February 1937

The COLBY ALUMNUS
Roberts Memorial Union Fund Organization
FRANKLIN WINSLOW JOHNSON, ’91, President, Colby College
Chairman
HERBERT E. WADSWORTH, ’32
Vice-Chairmen
FREDERICK T. HILL, ’10
Regional Chairmen
NEIL LEONARD, ’21
RALPH N. SMITH, ’17
REV. E. J. SHEARMAN, ’22
Springfield, Mass.
LESLEY F. MURCH, ’15
Honover, N. H.
CHARLES F. T. SEAVERNS, ’01
Hartford, Conn.
DR. HENRY B. MOOR, ’10
Provence, R. I.
PAUL M. EDMUNDS, ’26
New York City
THOMAS G. GRACE, ’21
Brooklyn, N. Y.
LIBBY PULISIFER, ’21
Rochester, N. Y.

Honorary Committee
CHARLES E. GURNEY, ’98
OLIVER L. HALL, ’93
RICHARD D. HALL, ’32
FLORENTIUS M. HALLOWELL, ’77
HANNIBAL E. HAMLIN, ’79
DR. R. NELSON HATT, ’15
DR. HOWARD F. HILL, ’18
DR. J. FREDERICK HILL, ’82
HENRY H. HILTON, Trustee
GEORGE W. HINCKLEY, Honorary
DUDLEY M. HOLMAN, ’84
FRANK B. HUBBARD, ’84
JAMES H. HUDSON, ’00
RALPH L. HUNT, Honorary
WILLIAM B. JACK, ’00
REED V. JEWETT, ’95
CLARENCE L. JUDKINS, ’81
DR. HERBERT F. KALLOCH, ’92
HARVEY KNIGHT, ’14
SEYMOUR J. KOFF, ’25
HARRY L. KOOPMAN, ’80
ROBERT G. LAVIGNE, ’29
FRED F. LAWRENCE, ’90
LEWIS L. LEVINE, ’16
HERBERT C. LIBBY, ’02
CLARENCE C. LITTLE, Honorary
MARTIN H. LONG, ’02
GEORGE E. LORIMER, ’98
HUGH D. McLellan, ’95
FRANK W. MANSON, ’98
ERNEST C. MARRINER, ’13
FREDERICK W. MARRINER, ’17
CLARENCE E. MELENEY, ’76
CYRUS K. MERRIAM, ’75
HENRY F. MERRILL, Honorary
DR. PERCY S. MERRILL, ’94

MERTON L. MILLER, ’90
DR. CHESTER R. MILLS, ’15
JOHN R. MONTGOMERY, Honorary
MARSTON MORSE, ’14
RALPH E. NASH, ’11
JOHN E. NELSON, ’98
ROBERT L. O’BRIEN, Honorary
CHARLES E. OWEN, ’79
FRANK W. PADELFORE, ’94
GEORGE F. PARMENTER, Faculty
NATHAN R. PATTerson, ’31
CARROLL N. PERKINS, ’94
DR. SHERMAN PERRY, ’01
HARRY L. PierCE, ’92
T. RAYMOND PIERCE, ’98
FREDERICK A. POTTS, ’17
EDGAR B. PUTNAM, ’01
HENRY H. PUTNAM, ’97
VARNEY A. PUTNAM, ’99
DR. VICTOR A. REED, ’94
FRANK J. SEVERY, ’00
JOSEPH F. SHEPHERD, ’93
KENNETH C. M. SILLS, Honorary
LOMBO E. SILVER, ’85
GEORGE O. SMITH, ’93
JEFFERSON C. SMITH, Honor.
WILLIAM H. SNYDER, ’85
DR. WILLIAM L. SOULE, ’90
EDWARD F. STEVENS, ’89
CHESTER H. STURTEVANT, ’41
JOSEPH A. THOMPSON, ’76
DR. LEO S. TRASK, ’09
HOMER T. WATERHOUSE, ’92
WILLIAM F. WATSON, ’87
CLARENCE H. WHITE, Faculty
WALTER S. WYMAN, Trustee
CONTENTS

Cover—The Front Campus in Winter

Scenes of Student Life .......................... From The Oracle 2

Colby Men on Maine’s Supreme Judicial Court ........ James H. Hudson, ’00 3

Colby’s New Coach .............................. Harland R. Ratcliffe, ’23 10

The President’s Page .......................... 14

Chatting With Our Colby People .................. 15

Plans Laid for Roberts Memorial Union Fund .......... 17

Colby Men Rally to Roberts Memorial Project .......... 18

Colby’s Winter Carnival ........................ 19

Foreign Exchange Fellow ........................ 19

Praise for Crowell, ’10 ........................ 20

Boston Association Stag Smoker .................. 20

Necrology .................................... 21

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women .......... 22
Colby Men On Maine's Supreme Judicial Court

By JAMES H. HUDSON, '00

Judge Whitman later became the third Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, succeeding Chief Justice Weston.

The Court of Common Pleas was abolished in 1839, and was supplanted by a District Court, Judge Whitman becoming the Chief Justice of the new District Court. Maine then had the Supreme Judicial and District Courts until 1852, when the latter Court was abolished and its jurisdiction transferred to the Supreme Judicial Court, whose membership was then increased from four to seven. In 1855 another member was added; in 1856 the Court was reduced to seven after a vacancy but again increased to eight in 1857. Since then, except for one year (1879), when for political reasons one Justice was legislated out of office, this Court had eight members, until 1929. Then the present State-wide Superior Court was created, consisting of seven Justices, and provision was made for the reduction of the membership of the Supreme Court from eight to six, consisting of the Chief Justice and five associates.

By act of the Legislature in 1855, the Supreme Judicial Court was divided into two sections of four members each, one division having exclusive jurisdiction over questions of law and equity and capital offenses and the other empowered to sit only at nisi prius terms. This law was repealed in 1856. Its constitutionality was doubted.

Under our present system, the Superior Court holds all nisi prius terms...
with concurrent jurisdiction in equity cases with the Supreme Court, while the latter Court has only Law Court or appellate work together with Court Hearings and jurisdiction in Equity.

Since 1820 this Court has had sixteen Chief Justices. With some effort I have obtained or had made photographs of all of them, now hanging together on the south wall of my Chambers in Augusta. I value this collection very highly and believe it to be the only one privately owned.

The first three of these Chief Justices I have mentioned, viz: Mellen, Weston and Whitman. Their successors in order were Ether Shepley, Dartmouth 1811; John Sears Tenney, Bowdoin 1816; John Appleton, Bowdoin 1822; John A. Peters, Yale 1842; Andrew P. Wiswell, Bowdoin 1873; Lucullus A. Emery, Bowdoin 1861; William Penn Whitehouse, Colby 1863 (then Waterville College); Albert R. Savage, Dartmouth 1871; Leslie C. Cornish, Colby 1875 (then Colby University); Scott Wilson, Bates 1892; Luere B. Deasy of Bar Harbor; William R. Pattangall, University of Maine 1884; and our present Chief Justice, Charles J. Dunn of Orono.

Of them, it will be noted, Harvard has had one graduate, Dartmouth three, Brown one, Bowdoin four, Yale one, Bates one, University of Maine, one, and Colby two, while two—most efficient and beloved Chief Justices—who were not graduates of any college.

I am reminded of a very bright thing said by the late Chief Justice Peters at Bowdoin, when the Degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him. It will be recalled he was a graduate of Yale College and of Harvard Law School. Speaking of Bowdoin, he said:

"There may be larger colleges. Perhaps if a boy goes to Harvard or Yale he goes through more college, but, Gentlemen, if he goes to Bowdoin, more college goes through him."

And so, I think, it is a fact that if two of our Chief Justices attended only the college of every day life and were taught by mankind generally, much of common sense came to them, and no other qualification can be of greater aid to a Chief Justice, or other Justice, than that, when coupled with practical experience and sufficient knowledge of common law principles. Such an one may not be entitled to adorn his name with an "A. B." or "LL. B."

But justice, than that, when coupled with practical experience and sufficient knowledge of common law principles. Such an one may not be entitled to adorn his name with an "A. B." or "LL. B."

Translated "Bachelor of Life's Hard Knocks." I would not deprecate the value of college education; but after all it is only a means to an end. The desideratum is knowledge, which may come by other means and I have always thought that when a man by force of ambition and hard work educates himself so that he is qualified to hold a high position, he really is deserving of much commendation.

In all, our Court to date has had fifty-nine members, of whom fourteen have graduated from Bowdoin, eight from Dartmouth, seven from Harvard, seven from Colby, two from Bates, and one each from Georgetown, Brown, University of Maine and Yale. Seventeen have been non-college graduates, including Justices Fogler and King, who attended Colby part time.

William Pitt Preble at the age of thirty-five was the youngest man ever to be appointed to this Court (Samuel Wells was only six months older) and Sewall C. Stout the oldest, appointed when he was sixty-seven, but having served two full terms when he retired at the age of eighty-one.

Judge Walton served the longest, thirty-five years, and Judge Fox the shortest, five months. Including Justices Fogler and King, who did not graduate, Colby has had nine members of the Supreme Judicial Court, viz:

Jonathan G. Dickerson, Colby 1836.
William Penn Whitehouse, Colby 1863.
William H. Fogler, Colby (Ex.) 1863.
Leslie C. Cornish, Colby 1875.
Warren C. Philbrook, Colby 1882.

Arno W. King, Colby (Ex.) 1883.
Norman L. Bassett, Colby 1891.
Charles F. Barnes, Colby 1892.
James H. Hudson, Colby 1900.

Two became Chief Justices, Justices Whitehouse and Cornish.

HONORABLE JONATHAN G. DICKERSON, COLBY 1836: Justice Dickerson is the only one of the Colby Judges, excepting Judge Fogler, before whom I have not had the pleasure of practicing. He died September 1, 1878, when I was only six months old. Both my father and grandfather, however, practiced before him and so I feel almost as though I had known him. Since my earliest recollection, the favorite subjects of conversation in my home have been law, the Court, its Judges and outstanding attorneys.

Judge Dickerson was born in New Chester, New Hampshire, November 5, 1811. After graduating in 1836, he taught for a while, and in 1839 was admitted to the Lincoln County Bar. He commenced practice at Thomaston. He later moved to Belfast in Waldo County and while there received his appointment to the Bench October 24, 1862. He was the first member of the Court to die in office, having nearly completed sixteen years of service. In early life he was a Democrat but when Fort Sumter was fired upon he became a firm and loyal supporter of Abraham Lincoln. In 1865 the College conferred upon him the honorary Degree of LL. D. His associate, Judge Barrows, said of him:

"His temperament was ardent and impulsive, and he had a ready command of choice language and apt illustrations. It is much to his credit that he commanded the most respect and the warmest regard where he was most familiarly known. In consultation his associates found him always frank, positive and independent in the expression of his opinions, but never discourteous. He was not merely, as the phrase goes, 'liberally educated,' but well educated, with a thorough practical training and mental discipline, such as I sometimes think the more vaunted recent systems of education fail to furnish. The State loses a well-tried and faithful servant."

HONORABLE WILLIAM PENN WHITEHOUSE, COLBY 1863: Born in Vassalboro on April 9, 1842, admitted to the Kennebec County Bar in October, 1865, appointed Judge of the Superior Court in Kennebec County in 1878. Judge Whitehouse was elevated to the Supreme Court on April 15, 1890, became Chief Justice on July
before Judge Whitehouse, reading his incident related by our present Chief patient and tolerant at all times and Whitehouse was not of that type. He was with all people."

long brief from cover to cover. With Judge Fogler in his prime, when he combined rare patience. The alert heart and would wound no one’s feel­
to compliment you on it. I sug­nind worked rapidly but accurately.

* * And yet with this swiftness was combined rare patience. The alert intellect is apt to be impatient of one of slower mold, and it is difficult for some who have reached the logical lestination to wait for those who are struggling on the way. Judge Whitehouse was not of that type. He was patient and tolerant at all times and with all people.”

