ago, the whole community joined in to assist the paper carry on its publication in improvised manner until new equipment could be obtained and installed in a new one-story building.

WORLD BANK HEAD TO SPEAK

JOHN J. McCLOY

President Bixler has announced that John J. McCloy, newly-elected president of the World Bank, will be the guest speaker at the Colby Commencement exercises on Monday morning, June 30.

Mr. McCloy was Assistant Secretary of War from April 1941 to November 1945, having been expert consultant to the Secretary of War for two years previously.

A native of Philadelphia and graduate of Amherst in the class of 1916, he practiced law in New York City following military service in World War I.

He is a trustee of the American Museum of Natural History, The Rockefeller Foundation, and the Brookings Institute; a director of the Empire Trust Company, and the Union Pacific Railroad Company; and a member of various bar associations and social clubs.

McCloy was mentioned in the public press this winter as the leading candidate for the position of head of the World Bank, and it was stated that his acceptance was delayed pending assurances that its policy of long-term reconstruction credits to foreign countries would be reconciled with the need for proper safeguards for the banks and institutional investors who will have to put up much of the money. Announcement of his election to its presidency by the bank’s directors was made on February 28.

Newsweek reported on McCloy’s election as follows:

“... Last week McCloy accepted. Politely but incisively he explained that he had accepted on his own terms. They might be boiled down to five words: He would be the boss. But, he insisted, that meant that the bank would take well-calculated risks for constructive purposes, and it would consider political as well as financial realities. After a good look at Europe, he was convinced that the world could not exist half rubble and half skyscraper.”

JOINS ALUMNI OFFICE

PHYLLIS ST. CLAIR FRASER, '13

The new face in the Alumni Office is that of Phyllis St. Clair Fraser, '13, who will bear the title of Assistant Secretary of the Alumni Council.

Mrs. Fraser, who was director of Women’s Personnel for the New England Shipbuilding Company at South Portland during the war, will have charge of all alumni records and will assist in the general alumni activities. This will relieve G. Cecil Goddard, '29, of a great many details which he has been carrying while sharing his time between the jobs of Alumni Secretary, and executive secretary of the Colby Fund Council, which includes the administration of the Mayflower Hill campaign.

A woman with a great many Colby
SPRING ON THE CAMPUS

The following round-up of campus news was prepared for this issue by six members of the course in journalism.

Arbor Day — A joint faculty-student committee with President Emeritus Franklin W. Johnson as chairman, has set May 21 (or the first succeeding pleasant day) as the date for the second annual Arbor Day holiday. Classes will be omitted and the entire college family will wield shovels, rakes, and axes on various projects beautifying the campus. A picnic lunch will be served and a faculty-student softball game and other projects are under consideration for the afternoon's celebration.


Road — At 9 A.M. on Tuesday, April 8, the cast of the Farnsworth-Schlesinger varsity show, "Let There Be Men," climbed aboard a chartered bus and headed towards Brunswick, where the show (a satire on college life) was to be presented that evening at Bowdoin's Memorial Hall. After a day of organized rehearsals and a steak dinner (courtesy of Bowdoin's Masque and Gown), the curtain was raised on an almost sold-out house. The show (unaltered after its debut on Mayflower Hill on March 21), except for several faculty songs which were rewritten for the occasion by Charles Bacon, Instructor of English at Colby, and a graduate of Bowdoin) was received by an enthusiastic audience of college students, faculty members, and townspeople.

Lore — "Colby-at-the-Mike" has a new feature in the "Voice of Colby's Past." This is the product of joint research and compilation by Richard Reny, '48, and Conrad White, '50, and is intended to give the radio audience insight into the days at Colby way back when . . . ! Now that the old campus is up for proposed sale, the "Voice of Colby's Past" seeks to make its history live again.

Chills — Thursday, April 10, marked the beginning of a series of thirteen radio plays presented by Colby Powder and Wig over station WTVL. The fifteen-minute dramas are on the horror or supernatural side and will be aired through April, May, and the first of June.

Relief — The S.C.A.'s Community Committee is sponsoring a campus drive to send food and clothing packages to needy and deserving families overseas. The names and addresses of the persons to receive these packages have been supplied by students who have family and friends in war-ravaged countries. Martha Morrill, '48, from Portland, Maine, is in charge of the program. It is planned that the several women's dormitories and the fraternities will adopt families to whom they pledge themselves to send a minimum of one 11 pound package per month.

Guides — That visitors to Mayflower Hill may be able to fully enjoy the campus, a student guide service was instituted under the direction of Admissions Director George T. Nickerson. Composed of sons and daughters of Colby, the group includes: Ruth Marriner, Elizabeth Parker, Mary Burdian, Hilda Farnum, Pauline Berry, Harriet Nourse, Jane Wallace, Hildegard Pratt, Jay Smith, Louise Gillingham, Dana Robinson, Ted Drummond, Carl Stinchfield, George Black, George Smith, Newton Bates, Dick Leonard, Phil Shearmen, Charles Robinson, Dick Pullen, and Fred Allen.

Recognition Assembly — Recognition Assembly will be held on June 13 (the last day of classes for the semester) in the Women's Gymnasium. This Assembly is presented each year during the second semester, its purpose being the awarding of honors and prizes to outstanding members of the student body.

Tennis — New to Colby are the Wales Memorial tennis courts now located on
Parodying the slogan of a Philadelphia newspaper, the top bracket of the Colby Echo editorial board poses for their picture. Seated, left to right, are: Josephine Sheiber, Feature Editor; Jean Whiston, Editor-in-Chief; Shirley Lloyd and Jane Wallace, News Editors. Standing: William Mason, Business Manager; Robert Matusoff and Donald Sterner, Sports Editors; Dana Robinson, Make-Up Editor.

AT COLBY NEARLY EVERYBODY READS THE ECHO

Parodying the slogan of a Philadelphia newspaper, the top bracket of the Colby Echo editorial board poses for their picture. Seated, left to right, are: Josephine Sheiber, Feature Editor; Jean Whiston, Editor-in-Chief; Shirley Lloyd and Jane Wallace, News Editors. Standing: William Mason, Business Manager; Robert Matusoff and Donald Sterner, Sports Editors; Dana Robinson, Make-Up Editor.

the Mayflower Hill Campus just east of the future football field. Although only seven of the courts are in use at the present, the remaining seven clay courts are to be surfaced as soon as the winter frost has left. A newcomer to Colby's faculty, Prof. John A. Clark, associate professor of Philosophy, is coaching the team, who played their first match against Bowdoin April 22.

