May 1937

The Colby Alumnus

The Alumnae Building
The One Hundred Sixteenth Annual Colby Commencement

FRIDAY, JUNE 18

3:00 P.M. The College Play
8:00 P.M. The President's Reception
9:30 P.M. The Commencement Dance

SATURDAY, JUNE 19

8:00 A.M. Phi Beta Kappa Breakfast and Annual Meeting of the Colby Chapter
10:00 A.M. Senior Class Day Exercises
12:00 M. Alumni Luncheon
12:00 M. Alumnae Luncheon
1:30 P.M. Baseball Game
3:00 P.M. The College Play
6:00 P.M. Class Reunions

SUNDAY, JUNE 20

10:30 A.M. Baccalaureate Service
3:00-5:00 P.M. President and Mrs. Johnson at Home
5:30-6:30 P.M. Band Concert
6:00 P.M. Picnic for alumni, alumnae, seniors and guests
7:30 P.M. The Boardman Sermon
9:00 P.M. Fraternity and Sorority Reunions

MONDAY, JUNE 21

9:30 A.M. Commencement Exercises
12:00 M. The Commencement Dinner
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The Colby Alumnus

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To take the place of Prof. Hamlin, lover of nature and human nature, gentleman and scholar, who had been plucked away by Harvard, William Elder came down to Colby from Acadia. He was at that time a man of striking appearance, with piercing black eyes peering under heavy eye-brows, wavy dark hair streaked with gray, into which on either temple a V ran back from his high, broad forehead, and imposing Burnside whiskers. He spoke in a deep musical voice with a drawl and a twist of vowels that were not Yankee but provincial. He dressed an appliance which intrigued the older ones. After a year or two of such butterfly fluttering his attentions settled upon one lady whom he presently married.

"Billy," as he was irreverently called, was professor of Chemistry and Natural History but taught little of the latter. However, he was supposed to know it all. One day several students came to him, bringing an insect that had been rearranged with wings of one variety and legs of another attached to the body of a third, and inquired with the innocent expression of youth seeking for information, "What sort of bug would you call this, Professor?" With a spark from his black eyes and his voice coming from his boots the Professor drawled, "Young gentleman, I should call it a hum-bug."

He was the first to employ, in place of recitation entirely from the book, a new method of teaching called the Lecture System. He delivered his lecture, illustrated by a few experiments, which were well prepared for beforehand and were uniformly successful. We took notes and wrote the substance of the lecture and a description of the experiments. The next day we recited. There was no question, no suggestion, no discussion or question from students was encouraged, and one ventured was likely to be met with a keen-edged sarcasm. "You may begin, Mr. ———." (He, I think, was the first professor to dub a boy mister instead of plain ———.) The student arose, started at the beginning of the lecture, progressed a certain distance, — "That will do, tha-thanks. You may proceed, Miss——." And so on to the end of the period. There was no opportunity for students to do laboratory work except as one or two helped get ready for class experiments, but the Professor had vision and the magic of the chosen word. The "New Chemistry," as it was called, was described and explained with beauty and clarity, and more than one listener was thrilled with a wider glimpse of the universe of matter. One student was interested enough to bring home some college apparatus and with this, supplemented from the family kitchen, he performed on the dining-room table, to the admiration of parents and sisters, wonderful experiments, producing marvelous changes of color in test tubes and tumblers.

I don't think Professor Elder taught any geology but he gave an optional half term of mineralogy, with a tray of pretty stones for each student to examine and identify. This was the only experimental work I had opportunity for at Colby.

He was a voluminous reader, and in my college days was especially devoted to Browning, whose "Ring and the Book" was engaging the attention of the intelligentsia, and many of whose close-packed phrases I heard for the first time from Prof. Elder's lips.

In 1876 the Professor, like everybody else, went to the Centennial and on his return he gave a popular lecture describing it in several towns, my own among them. I remember his saying with reference to my visit, "A trip to the Centennial is worth as much as a term of college."

Prof. Elder never renounced allegiance to Great Britain. I remember, however, his talking to my father without apparent disapproval of the inclination of some Canadians at that time for annexation to the United States. At one election celebration he displayed over his door the Stars and Stripes, remarking to his little daughter, "In honor of your country."

