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Our Cover

It is with regret that your Alumnus this month must record some of the days of a great life, well lived. And your editor is dedicating this issue not alone to that great friend who has left us but also to the principles for which he stood — principles which he passed on to us to use and, in our turn, pass on to those who will follow us.

On Page Five, Norman D. Palmer, '30, who served with Wilkie for many years and was certainly one of his dearest friends, traces for us some of those golden threads which enhanced the warp and woof of our lives.

All of us would like to put into a few words what Wilkie was to us, but space will not permit of it here, so most of us must read what others have to say and then murmur, "Yes, Wilkie was that and that and, to me, a little bit more than that."

Dr. Bixler said, Professor Wilkinson was everything that a teacher should be. He was a master in his field with an enthusiasm for his subject and a feeling of its significance that communicated itself readily to those he taught.

At the same time, as a person, he was deeply involved in the emotional lives of his students. As a comrade he went more than halfway to meeting them and their response was such as only true friendship can produce.

Because he was one who not only pointed out the goal, but also shared in the struggles to attain it, he will be sorely missed.

And F. Harold Dubord, '14, former Waterville mayor under whom Wilkie served on the city council, said, As a citizen of Waterville, he added much to our cultural advancement. As a professor at Colby he was a vitalizing force. He brought to the college a new viewpoint on politics and economics. He taught his students to think. As a result of contact with him new vistas of political opinion and new fields of economic philosophy were opened. He leaves behind him a tradition which will live forever in the annals of Colby College. May his soul rest in peace.
THROUGH the courtesy of Dr. Matthew T. Mellon of our Board of Trustees we are again able to offer to friends of the college an unusual musical experience. The two hundredth anniversary of the death of Johann Sebastian Bach occurs on July 28, 1950. That afternoon our beautiful new Walker organ, itself the gift of Dr. Mellon, will be dedicated with a recital by Dr. Karl Matthaei of Winterthur, Switzerland. Dr. Matthaei is well known in musical circles as a concert organist and an official of the International Bach Society. He is being brought to America especially for this occasion. The program, drawn entirely from Bach's works, will be as follows: Passacaglia in C minor; Sonata in E flat major; Fantasia and Fugue in G minor; Four Choral Preludes; Fugue in G minor; Toccata, Adagio and Fugue in C major.

After the organ recital we shall have a buffet supper which will be followed by a recital on the violin. The soloist will be the distinguished violinist Mr. Giovanni Bagarotti. He will be assisted by seven or eight stringed instruments from the music camp in Hancock of Mr. Pierre Monteux. The following program has been arranged: Concerto in E major for violin and strings, by Johann Sebastian Bach; Concerto in B flat major, Concerto in G major, Concerto in C major, all for violin and strings, by Joseph Haydn.

It is unusual to hear three concerti of Haydn in the same evening, but what makes this program of outstanding interest is the fact that one of them, the concerto in B flat major, will be performed for the first time in this country. It seems that in 1941 Mr. Bagarotti found this concerto, which he had never before seen, on sale in a music store in Switzerland, but with piano accompaniment. At the time he was unable to discover any orchestral parts. After the war he found out that the publishing house had been destroyed by bombing so that all hope of recovering the complete score seemed to be lost. In 1947, however, he learned from a friend in France of the possibility that a copy of the score could be found in a German town then behind the iron curtain. The following year this friend succeeded in getting a photostatic copy across the border, and it is from this copy that the parts were written down which will be used in the Colby performance.

It seems not too much to say that July 28th when these two recitals occur should be a special day not only in the history of Colby College but in the annals of musical America. Because so much interest has already been aroused it has seemed wise to admit by ticket only. Our alumni who wish tickets should send word to the president's office early in July. It will be a convenience if they will say on the application whether they wish reservations for supper. For this a nominal fee will be charged. The recitals themselves are free as the gift of our generous benefactor.
SPRING, PEKINS, ETC. — Spring has come to the campus and with it the DKE goat was aired (and it needed it although a 50 cent bottle of eau de Cologne made it presentable for a few hours) and John Gould of "Farmer Takes a Wife" fame saw fit to (as he puts it) "duck and drake" Johnson Pond.

At this writing the ducks have been living happily in the campus lake for a couple of weeks and seem to regard it as their hereditary home.

The ducks had been here several days before people realized just how come, and, before John had issued a story to the Christian Science Monitor on the matter, it was said jokingly about the campus that John Gould had been "asked for bucks, but sent ducks instead," possibly a typing error in the request note.

* * * * *

I GOT DUCKS — But too many, was the way the Monitor titled John's report. "This message," quoted John, "is for members of the I Got Ducks But Too Many Club (of which I am president), and concerns a trio of Pekins who have matriculated at Colby College. Everybody will notice that I have discovered a novel way to get rid of ducks, which is a good thing, and everybody around here (Lisbon, Maine) is glad."

He then, with considerable humor, tells of Colby's need to build a new campus, of Mayflower Hill and its Johnson Pond. Continuing, he says, "So one day I was at an auction or a poultry show or something, and I fell in with a man who said he was Julius S. Bixler, president of Colby College, and I asked him how he was coming on his proposition. Somehow the pond came into the talk, and I immediately thought of ducks."

"Now this is a great topic with me. I have never been able to get completely out of the duck business. I have promoted the use of ducks for ornamental purposes on every occasion, and have got rid of a lot of mine, but I have still had a surfeit right along. I am very generous with ducks. I want everybody to have some, preferably some of mine. People who never had ducks think I'm unkind, while those who are familiar with their customs and habits avoid me. It is necessary, in disposing of ducks, to find a client who doesn't know about them. So I guardedly remarked to President Bixler, 'Why don't you have a few nice, pretty, white ducks on your pond?'

"Dr. Bixler is a highly cultured man, intellectualized right up to the last notch, and he knows more about everything than I ever will. Except ducks. He is ignorant on ducks. I knew that right away, because he said, 'I think that would be a fine idea.' I knew I had him, but I was disappointed. Customarily, it is harder than that, and I like to work on it with my full routine. Usually the fellow says, 'Ah-ha-ha-ha!' If I can't get rid of ducks, I work for one duck — then for a setting of eggs, finally for just one egg. I suggest the man have his wife try it on a cake. Any success is gratifying. Dr. Bixler was altogether too easy."

"Maybe he thought I would forget about it. No doubt he has many promises about helping Colby that never come to fruition. Perhaps he told his trustees not to worry, that hardly any of these profferers materialize. . . . But I sent Dr. Bixler on his way promising heartily that come spring I would bring around a trio of beautiful white ducks."

"This I have now done. Johnson Lake is ducked and draked and it is now a tradition for Colby students to toss crumbs into it. I have three ducks the less, and am light-hearted and gay. I consider this a good way to be."
These are the only ducks in our family ever to go to college. I believe Colby students will find their perceptions elongated by contact with these strange creatures, and that even President Bixler will at times feel he has learned something.

"In the meantime, Colby's great need for financial assistance, to cover moving costs, has been upped by $3.85. They need a bag of grain."

NEW BUILDING — The Echo Radio News Service, produced each Wednesday evening over local station WTVL, explained the arrival of the ducks to radio listeners on its last program and concluded:

"Thus, John Gould tells the story of Colby's ducks. And, although the plans were not included in the layout of the Mayflower Hill campus, some kind soul has put up a duck house on the shore of the pond."

CECIL GODDARD — It is with regret that the Alumnus announces to the general Alumni body the resignation of Cecil Goddard, '29, from the office of assistant to the president at Colby to which he was appointed early this year.

First announcement of Goddard's resignation was made in Waterville's Morning Sentinel on May 2nd, with the report that he had purchased and would begin management of the Leon O. Tebbets Company, general insurance, in Waterville.

For nearly 19 years Cecil worked for Colby College as Alumni Secretary, fund raiser, director of placement, executive secretary of the Colby Fund Council and various other posts as needed.

As President Bixler put it in his statement at the time, "Colby College owes a great deal to Cecil Goddard. He has been the main influence in building up the Alumni Association to its present position of prestige. As a representative on the road in its various campaigns he has brought to the college both friendship and support in large measure.

"All of us who know him realize that nothing can affect his loyalty to the institution, and while we regret that he will no longer have an official connection with it, we are happy that he will remain our neighbor."

NEW CHAPLAIN — The Rev. Clifford H. Osborne, H.D.D., '49, pastor of the Pleasant Street Methodist church of Waterville for over nine years, has been named college chaplain and associate professor of religion to succeed the late Professor Herbert L. Newman and Chaplain Walter D. Wagoner, who has resigned to study for his doctorate at the University of Chicago.

Dr. Osborne has been teaching at Colby since the death of Dr. Newman, teacher at Roger Williams University School (Tennessee) at about the turn of the century.

His message was a plea that Americans live up to the fundamental principles of our own Declaration of Independence in dealing with the billion colonial peoples of Asia and Africa. He said it is because we are not helping these people to gain their independence that we are losing out to Russia all over the world.

ARBOR DAY TRADITION — The fine, ancient custom of planting trees at least one day each year is coming into its own again at Colby. Renewed this year on May 9th after a lapse, Arbor Day was quite successful even though perhaps as many students took the day off as worked.

Dr. Johnson, Colby's leading amateur gardener and landscape artist, was very much in evidence with a special crew placing ivy at various strategic spots, and Prexy Bixler swung a heavy shovel in the morning and a heavy bat in the student-faculty ball game in the afternoon. The faculty won.

ART WINNERS — Colby art students, who have been under the tutelage of Walter Seeley the past two years, scored quite a sensation in the New England Division of the National-(collegiate)-Student-Association sponsored art exhibit held at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts gallery in late April.