Mail — The pony express has a new route to follow. A central distributing point for men's mail has been made available in Roberts Union. The unit consists of approximately 350 lock boxes similar to those used in post offices throughout the country. Mr. Eustis is reported as saying that they came from a dismantled post office in a Maine town. The unit is located just outside the cafeteria.

Yachters — Sailboat racing enthusiasts are about to come into their own at Colby. Friday, April 11, a good sized group of skippers and crews met in Roberts Union to discuss the future of a Colby Yachting Club. Although no boats are now available for practice sailing, it was agreed that such a club would be possible. George Wiswell, who was elected Commodore, will submit an application for membership to the Intercollegiate Yachting Association. This association sponsors races at various colleges and the college where the meet is held provides boats for the visiting teams. It is hoped that Colby will be represented in Intercollegiate races during the spring, summer and fall seasons.

Tabled — The Civil Rights Bill which was introduced at the Maine Legislature on the recommendation of a group of Colby students, by Senator Ruth Clough of Bangor, was tabled as inexpedient legislation. The bill was requested by Colby students due to an incident in which a colored student was discriminated against in a local hotel. It has been inferred that no further action will be taken on the bill during this session of the Legislature.

I. R. C. — The International Relations Club met April 3, to discuss the Student Federalist Movement. Eileen Lanouette, who has had much experience with this movement, was the speaker of the evening. "Lanny" explained that this organization was founded in 1941 by a high school student in Scarsdale, N. Y., who believed that the students of the United States should do something constructive about world government. The members of the I. R. C. responded to this idea and a speaker will soon be at Colby to tell us more of the details of this movement.

Spa — The Spa in the new Miller Library is by far the most popular place on campus. Between classes it is almost dangerous to enter the blue haze. Coffee and doughnuts are perched precariously on every side, cigarettes are burning at every angle, and the pushing, struggling mass of hungry humanity make one false move fatal. All this melee and confusion only goes to prove that the popularity of the Spa doesn't rest on peace and quiet; it is the good food and social atmosphere that holds the charm.

Contemp Lit — Next year a contemporary literature course will be offered at Colby. The idea of such a course has been in the minds of numerous students and came to an open discussion after two students had written a letter to the Echo requesting its consideration. A meeting of the faculty and students interested in this idea was held, and Professor Carl J. Weber presided. As later announced, the course
will be conducted by Prof. Alfred K. Chapman, with several other members of the department also participating. The pre-requisites will be sophomore lit and one other lit course in American, English, French, German or Spanish.

Session — President Bixler gave an informal talk to a group of men students assembled at the Roberts Union on April 10. It was an open discussion on the future which Colby is planning in building the new campus and coordinating it to the academic life of the college. Between cups of coffee the students exchanged ideas with President Bixler and all agreed that it had been a very fruitful meeting.

Art 6 — The American Art course (Art 6) is really coming into its own as a cultural force in Colby’s liberal education program. The early American tradition, beginning way back with the engraved tombstones of the first puritans is deeply imbedded in the New England region.

Enterprising students have travelled as far south as Boston and New Haven to study this stone-engraving, the architecture, and the paintings in the original.

However, Waterville and its environs also contain examples of art in the early American tradition. There is, for example, the old block house of Fort Halifax, and the old stones in the Winslow cemetery.

Darkroom — The establishment of the new darkroom in Roberts Union is the biggest project of the Camera Club this semester, but aside from this the club has a full program scheduled for the spring term. The program includes: a day trip to Port Clyde on April 20; a local picture-taking hike; a week-end trip to Bar Harbor; several lectures from Eastman Kodak Company with illustrative slides; and the annual exhibition of the club members’ prints on May 27 in the Roberts Union.

Gov 4 — The all-star lecture program for Professor Fullam’s course in American Government is now in full swing. It began with Professor James Abrahamson of Bowdoin who, having been directly connected with the New Deal government, spoke on “Administrative Agencies.” Next, Mayor Marden of Waterville, accompanied by a member of the city council and a member of the city planning board, came before the group to explain the operation of the local government. Miss Marion Martin, former vice-chairman of the Republican National Committee and now Commissioner of Labor for Maine, gave an off-the-record talk on what takes place behind the scenes at national political conventions.

Scare — Fire trucks clanged their way to Mayflower Hill and came to a halt outside Mary Low about 10 P. M., March 27, giving a mild shock to the co-ed inhabitants. The reason for such startling action was found in a small fire in the boiler room resulting from a flaming rubber hose. Needless to say, extreme relief was felt by all on-lookers when the bothersome hose was disposed of, because, at this stage in the development of the dream campus, too many stray burning hoses would cease to be funny.

Orientalists — Dana Robinson, Calvin Dolan and Thomas Burke appeared on a panel discussion of contemporary Chinese problems over Colby-at-the-Mike one Tuesday evening. All three had served in the Chinese theater during the war and Robinson had lived there for 14 years. Each gave his observations on China and its peoples. Following the discussion, many pertinent questions were asked by International Relations Club members who were in the audience.

Movie-Dance — Something new in the line of Thursday evening Vic Dances was inaugurated by the Canterbury Club on Thursday evening in Roberts Union. Called a Movie-Dance, sound movies of name bands were projected on the wall, and while this was going on, the guests danced while watching. It is thought that if this type of dance

THE “TEE” ENTERS BASEBALL

“Tee” is a familiar term in football and golf, but with a new batting practice device instituted at Colby this season, we now have a baseball “tee.” With Coach Eddy Roundy analyzing his stance, Captain Bob St. Pierre of the Mules sharpens his batting form. Driving ball after ball from this perch into a net helps develop a level swing on the part of the Colby players.
meets with success, more of its type will be held.

** ** **

Daily — The latest innovation of the Colby Echo Business Staff is the Daily Bulletin. This mimeographed sheet, which is published on all active college days, is posted on all major bulletin boards on both campuses and contains notices of club meetings, college functions and administrative notices. Personal notices are included at a charge of 25 cents. The need for better information regarding coming events has stimulated the publication of the Daily Bulletin, which will be a self-sustaining project.