The allusion of Chief Justice Cornish to “pulling at the bit!” recalls an incident related by our present Chief Justice Dunn. An attorney argued before Judge Whitehouse, reading his long brief from cover to cover. With patience the Judge listened and upon its conclusion, with that never-to-be-forgotten twinkle in his eyes, said:

“That is a very good brief, Sir. I feel to compliment you on it. I suggest that you preserve it carefully for some day you may have a case to which it will apply,”

And yet the attorney did not feel the bit pull, because he knew, as we all knew, that the Judge had a tender heart and would wound no one’s feel­ings. His sense of humor was unusual but no arrow in his quiver ever had aught of poison. We all loved and respected him. Colby should and does revere his memory.

HONORABLE WILLIAM H. FOG­LER, COLBY (Ex.) 1863: It was in­deed unfortunate that death took Judge Fogler in his prime, when he had served not quite four years. He died February 18, 1902, having been appointed on March 25, 1888. I remember him well, for, although his death shortly ante-dated my admission to the Bar, yet while a law student I attended the terms of court he held in my County. To meet him was an inspiration. To witness his conduct of

WILLIAM H. FOGLER, ’63

a nisi prius term was indeed a plea­ure, for he evinced not only legal lore but common sense and practical knowl­edge that one obtains best from experience gained in the actual trial of jury cases. Chief Justice Wiswell said of him:

“In fact, I doubt if there is a lawyer in the State who has tried as many cases to the jury as had Judge Fogler at the time of his appointment to the Bench and while this branch of a lawyer’s practice in these days may not be as lucrative as some others, it must be admitted, I think, that there is none which makes such a constant and imper­ative demand upon a lawyer’s re­sources and abilities.”

Judge Fogler was born in Lincoln­ville on August 10, 1837. He was ex­tremely modest; he spoke of himself but little. At his memorial services in Portland on July 3, 1902, it was said of him:

“We know him, and yet we did not know him. Those who knew him best could hardly tell the name of his father or mother; none knew the spot where he was born. He was not sure he knew where it was himself.”

Then continued the eloquent speak­er, Honorable Job H. Montgomery of Rockland:

“We have examples of greatness springing from an early life of pov­erty and lowliness. And those ex­amples are the theme of story and song, and the hope and reliance of this, our great republic. It makes us brave, encourages the humble, and restrains the proud. It gives every boy a chance. It gives our institutions as­urance of safety. May the possibili­ties to be great never be taken from those of humble birth. The humble beginning of Judge Fogler’s life may inspire the ambition of the poorest lad that awakens to the possibilities which ever attend upon the indus­trious, the self-reliant, and the brave of heart.”

Justice Fogler may be known as Colby’s Civil War Judge, for soon af­ter leaving college (which he attended in 1859-60) to teach school, no doubt to earn money to make possible his return to college, the War broke out and he enlisted. He became Colonel of the 19th Maine Volunteers. Per­haps his outstanding attribute was his personal courage. He fought valiant­ly “in many of the great battles of the Rebellion, at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, in the Wilderness, at Spottsylvania, Gettysburg, and on many other battle fields, until in 1864 when in command of his regiment he was severely wounded.” That same courage he manifested throughout life and particularly during his service on the Bench, for, although he kept it to himself, he was “continually suffering from the inroads of an incurable and fatal malady;” but “by the exercise of extraordinary will power, he endured pain and suffering with a cheerful countenance and an assumed buoyancy which tended to lull the fears of his family and friends.” Thus spoke the President of the Knox County Bar, Honorable David N. Mortland.

Before enlisting, the Judge was ad­mitted to the Waldo County Bar. He practiced in Belfast until his removal to Rockland in 1890. He was emi­nently successful as a practitioner. a prodigious worker, always courteous and patient, an attentive listener, and one always ready to help his brother attorney, particularly “the youngest and least experienced.” Colby is glad to claim him as her own son, although he dwelt within her halls but a brief time. Justly deserved was the tribute paid to his memory by Chief Justice Wiswell when he said:

“Judge Fogler was a brave and gal­lant soldier, a faithful and able coun­sellor, a wise and learned judge, and above all and at all times a kind­hearted and true gentleman.”

HONORABLE ARNO W. KING, COLBY (Ex.) 1883: Judge King was a native of Lamoine in Hancock Coun­ty, born August 2, 1855. He fitted at Coburn Classical Institute, entered Colby but left to study law and graduated from Boston University Law School. He was admitted to the Han-
ARNO W. KING, '83

Hancock County on November 30, 1857 and died on May 31, 1933 at the age of seventy-six. He fitted at Coburn and entered College in the illustrious class of 1882. Following graduation, he taught in the Waterville High School, was appointed Judge of the City Court, was Mayor for two terms, and served later in the Legislature as a member of the Maine House of Representatives. The Legislature elected him Attorney General and on April 9, 1913, he was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court. This latter office he held until his retirement in November, 1928. He, too, received the honorary Degree of LL. D.

For several years, he served the College well as a faithful trustee. At his memorial exercises, Chief Justice Dunn, then Senior Justice, eloquently and truly stated:

"He was essentially a gentleman. He was kind and courteous; dignity and decorum marked his daily walk. A serious man, of punctilious integrity, he was incapable of dissimulation; he never basked in a reflected glory, nor did an act which he thought could possibly be deemed objectionable. His soul abhorred sin, and its sordidness and squalor. He met the troubles and trials of life unflinchingly, and fought out its battles in a manly and creditable way. He did not allow the memory of a dark thing to exclude that of good things. His sympathy went out to those who were starting on the road of human affairs. ** * His fame is merited; the future will neither shadow nor lower its level."

HONORABLE WARREN COFFIN PHILBROOK, COLBY 1882: Judge Philbrook was born in Sedgwick in
three of Maine's ablest judges, Chief Justice Cornish, and Justices Bassett and Farrington.

Judge Bassett's activities were many and varied. He actually worked himself to death. He never could say "no" to one seeking his help in a deserving cause. While as an attorney his services in the handling of large estates and in the conduct of important cases placed heavy responsibilities upon him, yet then and later while on the Bench he did much gratuitous work of great value in behalf of his college, his Church and other institutions, as the Lithgow Library and the Y. M. C. A. The largest contribution for the latter institution was obtained by him from a wealthy client. For eighteen years he served most efficiently as Secretary of the Maine Bar Association and its success was largely due to his efforts. He found time—I should say made time—to serve the Augusta Savings Bank as its President, in the interest of whose depositors he officiated most faithfully and successfully. For many years he was an efficient and enthusiastic Colby Trustee. He was honored both by his College and the University of Maine by the conferment upon him of the Degree of Doctor of Laws. The President of the Maine State Bar Association, Honorable Leonard A. Pierce, in speaking at Judge Bassett's memorial exercises, said of him:

"He was a real lawyer. For him, the practice of law was no mere trade but a real profession, with every attribute a profession ought to have. Other lawyers were to him fellow members of a great fraternity, serving with him in the temple of justice not for mere sordid motives but with the primary and ultimate purpose that might be done and right might prevail. * * * I am sure that it was neither his scholarship, nor his brilliancy, unusual as they were, which most impressed opponent or associate. Rather, it was his absolute sense of fairness, his firm desire that the result arrived at should be that which fairly ought to be, which most impressed all of us."

Mention must be made of the touching tribute paid Justice Bassett by former Chief Justice William R. Pangell, his associate on the Bench, and who for some years occupied adjoining Chambers. Day after day, they had had the most intimate associations. I doubt if ever in the history of this State two such delightful personalities, each so magnificently equipped with super-mentality, enjoyed such privileges of companionship. With deep feeling, the Chief Justice, responding for the Court, said:

"His was a nature that moved affection as well as respect. He loved mankind and because he did so, men loved him. His kindliness, his thoughtful consideration for those about him, his desire to be of service to all with whom he came in contact, brought a prompt response from his associates. An aristocrat in intellect, a democrat in his sympathies, he loved life itself and all that life meant in its broadest and best conception. * * * He sought to find the smaller particle of gold that gleamed against the dull background of the least attractive character. * * * We mourn his passing, but we glory in his achievements. Successful, in the highest sense, he left the world better than he found it, and contributed as much to its advancement as was possible within the limits of the time and opportunity accorded him. His memory will ever be with us an inspiration, his life a challenge to live as he lived for the glory of God and the good of humankind."

HONORABLE CHARLES PHINEAS BARNES, COLBY 1892: In writing of my present associate on the Bench, Justice Barnes, I am fettered by his modesty. Respecting it, I can not say much that my heart prompts. Cold statistics will largely have to suffice.

For three years he was in college with Judge Bassett and a member of the same fraternity, graduating one year later than the Judge. At graduation he received his A. B., the fol-
lowing year A. M., and in 1926 the honorary Degree of LL. D. Following a period of teaching school and of superintendency of schools, he was admitted to the Aroostook County Bar in 1900. He was elected County Attorney and later appointed Assistant Attorney General. He practiced law in Houlton under the firm name of Hersey & Barnes. He served two terms in the House of Representatives (1917 to 1923), the latter two years as its Speaker. On April 8, 1924, he was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court. I trust I give no offense to Judge Barnes (anyway, I speak the truth) by saying that in every office which he has held, including his present one, he has been eminently true to his trust and has rendered exemplary service, of which his College, the Court, and the State are proud.

HONORABLE LESLIE COLBY CORNISH, COLBY 1875: Despite wide difference in age, I knew Chief Justice Cornish the best of any Colby Judge. My acquaintanceship with him commenced in my childhood days, for he and my father, Henry Hudson, were not only college mates but roommates for four years at Colby. He was the first Colby Judge I ever had the privilege of knowing. Quite naturally, I regarded him as my Uncle Leslie. My own brother was named for him. It is with deep affection that I now write.

Judge Cornish was born in Winslow October 8, 1854, son of Colby Coombs and Pauline (Simpson) Cornish. He fitted at Coburn under the noted Dr. Hanson and entered Colby in 1871, from which he graduated in 1875, having attained the highest rank in his class, although next to its youngest member.

I possess and highly prize an issue of the Waterville Mail under date of July 30, 1875, containing an account of that year's Commencement. In it is printed in full "The President's (Dr. Henry E. Robins) Earnest Words of Counsel to the Graduating Class." Impressively he said: "Be faithful unto death in the love of truth."

Thus their President enjoined young Cornish and his classmates as they were about to commence life's activities. I doubt if Judge Cornish ever forgot that injunction. Certainly his whole life was one of obedience to it.

I read with interest that he chose "The Genesis of the American Spirit." Impressively he said:

"The Genesis of the American Spirit."

Thus their President enjoined young Cornish and his classmates as they were about to commence life's activities. I doubt if Judge Cornish ever forgot that injunction. Certainly his whole life was one of obedience to it.

I read with interest that he chose the subject of his English oration, "The Genesis of the American Spirit." Always would he, and he did, serve most loyally his State and his Country. His capacity for detail and the then brightness of his mind, fun-producing—and how throughout his whole life he so quickly detected the humorous side—are seen in his Chronicles which he delivered as a part of the graduating exercises. In addition to much other statistical matter, he gave the combined age of the class as 388 years, average 24, oldest 31, youngest 18; its combined height 93 feet 1% inches (please mark the %), average 5 feet 9½ inches, tallest 6 feet 1½ inches, and shortest 5 feet 6½ inches. He gave the combined weight of his class, its average, heaviest and lightest—and, by the way, the lightest was Mary (Lowe) Carver, the first woman ever to graduate from Colby. He also had calculated that all their craniums combined in one (just visualize it), its circumference would be 30 feet, 6½ inches, average 277 inches. Hall's was the largest cranium and Miss Lowe's the smallest. This, however, was no reflection upon Miss Lowe, for she stood very high in class scholarship. In 1921 Colby celebrated the semi-centennial anniversary of the opening of its doors to women. Chief Justice Cornish presiding, in presenting Colby's first alumna, said: "Fifty years ago a boy and a girl entered Colby and contended for prizes, and now the boy, who got the second prize, has the privilege of introducing the girl, who got the first prize — Mrs. Mary Caffrey Lowe Carver."