Ruth Stetson, senior of Newcastle, Maine, won first prize for her "Blue Grapes" and Richard Baggs, a freshman of Philadelphla, won honorable mention for his "Consciousness of Sin."

William G. Dooley, head of the Division of Education at the Boston museum, was director of the show and termed the Colby works as a group one of the outstanding exhibits.

The full worth of his statement is obvious when it is considered that some of the judges cited student Bob Donahue's "Juggler" for first place honors with Miss Stetson.

Some 33 of the art students' works are now on exhibit at the college.
Report on a great man . . .

Wilkie, Teacher and Friend

by Norman D. Palmer, '30

FOR a quarter of a century Dr. William J. Wilkinson — Colby's beloved “Wilkie” — was my teacher, colleague, and friend. In recent years I saw less of him because of the war and his retirement, but I looked forward to the occasional visits with him, in Johnson City and in Waterville, and to the frequent letters, full of reflections on many themes, which came to me in his inimitable scrawl. I am sure no one will misunderstand if many of my recollections are in a personal vein: for all who knew and loved him must think of him in close personal terms.

Wilkie was the most warmly human person I have ever known. He had more personality than a dozen ordinary individuals. He was a superlative conversationalist, perfectly at ease in any group. There was not a trace of selfishness, or intolerance, or pettiness in his generous make-up. He understood and believed in people, especially young people. He was the friend and counselor, as well as the teacher, of a generation of Colby students.

I think of him in a thousand situations: Walking along the streets of Waterville, with one of his absurd little hats on his head, followed by his faithful dog, Dickie; comfortably relaxed in an easy chair in his living room, discoursing on the ways of the world or describing far away places and events to a group of interested students; looking wonderfully natty and rugged as he moved swiftly about the tennis court, in the days before his uncertain heart forced him to turn to less strenuous activities.

Standing on a tee at the golf course, determinedly keeping his eye on the ball and explaining to his companions, and thereby to himself, the wisdom of such concentration; pointing to a passenger airliner flying overhead, and remarking on the pleasure it gave him to think that if he were on that plane he could dine at a favorite restaurant in New York, and see a good play, that very night; sitting on a log behind the old barn near the quarry, absorbing the sun’s rays and damning Hitler and all his works; lecturing to countless groups — the Sunday Morning Men’s Class, service club meetings, women’s gatherings, student affairs, and especially classes in history and government.

When students were required to attend chapel services several times a week, Wilkie was always one of the most popular speakers. Many times I thought he would burst a blood vessel as he warmed up to his topic, and flayed injustice or stupidity in high places. So many of his chapel talks had the same ending, as he wound up with an affirmation of his hope for the day when there would be “peace on earth, good will among men — peace between man and man, and between nation and nation.” Then usually he would ask for his favorite hymn: “Faith of Our Fathers.”

But with Wilkie repetition was an added attraction, rather than a bore. I have heard him tell scores of his favorite stories time after time, but their fascination — or perhaps, to be more exact, the fascination of the speaker’s personality — never lessened. Doubtless that same personal quality explains one of his most unique gifts: his ability to express the strongest views in the strongest way, and still keep the affec-
tion and respect of those who might strongly disagree with him.

The classroom was Wilkie's kingdom, and no king ruled more benevolently or more wisely than he. No one who sat before him will ever forget the great lessons of tolerance, and worldmindedness, and faith in democracy which he taught; nor will they forget the man who inculcated these lessons. The description in the Alumnus of the last class he taught before his retirement in 1945 might apply to almost any of his classes over a period of nearly twenty-five years:

Wilkie walked in and laid his brief case on the table, pulling out a folder of jumbled clippings and notes... He took his stance in the middle of the platform, shot out his left cuff with that characteristic arm-swing of his, and announced... the subject of the hour... Leisurely and informally he talked about half a dozen milestones... taking time to stamp each phrase into memory by a few significant human details. His notes lay forgotten on the table as he walked up and down the platform, or stood with head thrust forward, left hand in coat pocket, right hand punching the air with a pointer to emphasize the main points, his voice rising in pitch and vehemence and his head wagging as he grew indignant at some injustice.

Wilkie was truly a great and beloved teacher. He made history live and take on flesh and substance in the classroom. He had a real sense of history, and the ability to give vitality to it. He had his heroes and his villains, and he never hesitated to express strong convictions; but he always tolerated — indeed, he encouraged — differences of opinion.

He was a great admirer of Jefferson and Wilson. He was a real democrat, in the ideological as well as in the political sense. He was steeped in the classics, and had a deep knowledge of English literature and history. For some years he looked to the experiment in Russia with great hope, and even after his enthusiasm had faded he continued to read widely about the Soviet Union. He repeatedly warned of the danger to the world of fascist aggression, and he predicted with uncanny accuracy the coming of World War II. He was a strong opponent of isolationism, believing with Wilson that "We are participants, whether we would or not, in the life of the world."

He was concerned, and troubled, about the state of the world. He felt that his generation had let the future down, but he had an abiding faith in the ability of coming generations to do a better job.

In his last article, written for the Alumnus immediately after his retirement, he dealt in characteristic fashion, not with his own career, but with "the faults and mistakes of the age which has just ended." and with the lessons that could be drawn from past experience. His final sentence summed up his creed:

In my opinion, the great justification and merit of Colby and our other institutions of higher learning consists in the efforts which are put forth in the social science studies for the purpose of understanding the problems which will confront the graduates when they undertake to discharge their duties as citizens, and it is my confident belief that they will render a better and more intelligent account of their citizenship than did their predecessors in the era which is coming to its cataclysmic end.

At the Commencement luncheon in 1945, Wilkie was presented with a bound volume of testimonial letters from 100 or more of his former students. These letters came from all parts of the world — mine, for example, was written on Iwo Jima. Each letter spoke for all of us who knew him. Here are some of the things that were said:

American history came to life during those hours (in the classroom in Recitation Hall where Wilkie lectured). We could see and hear the great characters whom you described living and speaking to us in the classroom.

Wilkie at Bat — a student-faculty ball game in the 30's. Prexy Johnson umpires.
Wilkie and "Eddie Joe" Colgan — faculty friends debate a point by Memorial Hall.

You are, to me, an inspiring example of what a "liberal" can be. . . . You have inspired respect and admiration in all of us — conservative, liberal, radical.

Wilkie aroused in us an abiding intellectual curiosity . . . the one course I was able to take under him awakened an enduring interest in living history.

I thank you especially . . . for showing me that there can be more than one side to a question.

What you did was to keep on contending day in and day out against the forces of bigotry and hate and cruelty, the large and the small — to write your personal letter of protest to Adolph Hitler and then to meet with us as we debated racial injustices in a small discussion group in your living room.

You have given hundreds of students clear insights into understanding what was happening in our world and showed an indomitable faith in the possibilities for the future — if we work for it realistically.

I have sat before a lot of professors, but never before a better one than you.

When our sons and daughters start bragging about Colby we will be able to favor them with a condescending smile and say, "That's wonderful, but you should have been there in my day — when Dr. Wilkinson was teaching."

Wilkie's great qualities of mind and heart were set against a background which accounted for some of his most memorable characteristics — such as his Brooklyn accent, his Southern courtesy, his cosmopolitanism. He was born in North Stamford, Connecticut, in 1874, the son of a Presbyterian minister. Most of his childhood was spent in Brooklyn. He attended William and Mary College, in Williamsburg, Virginia, where he acquired a broad liberal education, and understanding of the South, and a Phi Beta Kappa key.

For three years after his graduation in 1902 he taught Greek and Latin at William and Mary. Two years of study at Columbia University greatly influenced his future career, for they deepened his love of history, and brought him into contact with a brilliant group of teachers. During this period he also took a course from Woodrow Wilson at Princeton — an experience which he never forgot.

For eleven years he served as dean of Washington College in Tennessee. (It's hard to imagine Wilkie as a dean!) This service was fortunate for him in at least one respect for there he met the charming woman who became his wife in 1912. For the remainder of his life she was his beloved companion, and many Colby students know of her graciousness and charm. During the First World War Wilkie was engaged in educational work in Army camps; a picture of him in khaki hung in his home in Waterville.

After the war he taught at Wesleyan University, and continued his graduate study at Columbia, receiving his Ph. D. degree in 1923.

In 1924 he began his long years of devoted service to Colby, interrupted only by one year, when he taught at the University of Vermont. Well do I remember that one year! How we suffered in his absence, and how we rejoiced when he returned! For several summers he taught at Bates or the University of Vermont. After his retirement he came back twice to fill in for an absent member of the History Department; he was a very satisfactory "substitute."

He taught at Colby during the entire second semester of the academic year 1948-49. He also taught at the University of Maine Summer School in 1948, and would have returned last summer if he had been physically able to meet his classes. In the last letter which I received from him, he wrote:

"My teaching days are over. However, if my health will permit the trip, we hope to spend the summer in Waterville."

Wilkie was a true cosmopolitan by background and training. His broad grasp of history made him conscious of the living past and the living present. His strong internationalism made him think in world terms. His experience was of little as well as of books. He crossed the Atlantic at least a dozen times. Many summers he rambled over the green hills of England and Scotland and Ireland.

In speaking of his travels he showed a detailed knowledge of topography as well as of history. Knowing my interest in Ireland, he would often tell me that if he were able to do so, he would like to spend his last years there. A typical bit of whimsicality came from his pen about two and a half years ago:

If I were ten years younger . . . and if I had the means . . . . and a few other "ifs," I would book passage on a steamer, preferably a ten-day boat. and after arriving in England would make my way to Ireland for a prolonged indefinite sojourn. I know a lovely village at the head of Lough Erne, not far from Enniskillen. where I would like to linger for a week or a year. Of course I would want to see "dear, dirty, old Dublin," stopping at one of the more comfortable hotels on Sackville Street. And then off to Galway where I could forget the student noises and fuss of the U. S. A.