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One Acts — An evening of drama was sponsored by the four sororities on April 19 in the Women's Union. The Sigmaons won first prize. Following this established custom of the sororities, there was open house in the various rooms and vic dancing.

** BASEBALL **

With bad weather and vacationing limiting activities to two games during the month of April, the Colby baseball team got away to an extremely slow start, losing its single exhibition contest to Maine, 14-8, and its opening state series battle to Bowdoin, 7-6.

Snow cancelled exhibitions with Bowdoin and Bates, but permitted a traditional opening date of April 19, on Seaverns Field. Coach Eddie Roundy used three pitchers for three innings apiece, George Toomey, Russ Washburn, and Carl Wright. Maine finally entered double figures with Colby along with Colby coming from behind. Will Eldridge got three hits for Colby, while Washburn lost control and Bowdoin scored three times in the sixth. Single runs in the seventh and ninth proved the winning margin.

George Clark relieved Washburn in the sixth and was a victim of non-support. Again errors and bases on balls proved the difference, as a Colby ninth inning rally fell short. Eldridge got two hits to lead the Colby batters.

** TRACK **

Weakness in the weights cost Colby its first dual outdoor track meet with Bates, 71-54, on April 19. The Mules won the running events by a handy margin, despite Dana Robinson's upset in the mile, but were swept out of the picture in weights and field events. Phil Lawson's first in the pole vault was the only victory in that section. Star of the day for Colby was Al Sandler with firsts in both dashes. Red O'Halloran took the quarter and second.

** TENNIS **

A strong Bowdoin team overpowered Colby in the opening matches on the Wales courts, 8-1. Bud Everts and Tom Pierce, a pair of freshmen, took their doubles match to save a shutdown. Everts gave Matt Branche, Bowdoin No. One, a stiff battle in singles before going down 6-4, 4-6, 6-4.

** LOCAL COLBY MEETINGS **

** AT WATERVILLE **

Colby alumni of Waterville and vicinity had the pleasure of christening the banquet facilities of the Roberts Union on April 15 at the occasion of the annual alumni dinner.

Some 125 persons were present and enjoyed wandering around the building before and after the meeting. The college commissary outdid itself with a baked ham dinner and the tables were decorated with budding branches of shrubs and willows.

Arthur R. Austin, '33, president of the association, was toastmaster and the list of speakers included George T. Nickerson, '24, Robert E. Wilkins, '20, and President Bixler.

New officers were elected as follows: James E. Glover, '38, President; Jane Russell Abbott, '41, Vice-President; Vivian Maxwell Brown, '44, Secretary; Kenneth W. Bradgon, '26, Treasurer; Arthur R. Austin, '33, Representative to the Alumni Council; William Finkeldy, '43, Anne Trimble Hilton, '35, Edward F. Loring, '42, Louise Williams Brown, '34, and Earle A. McKeen, '28, Executive Committee.

** AT AUGUSTA **

Seventy-One were present when Greater Portland alumni gathered at the Eastland Hotel April 17 for the annual joint meeting honoring Dr. Bixler.

Miss Josephine Bodurtha, '38, acted as toastmistress. Her versified re-

marks and introductions were the delight of all. At the head table, in addition to Dr. Bixler, were: Robert E. Wilkins, '20, chairman of the War Memorial Fund; G. Cecil Goddard, '29, alumni secretary; Phyllis Fraser, '13, assistant alumni secretary; Eva Alley, '25, president of the alumni club; and L. R. Blanchard, '38, president of the alumni group.

Dr. Bixler played for the singing of Colby songs. Distribution of the current issue of the Echo and a showing of colored slides of the Mayflower Hill campus by Mr. Goddard were post-dinner features.

— Robert Canders, '39, Secretary.

** AT PORTLAND **

Seventy-One were present when Greater Portland alumni gathered at the Eastland Hotel April 17 for the annual joint meeting honoring Dr. Bixler.

Miss Josephine Bodurtha, '38, acted as toastmistress. Her versified re-

"Jerry" Campbell was re-elected president of the Association, and other officers were named as follows: Vice-President, Douglas H. Wheeler, '31; Secretary and Treasurer, Lura Norcross Turner, '27; Representative to the Alumni Council, Marion White Thurlow, '31; Executive Committee, George H. Hunt, '34, Clarence L. Arber, '30, and Marion J. Treglown, '42. The members of the nominating committee were: Arthur A. Hebert, '21, Ralph Wakefield, '32, and Katherine Holmes Snell, '33.

AT BOSTON

THE 66th annual dinner of the Boston Colby Alumni Association was held on April 18 at the University Club with Wilson C. Piper, '39, presiding and with 132 members and guests in attendance. At the conclusion of the dinner Miss Arline Bamber, '39, extended the greetings of the Boston Colby Alumnae Association and then the reports of the Secretary-Treasurer were read and adopted. The Nominating Committee presented the following slate of officers who were unanimously elected: President, Mark Shibles, '39; Vice-President, Francis Barnes, '36; Secretary-Treasurer, Florian G. Arey, '15; members of the Executive Committee, Arthur G. Robinson, '06, Wilson C. Piper, '39, J. Stone Carlson, '29; Representative to the Alumni Council, Louis A. Wilson, '14.

President Piper announced that the Association was sponsoring a Colby Night at the Pops and that 300 tickets had been secured. The concert is scheduled for June 18. Tickets may be procured by sending money order or check to Mr. Florian G. Arey, the new Secretary-Treasurer, at 276 Tremont Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

The first guest speaker was Coach Walter R. Holmer who said that he was looking forward to his new position at Colby and hoped to turn out a team that Colby could be proud of.

Neil Leonard, '21, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, gave a resume of the work of the board in which he stressed the work of the Policy Committee, the Visiting Committees, and laid emphasis on the present need to obtain funds to build dormitories for men and also for women. He spoke also of plans for a gymnasium.

George Nickerson, '24, Director of Admissions, told the alumni of the great number of applications for entrance into Colby in 1947. He gave an interesting analysis of the sources of these applications by states and foreign countries. At the time he spoke he had received more than 1,600 applications for 1947 and 100 for 1948.

Robert Wilkins, '20, Alumni Fund Chairman, gave an account of the $10,000 fund which is to be raised for the carillon, flagpole, and for scholarships for children of Colby veterans killed in the Second World War. The total goal of the Alumni Fund this year is $40,000.