He was devoutly religious. In his classroom he sought to lead the mind through nature to nature's God. His talks in the prayer-meeting, frequent and welcome, were such as to clarify thought and lift for the spirit the veil of the Unseen and Eternal.
Class of 1882 to Hold Fifty-Fifth

Looking forward to their 55th reunion this June, the members of 1882 remember with pleasure their 50th anniversary when Fred N. Fletcher in Reno, Nevada, joined the group by long distance telephone and chatted briefly with each of the 12 members present at the class supper.

1892—A Class of Achievement

By W. L. Bonney, ’92

The writer is “pinch-hitting” for Frank Nichols, who is our accredited class agent or representative, whose function it is to supply items of interest for the “Alumnus, and who, with Mrs. “Nick” is just now off on an ocean voyage. It’s in the blood, as I believe Nick’s father was a sea captain.

Nick is always forehanded and informed the writer some time ago that he had already made some arrangements, in and about Waterville, for our 45th reunion in June when we hope to have a good majority of the class back to Colby. We graduated 29 and so far have lost 8 by death. We have contributed four members to the Board of Trustees—Barnes, Sturtevant, Donovan and Wadsworth, the latter serving as Chairman from 1925 to 1934. In addition “Waddy” had charge of raising money for the Field House and is Chairman of the now active board to raise money among the Alumni for the Roberts Memorial Building.

In Civic matters ’92 has not done so bad. Four members of the class have served in the Legislature of Maine,—two of whom, Barnes and Bonney being elevated to the Speakership of the House,—within two jumps of the Governorship, and it is only fair to state that neither one wanted the last mentioned office. Bonney served as Treasurer of State for three terms and Barnes is serving on the Supreme Bench. Nichols served on the Governor’s Council in ’21 and ’22, while Wadsworth is a member of Governor Barrows’ Council, representing the Council District made up of Kennebec and Somerset Counties. Speaking with modesty the entire Government of the State could safely be turned over to the members of 1892 living in the State and we could make it function well in all its three great Departments,—Executive, Legislative and Judicial,—and we should not try to pack the Supreme Court either,—we should let Barnes be the entire works.

Besides all this, nearly every member of the class in the communities where he or she finds a home, is or has been actively connected with local matters,—members of the school board, or of service clubs, church clubs, ladies clubs and all kinds of “uplift” undertakings,—trying to make the world a little better place in which to live.

The class of ’92 has the unique distinction of having kept a “class letter” going the rounds from the year we graduated. This has been due in large part to the energy and encouragement of Nellie Bakeman Donovan, who has simply made it go. The letter gets around to the members about once a year when each member takes out his last communication and adds a fresh one. Within the package are enclosed photos (now running into the third generation), camp scenes, press notices and so on. Hence the members have been able through the years to keep a more or less close check on each other and his doings.
Semi-Centenarians

The honor class at this year’s Commencement will be 1887 which graduated just half a century ago. The twenty members are looking forward to the occasion and it is expected that a large proportion will be able to attend. They are: E. E. Burleigh, P. N. Burleigh, Charles E. Cook, Dr. N. H. Crosby, C. E. Dolley, Dr. H. D. Dow, H. D. Eaton, W. B. Farr, S. H. Holmes, J. F. Larrabee, F. K. Owen, I. O. Palmer, E. E. Parmenter, C. C. Richardson, E. A. Ricker, A. W. Smith, W. F. Watson, E. T. McNamara, G. E. Wilkins, and Miss W. H. Brooks. At the left is a group taken after the Alumni Luncheon five years ago.

Class of Ninety-Seven Plans Fortieth

By PERCY F. WILLIAMS, ’97

FORTY years out. Who of us on that June day in ’97 cast a single thought to the future forty years away! It would have seemed too distant to concern us at the time. Our thoughts were then bent upon the immediate future and what our first move would be to reform the world. Our course was well chartered in those oratorical efforts from the platform of the Baptist Church that memorable day. We have not reformed the world, but I am sure it is a little better for our efforts during these years. Surely ’97 has contributed its fair share to that progress.