You know what I mean, don't you?

(Continued on Page 14)
New Baby On Colby’s Doorstep—

Adult Education Program Is Lusty Infant

by F. T. Hill, M. D., ’10

WHY should a small liberal arts college such as Colby be interested in a program of adult education? It is only natural that many alumni should question the wisdom of any departure from our tradition of long years of teaching at the undergraduate level and venturing into new fields, however promising.

There are three valid reasons why Colby should be interested in adult education:

1. The widespread and increasing interest in continuation education among professional and business people.
2. The interest and duty of a college to meet such a demand if it is to justify and merit the support it seeks from the public.
3. The opportunity to utilize its facilities on a year-round basis, rather than have its plant lay idle during the summer vacation period.

There are many precedents for embarking on such a course. For years numerous universities and colleges have conducted courses in adult education most successfully, contributing to the culture and advancement of adult groups in innumerable professional and vocational fields. Outstanding examples are found in certain of our Mid-Western institutions in which programs of short intensive instruction have proven of great value.

Indeed the idea of providing such instruction at the adult level is not new at Colby. For several years on the old campus evening courses were given in such fields as public speaking, English literature and certain of the social sciences, by members of the faculty under the direction of Dean Marriner. These were well attended and offered a good deal to people desirous of improving themselves in these fields. However, this program had distinct limitations. Necessarily it had to be confined largely to evening lecture periods given at weekly intervals and limited to persons residing in Waterville and its immediate vicinity.

The program now in process of development is modeled after the Mid-Western pattern and is based upon the students being in residence with courses being given throughout the day and evening, for, from three days to two weeks. The courses would be distinctive for the different fields, with a carefully planned curriculum.

The writer has had the privilege of serving on the guest faculty for such courses in his own profession at two institutions which have had a long experience in this form of education, the University of Minnesota and the University of Iowa, and consequently has had an opportunity to see how this work is conducted and to judge its value.

At Minnesota over 300 such short courses are given each year, covering a variety of subjects from professions such as Medicine, Law and Teaching, to Hotel Management. One building, a complete unit of class-rooms, dormitory and dining facilities, is devoted to adult education. The program is in charge of two full-time deans. The program at Iowa is very similar. Guest instructors, with change of personnel each year, supplemented by members of the local staff, make up the faculties.

Registration is limited to such numbers as to facilitate personal instruction. Fifty is the usual maximum. Faculty members are expected to live and associate with the students throughout the period of the course, thereby giving opportunity for personal contact and informal discussions.

The popularity of the courses is attested to by the frequency with which the same students return year after year.

This type of program affords the college graduate an opportunity to keep abreast of the newer developments in his profession or business, or to remedy certain weaknesses or omissions he has found in his previous collegiate experience. It is what its name implies, "continuation education." And, for the person who has not had a college education, it offers a chance to gain something which he seriously desires.

**TEACHING** at this level is somewhat different from the undergraduate program. The adult mind, having a sincere and serious objective, usually in a very specific area, can absorb a great deal more in a short intensive period of study. It's all day, morning, afternoon and evening, with no extra curricular activities to distract. The adult knows what he wants and is determined to make the most of the opportunity. It's all serious work.

It is not always easy for the teacher, accustomed to dealing with undergraduates, to adjust himself to this type of program, and not all resident members of the faculty are capable of doing so. The students are older, more critical and have had varying amounts of practical experience in the particular fields involved.

Consequently the custom of using guest instructors, people of practical experience, has proven advantageous. Sometimes guest instructors may be selected whose reputations may act as drawing-cards for students.

This custom of using guest instructors might seem to imply added expense to the institution but such is not the case. It is considered a distinct honor to be invited to serve in this capacity and, while certain institutions may pay a small honorium in well-established courses, in most cases the college is expected only to defray the instructor's expenses. And with a changing personnel each year the college is not put in the position of imposing upon any one person.

Along this line it should be understood that any adult program should be self-supporting. Any course which does not meet expenses should be dropped. Such a program does not contemplate any drain on the college treasury, nor to in any way cripple the undergraduate program. Two budgets may be drawn up. One covers the cost of instruction; the other, the board and room of the students. Each registrant pays a fee sufficient to cover all expenses.

This program is not undertaken to make money for the College. Its purpose is to meet the demand of many people for these adult courses; to provide the people of the State and region with these educational opportunities which they need and should have.

At the same time there are distinct advantages to the college. By providing these opportunities the college increases its sphere of influence and adds to its number of loyal friends and supporters.

Each registrant is very apt to develop a real interest in the college and one which grows from year to year, as he or she returns for further courses. Many times these adult students prove truly valuable alumni in every sense of the word.

Colby, for some years, has been seeking financial support to complete the Mayflower Hill development. This contribution to the field of adult education, with its many possible ramifications, should provide added reasons for meritng such support. By offering its facilities to the public in this manner the college may expect a greater and more sympathetic response to its appeal for funds. And this should grow from year to year, as the program develops.

It has always seemed wasteful to have an expensive plant such as a college lay idle during three months of summer. Yet vacations are essential, both for students and faculty. The

(Continued on Page 23)
MATINICUS Island lies in the outer reaches of Penobscot Bay, approximately twenty miles south of Rockland, Maine, and is the outermost inhabited island of the Maine Coast. North of us the Camden hills rise high on a clear day, and a little to the northeast Isle of Haut can be seen. To the south lies Spain.

On what is called the "ridge" of the island, and nearly centered, is a little, white, one-room schoolhouse in which I hold sway, much in the fashion of the Hoosier Schoolmaster, over twenty-five assorted "scholars" ranging in ages from "almost seven" to that age at which one shouldn't even think about sparing the rod.

For nearly one hundred years the school has stood firm against the winds which take the whole Atlantic Ocean to rush over and gain strength before hitting it. So far, only windows have fallen out, and now that the milder breezes of Spring are visiting us, we can add one more successful year of buffeting the storms and onslaughts of Maine.

Each morning, once the fire is lighted, floor swept, birch rods inspected, gum scraped off the windows, water buckets filled, and books picked up from the floor, I post myself at the door with hands outstretched to receive an assortment of Roy Rogers special deluxe sixshooters with holsters, jack knives, stones, cracker-jack novelties, and once a special U.S. Army bolo knife; all of which impediments is to be neatly catalogued and stacked in a corner until that wonderful respite, recess.

Recess is that period during which I get my medical experience. After much training, my little tykes are after the fashion of Pavlov, thoroughly conditioned to the recess bell, and at its first peal, they immediately drop everything, knowing they have but thirty seconds in which to get their drinks and be seated. I stand by my desk with a carefully selected pile of sterilized splints and a first aid kit to receive them as they all reach the door at the same time. So far we have had no bones that were actually broken, but I have already gone through three bottles of iodine.

In dealing with children, a teacher must never suggest or imply anything which has any chance of being complied with unless said teacher is willing to face any and all consequences. This bit of homely philosophy results from a study of snails. Early last fall, one little fellow fell headlong through the door, enthusiastically showing me a small snail he had just found along the road. Not realizing what I was saying, or that thousands of snails had mysteriously appeared, I suggested that perhaps he'd like to bring in a few which we could keep in the room for pets, after having previously ruled out seals and porpoises for such purposes.

In a very quiet manner he left the room and joined his compatriots in a secret conclave. Then came the deluge. That afternoon the snails began to arrive. First in small jars filled to the top, then quart jars, then one fellow bravely trying for a good report card rushed in triumphantly holding out a gallon jar—filled with snails.

I grinned and bore it, but in a couple of days a strange odor began to seep around the corners of the room, and here and there handkerchiefs began to receive heavy duty.

It was then that my brainstorm arrived. Carelessly mentioning how people during the early days of Rome used to race snails because they always went in a straight line instead of going around things, I awaited the inevitable result. It came. It was arranged that at recess the owners of the bottles would deposit said contents in the middle of the road, and see whose would win. Once done, the next step was easy—simply wait for the recess bell to summon the sportsmen back to their multiplication tables. How fast the snails went I can't say, but after the island's few cars and jeeps went by the schoolhouse a couple of times, the snails disappeared.

In dealing with children, a teacher must never suggest or imply anything which has any chance of being complied with unless said teacher is willing to face any and all consequences. This bit of homely philosophy results from a study of snails. Early last fall, one little fellow fell headlong through the door, enthusiastically showing me a small snail he had just found along the road. Not realizing what I was saying, or that thousands of snails had mysteriously appeared, I suggested that perhaps he'd like to bring in a few which we could keep in the room for pets, after having previously ruled out seals and porpoises for such purposes.

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SPECIAL EVENTS, too must have their place in the elementary school, but that I never learned in a college classroom. I was putting myself on the back one day thinking that the situation was well in hand. Having just won a snowball fight against the whole school, by ringing the bell, I was posting an edict against putting rocks in snowballs aimed at the teacher, when a little third grade girl came up and said, "Mr. O'Reilly, may we have a Valentine party?"

"Sure," I said, then forgot all about it. Just before Valentine's Day I was reminded that a party was expected. What I didn't know was that it entailed the construction of a post office, all aisles to be named as streets, refreshments to be served, and the children's little brothers and sisters to be invited. Everything was quickly prepared by committees, while I sat back with a complacent grin on my face saying to myself, "modern methods suggest teachers remain in the background while children learn by doing; the teachers offering suggestions only where needed!"