President Bixler divided his address into three sections: comments on the general college picture today, a report on progress made on the Mayflower Hill campus, and a discussion of new problems that have to be faced. After the speaking program was over Cecil Goddard showed some very beautiful colored slides of scenes and buildings on the new campus.

—EDWARD H. MERRILL, '25.

SECRETARY-TREASURER.

AT WATERBURY

PREFACED by a chicken dinner in the University Club of the Hotel Elton, the Waterbury Alumni Group held its annual meeting on April 23rd with forty present. Dr. John H. Foster presided and Dr. and Mrs. Bixler were honored guests.

Dr. Bixler gave a full and very interesting report on current college activities, Mayflower Hill development, and the 1947 Alumni Fund Drive. Of special interest to many who were not well acquainted with Mayflower Hill was a set of Kodachrome slides covering every feature of the new Colby.

As usual, the meeting was well attended by many parents and friends of Colby whose interest seems to grow year after year even though they are not alumni. Several prospective students were also present.

Those present were Dr. and Mrs. Bixler, Dr. John H. Foster, Miss Leonora A. Knight, Miss Dorothy Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Craig, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Pierson, Mrs. Jane R. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Riefe, Arthur Beach, Joseph Chernauskas, Donald Whitten, Calvin K. Hubbard, Mrs. Crawford, Miss Elizabeth Whitehill, Mr. and Mrs. Theron Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. C. Riefe, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Leavenworth, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hubbard, Mrs. C. A. Baxter, Mrs. Plummer, Mrs. Clifford Prescott, Lee Prescott, Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Richardson, Mr. J. R. Putnam, Richard Bowen, Shelley Croft, Helen Palen, Olga Sopensky, E. G. Bean, Robert Beane, and Rodney Barrow.

AT WORCESTER

THIRTY-FOUR members and friends of the Worcester Colby Alumni gathered April 21 at the Hotel Sheraton for the annual dinner meeting. Guests of the evening were President and Mrs. Bixler.

Following the dinner a brief business meeting was held with Marion J. Kinch, president, presiding. A check for $110 was presented Dr. Bixler as a gift to the Alumni Fund. The following slate of officers for the coming year was presented by the nominating committee and accepted: President, Dr. Kent Royal, '15; Vice-President, Mrs. Percy D. Mitchell, '16; Secretary-Treasurer, Leota E. Schoff, '25; Representative to the Alumni Council, Clifford H. Littlefield, '26.

Following an address by Dr. Bixler moving pictures of Mayflower Hill were shown.

AT HARTFORD

THE annual dinner meeting of the Connecticut Valley Colby Alumni Association was held in the Hotel Bond, Hartford, on April 25, with about 80 present.

Following the practice of the last few years, this was a combined meeting of alumni and alumnas of the central Connecticut area. President Rodney K. Gleeley, '13, introduced Mary Foss Ogden, '19, president of the Alumnae Association, who spoke briefly for her group.

Robert E. Wilkins, '20, Chairman of the Alumni Fund, brought to the attention of the meeting the great value of this fund in the past, present and
future welfare of the college.

President Bixler in an inspiring address brought us up to date on the Mayflower Hill project and showed us a set of very beautiful Kodachrome slides of the new buildings.

—William Hoyt, '03, Secretary.

AT NEW YORK

On Thursday evening, April 24th, the New York Colby Alumni Association held its annual dinner meeting at the Columbia University Club in New York City. Approximately 125 alumni and friends attended.

The meeting was called to order by President George C. Putnam, '34, who expressed appreciation to Chairman of the Banquet Committee, T. Raymond Pierce, '98, for arranging the delicious roast beef dinner. The president then introduced the following illustrious guests: A. Galen Eustis, '23, Treasurer of Colby College; T. Raymond Pierce, '98, Trustee; Newton L. Morse, '19, Trustee; Winthrop H. Smith, Trustee; and Harry Starr, Director of the Littauer Foundation.

The first speaker of the evening was Chairman of the Alumni Fund, Robert E. Wilkins, '20, who told of the importance of the Alumni Fund to the college. He explained that the enlarged fund this year will finance the beautiful war memorials to Colby's heroes of World War II.

President Julius Scye Bixler next addressed the gathering. He mentioned the tour of the country he and Mrs. Bixler have made recently in order that he might address enthusiastic Colby groups from the East Coast to the West Coast.

Dr. Bixler stressed that education must be a continuous process—not set apart by four years in college. He is encouraged in this aim by the increased evidence of alumni support and interest. He announced that again this year a full and interesting program has been planned for the Alumni College scheduled from Monday to Thursday immediately following Commencement Weekend, June 27th to 30th. Baccalaureate and Commencement will be held in Lorimer Chapel this year for the first time, he said.

Dr. Bixler described the physical needs of the college, a new women's dormitory, fraternity houses, and one more dormitory for the men, two science buildings (one to be financed by the Keyes bequest and Dr. Avery's generosity), the Lovejoy Memorial Building, which is about one-third financed to date by the newspapers of the country, and an athletic building and equipment for it. A hangar has been obtained from the government which can be used for a gymnasium for the present, and in the future for an indoor hockey field.

Dr. Bixler explained regretfully the necessity for raising the tuition at Colby. He said that next year there will be an enrollment of 600 boys and 400 girls. From the 1600 applicants for the freshman class next year, George Nickerson, Director of Admissions, intends to cater to no special group, but hopes to pick the average boy or girl whose abilities can be developed by Colby, one who shows evidence of being a responsible citizen capable of catching the vision of the new democratic society.

In spite of the increased enrollment, Dr. Bixler stated his anxiety to preserve and strengthen the Colby family feeling of an intimate small college.

In closing Dr. Bixler touched briefly on the challenges and problems of the 400 veterans enrolled at Colby who must be led to regain a constructive emotional and spiritual as well as educative approach to life.

Following the speeches colored slides of the college taken by Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, were shown. Dr. Bixler supplied explanatory notes.

The officers for 1947 were re-elected to serve again next year: George C. Putnam, '34, President; Elizabeth Svaton Allan, '33, Vice-President; Vesta Alden Putnam, '33, Secretary; Dr. Nathaniel Weg, '17, Treasurer and Representative to the Alumni Council.