Again, however, we are looking to the immediate future—to June 19th when we are all planning to foregather on the old campus; probably for our last class reunion there, for when we return for our 45th we expect to gather on Mayflower Hill with the old campus a pleasant memory.

While the plans for our program during Commencement are not yet complete, we shall meet immediately after the play Saturday afternoon to drive to a nearby camp for our class dinner, probably on one of the Belgrade Lakes.

The class is well scattered from Maine to California. We are hoping that Taylor will get here from California. No word from him recently. Keith, Whitman, Holmes, Watson, Chapman and Philbrick are to be on hand. And, of course, the Maine group will be there: Bassett, Wright, Clement, Cross, Barker, Noble and Dunton.

1892
1897

Two scenes of the 1932 Reunions of these classes. Each is planning a bigger and better Reunion this year.
THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Some Reminiscences for '97's Fortieth Reunion

By GRACE GATCHELL, '97

THE picture of Ladies' Hall that appeared in a recent issue of the Alumnus stirred up a swarm of memories in many of the '97 women. Ladies' Hall was the home of six of us for four years. Alice Nye, Annie Knight, Helen Hanscom, Martha Tracy, Edith Larrabee, and Grace Gatchell. Myra Nelson and Florence Morrill were there for one year. Helen Lamb, Tena McCullum, and Mercy Brann lived in what is now the Mary Low House. Edith Hanson and Harriet Holmes were at Dr. Rogers' and the rest of the women's division were scattered thru the city. Ladies' Hall was our headquarters, and many "outsiders" came there for meals.

One Sunday morning after the annual night-shirt parade, some of the girls who were coming to breakfast saw a sign nailed securely to a tree, Young pigs for sale here. One dollar a head. Be assured that sign soon came down.

Those were the days of the stately dark Mrs. Leavenworth, who when she left us and returned to relatives in Haverhill, sent back a postcard reading, "Arrived safe in H-1!"

Mrs. Laura Richards was a good friend of the Colby girls in '97's day. She read to us some of her stories all fresh from the pen, as we sat on cushions on the library floor. "Captaintain January", "Marie", and "Bethesda Pool" are among those we remember. Today we are more grateful to Mrs. Richards than we could possibly have been then, for we know that the pleasure of those Sunday afternoons has never been exhausted. Neither have we forgotten the art talks that Mr. Charles Hovey Pepper gave us from time to time.

Ours was the day of some rare professors whose memory we revere. Professors Elder, Taylor, Warren, Rogers, Marquardt, Roberts and Bassett.

At the opening of a German period in old Recitation Hall, Dr. Marquardt leaned over his desk and looked at the class with a funny, quizzical expression on his face. He looked so long that we grew very quiet in anticipation of what this appraisal might mean. Finally he spoke gravely, "You are not a good-looking set of girls. You are not a good-looking set of girls, but you do study your book well."

Prof. Roberts was very much loved by our class who usually spoke of him as dear Rob. One Monday's assignment in English was the writing of a letter, and this assignment he accompanied by the most explicit directions even to the proper placing of the stamp, which we were to indicate on the envelope. At that time it being a sad to put the stamp anywhere but in the approved corner. We wrote our letters, stamped them in the proper place, and posted them Saturday night so that he got them at the Post Office when he made his regular call there on his way to church. A little later some sly glances were cast at his bulging pockets.

"Santa" Rogers was the Who's Who of the day. His mind was working on vast problems and would wander from his lecture on first-year physics to his own great work until some hands in the front row would be raised. "Where was I? Where was I?" he would burst out. Though we could not follow his thoughts, we never forgot the inspiration and awe we felt listening to an exposition which, if we could have understood it, would have made us leading scientists of the age.

And certainly no less than a true poet could do justice to our farewell to Norman and the little yellow rose. When the class comes together in June, we shall miss these beloved teachers, and we shall miss also three of our very own members, Martha Tracy, Annie Knight and Helen Lamb, generous and loyal friends. We shall miss them, but if all others come back to Colby, we shall find there a spirit, an atmosphere of loyalty and affection which will convince us that our college years gave us some things of which we can never estimate the just value. We shall capture again the spirit of those youthful days, our minds will bristle with happy memories, time will turn backward and make us young and the fires of old friendship will be kindled anew, and we can return with our heads up.