What modern methods don't mention is how to serve refreshments to 33 screaming offspring of homo sapiens when they all want to eat at once. Everything would have been all right if I hadn't slipped on a piece of tuff and sent the jar of punch flying over the head of a little three year old towhead whose hair was promptly dyed raspberry. He settled for three pieces of fudge. He hadn't slipped on a piece of tuff and had income taxes then too.

However, all isn't trial and tribulation. Children in the lower grades are eager, responsive, and have a sense of excitement when something new is grasped, even if it is merely a word which leads them to some new area of understanding. It seems, though, that somewhere between the sixth and seventh grades their enthusiasm becomes less, and except for the unusually bright, I think these grades become the turning point, after which school becomes a drudgery to the end for the so-called "average pupil." By then the slower learners have fallen to the wayside.

Sometimes, sitting alone after the children have gone, I have wondered what new magic is needed to bridge that period of change, so that these children's interest can be sustained. Other teachers have spoken of the same problem, yet I wonder if it is really as formidable a problem as it seems.

TEACHING eight grades in one room gives a teacher a wide perspective over the behavior patterns of children. They are all different, yet I believe representative of children in general, but the cleavage between the fifth and sixth grades seems the greatest, and the problems correspondingly great. The best a teacher can do in such a situation, where time for individual problem solving is limited, is to be aware of the problems and give encouragement to a pupil in whatever area he attempts compensating action for falling short in the prescribed subject matter field.

A word of praise directed at the slow or intermediate learner is worth more than hours of drill and hammering from a book, and has the double effect of keeping that pupil from becoming a disciplinary problem. It seems surprising and significant, that even the best student, and the generally most quiet one, will, if believing himself to be held in disfavor by the teacher, attempt almost any form of mischief to bring himself to notice, even if disciplinary action results, rather than sit quietly by, believing himself to be neglected.

I don't think this is an original observation, but one which is too often forgotten by teachers who think they are teaching subjects rather than guiding children to the best level of their potentialities. As the educational weather-vane keeps gathering momentum
Colby Sports

**Mule Pastimers Beat Yale To Open Season; Track Sees Renaissance; Frosh Groups Good**

by Jim Dick, '50

**SPARKED** by the excellent pitching performances turned in by Frank Gavel, Jim Keefe and Walt Russell, Colby’s baseball team has gotten off to a flying start in the race for state series honors and a successful overall season.

The Mules have won five of their first seven games and have broken even in state series play thus far, downing Maine 2-1 after being edged by Bates 4-3.

The big win of the season, excluding the Maine series, was the 6-2 licking handed Yale by the Mules in their first game. Jim Keefe and Frank Gavel limited the highly touted Elis to three hits while the Roundymen came through with seven to produce six runs.

Keefe started and yielded three singles and both Yale runs. After Colby had fashioned a 4-0 lead, the righthander suddenly tired in the sixth and had to be relieved by Gavel. Although the Eli pushed across their two runs in that inning, they could do nothing with the fastballing Gavel after that, who fanned three and didn’t allow a walk while he worked.

The next day, the Mules notched their second win at the expense of Trinity. Gavel started but had to retire on account of a sore arm in the third frame. Walt Russell took over and turned in a masterful relief job to gain a 3-2 win.

Colby came from behind in the seventh inning to gain the win after Trinity had gotten to Russell for a run in the fifth. Chet Harrington walked and advanced to third on a single to center by Ray Billington. Captain Norm White delivered both runners with a double and scored himself a few moments later on an error. Trinity added their final tally in the eighth after two were out.

In the first game played on Coombs Field, the Roundymen properly marked the occasion by handing Suffolk University of Boston a 6-3 defeat. John Douglass started for the
Mules but was wilder than an expectant father. After issuing seven bases on balls, which were good for two runs, Keefe took over in the second and allowed the visitors only one more marker while garnering four strikeouts. Gavel pitched the final two innings and gave up one hit while fanning one.

The honor of belting the first home run on the new field went to Jim Keefe. First man up in the fifth, Keefe clubbed the first pitch over the left field fence, a drive of close to 340 feet. Before that, Colby had scored two runs in the third and then added three more in a seventh inning rally.

Against the Maine colleges, Colby nipped Maine in an exhibition contest 5-4 but then dropped a 7-6 verdict to Bowdoin in another pre-season game. In the first official series game, Bates squeezed past the Mules 4-3 in a tight pitching duel between Gavel and Bob McCulliffe.

The Roundynens bounced back however against Maine with a 2-1 decision. In a game which could have gone either way at any moment, Keefe notched the win although he was far off his usual form. The bespectacled righthander gave up seven hits, three more than Colby made, but managed to strand 11 men on the bases with fine clutch hurling.

Frosh Baseball Club Deadly to All Opposition

THE TALENTED Freshman baseball team has annexed its first four games of the season, whipping Husson College of Bangor, 6-1, Hebron Academy, 7-4, Higgins Prep, 7-4, and 6-0.

With a balanced ball club to work with, Coach Lee Williams has used substitutes freely in an effort to let every player gain as much experience as possible from the 10 game schedule. The pitching staff is exceptionally fine with Mel Andrews, Roe Nagle, John Keith and Ed Fraktman headlining the hurlers. In the opening game against Husson, Andrews, Keith and Nagle combined to limit the visitors to only two hits and one run.

Varsity Trackmen Show Greatest Postwar Strength; Frosh Are Classy

COLBY'S outdoor trackmen opened up the season with 102 1/2 to 23 1/2 thumping of Norwich University, the greatest display of power shown in years and the highest total of points tallied in more than a decade.

The inexperienced Norwich squad was completely overpowered and managed to score only one first place in the meet, in the broad jump.

The Mules came up with 13 first place winners and swept five of the 14 events on the program. Leading the point getters was Bob Brownell with 12, Don Sanderson with 11 and Captain Dick Pullen and Ed Martin with 10 each.

Hopes for the best outdoor season since the war hit a snarl, however, in the quadrangular meet at Burlington, Vt. against Bates, Middlebury and University of Vermont. Colby gathered 34 1/2 points, good for only third place. The Mules did manage to take two firsts, with Art McMahon and Sanderson winning the hammer and shot put events respectively.

In the Stote Meet held at Brunswick, the Mules again finished in the third position, this time with only 6 1/2 points. Bowdoin and Maine completely outclassed the Keefenens, who couldn't capture a first all day.

Against Hebron, the same trio worked in reverse order but this time wildness on the part of Nagle and Keith allowed the Prepsters four runs on but three hits. In the second game against Higgins, Fraktman and Andrews threw a one hit shutout against the prepsters, the lone hit coming in the seventh off Andrews.

The heavy stick work of the Frosh has been handled by Bob Southwick, George Pirie, Dick Hawes and Pete Klinisman. Pirie and Hawes make up the left side of the infield with Bud Philips and Bo Fisher covering second and first respectively.

Southwick, Klinisman and Bill Bryant are the usual outfield trio while Larry Tracy and Nick Saris have divided the catching chores.

COACH Bob Keefe's classy Frosh track squad continues to overpower all opposition, indicating that next year's Cinderella will be the team to watch in state and intra-state meets.

Against Bangor High, the Frosh topped 10 first places to take the meet 66-50. One new record was established, one tied and another broken but disqualified because of a favoring wind in the meet.

Chase Lasbury erased four seconds from the mile record with a time of 4:42 while Roger Montgomery tied the record in the 440 with a time of 52.2. Jim Conaway ran the 100 in 9.8, two-tenths of a second faster than the old mark, but the record did not count because of a favoring wind.

Records continued to fall in the meet with Deering High, one the Frosh won 80-46. Montgomery sped to a 9:8 time in the 100 and then succeeded in besting his earlier effort in the 440 with a mark of 51.3.

Seymour Bibula cut the time in the middle-five from 2:05.6 to 2:02.1 and Ted Lallier set a new record in the high jump with a leap of 59", an inch better than the old mark.

Tennis – Golf

THE TENNIS and golf teams could easily stand better days.

In five matches to date, the netmen have only managed to walk off with the decision once, a 9-0 defeat handed to Bates, while the golf team is still looking for its first win.

In their opening match against Boston University, the tennis squad was edged 5-4 but the next day took it on the chin from Tufts College 8-1. Maine then defeated the Mules 6-3 and Boston College administered the fourth defeat 5-4.

The linksmen also succumbed to Boston University and Boston College, 5 1/2-1 1/2 and 7-0 respectively. Massachusetts Institute of Technology next licked the Mules 9-1 and Bates made it four in a row with a 3 1/2-4 1/2 squeaker.
Colby Book Notes

Weber's Book Honored

The Bookbuilder's Workshop, of Boston, has selected, as one of the New England Best Books of 1949, Professor Carl J. Weber's One Thousand and One Fore-edge Paintings, published in 1949 by the Colby College Press. A copy of this book, with the others selected by the Bookbuilders' Workshop, was on exhibition in January in the Boston Public Library — the Colby volume being Number 3 in the exhibition.

Announcement of this distinction will recall to mind the fact that the American Institute of Graphic Arts selected, two years ago, as one of the Fifty Books of the Year, a Colby College Press volume entitled Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett Now in the Colby College Library.

In the case of both of these selections, credit goes to the designer of the books, Fred Anthoensen, and to his trained and skillful staff at the Anthoensen Press in Portland, and to the bookbinder, Mr. John Marchi, who is there associated with Mr. Anthoensen.

Jewett Work Published

Lady Ferry, a book by the well known Maine author Sarah Orne Jewett, was published May 19th by the Colby College Press.

This short story's first and only other appearance in book form was in Miss Jewett's "Old Friends and New," published in Boston in 1879. According to a letter written by the author to Miss Sara Norton in 1907, it is a story based on an old house in Kittery, Maine, where Miss Jewett used to visit as a child.