The members of the Executive Committee for 1948 are as follows: Lawrence R. Bowler, '13; Joseph P. Burke, '14; Rhena Clark Marsh, '01; Iva B. Willis, '13; Miriam Hardy, '22; Charles Gale, '22; H. B. Thomas, '26; Fred Abel, '39; R. I. Gannon, '37; Marguerite DeRochemont, '33; William T. Belger, '18; Eunice Foye Hutchings, '31; Alice Skinner, '35; Douglas B. Allan, '32; William Cad- doo, '32; T. Raymond Pierce, '98; Dr. R. E. Castelli, '20; William Cushman, '22; Paul M. Edmunds, '26; Rev. H. F. Lemoine, '32; James H. Halpin, '26; I. Ross McCombe, '08.

Vesta Alden Putnam, '33.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

The Rare Book Corner

The gift of an extraordinary holograph letter written by John Brown to Rev. Luther Humphrey on the eve of his execution at Harper's Ferry in 1859 was received by the Colby Library about a year ago and duly recorded in the Colby Library Quarterly. In sentiment and historical value, it ranks, in the opinion of one authority, as "one of the finest prison letters ever written."

Now, in the May issue of the Quarterly, appears an article by Boyd B. Stutler, managing editor of The American Legion Magazine and possessor of the finest collection of "John Browniana" in private hands. Last year's Quarterly announcement, it seems, aroused his curiosity as he had already heard of half a dozen other "originals" of that famous letter. Stimulated by the Colby claim, he went to work to ascertain just what the facts were. His current article tells the amazing story of his findings.

Colby's John Brown letter, it now turns out, is not the original, but a lithographed facsimile, although it had been handed down in the family of the donor in the sincere belief of its authenticity.

Mr. Stutler's ten month search, involving much travel and an exchange of over 200 letters, resulted in the uncovering of the original letter in the Library of Storer College, a Negro institution at Harper's Ferry, where it had been so safely preserved that it could not be found on Mr. Stutler's first visit, but was later uncovered, framed behind glass, among other forgotten historical relics.

This original letter displays the same faded "snuff-brown" ink that appears on the other authenticated letters written by John Brown in prison, whereas all of the other copies show a fine black handwriting. Furthermore, the history of the ownership of this letter is definite and unassailable.

That matter nailed down, Mr. Stut-
ler turned his attention to the lithographed copies and finally sloughed out the story. To make a long story short, the first edition of facsimiles was issued in the 1880's with the laudable purpose of giving wider circulation to a noble utterance, and with no intent to deceive. The word "facsimile" was added to the upper corner of the copy which faithfully reproduced the exact appearance of John Brown's handwriting, probably before the ink had faded as much as at present. It was printed for insertion in a genealogy of the Humphrey family, further proof of the absence of guile in its reproduction.

A somewhat later edition of lithographed copies omitted the word "facsimile." Apparently some of these were circulated and, as the years went by, were "discovered" in the genuine belief that they were authentic. The Colby copy is one of these. Others are in well-known collections and libraries, a total of 12 having been located by the author.

An interesting sidelight is the number of times which this letter has been "printed for the first time." The New York Tribune wrote it up as "never before published," in 1873, quite overlooking the fact that it had appeared in the Tribune columns ten years previously. Even The New York Times, as recently as 1927, ran a feature story about the "discovery" of the letter which, it said, was "hitherto unpublished, it is believed." In sum, the manuscript collection in the Colby Treasure Room contains an old (and fairly rare) facsimile copy of one of John Brown's finest expressions which has the further distinction of having touched off an investigation which brought to light the long-forgotten original letter in Storer College, the most fitting place in the nation for its cherishing and preservation.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1897
Herbert S. Philbrick represented the college at the inauguration of a new president of North Central College, Illinois, and reports that he stood 12th in the line of 137 representatives arranged according to the date of the founding of their institutions. He was retired as Professor of Mechanical Engineering at Northwestern University in 1942, and has recently written a short textbook on "Properties of Steam" for use by the Naval R.O.T.C. He is president of the Family Service Association of Evanston and a member of the mayor's Committee on Post-War Planning.

1899
After concluding a pastorate of nineteen years with the First Baptist Church of Claremont, N. H., Rev. Harold L. Hanson has retired from the active ministry and is residing at 118 Chestnut St., Claremont. He and Mrs. Hanson took an enjoyable trip to Florida this past winter.

Henry R. Spencer, professor of Political Science at Ohio State University, was Colby's delegate to the centennial convocation at Otterbein College.

1904
Vernon S. Ames is looking forward to retirement from the post of Superintendent of Schools for Wilton, N. H., next July. He has held the position since 1923.

1905
Alton Lockhart has been teaching for years in New York City retired in 1945. He and his wife are living at Pemaquid Harbor, Maine, and are thoroughly enjoying a well-earned change from his work and life in the big city. "Gramp" and Mrs. Arey called on the Lockharts while on their own vacation in Maine in August last summer.

Axel Uppvall, now retired from active teaching at the University of Pennsylvania, gives his address as 216 South 43rd St., Philadelphia 4, Pa. Not content to rest on his laurels as a teacher, Axel is now working on a German Construction Manual. He was given an honorary degree of L.H.D. in 1943 at Colby. He would love to hear from some of his old friends.

1909
Miss Clara A. Eastman who has been teaching in Vermont since her graduation from Colby, by a few years in Carleton Normal School and since as Head of the English Department in Lynden Institute, Lyndon Center, visited during the spring vacation with friends in New Jersey and Massachusetts. She plans, as usual, to spend the summer at her home in Warren, Maine. Clara has always kept her legal residence in Maine.

Mrs. Pearl Davis Steffenson was a recent over-night guest at Louise Coburn Hall. Miss Sarah B. Young was present on April 15 for the luncheon and meeting for Class Agents and members of the Fund Committee in Roberts Union.

Mrs. Florence Freeland Totman and family have recently moved from Duluth to Sheridan, Wyoming (526 Thurmond Street). Their daughter, Susan, is an honor-rolling freshman at Rockford College.

Mrs. June Philbrick Jones writes from her home in Silverton, Colorado—"a hardrock mining camp"—that her daughter, Mary, has changed from teaching to business and is located in Denver.

Mrs. Jeannette Sturtevant Crowell is still in Skowhegan, Maine, but is now living at the Appleby Apartments.