Though we have no famous women in our number, our record shows that we have been busy, and whether in the home, the office, or the school, have carried on faithfully. A few are deserving of special awards. The first goes to Edith Hanson Gale for remembering each of us on our birthdays during all these forty years. She also stands first in being five times a grandmother. To Helen Hanscom Hill we present the traveler's prize, and to Harriet Vigue Bessey we give the prize for hospitality. Her home in Waterville has always been open to her classmates and many have enjoyed the welcome and warmth of her fireside. Were Helen Lamb still with us, we would lay on her brow a laurel wreath in recognition of her hard work for '97 and of her devotion to her college.

On our fortieth anniversary Colby needs the expression of our renewed devotion. She calls us to help her in establishing a more beautiful and inspiring Colby College, a college that promises a wonderful opportunity to the youth of coming years.

STATISTICS OF '02

By LINWOOD L. WORKMAN, '02

At the moment of making this response to the call by the Alumnus editor for 1902 to add its share of "ammunition" to his feature article about the re-unioning classes this June, it is very true that the details for our—For Goodness' sake! believe it or not—wait a minute, I feel just as young as ever—that is—unless I undertake something that any self-respecting sixty-year-old doesn't know enough to leave alone!—thirty-fifth anniversary have not been completed and put down on paper. But that "doesn't mean a thing!"

Now listen—not a single member of the class is at all oblivious to the fact that we are due to gather around some kind of festive board down, up, or over in the old college town e'er
the academic year comes to its close. 1937-1902=35. Yes Sir, that's correct. Pull aside the curtain, run up the shade, see, there they come—doctors, lawyers, clergymen, home-makers, college professors, business men, real estate dealers, administrators, financiers, legislators, a hotel manager, teachers, and one old bachelor(!) and it wasn't such a large class in numbers after all. But we are not coming in the foregoing capacities though—just as members of the old class of 1902 for a jolly reminiscence party, turning back the pages for a few hours, kidding ourselves about our youthfulness—"Really you look just as young as ever—er, pardon me, but how many children? Oh, yes, excuse me grandpa and grandma!"

Called up "Bert" last evening—long distance, Framingham to Waterville. Surprised? I'll say he was! But just the same good sport. Said: "Sure, anything you say. Yes, Rockwood and I will attend to the local details.” So there we are, men and women of 1902.

Before this gets into print—provided Jim Farley's men don't join the C. I. O. and go out on strike—you will receive a personal memory juggler and exhortation to arrange affairs for the trip to the old campus—and that reminds me. This is our last opportunity to gather for re-union while the scene is the same as in our own day, our own college home. Next time it will be Mayflower Hill—the New Colby—. Yes, we shall love the Old Colby in its enlarged, invigorated, expansive new setting. But in the meantime—well, put a big circle around June 19th on your calendar and make proper mathematical calculations.

Chronicles of Class of 1902

By EDITH WILLIAMS SMALL, 1902

SOME anecdotes of your college days, what you have done since graduation, the plans for your reunion," came the request.

It is with some trepidation that I attempt to interest the Gentle Reader of the Alumnus in the class of 1902. Never having acquired fluency of speech and not being facile with my pen I realize that I shall but inadequately meet the requirements of the skilled narrator.

As a class I believe that our experiences were very much in keeping with the practices of classes in general. The girls of my day were not fortunate in having Foss Hall or any place where a get-together of any size could be held. We did deem it a privilege to have as Dean of Women, Miss Grace Mathews, now Mrs. Herbert Philbrick, whose rare tact and good judgment endeared her to us all.

We travelled along quite traditional lines until the end of our Junior year when it became quite definite in the minds of some of the girls that since we had a goodly number it would be a very effective innovation for the girls to pair together instead of with the boys in our march to the platform under the Willows, for our Class Day exercises. The sponsors of the movement felt that the plan was perfected, among its illustrations one that had a special meaning for us. It was of two or three gaunt and severe females in the act of walking at slow pace and long intervals apart and underneath the picture were these lines:

Alone, unfriended, solitary, slow,
Each Co-ed went, without her Beau.