Written when she was in her twenties, one can see the play of her youthful imagination on those childhood experiences. The core of the tale, a flight of fantasy that is convincing within its limitations, is fine, and makes good reading even today.

The introduction by Mrs. Mower is of special interest because she knew Sarah Orne Jewett intimately during her own residence in South Berwick. It adds a very personal touch to this edition of "Lady Ferry."

Bill Millett, '25, as director of placement, goes over job opportunities with three seniors. Bill's office has registered some 75 seniors graduating in June who need a job opportunity. If you have a job opening will you let Bill know?

WILKIE

(Continued from Page 7)

Would I be bored? Well — a drop of usquebaugh would always be available for moments of tedium.

After his retirement he and Mrs. Wilkinson returned to their pleasant home in Johnson City, Tennessee. There he made many new friends, and became a well-known member of the community. Although he missed the old contacts and disapproved of some of the conventions of that section of the country, he found solace in the companionship of his wife, in an extensive correspondence, in occasional

(Continued on next Page)

Record Attendance Seen

For Coaching School

A record attendance of New England high school coaches is expected at the Colby College Coaching School June 15, 16, 17, judging from the early replies received by Ellsworth Millett, Director.

This year Mr. "T" formation, Frank Leahy of Notre Dame, and John Bunn, father of inter-sectional basketball now coaching at Springfield College, will be presented by the School.
Wilkie in the 20's

visits to New York and Maine, and in "much good reading." "Occasionally," he once confessed to me, "in order to maintain my self-respect... I indulge in an Irish propensity to rebel against the established order of things." "Since my retirement," he wrote to me in 1948, "I live much in the past, and my memories... afford me the greatest pleasure." He often spoke appreciatively of his good Colby and Waterville friends, of the past or present.

Less than two weeks before his death he sent a telegram of greetings to President Bixler and the Colby alumni in the Philadelphia area who were gathered together for their annual spring meeting. In reply the Colby people at this meeting, representing classes from 1905 to 1933, sent him a round-robin letter. Mrs. Wilkinson has told me that this letter meant a great deal to him, and was placed in his volume of testimonial letters. We did not know then that we were paying him a final tribute.

COLBY COLLEGE is what it is today largely because men and women of ability and vision have been devoted to it and have given freely of their talents to promote its growth. William J. Wilkinson belongs in this group. His years at Colby were the most satisfying of his rich life, and he always had the warmest affection for the old—and the new—college, and for all the students, teachers, and friends of Colby.

He liked Waterville, and its citizens. His friends in the city were legion. He was a popular speaker at many civic gatherings. For a year he was alderman from Ward 4, a Democrat representing a staunchly Republican ward. He was a pillar of the Congregational Church of Waterville, and was for many years a member of the board of deacons.

He used to refer jestingly to the "deaconate" and often insisted that he had accepted the position only on the condition that it would not interfere with his golf on Sunday mornings; but he was a sincere Christian gentleman, to whom the "Faith of Our Fathers" was a "living faith."

He also liked Maine and Maine ways, and was widely known throughout the state. He was chairman of the State Advisory Committee for the National Youth Administration. He was well acquainted with the leaders of the Democratic Party of the State, and once was asked to be a candidate for governor.

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Augusta Meeting

The Augusta (Maine) Colby Alumni Club met April 6, 1950, at the Augusta House.

Dr. Bixler, Coach Lee Williams, History Professor Paul Fullam and Ellsworth (Bill) Millett were the guest speakers.

Ralph Wakefield, '32, was elected president and the club's representative to the Alumni Council; Paul Davis, '31, vice president; and Lura Norcross Turner, '27, secretary and treasurer.

Southern Aroostook

A meeting of the Southern Aroostook Alumni Association was held April 19, at the Hotel Northland, Houlton, Maine, with Asa Roach, '44, presiding. There were 35 former students and friends in attendance.

President Bixler discussed the financial affairs of the college pointing out the fact that Colby still is operating in the black. Ellsworth (Bill) Millett spoke on the Alumni Fund and appealed for continued support. Coach Lee Williams gave the complete story of Colby's athletic schedules for the past year.

Officers were elected as follows: president, Mark Shibles; '29; secretary-treasurer, Claire Richardson MacDougal, '28, and A. A. D'Amico, '28, was chosen representative to the Alumni Council.

Connecticut Colby Alumni and Alumni Meet

The 1950 meeting of Colby Alumni and Alumni in Connecticut was held at the Hotel Bond, Hartford, at 6:30 p.m., March 31, 1950.

Seventy eight Colby people and friends attended the dinner at which President Bixler, Dean Sherman, '32, and Alumni Secretary Bill Millett, '25, were guests of honor. Coach Lee Williams was a very welcome addition whom we had not expected. All four gave interesting talks after being introduced by the president of the group, Roy Greeley, '13.

A committee had been appointed last year to look into the matter of a constitution and by-laws and presented its report with the result that these ideas were adopted after some enlightening discussion. At a future date, after the Mayflower Hill project is in a more completed state, we are to have projects of our own, principal among them being assistance to young people from this area who are interested in attending Colby.

(Continued on next Page)
A slate was brought in by the nominating committee, voted upon and accepted as follows: President, Clayton Johnson, '25; vice president, Elizabeth Carey, '21; secretary, Eleanor Wilkins Mock, '23; treasurer, Robert Wilkins, '20. Executive Committee: For three years, Charles Seaverns, '01, and Mrs. Mary Foss Odgen, '19; for two years, Jean Watson, '29, and Cræy Brownell, '13; for one year, Mrs. Alice Clark Anderson, '21, and Dr. John Foster, '13. William Powers, '25, was elected representative to the Alumni Council, and Charles Seaverns was chosen honorary president.

During dinner a number of Colby songs were sung which added to the spirit of good fellowship which prevailed throughout the evening. The concensus was that it was a most successful meeting.

Eleanor W. Mock, '23 Secretary.

HUDSON VALLEY MEETING

The Hudson Valley Alumni Association met March 30, 1950, for a dinner meeting at the University Club in Albany, N. Y. The president, Dr. Harry E. Pratt, '02, greeted the forty-three alumni and guests. Many of those unable to be present sent greetings which were read. After the secretary's report of the last meeting, April 7, 1949, Coach Lee Williams gave a realistic yet inspirational account of athletics at Colby. Then the genial "Bill" Millett, alumni secretary, spoke for the Alumni Fund, which through the generosity of the graduates, is available for many Colby needs.

President Julius Seelye Bixler in his talk reported spiritedly on Colby as a "community of adventurous minds" and presented the building plans and the fund raising progress as a stupendous challenge and at the same time a "reassurance for these times."

The nominating committee consisting of Phinehas Barnes, '20, Wendell Phillips, Jr., '48, and Mrs. Carlton Brown, '36, presented the following slate of officers: President, Stanley Miller, '14; vice president, Augustus Hodgkins, '28; secretary, Ella Robinson, '16, and treasurer, Mrs. Clinton Barnard, '14.

Phinehas Barnes made the motion, which was seconded and unanimously carried "That the Hudson Valley Colby Alumni Association advise the Committee of Honorary Degrees that in its opinion Dr. Harry E. Pratt should be given consideration for the conferring of an honorary degree from Colby College."

The evening closed with moving pictures of the new Colby skiing development and this winter's activities narrated by an under graduate who is largely responsible for it all.

—William Harriman, '17

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1882
Robie Frye and Dr. Johnson, '91, are busily engaged in sending out notices of the "Old Timers" meeting to be held on June 10.

1884
Frank Hubbard, former treasurer of Colby, is still in good health and retains his keen interest in the college. John Cummings has returned to his home in Newton Centre, Mass., after passing the winter in Florida. He writes that he watched the big league players practising every day. He also visited many of his relatives on route home.

1887
Joel F. Larrabee is still very active and takes frequent walks about Waterville.

1888
Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Drummond have returned to Waterville after having enjoyed the winter in Florida.

1891
President Emeritus Franklin W. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson have returned to their home on the Mayflower Hill Drive after a winter in Florida. We are very pleased to report that Mrs. Johnson who was very sick during the winter has improved greatly since her return to Maine.

1892
Frank Nichols is very active in the Zeta Psi house building campaign.

1896
Florence Dunn has returned from Winter Park, Florida, where she spent the winter months. She is now at home at 18½ Center St., Waterville, Maine.

1898
Lenora Bessey has returned to her summer home in Stoneham, Mass., after spending the winter at her usual address in Florida.

1903
Charles C. Dwyer is still at Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine. He is the oldest employee of the institution.

1904
Prof. and Mrs. Webster Chester (Edith Watkins, '04) are at home now after spending a very pleasant winter in Florida.

1906
Fred E. Hutchins is a salesman for the Aetina Brush Co., dealers in brushes, brooms, mops and wax.

1911
Rose Carver Tilley writes from Ashland High School, Ashland, Maine, that her work at school is very demanding just now. She is coaching four one-act plays, also half the Juniors for prize speaking and acting as faculty sponsor for the year book. However, she expects to survive and will be around for Colby Commencement.

1914
Paul Christopher Sr., of 2355 Torrance Blvd., Torrance, Calif., is busily engaged writing a mathematical textbook for the California Board of Adult Education.

Ray Haskell, Department of English, Girard College, Philadelphia,
Dr. Don Knowlton has recently been advanced to the rank of rear admiral on the U. S. Navy (retired) rolls as a result of a World War II combat service. A veteran of both World Wars, Admiral Knowlton is a specialist on the staffs of the Georgetown Episcopal and Doctor's Hospitals in Washington. He received the Legion of Merit award in the past conflict for outstanding service as executive officer of the first medical battalion to take part in the invasion of Guadalcanal. He later received a gold star in lieu of a second Legion of Merit for duty as division surgeon of a Marine infantry division during the Okinawa operations. A winner of the Purple Heart and a Navy secretary letter of commendation, he is entitled to wear a Presidential Unit Citation ribbon with two stars.