The Chronicles also contained the number having blue, gray, hazel, brown, black, changeable eyes, and "one with azure pink." Their hair had the same consideration. Only four out of the whole class, of course including Miss Lowe, were bearded, and "there were ten who said they had mustaches." Here is something of present day interest—none habitually used tobacco but "five occasionally took a whiff."

Later how faithfully and well he served his College: On its Board of Trustees from 1888 to his death on June 24, 1925, and from 1907 as Chairman. He was also Trustee of other institutions as of the Augusta Savings Bank, of which he was made President in 1905, serving until his death; also of the Lithgow Library and he was its President. Three colleges conferred upon him the honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws, his own in '04, Bowdoin in '18, and University of Maine in '20.
three years after graduation, he entered the law offices of Baker & Baker, Augusta, a father and son partnership, the son, Honorable Orville D. Baker, being one of the ablest lawyers to practice in Maine. Remaining in this office one year, he then entered Harvard Law School, from which he did not graduate because of insistence of Baker & Baker that he return to their office. This he did was admitted to the Kennebec County Bar in October, 1880. Later, while one of his classmates of '75, as well as a friend of his, was admitted to the Kennebec Bar Association, related an anecdote to the Bench and the kindly associates on the Bench and of the Chief Justice Savage, Justice Cornish, and never shall I forget his personal tribute, that "Chief Justice Cornish was one of the great judges of the Country." Then he added his personal tribute, that Judge Cornish was "at all times everywhere a true gentleman, kindly, considerate, faithful, sweet minded."

JAMES H. HUDSON

For thirty-seven years, Colby had as his junior black, slave-born "Sam" Osborne. We students all loved him and how he loved the College. No one ever topped his loyalty to our Alma Mater. When he died, his side were Colby's President White and Dr. Whittimore, later its historian, as well as other alumni. Judge Cornish not only was a mourner at Sam's funeral but a bearer. He honored Sam with that service of love and respect.

In my judgment, Chief Justice Cornish was the most dearly beloved man to graduate from Colby, and his fection for the College is beyond words.

As an after dinner speaker, Chief Justice Cornish never had his equal Colby. His listeners were entirely his mercy, as at will he swayed them between sublime pathos and sparkling wit. As he chose, he would produce a gale of laughter, cheers or applause.

His heart was of the finest; he was generous to a fault, and his kindliness pervaded all social strata.

For thirty-seven years, Colby had as his junior black, slave-born "Sam" Osborne. We students all loved him and how he loved the College. No one ever topped his loyalty to our Alma Mater. When he died, his side were Colby's President White and Dr. Whittimore, later its historian, as well as other alumni. Judge Cornish not only was a mourner at Sam's funeral but a bearer. He honored Sam with that service of love and respect. Neither color nor rank could prevent. The lowly born Sam had made good, was a man faithful and true; so it was as easy and natural for Judge Cornish thus to honor his memory, as it would have been, had it been the funeral of the President of the College.

Many and beautiful were the deserved tributes paid Chief Justice Cornish by Bar and Court at his memorial exercises held at the Court House in Augusta on December 8, 1925. Honorable Leroy T. Carleton, President of the Kennebec Bar Association, related he once heard Chief Justice Taft of the United States Supreme Court say: "Chief Justice Cornish was one of the great judges of the Country." Then he added his personal tribute, that Judge Cornish was "at all times everywhere a true gentleman, kindly, considerate, faithful, sweet minded."

The later-to-be-Associate Justice Farrington (my roommate at Harvard Law School), who commenced the study of law in Judge Cornish's office, was pleased to say:

"Sharp practices and questionable methods were abhorred by him. Himself the very soul of honor and integrity, he could brook no compromise on the part of others. He hated sham, hypocrisy and deceit and a lie was an abomination to him. Strict himself in the observance of the best ethics of the profession, he expected the same observance from those with whom he came into contact. * * * Never did he yield to expediency or self interest. He made his decision with those clear gray eyes unashamed and with his heart at the judgment seat of God."

Chief Justice Scott Wilson, responding for the Law Court, effectively and truly stated:

"His service on the Bench covered a period of more than sixteen years and the fruition period of his life, during which time he enriched the jurisprudence of his State by three hundred and forty-four written opinions. * * *

While he could readily bring his mind to see the viewpoint of his associates, and without reservation adopt their view, if satisfied of its soundness, yet he could, and did on occasion, vigorously dissent or refuse to concur when their reasoning failed to convince. * * * The dignity of his court and its procedure was always maintained without stressing conformance to arbitrary rules. * * * When he sat at nisi prius, the members of the Bar sought trial, not continuances of their cases. * * * Sham, trickery, shallow pretense, and deceit found no favor in his court, and the petitifoger who sought to circumvent justice or gain advantage by unfair methods often found himself deposited in a cavity of his own excavation. * * *

Possessing a command of English, 'pure and undefiled,' and a discriminating sense of proportion and expression, his opinions were not only sound in their conclusions and applications of the law, but were models of judicial style and of literary merit. * * * As he once said in writing his opinions, he always strove to keep in mind a plain citizen standing on the other side of his desk waiting to read the result of his labors. * * *

His place among the distinguished men of our State rests on solid foundation, * * * a stainless character, unimpeachable integrity, great learning, sound judgment, and faithful service. * * * He laid aside the judicial ermine as spotless as when he put it on."

JAMES HENRY HUDSON, COLBY 1900: Born in Guilford, March 21, 1878, son of Henry (Colby 1875) and Ada (Lougee) Hudson.

Of him it may only be said that he loves his College and is deeply appreciative of all that it has done for him. God bless her now and forever.
When President Franklin W. Johnson on the evening of next October 29th, before the first home state series football game, as the annual Colby Night exercises in the old gymnasium near their uproarious conclusion, introduces the college's head coach of football with the expectation "that he will give us some idea as to what is going to happen on Seaveans Field tomorrow afternoon," Alfred Mudge McCoy will step to the center of the Homecoming stage and make his oratorical bow before a Colby alumni group.

But October 29th is approximately nine months away, as these lines are being written, and the alumni of the college, particularly those who are of the opinion that all you have to do to win a state series is to get a new football coach (Look at Bowdoin!), have no desire to wait that long before knowing something fairly definite about the new director of Colby's gridiron forces. And so the Editor of The ALUMNUS wrote to the Boston representative of the editorial staff and ordered: "Interview McCoy—and make it snappy!"

"Al"—as he will be known on the banks of the Kennebec before he has been there twenty-four hours—was interviewed this very afternoon, in the athletic supply room at Northeastern University, just a block away from the university at five for varsity football, hopped out into the suburbs for a talk before the Fitchburg Rotary Club, forty miles away, at noon, at the Fitchburg High School assembly at two o'clock; was back at the university at five for varsity baseball practice, hopped out into the suburbs for a talk before the Masons of Braintree at seven and wound up at Dedham High School at 9:30. A class, a practice and four oratorical engagements.

At home, in the evening's mail, arrived an issue of The Echo with campus comment on McCoy's appointment as Colby's new football coach, including quotations from the lips of the captain of football, the president of the Student Council, the head of the department of health and physical education and the president of the college. And as I read the enthusiastic statements of those who are tremendously concerned over the Blue and Gray's football fortunes it occurred to me that the one thing that impressed me most in talking to McCoy, the first time I had ever met him, was his eagerness and enthusiasm over his new academic assignment. If Colby is glad to get him—he is just twice as glad to get Colby! He's rarin' to go, he can hardly wait for Autumn to come, and if energy, determination and spirit, plus a very high degree of gridiron intelligence, can combine to produce pigskin victories, then Colby will enjoy its full share of state series victories in the years immediately ahead—for McCoy possesses these personal characteristics to an unusual degree.

"Razzle Dazzle" Football

Boston alumni who have neither met McCoy nor watched his Northeastern elevens in action, but who are readers of metropolitan sports pages, know "Al", in a casual, remote way, as the coach who brought what sports writers call "razzle dazzle" football to Boston. They know him as one half of a picturesque feud in which the other participant is Frank Keaney, veteran coach of Rhode Island State College.

My sons know him as the man who writes a monthly article in The Open Road on various phases of football, baseball and basketball, informative treatises which are read in more than 330 times as many homes as are entered by The COLBY ALUMNUS. His sons know him as that strange, elusive man their mother calls their Daddy but who is home, during the fall and winter, no more than an average of one night a week—because of late football and basketball practice and a thousand and one oratorical engagements. And that is just another of the many reasons why McCoy is glad he is going to Maine—"so I can get acquainted with my family all over again."

A certain famous Democrat who took a walk last Autumn used to like to "look at the record." Colby football enthusiasts can look at the McCoy-Northeastern record until they are blue in the face, but two facts will stand out, and over these they may lick their chops in anticipation of next October's and November's games: Northeastern in its 1936 campaign threw 126 passes, completing no fewer than 66; during 1934 and 1935 Northeastern lost one game out of eighteen, the defeat coming the day after the squad had attended the funeral of Ray Pelletier, a Northeastern star. In 1936 Northeastern won five and lost four, one of the quartet being Boston College which defeated Holy Cross and another being that amazing St. Anselms eleven which astonished the nation by its scoreless tie with the Worcester Crusaders.

A bundle of energy who is on the go most of the time, McCoy, the other day, presided over his class in English at the university at nine o'clock in the morning, spoke before the Fitchburg Rotary Club, forty miles away, at noon, at the Fitchburg High School assembly at two o'clock; was back at the university at five for varsity basketball practice, hopped out into the suburbs for a talk before the Masons of Braintree at seven and wound up at Dedham High School at 9:30. A class, a practice and four talks in one day, not to mention travelling nearly a hundred and twenty-five miles to fulfill his numerous engagements.

I asked him if he is a good speaker, and it seemed to stagger him for a second, as he seemed to ponder the thought that this came dangerously near to talking about himself, but he finally wriggled out of the corner into which I had crowded him by replying, with a grin: "Well, they ask me to come back again."

We rambled from one thing to another, but his eyes sparkled brightest when he told me about the play his Northeastern 1936 eleven employed, with six men handling the ball, the climax coming when a tackle (of all people!) threw a long pass which was snatched by a crossing-over end. "The people who have seen that play perfectly executed have never fo-
Knows Future Rivals

"Al" at least has the advantage of knowing very well indeed the coaches who will be his friendly rivals in Maine's four-cornered league. Fred Brice at University of Maine, Dave Morey at Bates and Adam Walsh of Bowdoin are all among his group of more than casual friends. Back in the old days, when he was building a reputation as a baseball pitcher with more than the ordinary amount of stuff on the ball, he played under Morey's manag ership in the Cape (Cod) League, springboard to the major leagues for many an ambitious young player. Walsh has attended "Al's" Northeastern University Football Coaches' School, as have several of the lesser known members of the Maine college coaching staffs, including Don Lancaster and Lyn Wells of Bowdoin and Bill Kenyon of the University of Maine.

He is looking forward to doing considerable contact work for Colby, talking a lot at schools, spreading the gospel of Colby the length and breadth of the state. He's an extrovert, likes to rub elbows with other human beings, enjoys getting around.

The Open Road is read by, roughly, a half a million boys, and for a year now, McCoy has been grinding out, "usually on the deadline," a monthly article of football, baseball or basketball tactics, written simply and understandably, minus big words and involved technicalities, so that even the younger boys might understand. For some months the editors of this nationally read magazine have been pestering him to write a boys' book on the general subject of sports. At Waterville, freed from the man-kill ing schedule which has been his burden at Northeastern, he hopes to find the time and energy for this extra-curricular chore.

His Open Road articles have brought him in a year 10,000 letters, from boys all over the country. Several hundred of them were laid out on the supply room table, bundled according to states, and indicating a nation wide distribution of his reading public. "I try to answer them all—or at least all of those which seem to indicate that the writer expects to receive an answer," he said.