Mrs. Rinda Ward Gile's son, Edwin, came home from two years of service in the Pacific "without a scratch" but unfortunately contracted a tropical disease and was hospitalized for months in New Guinea and in the United States before a complete cure was effected.

Mrs. Marion Mayo Powers lives at Pike Cottage, Good Will School, Hinckley, Maine, where she mothers twelve youthful, active and interesting boys. Her son, John, '39, married a Colby graduate and they live in Norridgewock. Marion writes: "They have two children and they are grand children in every sense to me." Marion's interest in Good Will stems from the fact that her father was the chief and most encouraging helper of Dr. George W. Hinckley at the time of the founding of the well-known school for boys needing a helping hand. Later homes were built for girls.

—Sarah B. Young.
Dr. R. Nelson Hatt was discharged from the Army on Nov. 19, 1946, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He is now attached to the Shriners Hospital for Crippled Children at Honolulu.

Cornelia Pulsifer Kelley writes of her interest in the gift of Henry James letters to the college and states that she hopes to use them sometime in a research project. She is in the University of Illinois and recently represented the college at inauguration ceremonies at the University of Peoria.

Herbert L. Newman was the recipient of the Order of Merit of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity at a session of the New England Conclave at Boston, April 26. Only a few alumni have received this honor, which is awarded to "those members, not national officers, who have made outstanding contributions to the work of the fraternity over a period of years." Newman is the first from the Colby chapter to be so recognized. He is said to know personally every member of the fraternity who has attended Colby since the chapter was chartered. He is credited with having kept the chapter alive through the war years and has been one of the leading spirits and chairman of the building committee in the undertaking to raise funds for a new chapter house on Mayflower Hill.

Burton E. Small celebrated the completion of 20 years as an associate in the Boston-Summers agency of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company in April.

Everett S. Marshall is instructor in English at Champlain College, Plattsburg, N. Y.

Arthur S. Hawes is now associate professor of modern languages at Sampson College, near Geneva, N. Y., site of one of the large eastern Naval training schools.

A clipping from the Pittsfield, Mass., Berkshire Eagle shows Rev. Clifford L. Peaslee teaching piano to patients at the U. S. Veterans' Hospital in Northampton. As a volunteer Red Cross worker, Cliff devotes three days a week to this service, also playing the Hammond organ in the mess hall during the noon meal period, accompanying group singing, entertaining at the piano in closed wards, and giving individual coaching in singing and piano to any who desire it.

The New York Times for April 18 carried an announcement of the election of Leonid B. Mayo as president of the National Conference for Social Work. Reporting an address by Mayo before the Child Welfare League, it quoted him as saying that "there must be less concern about community chest quotas and more for good board members, volunteer workers and interested public officials." He deplored the fact that the war had left the agencies "frequently with poor personnel and weak leadership."

The class of 1922 is doing quite a lot of quiet work among its members looking forward to a high percentage of attendance at the Twenty-Fifth Reunion on June 28.

Jane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Wallace, was honored by election to Phi Beta Kappa at Colby this spring. She graduates in June.

An Associated Press dispatch dated May 1 announces the election of J. Russell Couler, who attended Colby from 1920 to 1922, a president of the Toledo, Peoria and Western Railroad. Couler had been for 20 years an officer of the St. Louis-San Francisco Railroad and had risen to the position of Chief Traffic Officer. He is married and they have two children. The election announcement by the T&P&W board of directors came nine days after the settlement of an 18 months' strike, one of the most turbulent and bloody in railroad history, during which the previous president of the road, George P. McNera, was slain from ambush. This episode is the basis for a current motion picture, "Boomerang." The 239-mile T&P&W is a feeder line, serving as a freight by-pass south of Chicago.

Marjorie Pierce is an exchange teacher in Tuscon, Arizona, this year.

Alice LePoer Scrimgeour (Mrs. John H.) is living in West Boylston, Mass., and is the mother of a family of four. James is 8½, Jean 5½, Mabel 3½ and the youngest, John Henry, was born last August.

Myron M. Hilton, who has been living on his farm "Broadacres" near Augusta, has joined the head office staff of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland as supervisor of the mortgage loan department and will move back to Portland in the fall.

Bertram W. Hayward has resigned the principalship of the Fitchburg (Mass.) high school to become executive head of the Philadelphia Textile Institute. He will take office next fall, after an intensive course in textiles, according to a new report. Previously he held positions as principal of the high school at Millinocket and Sanford, and has also lectured on secondary education at Harvard and University of Connecticut. He received his Master's degree from Columbia and has taken further work toward a doctorate at Harvard.

Ellen G. Dignam sailed for Europe on April 2 in the capacity of secretary of the United States delegation to the World Conference on International Trade and Employment. She is employed in the Division of Monetary Research, U. S. Treasury Department. Since the war ended she has spent about six months in Frankfurt working with one of the special missions under the Treasury Department, investigating German external assets.

Kay Herrick McCrodden is now at 36 Calle Ca noa, Ciudad Trujillo, San Domingo, where her husband, a civil engineer, is putting in a water system for the Dominican government. She says that the town is spotlessly clean and that they don't mind the heat as the ocean is near enough for hourly swims. Young Brian is a year and a half and already talking Spanish, she says. Regular mail takes about three months, but air mail is fairly regular, so she craves letters from her Colby friends.

Kermit I. LaFleur is author of a paper entitled "Combination of Wood Protein and Heavy Metal Salts as a
Function of PH " printed in the American Dyestuff Reporter for August 12, 1946. He is now chemist for the Farnsworth Mill at Lisbon Center and is living in Auburn.

1938
Kenneth Bickford is now teaching at Lincoln Academy, Damariscotta, Maine.

L. Russell Blanchard, sales promotion manager, Union Mutual Life Insurance Co. Portland has been named to head the national competitive exhibits of the Life Advertisers' Association. More than 200 American and Canadian life insurance companies are expected to enter the competition to be held at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, in October.

Alfred W. Beerbaum has now gone back to Germany to resume his teaching. His address is: 7755 Dependents Home, New York 14, that she has addressed at 66 Milton Road, Rye, N. Y., where she lives with her husband who is a builder. On the side, she is studying art, English literature, playing tennis, golf and riding horseback.

Charles Nightingale is currently at 1340 Canyon Road, Santa Fe, New Mexico, where he is office manager of the Transportation Division of the Zia Company at Los Alamos—"the place where they make the atom bomb" as Ray puts it. Part time he lives in an adobe house and part time he lives with his work. He is a member of the Marine Reserves.