1918

Eliot S. Adams is a manufacturer's representative for the Wheeler Paper Corp. in Albany, New York. He is living in West Cornwall, Conn.

1919

Charles Anderson writes that he has been teaching for the past 17 years. After doing a stretch in the Navy during World I, he transferred to Brown where he was graduated in 1921. He later received his Masters degree at New York University. At present he is teaching secretarial subjects at South Side High School, Newark, New Jersey. In addition he has been coach of the school's cross country team for the past 13 years.

Albert F. Robinson writes us from 3431 Manor Hill Drive, Cincinnati 20, Ohio, that he has two daughters, the older a senior at Northwestern University who took her third year at the Sorbonne, Paris, with three other girls from Northwestern. His younger daughter is a senior in high school and is planning to enter college next year.

Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser, Cumber- land Center, Maine, writes that being a member of the town school committee and school building committee she is working hard to help get a new consolidated elementary school. She tells us that the most interesting thing that has happened to her was being appointed by Governor Horace A. Hildreth to serve on the state committee on the regrouping of school unions in 1948. She is very proud of the fact that she is grandma four times.

Burton E. Small keeps busy selling insurance of all descriptions and is planning to enter college next year.

E. Reginald Craig, 429 Euclid Avenue, Oakland, Calif, says he climbed Mt. Whitney and a couple of other 14,000-foot peaks which he thought interesting but not particularly exciting as he had climbed higher mountains. It was however, the first time he had seen the Specter of Brocken who "turned out to be quite a guy." He has two boys, the older at Ohio University, and the younger at the University of Connecticut.
sister, Miss Alice Hurley, in Oldtown, Maine. Father Hurley has returned by plane to Rome, Italy, where he will be pastor of the American Catholic church, Santa Susanna. For the past two years, Father Hurley has been in Boston with the Catholic Information Center where he was a director of a correspondence course. He has written many books and a series of pamphlets. His book, "I Believe" has been used as a text book in several seminars and was published in pocket book editions for the "boys in service" and sent to the South Pacific during the war.

1924

Kit Kittredge is teaching English and is in charge of publicity for the Myrtle Point, Oregon, Union High School. (See 1944 notes.)

Gren E. Vale is a Regional Group Insurance Manager for the Bankers Life Company of New York City.

1927

Alice Wood Bartlett, Randallsville, New York, was recently appointed executive secretary of the Madison County Red Cross chapter. Mrs. Bartlett was selected for the position in competition with 12 other applicants. Her duties will consist of working in conjunction with the chapter executive board and with the volunteers in the branches in furthering county Red Cross projects. The new appointee is also a graduate of the Old Colony & (Boston) Secretarial School and was formerly associated with the Porter-Sargent agency in that city as manager of the teacher-placement division. She served for 10 years with Groton, Mass., Red Cross chapter on a volunteer basis and for a like number of years within the Hamilton branch. Her husband is a merchant in Randallsville.

1928

Margery M. Pierce is teaching English at Greenwich High School, Greenwich, Conn.

1929

Richard Hodsdon is taking an extended trip and plans to visit Italy, Algiers, Madira, Porto Rico and Charleston, South Carolina, before returning home to Hyannis, Mass.

Webster J. Brown is wire and insulation engineer at the General Electric Co., Lynn, Mass. His address is 9 Sagamore St., Lynn.

1931

Norman Glover is teaching at the Hebrew Academy at 986 6th St., Miami Beach, Florida.

1932

William N. Crabtree is a salesman for the Ginn Publishing Co. and is living in Walpole, New Hampshire.

William H. Caddoo who recently was appointed manager of the Thames River division of the Robert Gair Company, Inc. at New London Conn., started as a laborer for the company’s Haverhill, (Mass.) division in 1932. In 1940, he was appointed chief chemist of the plant laboratory here. Caddoo transferred to Piermont, N. Y. in 1941, continuing his duties as head chemist, and was later promoted to technical director for the company. Caddoo attended Haverhill High School and Sanborn Seminary in Kingston, N. H. He is married and resides in New London, Conn.

1933

Robert K. Walker is a dealer in Chryslers and Plymouths in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Clyde W. Skillin is manager of the Miller and Peck Company in Waterbury, Conn.

Mary Dudley Culbertson is scheduled to represent Colby at the inauguration of President John Raymond Chadwick at Iowa Wesleyan College on May 11.

Dorris Moore Cox was recently guest speaker at the Farmington, Maine, Mothers Club on the question “Does being a Career Mother Lead to Divorce.” After receiving her degree from Colby she studied further at Boston University where she took her M. A. She continued to take courses, studying at Farmington State Teachers’ College, Bates College, Emerson School of Dramatics, Boston; Harvard Extension (for short story and journalism). In New York City, she attended the Richard Hudnut Charm School and the Moon Secretarial School. Later she went to Latin American Institute in Newark, N. J. For several years before her marriage, Mrs. Cox taught high school English and coached dramatics in Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, New Jersey, and New York. During her summer vacation she was employed in a variety of occupations including: Governess-tutor, hotel hostess, cosmetic sales manager for Filene’s as well as doing newspaper, radio and L. S. O. work. She was married at Macon, Ga. to Maurice Cox of Wilton, Maine, who had just returned from the South Pacific combat area. To be near her husband, Mrs. Cox remained in Macon, where she taught at Warner Robins Airport, worked for a Macon newspaper and was one of the program directors for the Army Wives’ Club at the U. S. O. Following her husband’s discharge from the Armed Forces they returned to Farmington, where Mr. Cox resumed his work with B. D. Moore, where he had been employed before entering the service. The Coxes then designed a new and permanent home where they now reside at 37 Maple Avenue. A home-maker and the mother of two pre-school daughters, Mrs. Cox finds time to conduct an active and highly successful all-magazine subscription agency.

1934

William T. Bryant is now employed as a physicist at the National Bureau of Standards, Washington, D. C. In addition he is doing graduate work at the University of Maryland. He, his wife and daughter, Susan, (born 14 months ago) are living at 9101 48th Place, College Park, Maryland.

Mary Ellen Hodgdon Prescott and family have certainly pulled up all roots. They have moved lock, stock, and barrel to St. Petersburg, Florida. They were moving just at reunion time so that Mary Ellen was prevented from joining us. Son Jackie, Jr. is attending an outdoor school on Tampa Bay. Everything about their life sounds wonderful. The only drawback in my estimation is that it takes them so far away. However, Mary Ellen has attended several Colby Club meetings down there. It is interesting to see how far the branches of our college extend. I know the Colby meetings help to keep Mary Ellen feeling at home and among friends. The address is 100 17th Ave., No., St. Petersburg 4, Florida.

Dorsett Vickery is being her
usual active self in social and civic affairs in Belfast, Maine. I attended a coffee given for Miss Runnals at Do’s home. We had a wonderful time reminiscing. Her home was run as easily and efficiently as you would expect, knowing Do.

Louise Williams Brown, along with all her other activities of Y. M. C. A., Brownie Scouts, church kindergarten, A. A. U. W., P. T. A., etc., has taken on a new job. She is representative of Ward Four on the Waterville Board of Education.

Dot Wheeler Hendrickson wrote me a very interesting letter. She lives in Wellesley, but her husband’s work has headquarters in Boston. He is assistant director of research for the Charles M. Cox Company manufacturers of feed. They have a son and a daughter “the son pre-war and the daughter post-war,” as Dot describes them. She says she keeps busy homemaking, and I can see why.

Ruth White
104 Main St.,
Orono, Maine
Class Secretary

1936
Charles (Ed) and Winnie White Houghton (35) are taking over an inn in New Hampshire this spring — their first such venture. The Inn has been in operation for many years. They will be pretty busy getting themselves organized. The name of the establishment is “Holiday Inn” located at Intervale, N. H. just 2 ½ miles north of North Conway on routes 16 and 302.

1937
Morton M. Goldfine has been admitted to the firm of Guiterman & Guiterman at 82 Devonshire Street, Shawmut Bank Building, Boston, Mass.

1938
Kenneth R. Bickford is teaching in Rockport High School, Rockport, Maine, and is living in Lisbon Falls, Maine.

Ira L. McGown is assistant office manager at the Pepperell Manufacturing Company, Biddeford, Maine.

1939
F. Howard Williams is a salesman for the General Ice Cream Corp. in Manchester, New Hampshire. He is living at 263 North St. there.

Machao Stevens, a member of the faculty of Lawrence High School, Fairfield, Maine, was recently elected president of the Somerset County Teacher’s Association.

1940
Carl W. McGraw is a chemist at the Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester, New York.

1941
Helen Belyea Boston plans to join her husband in Guam in a few months. She and her daughter are temporarily living at 51 Pleasant St., Waterville, Maine.

1942
William and Ruby (Lott) Tucker are residing in their own seven room and attached garage modified Georgian style house in Westbrook, Conn. Bill is assistant chief of registration and research in the Veterans Administration in the Hartford Regional Office. They are building their own tourist business, The Sea Crest Hotel. They have three children, Susan Louise, 4, Deborah Anne, 2, and a son, William, Jr. born in January.