At Northeastern he has coached six teams, three varsity and three freshman, has spoken at hundreds of banquets and other affairs, and has conducted a first year course in English. There hasn't been a great deal of time or energy left for hobbies, but he does play golf and has already heard that the Waterville Country Club course is an excellent one. He's only a "dub," by his own admission, but he enjoys the game, even if his tally sheet does run errily between 90 and 120.

Reading Largely Technical

"I haven't any real hobbies", he said, "because I have lived my work and most of my friends have been made through athletic contacts." His reading has been largely technical and he is pretty sure that he has read every book ever published about the sports in which he has specialized at Northeastern. His record proves that he is a builder of gridiron fortunes. In every instance he has taken over the direction of teams which have been unsuccessful and has left them winners. He has interesting ideas as to the relation between the morale of the average institution of higher learning and the success of its football team and was tremendously interested in the opinion of one alumnus concerning the general undergraduate attitude at Colby toward sports in general and football in particular. He is already a Mayflower Hill enthusiast and completely aware of the spiritual uplift a new site and new buildings will give to the college.

Married for fourteen years, the McCoy's have been living in Newton Centre. She was Margaret Elizabeth Campbell, a classmate of his when they were students at Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass., preparatory school. There are three children: Alfred M., Jr., thirteen and a first year student at Junior High, an outstanding scholar who, like his father, is vitally interested in athletics; Donald Campbell, eleven and a rugged, rough-and-ready type, in the sixth grade; and Mary Carolyn, nine and in the fourth grade.

Then there is Buster, a Boston terrier, who meets his master at the door every night with a football in his mouth, and whose neck muscles are surprisingly developed owing to his constant gripping of the spheroid.
“He has the competitive spark to such an extent that the boys can hardly get the ball away from him.”

To Speak Before Boston Colby Club

“All,” I had said, as he bared his soul and I took notes, “there is a Boston Colby Club in this town, and, sooner or later, you are going to be invited to speak at one of its monthly meetings.” Three days later, Burt Small, secretary of the club, telephoned to inform me that I would be responsible for the speaker at the February nineteenth meeting at the Hotel Victoria. Ten minutes later I called him back to tell him that Colby’s new head coach would make his first appearance before a Colby alumni body within two or three days after this issue of The Alumnus goes into the mails. Maybe, even as these lines are being read, he is being welcomed into the Colby family and is having his first opportunity to size up “the pestiferous alumni” of the institution to which he is transferring his allegiance. (Incidentally all alumni of the college will be welcome at this meeting; it is not in any sense restricted to members of the club).

The Boston alumni will discover that the new coach has an odd middle name, “Mudge,” and that he is a six feet and a half inch, well built, 180 pound, thirty-seven year old, with a touch of gray he acquired since coming to Northeastern, for “eight years ago I looked like one of the students.”

A native of Brookline, Mass., his middle name is his mother’s family name; the Mudge family was one of the oldest in Swampscott, Mass., and the Mudge estate was one of the largest in the town.

Nowadays, with the advent of aerial or razzle-dazzle football, ends score somewhere near as many touchdowns as do backfield men—remember Larry Kelly?—and it is an interesting if almost unbelievable fact, indicating the great change that has come in the game, that “All” McCoy progressed through his entire career on the gridiron without scoring more than one touchdown. This despite the fact that he never played at any position other than end; this despite the fact that he played for a high school, a preparatory school, two Pennsylvania colleges, and enjoyed fifty-five minutes of service in the Rose Bowl, the Pasadena mecca of all American college and university gridiron heroes. He never crossed the final white line as a collegian, his solitary entrance into the “touchdowns-scored-by” column coming while he was playing for Dean Academy—he thinks it was against the New London Naval Base, at Braves Field, in Boston.

His Greatest Moment

His greatest moment? “The day I became an athletic coach. I had played under the direction of the late Allie Dickerson at Newton High School. He had been my schoolboy inspiration; I had admired him more than anyone else I had ever known; as a boy I wanted to follow in his footsteps and to have the same sort of a career.”

His most exciting moment? No, it wasn’t in the Rose Bowl, as you might expect, because “we were not in good condition for that game.” It was during a game between Waltham and Newton High Schools, in suburban Boston. “We beat Waltham for the first time in seventeen years, after having tied them three years in a row, and the final score was 22-13. What a team that was! It included Hank Garrity, who later won fame at Princeton; George Owen, Harvard immortal; Clark Macomber, who later starred in the Cambridge Stadium; Allan Davidson, who went on to captain Amherst; Mike Gulian, who became All-American at Brown; and Bob Doherty, later a Tufts mainstay.”

His greatest disappointment in sport? During that same high school game when: “We pulled the old ‘shoe-string play,’ you know where the end sneaks away from a pikeup, wanders off to the remotest edge of the field, unnoticed by the opposition, and then catches a pass and races for an unmolested touchdown. Well, I was the end. Not a single player on the other team knew I was out there, all set to grab that pass. But the pass was thrown too far in back of me, I nearly broke my neck trying to make connections with it, but it was no go. And I would have had a clear field for a touchdown had it been heaved properly. I could have cried—and probably did.”

Not Disciple of Razzle Dazzle

McCoy, the football public’s opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, insists he is not a disciple of the razzle dazzle type of play made famous by the Southern teams. “We did throw 126 passes during 1936, completing more than half, but in one game, against St. Lawrence with Northeastern the victor, we heaved only two passes, while in another game we threw only three. Our average gain per pass was sixteen yards—but the significant fact is that we gained twice as much ground with a strong running attack as we did through the air.” His teams put on revolutionary plays, execute maneuvers which you won’t see on any other gridiron, but he insists they are all sound in theory, and he denies that he is a member of the modern school of coaching thought which is ready to sacrifice the fundamentals in favor of the frills. “Regardless of the tendency my teams may have for spectacular, open football,” he contends, “I am as thoroughly convinced as anyone that football victories are won by crisp tackling and smart play.”

McCoy has no idea whether or not he will find a good passer waiting for him on Seaverns Field in the Autumn, probably not, but he will do his best to uncover one. His Colby squad will be considerably smaller than the one he has handled at Northeastern, where nearly a hundred have reported for the early practice sessions, and where between forty and fifty have been retained as members of the varsity squad.

He’s enthusiastic about the cage at Waterville, and predicts that informal football instruction will be going on there during most of the winter months. “I’ll promise one thing,” he said, “and that is that I will get out all those who have the ability to play, even if they have never touched a football before. Why, I’ll haunt ‘em, if they don’t come out!”

And this is his coaching creed, as he expressed it himself, with the utmost sincerity: “I have always been popular with the kids, because I have always had their best interests at heart. I have never had any difficulty in selling myself to the boys because I have always been honest with them. I’ve never been hypocritical and I try to act and live so they will respect me.”

McCoy to Big Leagues

McCoy, after spending his early boyhood in Brookline, attended New-
High for three and a third years, playing football, baseball and hockey. Father's illness forced him to drop out of school and he later entered an Academy, where he studied one year. He acquired five letters at Newburgh and four at Dean, playing football, basketball, hockey and baseball at the academy. Three catchers who later rose to the big league prominence caught his slants at Dean Academy and at Lafayette. "Gabby" Hackett, soon to become manager of the Chicago Cubs, at the academy; Charlie Berry, of the Red Sox and Athletics, and Frank Grube, of White Sox, at Lafayette.

He graduated from Lafayette 1927, at the age of twenty-seven, he recalls with pride that his last son was four years old on the day his diploma was conferred. After a year he worked and played baseball for the First National Bank of Boston (it might be more accurate to say at he played baseball and worked) and then went to Penn State as a othege of Dick Harlow, present Harvard head coach, who was then line backer and scout under Hugo Bezdek.

"Al" became captain of his freshman football team and also played on his sophomore basketball and baseball. Sophomore Autumn he made a strict end, despite his wringing wet right of a scant 152, and the season as concluded on New Year's Day of the glorious Rose Bowl where university of Southern California sank the Pennsylvanians 14-3. McCoy was Penn State's Larry Kelly, as much as he caught a forty yard pass which led up to a field goal by Mike Palm.

Always a capable pass receiver, McCoy had sparkled particularly on the screen pass, now illegal, and it is not surprising that now, as a straight, he should lean to the more pectacular types of play. En route from the Rose Bowl he had decided to visit his wife who was living at the farm of her folks outside of Syracuse, N. Y. There he was moved in by a blizzard for two weeks, which prevented him from getting back to the college in time to ake his midyear examinations.

From Rose Bowl to Work

He didn't have the five dollars necessary for each makeup examination, he wanted to support his wife rather than having her dependent on her relatives, so he gave up all thought of returning to Penn State and picked up a job in a Boston department store. A year and a half later, with the money he had earned and managed to save, he entered Lafayette—as a freshman because he had been half a credit shy of being a full-fledged sophomore at Penn State. There, for the second time, he was a captain of a freshman football team, did so well in his studies that he jumped the sophomore year entirely, played two years of varsity football, in '25 and '26, the '26 season, under Herb McCracken, being an undefeated season.

McCoy played end throughout his entire gridiron career, except for a few weeks at high school when he had been a 105 pound quarterback. In basketball he was a guard, in baseball he pitched and played the outfield, in hockey he was on the defense. He never took a fling at track, because baseball interfered, but at Lafayette, after hurting his pitching arm, he had his fill of lacrosse. He had thrown his arm out just before entering Lafayette, while on trial with the Syracuse Stars of the International League. After a weak start at Penn State his scholastic record had been good at Lafayette.

At Lafayette he was class marshal, vice president of his class, chairman of the Junior Browse Committee and manager of the year book, "The Melange." While a student he had charge of the intramural sports program, which was instituted under his direction, and arranged intramural championships between the undergraduate bodies of Lafayette and Penn State.

Graduating in '27, he was director of physical education, coached all sports and taught two subjects at Hackettstown, N. J., for two years. His last captain of football there was captain of Notre Dame's varsity last Autumn, "Bill" Smith. A steady stream of boys followed him from the New Jersey High school to Northeastern, including two football captains and a basketball manager.

Instituted Varsity Football

When he first came to Northeastern in 1929 he coached only basketball and baseball but in 1932 he instituted freshman football, in 1933 varsity football and he has led four varsity elevens onto the university's playing field. He and his boys were undefeated in '35, lost once in '34, won five and lost four in '36, when he had the best of his four teams but a much more difficult schedule of games. Springfield won by two points, Connecticut State by one, and "we could very well have beaten Boston College. We played them even, 6-6, during the second half, but in the first half the kids, because it was their first big game, were scared and suffered from an inferiority complex."

McCoy's Northeastern Coaching School won him national acquaintance among his colleagues. Some of his football instructors were: Fritz Crisler, Princeton; Harry Kipke, University of Michigan; Andy Kerr, Colgate; Jock Sutherland, Pittsburgh; Dick Harlow, Harvard; Frank Thomas, Alabama; and "Hunk" Anderson, North Carolina State. In basketball his faculty included: Tony Hinkle, Butler; Craig Ruby, Illinois; Clair Bee, Long Island University. This year his football lineup will include that foremost disciple of razzle dazzle, Matty Bell of Southern Methodist, and Howard O'Dell, Harvard backfield coach.

This school has been operating for three years; its greatest enrollment was 176, year before last; he had applications from 46 states and registration from 38 states in one year, with many "repeaters." "Will Colby have such a school?" I asked. "Maybe—who knows."

McCoy will do no teaching at Colby; he will have a rating of assistant professor in the department of health and physical education. He talked over the Colby schedule for 1937—Union, Tufts, Lowell Tech, New Hampshire, Bowdoin, Maine, Middlebury and Bates, with New Hampshire, Bowdoin and Middlebury being opposed on their gridirons— and listened with eagerness as I told him of Colby Night and its background and enthusiasm.