Eleanor Mitchell Mezzullo may be addressed at 401 West 40th Street, New York 18, and has completed one year toward his master's degree in mechanical engineering at Harvard. Charlie's wife is with a concern which manufactures canvas items for ships and for export. She wishes that she had majored in modern languages, as many of their customers are foreign. Her sister Gertrude, who entered Colby with the class of 1947, is secretary to the head stylist of the Celenan Corporation of America and is absorbed with fashions, materials, printing, designing and so on. They live with their mother at 2453 64th Street, Brooklyn 4.

Richard Wason is now studying at Principia College in Elsah, Illinois, taking a scientific course.

1942
Donald A. Parsons is wholesale distributor of The Bangor Daily News for a large section of Central Maine. He, his wife, and infant son are living at 8 Broadway, Waterville.

Eleanor Cornish is a social worker with the Division of Public Assistance, Department of Health and Welfare of the State of Maine. Her address is 45 Belmont St., Portland, and her regular itinerary includes Newcastle, Edgecomb, Wiscasset, Boothbay Harbor, and Monhegan Island.

Burton Linscott is now an Episcopalian priest at Christ Church, Kealakekua, Hawaii. His wife and son are with him on the side of Mauna Loa which, he says, is like New England summer all year around.

Mary Ferrell Lacombe may be addressed at 3227 Nebraska Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Ray Burbank is now located at 1340 Canyon Road, Santa Fe, New Mexico, where he is office manager of the Transportation Division of the Zia Company at Los Alamos—"the place where they make the atom bomb" as Ray puts it. Part time he lives in an adobe house and part time he lives with his work. He is a member of the Marine Reserves.

Eleanor Mitchell Mezzullo may be addressed at 66 Milton Road, Rye, N. Y., where she lives with her husband who is a builder. On the side, she is studying art, English literature, playing tennis, golf and riding horseback.

Charles Nightingale is currently at 4 Thoreau Street in Concord, Mass., and has completed one year toward his master's degree in mechanical engineering at Harvard. Charlie's wife is the former Mary Bolton of Wayland, Mass.

At the expiration of his term of service overseas as Pilot of a B24 and later of a Privateer, John Fifield re-enlisted and is at present Director of Office Procurement for the First Naval District, with offices in Boston.

1943
Barbara S. Grant, who has been teaching in Tacoma, Wash., writes: "Better keep the home address. (75 Coleman Road, Wethersfield 9, Conn.) I'm still on the move though the Northwest is really thrilling and teaching equally so. I just missed Catsie Fussell when she was here on her nation-wide tour."

Harry Leven is now in the office equipment business with his brother. He is living at 11 Gibbs Street, Brookline, Mass.

1945
Pearl Russakoff is a private secretary with a concern which manufactures canvas items for ships and for export. She wishes that she had majored in modern languages, as many of their customers are foreign. Her sister Gertrude, who entered Colby with the class of 1947, is secretary to the head stylist of the Celenan Corporation of America and is absorbed with fashions, materials, printing, designing and so on. They live with their mother at 2453 64th Street, Brooklyn 4.

1946
Miss Monaghan is a social worker for the Boston Metropolitan Chapter of the American Red Cross. Mr. Corey was graduated from Governor Dummer Academy and Bowdoin College. He is coach and mathematics instructor at Governor Dummer but will assume a similar position at Maine Central Institute next year. An August wedding is planned.

Barbara M. Skehan, '41, to George R. McDonough of Winchester, Mass. Mr. McDonough served three years with the 82nd Airborne Division. Deborah Camilla Eager of Wellesley
Mr. and Mrs. Libby are attending Colby University and were married in the First Congregational Church of Belkast.

MARRIED

Geraldine Jeannette Hart of Waterville to Robert E. Timmins, '47, of Waterville, at the Notre Dame Church on April 11, 1947. Mr. Timmins, who was graduated from Colby in February, is employed as a laboratory assistant by the Hollingsworth & Whitney Company. Mr. and Mrs. Timmins are residing at 84½ Western Avenue, Waterville.

Elvira Adda Worthington, '45, of Great Neck, N. Y., to Walter Gardner Taylor, '44, of Waterville, on April 7, 1947, in All Saints Episcopal Church, Great Neck. Colby attendants included Joan M. Crowley, '48; Eleanore Eisberg Foster, '44; Calvin K. Hubbard, '43; and Errol L. Taylor, '44. Mrs. Taylor was doing research work for Dun and Bradstreet before her marriage. Mr. Taylor is a production planner for Lockheed Aircraft Service in Sayville, N. Y.

Norma Julia Taraldsen, '46, of Scarsdale, N. Y., to Richard Whitten Billings, '48, of Seal Harbor, at the Congregational Church in Waterville, on April 19, 1947. Numerous students attended. Mrs. Billings has been employed in the personnel department of the S. H. Kress Company, Fifth Avenue, New York. Mr. Billings is a junior at Colby. He served in the European theatre as a Navigator in the 406 Bomb. Squadron. Mr. and Mrs. Billings are residing at 30 Burleigh Street, Waterville.

Rebecca Marshall Strobing of Pasadena, Calif., to Willard Dunn Libby, '37, of Rochester, N. Y., at All Saints Episcopal Church, Pasadena, on April 9, 1947. Mrs. Libby is a graduate of Stanford University and was a Lieutenant in the WAVES. Mr. Libby took graduate work at MIT, served in the U. S. Navy during the war and has now resumed his pre-war position at the Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester, N. Y. Colby attendants at the wedding included Barbara Blaisdell Libby, '44; Carlyle L. Libby, '44; Mabel Dunn Libby, '03, and Herbert C. Libby, '02. Mr. and Mrs. Libby are residing at 202 Kenwood Avenue, Rochester. N. Y.

Mrs. Janetta R. Jennings of Northport to John E. Nelson, '98, of Augusta on May 2 in the First Congregational Church of Belkast.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. John Eaton (John Colby Eaton, '41), a daughter, Cheryl Ann, on February 13, 1947, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Nunzio Giampetruzzi (Nunzio Giampetruzzi, '43), a daughter, Susan Mary, April 6, 1947, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Brunnell (Robert H. Brunnell, '44, Catherine Clark, '44), a son, Leigh Henry, on April 6, 1947, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Donald W. Weston (Theodora Wright, '42), a son, John David, on March 8, 1947, in Caribou.