John L. Thomas, Jr. has announced his candidacy for nomination to the Republican ticket for one of Waterville’s two seats in the Maine House of Representatives. He is a resident of 102 Silver Street and is an attorney in Waterville. He is also president of the Bartlett Yarn Mills and Thomas Industrial Corporation, and director of several other Maine corporations. He attended Waterville public schools and Coburn Classical Institute. He was graduated from Boston University School of Law, class of 1948. He passed the Bar examinations March 4, 1948, four months prior to receiving his law degree and upon his return to Waterville, became associated with Attorney Stanley L. Bird. He opened his own law office last August. Thomas served in the U. S. Army during the war being discharged in 1946. In the service he was master sergeant at the Office of the Surgeon, United State Headquarters, London. He is vice president of the Waterville Bar Associa-
tion, commander of Joseph Jancuis Post Number 4, American Veterans of World War II, member of the Waterville Junior Chamber of Commerce, Kennebec Bar Association, Maine State Bar Association and Phi Delta Phi fraternity.

Charles W. Nightingale is an insurance inspector in the Boston Area. His home address is Morse Road, Wayland, Mass.

**1943**

Dr. and Mrs. Robert C. Cornell (Thelma Bassett, '41) have moved from their home in West Springfield, Mass. to Orono, Maine, where Dr. Cornell is practising.

Elaine Johnson Wing is living in Dixfield, Maine, where her husband is a state forester in that area.

James McMahon is teaching social sciences and is head of publicity for the Coquille (Oregon) High School. He and Kit Kittredge, '24 have a combined radio program of school news broadcasted over Station KWRO. Jim hopes to be back in Waterville this summer.

**1944**

Richard W. Russell is in the Ford brokerage business and is living at 4211 Allendorf Drive, Apt. No. 45, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Roslyn Kramer is at present on the staff of the University of New Hampshire in the Department of agricultural and biological chemistry — Agricultural Experiment Station.

**1945**

Kerry S. Briggs is a geologist with the Arkansas Oil Co. and is living at 305 Corona Ave., San Antonio, Texas.

**1948**

Shipley and Midge Sturtevant Atwater are residing in Worcester, Mass., where Ship is a salesman for International Business Machines.

Charles Carpenter is attending the Hotel Administration School at Cornell University.

Anne Logiudice is working for her Masters' Degree at Columbia University. Her address is 500 Riverside Drive, New York, New York.

Charles Kramer is completing work toward a Masters Degree in Business Administration at the University of Illinois.

Benson Noice, Jr. is temporarily employed as a cashier in Richmond, Virginia, but is planning to work for his M. A. next year.

**1949**

Urban Nannig is employed as a research chemist for the Grinnell Corporation in Providence, R. I.

Bud and Diane Palmer Clare are residing in Ashland, Mass. Bud is in the sales force of the Eastern Metal Mill Products Co. of Boston.

Ivan Yeaton will receive his Masters Degree in June from the Wharton School of Business Administration at the University of Pennsylvania.

Connie White is assistant program director for Station WNBH in New Bedford, Mass.

**ENGAGED**

Jean W. Sheppard, '49, and Bernard J. Silva. Miss Sheppard is teaching at Erskine Academy in South China, Maine. Mr. Silva was graduated from Bates in 1948. The wedding has been planned for June 10th.

Florence McDonell, '51, and Geoffrey S. Lyford, '51. Miss McDonell was graduated from the Oakwood School in Poughkeepsie, New York. Mr. Lyford attended Cornell University before entering Colby.

Janet H. Gay, '48, and Harman Hawkins of New York City. Mr. Hawkins was graduated from Amherst College in 1941, served with the Coast Guard in the war and in 1947 was graduated from the Harvard University Law School. He is a member of the law firm of Duer, Strong & Whitehead of New York City. A July wedding is planned.

Carmen A. Thibodeau and Robert B. Panasuk, '50. Miss Thibodeau attended Waterville High School and was graduated from Thomas Business College in 1947. She is head cashier at the Waterville Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company store. Mr. Panasuk attended Cheshire Academy in Cheshire, Conn., and is a member of Zeta Psi Fraternity.

**MARRIED**

Muriel Kodis and Brewster A. Branz, '40, March 26, in Portland, Maine. Mrs. Branz is a graduate of Westbrook Junior College and Jackson College for Women at Medford, Mass. She has been employed at the Portland Hebrew School. Mr. Branz was president of Tau Delta Phi fraternity while at Colby. He served with the army in Europe during World War II, and is now employed by the Guardian Finance Co.

Dallena Bildeau and Gerald Michaud, '51, April 9, 1950, in North Vassalboro, Maine. Mrs. Michaud attended Waterville High School and is employed as a medical secretary in the record department at the Sisters' Hospital. Mr. Michaud was graduated from Coburn Classical Institute in 1946, and attended Colby College. He is employed as a salesman for the Fuller Brush Co.

Rowen R. Kusmmt, '46, and Dr. William Kessler, February 5, 1950 in Berkeley, California. Dr. Kessler was
graduated from Illinois University and received his M. D. at Illinois Medical School. His internship and residency was at Cook County Hospital in Chicago, Ill. The couple is residing in their new home in Hayward, and Dr. Kessler has his practice in Ashland, Calif.

**BORN**

To Mr. and Mrs. William Tucker (William Tucker, '42) (Ruby Lott, '42), a son, William Edward, Jr., on January 12, 1950.

To Mr. and Mrs. Stanley F. Frolio (Elinor Farnham, '47) (Stanley F. Frolio, '44), a son, Charles Michael, February 7, 1950, in South Yemen, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Alton W. Clark (M. Eleanor King, '41), a daughter, Marilyn Ruth, February 14, 1950. This is their first child, first daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Billings (Norma Talmadge, '46) (Richard Billings, '48), a daughter, Marilyn Russell, April 16, 1950.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Carpenter (Ellis Carpenter, '50) (Georgette Yuill, '49), a daughter, Gayle Susan, April 11, 1950.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Reed (Ronald Reed, '43) (Elizabeth Wood, '44), a son, Brian Vaughn, September 12, 1949.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Byron (Robert I. Byron, '49), a daughter, Nancy Beth, April 20, 1950.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert George (Robert George, '50), a daughter, Pamela Ann, April 24, 1950.

To Mr. and Mrs. Loran Murphy (Anne Foster, '44), a daughter, Loreen Anne, April 23, 1950.

To Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Donald H. Rhoades (Donald Rhoades, '33) (Dorothy Gould, '36), a son, Charles Westgate, March 12, 1950, in San Pedro, Calif.

**Necrology**

**LYNDON L. DUNHAM, '91**

Lyndon Leon Dunham, 81, president of Dunham Brothers Company, largest rubber footwear wholesale house in the world and largest shoe wholesaler in

(Continued on Page 22)
the United States, died January 1, 1950, in Brattleboro, Vt., after a long illness.

He was born July 7, 1868, in North Paris, Maine, the son of Samuel W. and Rachel (Andrews) Dunham. He prepared for college at Coburn Classical Institute Waterville, Maine, and after his graduation from Colby was engaged in the retail shoe business in Lewiston, Maine.

In 1885, two of Mr. Dunham's brothers, went to Brattleboro, Vt., and purchased a small shoe store the nucleus around which the Dunham Brothers' enterprise was built. In 1894, Lyndon L. Dunham entered the firm later being appointed sales manager. After the death of G. L. Dunham in 1910 he was made president of the organization.

Mr. Dunham was very much interested in the welfare of Brattleboro and gave liberally to aid in the town's betterment and was an ardent supporter of Colby.

He was elected a trustee of the Brattleboro Retreat in 1933, and held that post until ill health forced him to retire.

A Mason, he was a member of Brattleboro Lodge, F. and A. M., Fort Dummer Chapter, R.A.M., Connecticut Valley Council, R. and S.M., Beauseant Commandery, K. T. and Mt. Sinai Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and formerly served as a corporator of the Vermont Savings Bank. Mr. Dunham was a communicant of All Souls Church and at one time served as president of the First Universalist Society of that church.

He is survived by his wife, Carrie L. Dunham; one son, John L. Dunham, who succeeded his father as secretary of the Dunham organization and now is vice-president; and one grandson, John M. Dunham and one sister, Mrs. Harry E. Hamilton of Greenfield, Mass.

LEVI P. WYMAN, '96

Dr. Levi Parker Wyman, 75, died April 16, 1950 in Chester, Pa., following a brief illness.

He was born in 1873, the son of Augustus and Sarah (Parker) Wyman.

He prepared for college at Skowhegan High School and while at Colby was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He received his Ph.D. degree from the University of Pennsylvania in 1902.

At the time of his death he was dean of Pennsylvania Military College, a position he had filled for many years.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ida Wyman, a son, Dr. Newton Wyman of Chester, Pa.; a sister, Mrs. Florence Diller of Philadelphia, Pa.; two grandchildren, Newton Wyman, Jr., and Miss Barbara Wyman and two nephews, Dr. John W. Diller of Skowhegan and William Diller of Stamford, Conn.

ELEVIA H. YORK, '99

Elevia Harriman York, 74, died January 26, 1950, in Melrose, Mass., following a serious operation.

She was born in Prospect, Maine, December 5, 1876, the daughter of Levi and Lucy Harriman.

While still a child her family moved to Massachusetts where she prepared for college at the Waltham (Mass.) high school. While at Colby she was a member of the Chi Omega Sorority.

After graduating from Colby, she worked at Ginn and Company, Boston, until her marriage to Dr. Herbert L. York in 1906.

She was a member of the Melrose Highlands Woman's Club, Melrose Unitarian Church and the Massachussetts Women's Republican Club.

She is survived by her son, Leighton H. York, and two grandsons, all of Melrose, Mass.

JUNE D. BAKEMAN, '03

June Dunn Bakeman, 74, died April 15, 1950 in the J. P. Thomas Hospital, Peabody, Mass.

She was born in Houlton, Maine. While attending Colby she was a member of the local sorority Beta Phi, which later became Chi Omega.