"I Can't Stand Losing"

An enthusiast and a booster by nature, McCoy admits he loves to win. "I can't stand losing." His football is the same type as that used by Pittsburgh, Army, Harvard and Dartmouth, "with many wrinkles which they don't dare to use." It is what is commonly called Warner football,

(Continued on page 18)
THE program of fund-raising for the new campus on Mayflower Hill, tentatively renewed last year, has gained such momentum that those most interested in the project are now discussing the date on which actual building will begin. It is not possible, however, nor is it at this point desirable, that such a date be fixed. It is important to keep in mind that, while moving day is surely coming, there is much for all of us to do before we name the day.

Difficult as the problems of the depression have been and disappointed as we were at the enforced postponement of our program, the depression may prove to have been a blessing in disguise. That the College has come through this period in much stronger financial position than at its beginning has given a basis of confidence in the soundness of its fiscal administration. There has been opportunity for a study of the curriculum and instructional methods and of the internal administration of our campus life. In all these respects it may be said that improvement has been made.

The colossal undertaking of building an entire new plant would not be justified merely on the ground of increased facilities for our work and greater comfort for our college community. It must find its justification in better education and enlarged service to society.

We are giving much thought to the future educational program of the College. I would like, in the next few issues of the Alumnus, to discuss briefly some of the questions that arise, not in a dogmatic manner as if they were finally settled, but in order that you may be thinking on them and offer, if you will, advice or criticism.

Let us begin with a consideration of the students themselves, for as I have often said, they are the only reason for a college to exist. Colby College is a small liberal arts college which has given sound education for the most part to the youth of Maine for one hundred and eighteen years. The quality of this training is evidenced by a long list of distinguished graduates.

We believe that this type of education, with adaptation to the changes that are taking place in society, has values that well warrant its perpetuation. At present, because of the limited equipment, the registration is limited to six hundred students. The new plan provides equipment for a maximum of one thousand, six hundred men and four hundred women. We seek to make a better, rather than a bigger, college, and feel that an enrollment above this number would hinder rather than help the attainment of our aims.

It is thought wise to begin the work on the new campus with approximately the same student enrollment as at present, expecting to improve its quality by more careful selection. Gradual enlargement might then follow as later development made this possible and desirable.

A majority of our students have always come from Maine, although the percentage of out-of-state students has been increasing until it now approaches a half. With improved facilities this tendency will doubtless increase. A wide geographical distribution is desirable in any college because of the diversity of experience and point of view which it brings to the college community. Because of the tradition of many years and the sturdy quality of the youth of New England, it is desirable that the number of students from the State of Maine and other sections of New England be maintained. More liberal scholarships must be provided so that the more promising students not only from Maine, but from other states, may be able to secure an education here.

The College is being designed only for undergraduates and will leave to the universities and professional schools the field of research. As an incentive to high intellectual attainment there should be provided for outstanding scholars who have completed their work in the College liberal grants for continuation of their studies in universities and professional schools.

We can hardly attach too great importance to the stimulus which will come to the intellectual and moral life of the college community when it finds itself adequately housed amid beautiful surroundings, removed from the unlovely and distracting environment in which we now live. The men at present are completely denied what the women have in a somewhat greater degree, a stimulating, wholesome community life. The Roberts Union will supply this. No single building could add so much to the morale of the College or be so fitting a memorial to Arthur Roberts. I am confident that the alumni program to secure the necessary funds for its erection will prove successful.

Franklin W. Johnson
Chatting With Our Colby People

By THE EDITORIAL BOARD

It is with a good deal of pride that we present as our leading article this month a biographical essay on Colby's contribution to the Supreme bench of Maine. As a matter of historical record this is material of permanent value, while in its literary expression, in its marshaling of salient facts and quotations, and in its scrupulous scholarship the article sets a standard which will be difficult for other contributors to maintain.

There is, however, one criticism which can be made. The article deals all too meagerly with one James H. Hudson, '00, who is a no less distinguished member of the Supreme Judicial Court than the other Colby alumni who have been so adequately sketched.

To amend this deficiency, the assistance of Chief Justice Charles J. Dunn was solicited. He graciously responded with a contribution that, while only a paragraph in length, is a notable tribute and serves to complete the record. Says Chief Justice Dunn: "It is a pleasure for me to say of my associate, Mr. Justice Hudson, himself a graduate of Colby College, and the author of the foregoing tributes, that, with capacity for hard work, he embodies high intelligence, transparent honesty of mind and purpose, good will, and convictional courage. Patriotism, rectitude, and devotion to duty mark his character, and inspire the respect in which he is held as a jurist."

As The ALUMNUS goes to press we learn of the bequest by the late H. Wallace Noyes, retired business man of Portland and not a college man, of part of his fine collection of stones and minerals to Colby College, and also a scholarship fund of $1,000, the income to help young people, selected by the trustees of the Immanuel Baptist Church of Portland, who attend Colby College.

We recall three outstanding bequests at the beginning of the new year—the late Charles Hayden's gift, not only of a million dollars to M.I.T., but also of $50,000,000 to be used for education of boys; and the gifts of the late Mary Lee Ware, which gives $300,000 to Harvard for the care of its famous collection of glass flowers, and $300,000 by the late William A. Sargent to Amherst College.

These gifts are rather strong evidence of the desire of the wealthy to enrich colleges so as to advance the moral, mental and physical well-being of our youth.

In rummaging through the medicine closet of our ancestral home the other day, our attention was caught by a cardboard box containing a bottle of sticky brown liquid, which had evidently been there a generation or two. It proved to be a preparation called Toiletine, evidently a useful remedy to have around, as it was good "for any inflammation, internal or external, whether caused by accident or disease."

We were idly perusing the testimonials—always a possible source of enjoyment—which covered all vacant space on the carton, when suddenly our eyes popped out at the following: "Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, Soldier and Educator, President of Bowdoin College for twelve years, says: 'In such use of Toiletine as I have made, it has proved to be all you claimed for it. Members of my family prize it highly.'"

Now there is a testimonial for you! Perhaps a shade too non-committal, but after all, what could you expect from the president of a digested and ancient seat of learning?

Meditating upon this, numerous bright possibilities suggest themselves. If it was proper for the president of the alma mater of Longfellow and Hawthorne to eke out his salary with a few sidelines like this, surely no one would raise an eyebrow if Bowdoin's younger sister indulged in the same enterprise.

In fact, properly pursued, this plan might well solve our problem of raising three million dollars for our new campus. Always constructive and helpful to our Administration, The ALUMNUS hereby offers to President Johnson some suggestions.

A substantial check, good for one of the science buildings, at least, should come to our President for signing some such affidavit as: "In my opinion, when better cars are built, Backward will build them."

Or: "After an exhaustive faculty meeting, I always get a lift by reaching for a Chucky." We could count on enough to build a dormitory from this.

Or, a manufacturer surely would contribute the women's union for: "In my work I have to touch a good many people for a good many things. Bond's Honey Peanut Cream gives them that skin I love to touch.—President Franklin W. Johnson of Colby College."

In fact, it might even be good business for the COLBY ALUMNUS to make a substantial gift if the following signed sentiment could be put into the hands of all Colby men and women: "The COLBY ALUMNUS is the best alumni magazine that I read regularly. You will want to subscribe sooner or later. Eventually, why not now?"

Colby men and women have never been depressed in spirit, but during the last few years, like everybody else, have doubtless had to get on with reduced incomes. The response to the President's reminder of the Christmas Fund shows that the financial depression has lifted among the members of the Colby family. Not since 1930 has the amount received been so large. The number of givers also shows a gratifying increase. To the date of this writing $1,766.00 have been received from 170 persons, and belated returns are still coming in.

If your class year ends in seven or two you should encircle the dates of June 18th through to the 21st. Colby's 116th Commencement begins on June 18th with the President's Reception that evening and closes after the Commencement Dinner on the following Monday.

The number of graduates who return each year is increasing. The spirit of the occasion is in every sense
pleasant and delightful. Old friends will be here and new friends will be made. The class of 1912 is now making plans to celebrate its silver anniversary, and we hope to see a large delegation of the 50-year class about the campus. The oldest living graduate and the only surviving member of the class of 1867 is Charles R. Coffin of Avon Park, Florida. May the ALUMNUS express the hope that he can honor the old College with his presence next June and receive the plaudits of other Colby men on his seventieth reunion. We must not forget to extend a special invitation to the men of the class of '77—the 60-year class—William E. Alexander of Hartford, Conn.; F. M. Hallowell of Camino, Calif.; and Harrison W. George of Santa Cruz, Calif.

The 116th Commencement will be memorable in the history of the College and especially to those who return to the campus. Now is the time to start saving for your trip to Waterville in June.

THE Advertising Federation of America has declared that the production and distribution of General Motors products accounts for "something like one-twentieth of the economic activity in the United States" and that "every community has a stake in the General Motors situation." Before going to press our national advertising agency cancelled the Chevrolet space, usually the inside front cover, until the July issue of The ALUMNUS.

A recent item in a metropolitan newspaper tells of someone who is making an investigation of college graduates to find the answer to the question: "Do the four years tend to turn out men and women better able to exploit their fellows, rather than inspired to build a better social order?"

At first glance, this seems like a laudable search, but when one comes down to specific cases—one's own circle of fellow alumni, for example—it soon becomes evident that to divide college graduates into these two categories is pure tomyrot.

Does Colby tend to turn out exploiters of humanity? The writer is not aware of any Colby man actively engaged in the slave trade, narcotic traffic, or organized vice.

 Builders of a better social order? Well, there are the seventy-one names on the Missionary Tablet. One's mind turns to the Farnums in Japan, Miss Peterson, Miss Sanderson and the others in China, Dyer and Gates in India, Bousfield on the Maine seacoast, the Colby group at Hampton, and so on. There are a host of Colby doctors, ministers, educators, and others who might come under this classification. Some would include the two or three alumni who are devoting their lives to so-called "radical" causes.

But the exact outlines of "a better social order," just as definitions of paradise, vary greatly with the individual. There was once a man named Lovejoy who died for his convictions that abolition of slavery would insure a better social order. Yet a vast section of this nation dates the ruin of its social order from the day when Lovejoy's dream came true.

Just which of the Colby alumni body would the aforesaid investigator be willing to include as coming under his particular definition of "builders of a better social order?" One suspects that the distinction that he actually had in mind was between those who are in business ("exploiters") and those who scorn financial success ("builder-uppers").

It is one of those plausible, but irritatingly fallacious distinctions.

There are a good many Colby men in positions of ownership or management of business enterprises, but a mental survey of them shows the typical one to be rather a harassed individual, just climbing out of the red after a bad four or five years, with normal humanitarian impulses, but with neither the time or inclination to meditate upon the abstract social implications of his position. Surely there is a place for him, even in a Utopian social order.

Personally, if asked to evaluate the Colby product on the basis of the question given at the beginning of this discourse, we should say: Colby College does not turn out any exploiters; it turns out a creditable proportion of men and women who devote their lives to humanitarian causes; but the great bulk of its graduates are simply decent, hard-working, intelligent people, constructive citizens and good homemakers, employed in every walk of life.

COMMENT was made in this department last month about Colby's creditable showing in the John Price Jones Corporation compilation of gifts and bequests to the thirty-seven leading colleges and universities in the United States. (Incidentally, the fact that Colby is one of those on this list, is worthy of pride.) Since then, their report covering 1936 has come to our attention.

Our additions for the fiscal year 1935-36 are given as $322,065. While exceeded by a number of institutions, notably by the much larger universities such as California, Chicago, Columbia, Harvard, Pennsylvania and Yale, the total of gifts and bequests coming to Colby is found to be greater than the amount received by Brown, Bucknell, Haverford, Lafayette, Lehigh, Oberlin, Princeton, Rutgers, Williams, and several other better-known institutions.