To Mr. and Mrs. Leo Donald Martin (Nancy Jane Bell, '44), a daughter, Donna Marie, on March 16, 1947, in Kermit, Texas.

To Mr. and Mrs. William L. Bryan (William L. Bryan, '48), a daughter, Carol Poole, on January 29, 1947, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Parsons (Donald A. Parsons, '42), a son, John Gorham, on February 11, 1947, in Waterville.

To Mr. and Mrs. Relyn E. Anderson (Katherine Faxon, '45), a son, Charles Archer, on March 3, 1947, in Winona, Minn.

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Adams (Paul B. Adams, '46), a son, Thomas Harrington, on April 23, 1947, in Albany, Calif.

To Mr. and Mrs. William L. Addington (Kay Watson, '38), a daughter, Linda Lee, on March 30, 1947.

To Lieut. and Mrs. John G. Fifield (John Fifield, '42), a son, Richard Emerson, on March 27, 1947, in West Newton, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jean E. Kenoyer (Margaret Johnson, '40), a son, James Russell, on Dec. 13, 1946, in Portland.

To Mr. and Mrs. David Ficker (Elizabeth Chamberlain, '45), a daughter, Jane, on April 5, 1947, in Greenwicht, Conn.
BERTIS ALVARO PEASE, '82

Bertis Alvaro Pease died at his home, 1 Highland Place, Nashua, N. H., on April 9, 1947.

He was born in Wilton, Maine, October 31, 1844, the son of Stephen Pease and Martha (Knowles) Pease. He fitted for college in Wilton Academy and entered Colby College in 1878, graduating in 1882 with the B.A. degree, receiving his A.M. in 1885.

He earned his way through fitting school and college, working in a sawmill, farming, buying standing hay and cutting and curing it himself, and teaching school in the winter. He taught High School in Weld, Madison Bridge, Standish Corner and Clinton, Maine. He continued teaching after graduation, from 1882 to 1885, serving as Principal of the Milford High School, N. H., for three years and for a like period teaching in the Mt. Pleasant School in Nashua. In the meantime he studied law and graduated cum laude from Boston University in 1889, and was admitted to the New Hampshire Bar in that year. He was engaged in the active practice of the law in Nashua to the day of his death, having become the dean of the New Hampshire Bar.

But his activities were not confined to the practice of law. He believed in work. He founded the Home Building and Loan Association, which later merged with the Nashua Building and Loan Association.

He founded a Granite Company which he operated for many years. He built a great many houses in Nashua. He left his law library to the Nashua Bar Association.


Mr. Pease was a deeply religious man, who lived accordingly, but didn't talk about it. In quiet and unobtrusive ways he was always doing things for others. In his teaching days, when he was working hard to prepare himself for life, he found ways to help other young men to go to college. He was a Christian Gentleman.

In his last years he was the oldest living graduate of Colby College.

HUGH G. McKAY, '16

Dr. Hugh Gordon McKay, highly esteemed physician of Old Town, died April 28, 1947, at a Bangor hospital after a long illness. Although he had practiced his profession until two weeks previously, he had been in poor health for some time. He was 55.

He was born in Howland on August 14, 1891, the son of Gordon B. and Betsy Batchelder McKay. After fitting at Higgins Classical Institute, he entered Colby in 1912, remaining for one year and later entering Tufts Medical School, receiving the M.D. degree in 1917.

After internship at the Eastern Maine General Hospital at Bangor, Dr. McKay served for a year in the Army Medical Corps and then opened his practice as a physician at Howland, moving to Old Town in 1937.

Always a man of highest professional and civic interests, Dr. McKay was a Fellow of the American Medical Association, member of the Penobscot County Medical Association, Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Howland for five years and a member of the School Committee. He had been a trustee of Higgins since 1932. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity, the Masonic Lodge, and Knights of Pythias.

He is survived by his widow, Elizabeth Jellison McKay, three sons, a daughter, and four grandchildren.

HELEN M. FREEMAN, '23

Helen May Freeman died in North Berwick on April 4, 1947.

Born in St. Albans, Vt., she prepared at Morse High School, Bath, and entered Colby in 1920. In college she excelled in athletic proficiency, being tennis champion each year and winning a Health League award, besides participating in dramatic, YWCA and journalistic activities. She belonged to the Chi Omega sorority.

After teaching in North Berwick for six years, she joined the faculty of Waterville High School where she remained until 1943. Here, she was the first woman president of the Waterville Teachers' Association. In 1943 she accepted a position at the high school of Warwick, R. I.

She is survived by a sister, Marion Freeman, '13, a teacher at the Wells High School.
The Augusta Press
CHARLES H. COOKSON, Mgr.

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F. Clive Hall, '26
Sunday Outing on the Canal - 1832

The Cumberland and Oxford Canal, the water highway linking Harrison Village on Long Lake, with Portland, was financed in part by a lottery approved by the Legislature. Drawing for prizes was conducted by three persons appointed by the Governor and prizes, which were considerable for those days, were to be paid within sixty days. There was one hopeful provision in the lottery grant which said that "if all prizes are not demanded in one year next after the drawing of any class, they shall be considered as generously given for the purpose for which the lottery is granted."

Money raised by the lottery was not sufficient in spite of the prizes offered, so, later the Canal Bank was founded in Portland to finance the venture.

Eventually, the canal was completed and within a year there were more than a hundred boats traveling its course. These canal boats were painted and decorated with gay and vivid colors. Their names showed great imagination — there was the Peacock, the Reindeer, the Water Witch, and other fanciful names as well as names in honor of some personage of the time.

The first boat to make the passage to Harrison was the "George Washington." She was fitted to carry passengers as well as the freight which was delivered and picked up at landings along the way, and had a bar for the convenience of the passengers. She was decorated in much the same manner as the "luxury" river boats of the day. There were four cabins. Settees and chairs were on the broad deck, and she was undoubtedly designed for "pleasure cruises" along the Canal.

Many a family took their Sunday outing on these canal boats, bringing the children and a lunch for a leisurely day on the scenic waterway. The boats traveled but four miles an hour at best and the shores were always interesting to the townspeople with their glimpses of "upcountry" life.