She is survived by her husband, Robert A. Bakeman, '01, a son, Robert A. Bakeman, Jr. and daughter, Pauline Bakeman, '30.

ELIZABETH R. McCausLAND, '19

Elizabeth Rebecca McCausland, 55, died very suddenly following a heart attack on June 26, 1949.

She was born July 14, 1894, in Kansas City, Kansas, the daughter of John W. and Margaret (Mitchell) McCausland.

She was educated in the Whitman (Mass.) High School and attended the Bridgewater (Mass.) Normal School. After completing her studies at Colby, she taught Latin in the Lancaster, New Hampshire, High School, St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., St. Margaret's School, Waterbury, Conn., Emma Willard School, Troy, N. Y., and at the time of her death had just come home for the summer vacation after a year of teaching at the MacDuffie School in Springfield, Mass.

She has no known survivors.

JACOB A. KLAIN, '20

Jacob Astor Klain, 56, died March 8, 1950, at Golfito, Costa Rica.

He was born in Portland, Maine, August 24, 1894, the son of Morris and Rebecca Klain, and prepared for college at Norway (Maine) High School.

He entered Colby in the fall of 1915, but his college education was interrupted by World War I. While attending he was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. He did post graduate work at Boston University College of Business Administration.

In 1924 he went to Central America to work for the United Fruit Company and was serving that company as Superintendent of Farms at the time of his death. During his years with the United Fruit Company, he lived in Guatemala, Cuba, Honduras and Costa Rica. In connection with his work, he was keenly interested in helping the people of those countries to raise their standard of living.

Surviving are his widow, a son, Richard M. Klain, a senior at Gould Academy, Bethel, Maine; six brothers, David A. and Marion M. of Norway; Abraham R. of Mechanic Falls; Samuel of South Portland; Israel of Los Angeles, Calif. and Dr. Zora Klain of Stelton, New Jersey; two sisters, Mrs. Robert L. Harding and Miss Elizabeth M. Klain of Norway, and several nieces and nephews.

WILKIE (Continued from Page 15)

He knew, and often supported, Republican leaders as well. I recall with pleasure several visits with him to the home of Mrs. Margaret Chase Smith. Wilkie enthusiastically supported her for the national House of Represent-
But after all the tributes are paid to the incomparable teacher and the distinguished citizen, one’s thoughts inevitably center around the lovable personality of Wilkie, the man. As I wrote to him from Iwo Jima: “All who know you think of you especially for what you are. Your greatest success has been as a human being.”

That is, after all, the picture of Wilkie that will never fade from our hearts. The letters which have come to me since his passing have reiterated this theme: “We have lost a good friend.” But to this we should add words from two of the letters which were sent to him on his retirement: “Life seems to be richer” because we knew “one of the great-hearted men in life.”

LUSTY INFANT

(Continued from Page 9)

accelerated program in effect during the war years was hardly a success from the academic point of view. But a program of adult education fits into these summer months perfectly, especially here at Colby, where the climatic conditions are quite ideal.

When our campus development is completed it should be possible to conduct numerous adult courses in varied fields and to attract people, not only from Maine but from more distant areas. (Continued on next Page)
A LREADY we have some experience to guide us. For the past five years we have conducted a short intensive course in hospital administration which has proven very successful. Originally designed for administrators of Maine hospitals, each year we have had registrants from the other New England States.

Under the direction of Raymond P. Sloan of New York, editor of the *Modern Hospital* and an authority in the hospital field, this course has achieved national recognition. Last year the American College of Hospital Administrators sent its educational director here to observe the course that it might pattern similar ones after Colby.

Mr. Sloan, an honorary son of Colby, has devoted an unlimited amount of time and effort to this course. He has been able to obtain for his faculty outstanding people in hospital work such as to guarantee the highest level of instruction.

This course has one particular value in that the college is enabled indirectly to contribute to the welfare of the several communities through their hospital administrators in attendance.

One year, a course in nursing education was conducted simultaneously, under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Bixler, Dean of the Yale School of Nursing and a sister of our own President Bixler. The interest in this field justified continuing it and now it has been combined with the course in hospital administration.

The days are well-filled with lectures and discussion periods from nine o’clock in the morning to five in the afternoon. In the evenings lectures are given by various Colby professors in subjects of general cultural interest. These have proven a valuable addition to the course.

One year a course in social welfare was given but not repeated, as the response did not seem to justify it. Our idea is not to attempt to crusade or to continue any course that may not carry itself.

Last year an institute in business management was held and was a great success. This attracted leaders in the business and industrial fields from all over the state and will be repeated this year.

For a number of years the college department of physical education has conducted coaching schools which have attracted teachers in physical education from secondary schools throughout Maine and New England. Some of the biggest names in football, basketball, and baseball have served on the guest faculty bringing to the students the latest developments in these fields.

All these are just the beginning of what could and should prove to be a worthy activity for Colby. Already we have had requests from several medical groups for similar courses. Lawyers and bankers have expressed interest in such a program. And education, in itself, should be a most fertile field.

There would seem to be almost no limits to what could be done, other than the available physical facilities. And these, as we know, are rapidly expanding.

The greatest weakness of the moment is the lack of complete correlation of the entire program. So far each of these courses has been carried on under its own direction and oftentimes has placed too much administrative burden upon volunteer individuals.

The real need of the program is the inclusion in the college staff of a person responsible for adult education. Inasmuch as the program, as now contemplated, is confined to the summer months this could be a part time assignment but would require a person with vision, imagination and interest in the educational demands of the adult.

Unwittingly or not, Colby has a new baby right on its doorsteps and already it’s a fairly lusty infant. If it can be allowed to develop as it should, it promises to be both a source of pride and joy to the institution.

TEACHING ADVENTURES
(Continued from Page 11)

monotonous as would first seem, although there are few of the conveniences which are usually associated with “full living.” It is surprising how easy it is to dispense with movies, and how quickly one becomes accustomed to a power plant operating in the cellar to provide electricity or to drawing water from a well. It isn’t so easy, however, to realize the lack of a doctor during the winter months, when a chance to get one even for an emergency depends upon the weather.

The island is served by a small mailboat which comes twice a week during the winter months, and three times a week in the summer. The “boat-days” are always looked forward to for ever-welcome mail, newspapers, and magazines, as well as being the days when a housewife can get a head of lettuce and a jar of horseradish if she gets to the store early enough. If she gets there after the boat has gone, she can buy shellac, bubble-gum, or last Saturday’s *Portland Press Herald*.

Spring has a way, however, of rounding off rough edges, and with winter and its storms behind us the island seems to be taking on new life. Bluebirds, Robins, and Chickadees have arrived in great numbers, and their beauty offers marked contrast to the crows and gulls which have been with us all winter. Along the shore are still many black-ducks, sea pigeons, and wild geese. The other day I counted 15 seals frolicking in a cove, and was quite startled when a huge crane suddenly arose in fright as I surprised him on the ledges.

All in all, this has been a wonderful year, and has not only been an unique experience, but in my opinion one of the best experiences a beginning teacher can have.

With all the benefits which the “cadet-teacher” receives in a large school system where errors can be quickly pointed out, and supervision received, a one-room school has its own compensations. Progress is slow. Trial and error must be resorted to, but necessity demands that if the teacher can’t do something that needs doing, he had better well learn to do it fast.

There is, also, the added pleasure of being in a community of fine people who are hard-working and independent. Their living comes from the sea, and as with most people who are independent, they are open, hospitable, and friendly.

To those who think teaching a dull and narrowing experience, I can say only, try it. Riding herd on 25 animated youngsters all day long brings something new every minute. As long as adults work to keep free, and children remain unregimented, a teacher’s life is never dull.

Sincerely yours,
Charles A. O’Reilly, ’49
The Waterville Morning Sentinel

is the paper carrying the most news of Colby College. If you want to keep in touch with your boys, read the SENTINEL.

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Despite its complete destruction within a period of two short decades; despite being claimed, sometimes simultaneously, by both the English and the French; despite the skirmishes and unceasing attendant upon claim and counter-claim of the constantly warring factions—somehow, after each setback, Portland managed to revive, each time a little stronger than before.

After the devastation of the French-Indian war in 1690, the former settlers who had escaped that dreadful time gradually straggled back. The land held promise of riches for a man who would work and the pioneer spirit was foremost in these people. The tremendous natural advantages of the "Neck," located so snugly on the Bay, drew many hardy souls to try their fortune. In 1691 a new charter from the English King gave the Massachusetts Bay Colony control over the entire region between the Piscataqua and St. Croix Rivers.

Among those who felt the pull of the land was Major Samuel Moody. He petitioned the General Court for permission to settle on the Neck, promising that he would furnish arms and ammunition for its defense at his own expense, to hold the area for the glory of England. His request was granted on July 28, 1716.

Moody built his house at the present corner of Fore and Hancock Streets. Benjamin Larabee located at what is now Middle and Pearl Streets; Richard Wilmot chose a site where the street that now bears his name joins Congress.

A committee was appointed by the General Court to "lay out the town plat in a regular defensible manner," and after a delay of two years the boundaries of the town were redefined. On July 16, 1718, the town was officially incorporated as Falmouth.

A town meeting was held the following March, Joshua Moody was elected town clerk; Dominicus Jordan, John Fitchard, William Scales and Benjamin Skillings were chosen selectmen; Thomas Thomes was constable; Jacob Collings and Samuel Proctor were fence surveyors.

By 1725, Parson Smith writes: "...there are forty-five families in the whole town: twenty-seven on the Neck; one at New Casco; seventeen at Purpoodock and Sprucken." It was the beginning of a new era for the town. The cornerstone of permanence was laid in that first town meeting, March, 1719.