While a state of affluence is yet somewhere in the future, it is a matter of self-congratulation that the financial resources of Colby are gradually creeping up to those of more fortunate colleges.
Plans Laid For Roberts Memorial Union Fund

THE great spirit and genial personality of Arthur J. Roberts infused the memories of the forty Colby men who gathered to lay plans for the Roberts Memorial Union Fund at the Hotel Elmwood Saturday, January 30.

Herbert E. Wadsworth, '92, who has accepted the post of Chairman of this campaign, presided over the dinner meeting. The President recapitulated the whole Mayflower Hill project and made some "off the record" predictions of forthcoming gifts of substantial nature. He told of the problem of living conditions among the men students on the old campus and told what the proposed Roberts Union would mean to the life of the College. He showed slides of the plans and drawings of the new building.

Arnaud C. Mart, now president of Bucknell University, who has been retained by Colby College since 1930 to advise the Colby trustees in regard to the financing of the new campus project, outlined the general program to be followed in this campaign by the Colby Alumni Council among Colby men. The names of the Fund Committee were announced, which are listed elsewhere in this issue.

Briefly, it was decided to make an intensive effort in one area after another in the endeavor to reach every Colby man. In each center a dinner will be held to present the plans for the Roberts Union, but the solicitation will be made later by a picked group of Colby workers in personal calls upon the other alumni.

The tentative schedule of Roberts Memorial Dinners was suggested as follows: Boston, Feb. 19; Worcester, Feb. 16; Springfield, March 5; Providence, March 12; Hartford, March 17; Philadelphia, April 5; Washington, April 6; New York City, April 8; New Hampshire (place undecided) April 27; Lewiston, April 29; Farmington, April 30; Bath, May 1; Portland, May 11; Bangor, May 14; Rockland, May 21; Calais, May 25; Houlton, June 3; Waterville, June 11. The successful accomplishment of the campaign will be celebrated at the Commencement Alumni Luncheon on June 19.

Following discussion of these plans, Chairman Wadsworth called on various alumni for remarks. No listener could have failed to have been impressed as one after another arose and bore eloquent testimony as to his affection and debt to President Roberts and pledged himself to do his share in making possible this memorial building.

Herbert E. Wadsworth, '92

Several of the anecdotes concerning "Rob" were well worth putting into The Alumnus for the benefit of future historians. Mr. Wadsworth started off the reminiscences by recalling how Arthur Roberts as a student was unable to afford a watch or clock and so whenever he wanted to know the time he would stand in his door and shout until somebody obliged with the information in order to restore quiet to the dormitory.

Dr. Herbert C. Libby brought down the house by telling of an incident of S. A. T. C. days. It seems that he was in the President's office one morning when the door opened and a second lieutenant strode in unannounced, issued a few orders to the Colby president, puffed cigarette smoke into his face and insolently departed. The President watched him go in silence, strode over to the door, kicked it shut with a slam that shook the building and glaring at Dr. Libby, who had been a mute observer, he bellowed: "Be calm, Bertie, be calm!"

Lewis L. Levine, '16, told a personal story which could be duplicated in essence by many another Colby man, namely: how President Roberts had sought him out, encouraged him to go to college when it seemed impossible, and by countless methods of assistance helped him carry through his college course. Mr. Levine brought his remarks to a climax with a pledge of a substantial sum for a memorial room in the new Union which would jointly honor the two men to whom he owed the most: his father and President Roberts.

Justice James H. Hudson, '00, recalled an incident in one of the English classes under Arthur Roberts. One morning after an examination, the professor was reviewing the papers. Turning to one man he said: "Mr. D—— how do you spell 'touch'?"

The student answered: "T-u-t-c-h."

"Well," observed Prof. Roberts, "you have one satisfaction, that certainly doesn't spell anything else." Justice Hudson concluded that every Colby man would be happy to be "tutched" on behalf of the Roberts Memorial Union Fund.

The meeting closed with a spirit of determination and optimism that made the culmination of the Mayflower Hill venture seem closer to reality than ever before.

MR. CALAHAN HEADS BAR HARBOR Y. M. C. A.

S. Arnold Calahan, one of the best known Colby men of recent years, has commenced his new work as general secretary of the Mount Desert Island Y. M. C. A., with headquarters at Bar Harbor. Prior to accepting the position at Bar Harbor, Mr. Calahan served for four years as associated general secretary of the Bangor Y. M. C. A., following six years of service at the Auburn Y., where he was secretary in charge of Boys' Work.

Mr. Calahan is a native of Camden and following his graduation from the Camden High school and Rockland Business college, attended Colby and the Eastern Association school at Silver Bay, N. Y., and spent three years in theological study.
THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Colby Men Rally To Roberts Memorial Project

The invitations issued by Herbert E. Wadsworth to key men in various sections of the country to serve on the committees which will conduct the Roberts Memorial Union Fund program brought back a remarkable response. Almost without exception these alumni accepted the responsibility and many enthusiastic letters were received. A cross-section of alumni sentiment on this proposal can be obtained by reading the following excerpts from letters to Chairman Wadsworth.

"I am very glad and feel honored to have my name used on the committee to do honor to the name of the late president, Arthur Roberts. While I left Colby years before he became president, I had followed the work which President Roberts did with a great deal of interest and noted the success which rewarded his efforts." — Dudley M. Holman, '84.

"I sincerely admired President Roberts and considered him my friend—the same as great numbers of others who knew him. Any Colby feature named in his honor should meet with the enthusiastic approval of all the Colby family." — W. F. Watson, '87.

"I told President Johnson here the other day I would gladly help in any way I can with the Roberts Memorial." — Ernest G. Walker, '90.

"Hope you make a go of this, as I think Pres. Roberts was a real fellow and deserves something of this kind. He certainly gave all he had for Colby." — H. F. Kalloch, '92.

BEST WISHES FROM BOWDOIN

"My dear Mr. Wadsworth:

"I shall be very glad indeed to serve as a member of the honorary committee that is to be concerned with the procuring of funds for the purpose of a Students Union at Colby College as a memorial to President Roberts, and I thank you for including me on the committee. President Roberts was a great friend of mine and I have a high regard not only for the service he rendered to Colby but to the state.

"It may interest you to know that a great many Bowdoin men have expressed to me the hope that funds will be forthcoming so that Colby can move to the new site within a few years. There is a great deal of interest in this matter and I know that many graduates of Bowdoin are most sympathetic with the fine efforts that are being made by President Johnson, yourself and others to give Colby a new home.

"With kind personal regards,

Cordially yours,

KENNETH C. M. SILLS"

"I consider it an honor and a privilege to serve in this cause; we all loved the man so much, and he did so much for me personally in years past, I would be a shirker indeed if I didn't do anything and all I could when opportunity offers. It is also a pleasure to serve Colby, always." — Frank H. Leighton, '04.

"I am sure I wish the Committee the greatest success in the campaign." — Elbridge G. Davis, '07.

"I am greatly interested in this project and will do whatever I can in any event. It looks like a big undertaking but when I think of the courage of President Johnson we would be cowards if we refused to do our bit. I have no question but what this whole procedure will succeed as long as Franklin W. Johnson is with us." — Henry B. Moor, '10.

"I pledge myself to be active in supporting the program which you are inaugurating. I think it is great that the 'Union' will be named after Arthur Roberts." — Libby Pulsifer, '21.

"I believe that the Roberts Memorial Union is a commendable undertaking, and, I am heartily in accord with this movement. Since the late President Roberts died during my Junior year at Colby, I am touched because of this present situation that exists in Waterville, and, in my humble way I stand ready to do my part. I am willing to associate myself with other Colby men of the College towards the accomplishment of this end." — Robert G. LaVigne, '29.

"I am glad to learn that the board of trustees have decided to push the building project for I believe that when a start is once made on the new campus money will come from unlooked-for sources. I certainly hope to live to see the College adequately housed on Mayflower Hill." — Frederick M. Padelford, '96.

COBLY'S NEW COACH

(Continued from page 13)

He will fight fraternity politics tooth and nail and he will take a great deal of interest in the appearance of his teams. Don't be at all surprised if Colby's eleven takes the field arrayed in silver helmets and silver pants. At Northeastern he has painted the soles of the players' basketball shoes—not to make them look pretty but for purposes of identification, when a player is bent over, picking a ball up off the floor. He was the first coach to use silk basketball pants, he invented the "laceless" football, he has many ideas for improvement of football equipment.

Eddie Roundy, Dick Drummond, Mr. Wadsworth — and he knows Tom O'Donnell, former Colby center; Ernie Perry, Lawrence track coach; and Bill Frazier, Rindge Tech coach. He has worked at Northeastern with Norris Potter, Everett Marston, Stanley Estes and John Pugsley, all members of the university's faculty.

McCoy has been a member of the Boston Kiwanis Club and the Boston Gridiron Club, the American Football Coaches Association, the American Basketball Coaches Association and was president of the New England Association of College Basketball Coaches during 1935-36. He is a member of Kappa Phi Kappa, teachers' fraternity.

The entire McCoy family supports with enthusiasm the teams the "head" of the family coaches and is happy in anticipation of the return to a college which has campus life and collegiate activities. McCoy already has quite a Colby acquaintanceship — President Johnson, Mike Loeb, Bill Millett,
MISS IOLA HOLMES CHASE of Mechanic Falls, Colby '36, has received the honor of being recommended as a candidate for the foreign exchange fellowship which is accorded Colby every year. Under this arrangement a student is given a year's study in a foreign University without expense for tuition and board, and similarly a student from a European country comes to Colby for a year.

Miss Chase is prominent on the campus. She is one of the high ranking seniors, president of Y. W. C. A., member of the New England Student Christian movement committee and is on the board of Colby Council on Religion. Last year she served as women's editor of the Colby Echo. She is also talented in dramatics.

DON'T MISS THE COLBY GLEE CLUB CONCERTS!

At Boston—Thursday, Feb. 25, Steinart Hall, 162 Boylston St., 8 P. M.

At Hartford—Friday, Feb. 26, The Bushnell Memorial, 8 P. M.

FIVE girls were elected by popular vote of the student body to preside over the Winter Carnival held under the auspices of the Outing Club on February 5 and 6. Miss Janet Hollis, '39, of Newton, Mass., (at bottom of picture) was chosen Snow Queen and her attendants were (reading upward) Kathryn D. Cobb, '37, of Windsor, Conn., Eleanor B. Ross, '37, of Houlton, daughter of Linwood L. Ross, '06; Elizabeth Wilkinson, '37, of Jamaica, N. Y. (niece of Prof. William J. Wilkinson); and Louise Merriam Weeks, '38, of Waterville (daughter of Prof. Lester F. Weeks, '14, and Ethel Merriam Weeks, '15).

The Carnival opened with a hockey game against Boston College on the Foss Hall rink. That evening the student body attended a special showing of the famed Austrian winter sports movie, "Slalom." The snow sports occupied Saturday afternoon out on Mayflower Hill, and the Carnival Ball that evening was honored by the attendance of Governor Lewis O. Barrows who participated in the ceremony of presenting the Snow Queen with a silver trophy.
PRAISE FOR CROWELL, '10

THE December number of Fortune contained a remarkably interesting article on Rockefeller Center and in the course of the narrative gave Merle Crowell, '10, a large share of the credit in turning the tide of public opinion in favor of this spectacular enterprise.

The article describes the early unfavorable attitude which made the project a butt of wits and derided as a financial fad. Thanks to the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Crowell as head of the Public Relations Department of the Center, however, the group of buildings now is inhabited by a city of 20,000 souls, is graced at by an average of 80,000 visitors every day, and is within shooting distance of climbing out of the red.

In describing the part played by Mr. Crowell, Fortune says, in part:

"The job has been pretty well carried through. Merle Crowell, editor of the American Magazine and ex-interviewer of big shots, did most of the refutation; his quiet campaign has been one of the real wonders of Rockefeller Center. But before one can properly understand the magnitude of Mr. Crowell's operations on the American press and American publicists, one must have a clear outline of the spotted and contentious story of Rockefeller Center's origins . . .

"Mr. Crowell had never had any experience in public relations but he knew exactly what to do. Up to September of 1934 his office had issued 557 releases and filled sixty-seven scrapbooks, but soon after this it gave up trying to keep records; the strain was too great. One Crowell method of uncovering pegs for news was to go after ambassadors and other big names and to get them to use Rockefeller Center as a platform from which to speak in behalf of noble causes. But the Crowell preventive medicine was even more important than news items. The strategy was to seek out habitual critics of the Center and, without directly mentioning their yelps, to talk to them earnestly about Rockefeller ideals. By the pragmatic test the method has been eminently, even superlatively, successful."

BOSTON ASSOCIATION STAG SMOKER

On the evening of January 15th a group of forty-four Colby men met at the Twentieth Century Club rooms at 3 Joy Street, Boston, for the second annual stag smoker. A splendid buffet supper was served by the club, after which the group joined in songs led by Stephen Bean, '05. In the absence of President "Tom" Urie, '20, the meeting was conducted by Secretary "Huck" Berry, '22, who called upon "Ray" Spinney, '21, to tell about the activities of the Boston Colby Club. "Ray" told of the group of thirty-three active Colby men in this vicinity who have joined the Boston Colby Club. This group is holding regular meetings on the third Friday of each month at 6:00 P.M., at the Hotel Victoria. The purpose of the Club is to provide an interesting series of programs which will be attractive to college men and which will bring together regularly the Colby men in this vicinity. A scholarship to some deserving Colby student is planned. Any Colby man is invited to attend these meetings.

One of the coming events announced was the concert by the combined Colby Musical Clubs at Steinert Hall, Boston, on February 25th. This is sponsored by the Boston Colby Club to assist the musical clubs in their trip to Hartford, Connecticut, where they are to take part in the annual competition of college musical clubs. Advice from the College assures us that the program presented by the combined Colby Musical Clubs is of a very high order. Colby men and women in this vicinity should welcome the opportunity to see and hear these musicians. Tickets may be secured from Burton E. Small, '29, Secretary of the Boston Colby Club, 97 Milk Street, Boston.

Following the above announcements, Cecil Goddard, '29, Colby Alumni Secretary, spoke of some of the recent activities at the College and among the alumni groups. He also spoke encouragingly of the Mayflower Hill development, which is progressing rapidly and seems about to take material form soon.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to a lecture and motion pictures of the work of the Metropolitan Water District Commission, presented by Karl R. Kennison, '06, Assistant Chief Engineer of that organization. A map was used to show the sources of water supply for Boston and vicinity and the means of transporting this water from a point west of Worcester, a distance of around seventy miles. In one section of 24.6 miles this water flows in a tunnel constructed through solid rock for 200 to 500 feet underground. The motion pictures showed the work of constructing the tunnel and the building of the dams for the Quabbin Reservoir. Following the lecture there was a question period, and from the number and variety of the questions it appeared that there was a genuine interest in the subject. The meeting adjourned about 10:00 P.M.

MILESTONES

ENGAGED

MARRIED

Rose Louise Carven, Belmont, Mass., Boston University, to Francis Coleman Foley, Norwood, Mass., Colby, '29, Boston Univ. Law School, Belmont, Mass. They will be at home after February 15 at 47 Hawthorne Street, Belmont.

Thomas J. Foley, Colby, '33, was in the wedding party.


BORN
To J. Drisko Allen, '29, and Alice Paul Allen, '29, a son, James Paul, October 13, 1936.

To J. Douglass Johnstone, '27, and Dorothy Daggett Johnstone, '28, a daughter, Martha Jane, August 1, 1936.
HENRY M. HEYWOOD, '75

The Rev. Henry M. Heywood, aged 91, one of the oldest clergymen in the country, died on November 28, 1936 in Philadelphia.

Mr. Heywood was born April 18, 1844 at Winslow, Me. He was graduated from Coburn Classical Institute in 1871 and entered Waterville College in the fall of the same year. After attending Colby for four months, he became rector of the Patten (Me.) Baptist Church, and during the following thirty-six years held pastorates in Maine, Massachusetts, and Idaho. Because of a long and serious illness he was forced to retire, and since 1909 has resided in the George Nugent Home for Baptists in Germantown, Pa.

A daughter, Mrs. A. J. Humphrey of Rock Island, Ill., survives him.

HERBERT S. WEAVER, '82

HERBERT SPURDEN WEAVER passed away on January 21, 1937, at his home, 32 High Rock Way, Allston, Massachusetts.

He was born in Waldoboro, Maine, October 17, 1881. He graduated from Colby College in the class of 1882 and immediately began teaching, a profession which he followed for half a century. In 1885 he became principal of the Williams Grammar School in Chelsea, Mass., where he remained until 1890, when he entered the Boston school system as submaster of the Phillips Grammar School. When the Mechanic Arts High School was started in 1894 Mr. Weaver became junior master there and head of the department of history.

His work in Mechanic Arts High School brought Mr. Weaver into such prominence in vocational education that when the High School of Practical Arts for Girls was established in 1907 he was selected as its first head master, a position which he held until his retirement.

This was a new type of school and in the process of planning and organizing it he visited many schools in this country, and he and his classmate, William C. Crawford, who at the same time was organizing the new Boston Trade School for Boys, were sent to Europe, where they investigated schools in Germany, Switzerland, France, and other countries.

The new school opened in the old Lyceum Hall on Meeting House Hill in Dorchester with about thirty pupils. It grew rapidly and soon moved to larger quarters in Roxbury. In 1913 it moved into its large and fine new building on Greenville Street, Roxbury, constructed according to the ideas of Mr. Weaver. The school now has about twelve hundred pupils and many departments. One of the first of its kind, it has been a great success and has influenced vocational education in other parts of the country. In 1914 Mr. Weaver received from Colby College the honorary degree of L. H. D. in recognition of his distinctive contributions to education.

He had a great capacity for friendship. His teachers and pupils were devoted to him and he had hosts of friends outside the school in Boston and in Friendship, Maine, where he and his family spent their summers for more than forty years.

In college he won friends on all sides by his jovial good nature and sense of humor and upright character. He always found something to laugh at and to make others laugh. He was a good college citizen, interested in his work, doing it well, and contributing to the general welfare.

Mr. Weaver married on June 29, 1885, Emeline Gay Veazie of Chelsea. They had five children; Marion, who lives with her parents; Alice, now Mrs. Foote, of Larchmont, N. Y.; Jessie, now Mrs. Law, of Allston, Mass.; Marguerite, now Mrs. Pellett, living in Greenville, S. C.; and George, who is married and lives in Watertown, Mass. Mrs. Weaver and the children are all living and there are eight grandchildren.

PARKER P. BURLEIGH, '89

News of “Park” Burleigh’s death on January 4 was brought to me by a considerate letter from his brother Everett, accompanied by a copy of the Houlton paper with front page notice, copies of which were to be sent to other members of his class whose addresses the Class Agent could provide. No one could be prepared for the news—there had been no intimation of ill-health since his last visit to college Commencement in 1934, when he and Mrs. Burleigh rejoiced

the little band of survivors at our reunion dinner at the Elmwood. I had not seen my classmate since graduation, and I was amazed to observe so little change in “Park” in those 45 years. Just the same in appearance and manner as I remembered him in college days. Now he is gone! His brother writes that he had been in failing health for a year, but last May he wrote the “agent” a cheery letter, enclosing a generous contribution to the Alumni Fund, expressing hopes to be at Commencement in June.

“Park” Burleigh was a member of one of the smallest graduating classes in Colby’s history—only seventeen received diplomas in ’89, fifteen men and two women. A group so small was naturally drawn close together, and there has prevailed an intimacy between the members through the succeeding years. In college “Park” preserved a slight aloofness, as coming from a notable family in Maine’s largest county, bearing a name outstanding in Houlton; but he carried his reserve becomingly. In entering into his heritage in after years, he maintained his family tradition and enhanced it in positions of trust and responsibility in his city and county as a Burleigh should. All the veterans of ’89 had trusted that he would be present at the “last stand” in 1939!

His three children, two married daughters in Bronxville, N.Y., and a son bearing his name, practicing law in Presque Isle, carry on.

-E. F. S. ’89.

PRES. C. L. BARBOUR, HON. ’29

R. CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, President of Brown University since 1929 and a devoted worker in many educational and religious fields, died at his home on January 16, 1937, after an illness of two days. His age was 69.

One of the first official acts of President Johnson was to confer the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on Dr. Barbour, then President-elect of Brown University.

Funeral services were held in the historic First Baptist Meeting House in Providence. The services were conducted by Arthur W. Cleaves, Colby ’98, pastor of the church.
Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1877
"Yes, at 85 years, I still say, 'Hurrah for Colby and the Alumnus.'"— F. M. Hallowell.

1884
John E. Cummings writes that he has a daughter, Lora R. Cummings, in the Senior Class and a granddaughter, Elizabeth Jean Walden, in the Freshman Class.

1886
Byron Boyd is general chairman of the executive group in charge of arrangements for the citizens' reception to Governor Lewig O. Barrows, members of his Executive Council, and the Legislature.

1889
H. E. Farnham writes that he is author of the essay, "Life Begins at Seventy". He has a nephew and niece—Frank and Lydia Farnham in the freshman class.

The class agent has just received a very sprightly letter from Fred V. Matthews, ex-'89, who came to Colby from Woodfords, Maine, and in recent years has been residing at Evanston, Illinois, as a retired gentleman. He now tells of his recent move to Laramie, Wyoming, with his family associated with the State University. Laramie is situated 7,200 feet above sea level, where the atmosphere is so rarefied that one finds himself "panting for breath"; and where "the birds even are compelled to foot it." His new address is 501 South 10th Street, Laramie, Wyoming.

Edward F. Stevens.

1894
Mrs. Annie Barnes was chosen to represent the American Association of University Women on the committee to organize the recent Birthday Ball for the President, celebrated in Houlton.

1896
Everett L. Getchell, professor in the English department of the Boston University School of Education is directing a course called "Present Day Writers," for students of the college but also open to the general public, during the second semester of the school year.

On Colby Night, H. Warren Foss entertained a local group of Colby people at his home in Arlington, Mass. Besides Foss and his daughter, Barbara, ninety-six was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dunn, Florence Dunn, Dr. Ben Fuller and daughter, Rosamond.

Ada Edgecomb Andrews, who was herself seriously ill at the time of her husband's death in June, is now better in health. She remains in her Hallowell (Me.) home, where she has had an apartment prepared for the high school principal and his family.

Myrtice Cheney's new address is 59 State Street, Portland, Maine.

Florence E. Dunn.

1897
The women of 1897 present their children and grandchildren:

Mrs. Merton W. Bessey (Harriet Vigue); John Allen Bessey, emp. Hollingworth & Whitney, r. Waterville, Maine; four sons, John Alden, Jr., Robert, Merton and Richard.

Mrs. Emerson D. Fite (Alice Nye); Katherine Boardman Fite, A. B., Vassar College, '26, LLB. Yale Law School, Research lawyer in the State Dept., Washington, D. C.; Marcia Fite, A. B., Vassar College, '33, Yale Medical School, '37.

Mrs. H. L. Gale (Edith Hanson). Charles Hanson Gale, A. B. Colby College, '22, Editor of The Sportsman Pilot, r. New York City.

Mrs. Walter Reid Guthrie (Laura Gale). Two years Boston University, r. Allentown, Penna.; two sons, John Gale, and David Reid.

Mrs. John Woolman Brush (Hilda Gale). Two years Mount Holyoke College, r. Waterville, Maine; two daughters, Deborah and Julie Hart.

1898
N. W. Foss sends the following clipping taken from the Cambridge (Mass.) Tribune of December 11, 1898: "H. M. GERRY HONORED AT GALA RECEPTION ON LAST EVENING"

"The Hotel Continental was the scene last evening of a gala reception in honor of H. M. Gerry upon his retirement as a secretary in the Y. M. C. A., to which he has been associated for thirty-nine years.

"Mr. Gerry's legion of friends gave the retiring Y. M. C. A. worker one of the most impressive testimonials ever sponsored in this city.

"The reception began at 6:30 with dinner at 7 o'clock. Short addresses were given by the following men: James L. Kelley, who spoke of Gerry's work with the Committee on Membership; Dwight F. Robinson, on Gerry's work with the Committee on Contributions; Rev. Samuel Miller, pastor of the Old Cambridge Baptist Church, told of Gerry's work at his church; Anthony Shalina, who praised Gerry's work among the various religious groups of the city; and Edward M. Rove, telling of the work of Gerry in the Public Speaking class and the organization of the Round Table Club.

"A talk by Carroll L. Chase, general secretary of the 'Y', preceded the main address of the evening, which was given by Professor Joseph H. Beale of the Harvard Law School. "The reception was a huge success and the committee in charge deserves credit for a fine accomplishment to a fine man, H. M. Gerry."

1900
William B. Jack, Superintendent of Schools in Portland, addressed a meeting of the Maine State Music Supervisors Association at Portland on January 30, 1907.

1902
Angier L. Goodwin, senator in the Massachusetts legislative body, has recently been appointed chairman of the committee on the judiciary.

1904
Mabel Freese Dennett is the author of the first article in the December 9 issue of Zion's Herald, the organ of the Methodist denomination, published by the Boston Wesleyan Association. This article is entitled, "Behind the Veil," and is a study of the life of Christina Rossetti, whose death occurred forty-two years ago the 29th of December. This delightful contribution gives us some of the fruits of her research in the Library of Congress and in the British Museum of London. Some years ago, Mrs. Dennett travelled with her son, who was a Pulitzer prize winner. Mrs. Dennett is a contributor to numerous periodicals. Members of 1904 are very proud of Mrs. Dennett's ability in literature.

Ruby Emerson.

1905
Due to poor health Dr. Cecil W. Clark has given up his medical practice in Newtonville, Mass., for the present. He has built up a large practice in the Newtons, and with characteristic energy he has given much of himself to the many religious, social and philanthropic enterprises in which he has been interested. For years, he has been very active in the alumni groups of the
college as we of the class so well know. He has temporarily given up the work as class agent, but we hope he is finding that the real vacation which he has so long needed is giving him renewed strength so that he can soon take up again the interests so near to his heart. He can be reached through his Newtownville address, although when this is published he may be down in the sunny South.

David K. Arey.

1911

Edward E. Roderick, who holds the position of deputy commissioner of the Maine Department of Education, was a recent speaker at the University of Maine during “Vocation Week.” Delber W. Clark is rector of the Episcopal Church of Coxsackie, N. Y. His family consists of his wife and son, Robert Hugh, age 12, who is a member of the choir of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York City.

Delber mentions as his hobbies paleontology, genealogy of Hudson River families, and painting.

James Corey Richardson is General Agent for an insurance company in Atlanta, Ga. His home address is 1087 Virginia Avenue, N. E.

Can any classmate supply the present address of Frank D. Walker? Mail sent to him at the last known address, Hampton Roads, Virginia, has been returned.

The address of your Class Agent will be 309 West Monte Vista Road, Phoenix, Arizona until further notice. Items intended for publication in the Alumnus should be mailed to reach him not later than the 5th of the month. News about any member of the class will be much appreciated.

Ralph E. Nash.

1912

Not much news from the men of the class this year. Ruth Hamilton Whittmore has been doing a good job for the girls. Ruth and I had a conference in Lewiston in regard to plans for the Twenty-fifth Reunion of 1912 which comes as you all know next June. Option has been secured on what we think is the best place for a reunion near Waterville, through Cecil Goddard, and the first step has been taken for a successful get-together. The present plans call for attendance at the College Play in the afternoon, troop to the rendezvous, class dinner and then a good long social evening for renewing old friendships and bringing the class history down to date. Wives and husbands are welcome and class babies of any age. More about the plans later.

My SOS for news from the members of the class brought letters from Ernest Cole, Russ Lord, Doc Arey, and indirectly, Bob Baker. In this report I shall give some extracts from Ernest Cole's letter. Says he:

"It has been my firm intention to reply to every communication that I have received from you in the past, but you know how these good intentions get put off from day to day and finally lapse. (I am sure do, old chap, and also the adage in regard to the pawning of the streets in a certain well-known torrid town but I am grateful for the good intentions just the same.) "My silence during the past few years should not be interpreted as any lack of interest in Colby or that I have dropped out of sight. It has merely been that I wasn't in a position to do much and consequently have waited until I could write the kind of message I wanted to send. I wish I could be at Commencement this year, but that is impossible. But already I am laying plans to attend our 25th (what a long time till next year) next year. Give my regards to all the boys and I shall look forward with much pleasure to our reunion next year."

Ernest is still connected with the Child Labor League of America of New York. He is a commuter and his address is 61 Niagara St., Dumont, N. J. He didn't give us much of a personal nature but I am surely glad he took the time to write as will be all his classmates who read this.

News from the others will have to wait. Wish some of you fellows who intended to write me last spring would do so now so that I might have more grist for my "colyun." We are all interested in each other I am sure and though you may not feel you have anything of importance to write we shall all be glad to hear from you. I can hardly expect to emulate my distinguished contemporary, Walter Winnchell, but I will gladly pass on to the class any news you send, "blessed events" and all.

Walter J. Rideout.

Pearl Mitton is now in better health than when we met last summer. She has need to be. ‘A roemer, a boader, a nurse, a maid, an invalid and a seventy-two year old father for family. Every one a care'. Add to that her regular job as bookkeeper for a Caribou firm and the necessary trips to Boston for treatment become almost pleasant vacation periods by contrast.

Adelaide Klein Jackman has "a campus minded family. Hope, a freshman, Bill, a senior and Jack just a Prof." Incidentally, Adelaide is president of the local Woman's Club and enjoys a group now reading the stories and plays of Schnitzler.

Lillian and Arthur Schubert are added to the list of those who hope to be present at our twenty-fifth reunion.

Ruth Hamilton Whittmore.

1913

Ernest C. Marriner addressed the annual joint banquet meeting of the Augusta Parent-Teachers Association at Cony High School, Augusta, on January 24.

1916

C. E. Dobbin served as Vice President of the American Association of Petroleum Geologists, 1936-1937.

1919

Edward C. Dunbar, ex-’19, is pastor of the Flemington Baptist Church, Flemington, N. J.

1920

Alice A. Hanson is teaching in South Paris, Maine.

Eleanor Seymour Jutras is living at 213 Third St., Scotia, New York.

Robert Harvey Vondie's new address is Box 438, Bayville, N. Y. He has a son and a daughter and is teaching music near Oyster Bay.

Ula Orr Clark is teaching in Hillside, N. J.

1921

Irene Gushee Moran, and Mae Greenlaw Cook, ’22, spent a month on a cruise to various ports in the Caribbean and visited parts of Central America recently.

Bernard E. Estes represented the Houlton Chamber of Commerce on the committee recently organized to arrange for the celebration of the Birthday Ball for the President.

Neil Leonard, representing the State banking department (Mass.) recently won a $3,000,000 case in which four Massachusetts trust companies were involved.

1922

Dr. Asa Adams of Orono was one of the speakers at "Vocation Week" held recently at the University of Maine.

1923

Mrs. Bernard Estes represented the Woman's Club on the committee organized for the celebration of the Birthday Ball for the President held in Houlton.

1924

Word from Johnny Howard says that he is now in Detroit, as manager of that branch of Paramount Pictures. He was previously located in Indianapolis, and this move westward doubtless takes Johnny one step nearer to
Hollywood. He has seen "Nemo" Foran, '23, several times and hopes to see something of George Nickerson '24, who is at Cranbrook Schools, not far from Detroit.

1925

Joseph P. Gorham is completing his term as Master of Monument Lodge No. 96, F. and A. M., at Houlton, Maine. Joe's father, George A. Gorham, Jr., and his grandfather, George A. Gorham, each served as Master of the same Lodge Joe now heads.

1926

George B. Barnes, '26, started January 1st serving his third term as County Attorney for Aroostook County. It is the first time a County Attorney was ever elected for a third term in Aroostook County. George is also president of the Houlton Country Club.

C. L. Stinneford is in Chicago working for his doctorate. He has completed his course work and has his examinations behind him now. He is hoping to get his dissertation completed by September, for the autumn convocation.

Roy Bither was chosen as one of the representatives from the Rotary Club of Houlton to the committee organized for the celebration of the President's Birthday Ball in Houlton.

1927

Ena M. True has left teaching for a year and is folding stockings in Belmont, N. H. She writes that she is enjoying the change very much.

"Mort Havey, Bangor newspaperman, is tonight mourning the loss of his automobile, which contained his spare suit and shaving kit. The car was stolen from its parking place.

"He is pleading that the thief return the suit and razor—especially the razor. Otherwise his rapidly-sprouting beard is going to give him lots of trouble."—Portland Sunday Telegram.

Miss Helen Mitchell served as a representative from the Business and Professional Women's Club on the committee in charge of the Houlton celebration of the President's Birthday Ball.

1929

Harold R. Moskovit, of Brooklyn, was elected president and John D. Swartz of Flushing treasurer of the Affiliated Young Democrats at a recent meeting. The new organization is composed of the Intercollegiate Democratic League of New York, of which Mr. Moskovit is president and affiliated Young Democratic clubs.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

1931

John Pollard recently fractured his leg while playing hockey for the Canton town team against William. He is now principal of Canton High.

1933

C. M. Stratton writes: "I left the employ of the Chrysler Corporation April 1930, to go with the Texas Co. I am at present doing Sales Engineering."

1935

Miss Myra Whittaker, who holds a position on the Colby faculty, attended the triennial conference of University church workers at the University of Chicago from Dec. 29-31.

Ruth Wheeler is attending the Columbia library school.

"Kay" Herrick, who spoke so well at Colby Night, is teaching in Cape Elizabeth.

"Dot" Washburn is with the Dennison concern in Framingham, Mass.

"Peg" Jordan is teaching in Hollis high school.

Reba Jose is again at Saco teaching.

Your agent wishes to start '37 with a bang so will you help me "bang" by sending in news about yourself?

Virgina Moore.

"At present I am employed by the Boston University School of Education—working in the office, and am enjoying it a great deal although at times I must confess I do miss Colby a great deal."

E. Marie Duerr.

1936

"Chubby" Caddoo and "Herb" DeVeber are teaching and coaching at Washburn High School. This summer, they had charge of the community recreational program at Washburn. "Chub" has announced his marriage to Miss Daisy Murphy of Newburyport, Mass. Robert B. Merrill is teaching science and mathematics at Wypotilick High School. Reginald Humphrey is principal of Washington High School.

William Clark is sub-master at Princeton (Me.) High School. "Bill" married Dorothy Blanchard '31, this summer. "Hal" Hickey is teacher and coach at Jay High School (Me.), "attempting to develop one of the finest cross-country teams in the state" he says. Ray Farnham is sub-master and coach at Milo High School. He writes that he has an undefeated football team. John P. Dolan is teaching English and Latin at Stephens High School, Rumford, and coaching track.

Ray G. Fournier is teaching at Fort Kent High School. Hugh D. B. Galvin is teaching and coaching at the Alwood School, Lake Placid Club, N. Y. He writes to turn the suit and razor—especially if they go with the Texas Co.

The business world has claimed good property of the members of the class of 1936. Anthony C. is in the employ of the Malleable Fittings Co., Branford, Conn., ing forward to the steel business as a career. Willard H. Dunn and J. Burns, Jr., in the employ of the W. T. Grant Co., Dunn in the new, and Brown in Steubenville, Ohio. Alden Bely a claims adjuster with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., New York, Joseph Swartz of Flushing treasurer of the Democratic League of New York, of which Mr. Moskovit is president and affiliated Young Democratic clubs.