Near the end of our Senior year we were responsible for the putting-on in the Opera House, of the cantata, Esther. Many other voices helped but the class of 1902 carried it through. It was well done and kindly received but attended with considerable expense and not very remunerative.

Of our reunion plans I can say little. We have enjoyed several and have made up at those times through friendly interchanges of conversation for the failure to keep in closer touch from year to year. Outstanding among our reunions, I think, is our twenty-fifth, when it was such a pleasure to us to present the entrance gate. Little did we think then that 1902 was providing the avenue through which Colby would, literally as well as figuratively, move out to Mayflower Hill, to larger and better things.

The years have inevitably brought us joys and sorrows, successes and failures, moments of encouragement and depression. These have been personal, but running through them all has been the memory of our days at Colby, and with the realization and appreciation of the worth of our College of the past comes the confidence that the Colby of the future will be all that we may hope.
Who's Who in 1907

REUNION time is approaching again. A reference to the article appearing in the “Alumnus” on our 1922 reunion shows that there were present on that occasion 31 persons, 15 members of 1907 and 6 relatives and friends. It would seem quite possible for us to have more than 15 members present this year. There are 33 members of the class. A goal of 75%, or 25, present at the thirtieth reunion seems entirely within reason. That week-end of June 18-20 should be reserved right now for reuniting and the other pleasures incidental to a Colby commencement.

There have appeared in the “Alumnus” at various times since our 25th reunion articles on several members of the class. From these we learned that “Cheffin” Craig is among the “tall timbers” at Greenville Junction; that “Bidam” Moore is Superintendent of Schools, Moderator of the Congregational Church, Chairman of the Republican Caucus, etc., at Southwick, Mass.; that Herman Betts, after a long career of teaching, is occupying the chair of mathematics at Lynn Classical High; that Ross Emery is still editing the Eastport Sentinel. He is no longer mayor because the voters, despairing of ever electing any one else to that berth, decided upon a council-manager form of government.

We learned that “Mose” Tilton is the principal of Rangeley High School where his coaching and teaching duties qualify him for the title “busiest man of 1907”; that Charles Rush is another of our prominent schoolmen, just now serving as superintendent in the Massachusetts towns of Barre, Hardwick and Petersham; that “Stet” reported no news about himself, except that his son, the class baby, is at the Boston University School of Law.

The files of the class agent show two letters that have been awaiting the editorial blue pencil for several months—one from Elbridge G. Davis, who was with us for two years, and one from Ralph Young. Davis is now Justice of the First District Court of Eastern Middlesex, Mass. He writes that he served in the Constitutional Convention 1917-19, was a member of the House of Representatives 1920-26.

In 1927 he was appointed to his present position, a district which includes the cities of Malden, Medford, Everett and Melrose. Masonically he has been elected to the Honorary 33rd Degree. He is one of Malden’s most substantial citizens as is evinced by his record in Rotary Club, hospital, and bank positions. He resides, with his family, a wife, three girls and a boy, at 179 Glenwood St., Malden.

Ralph Young’s letter tells us that he is still at Deering High, where, besides serving as head of the commercial department, he acts as school treasurer, adviser of the junior class, and occasionally finds time for vocational guidance work. He obtained his master’s degree from the Harvard Graduate School of Education in 1935.

The class agent is at present engaged in directing a curriculum survey of the elementary schools of Fitchburg, Mass., having twelve committees working under his guidance.

A recent news-flash tells us that Virginia Starkey, daughter of Anne Cook Starkey and Glenn Starkey, ‘05, was named valedictorian of her class at Deering High.

1912 at Quarter Century Mark

AS all male members of 1912 have recently been informed plans are shaping up well for the TWENTY-FIFTH REUNION, the big day of which will be Saturday, June 19. Within a few days of sending out letters to all on the class mailing list I have received “Yes” cards from Chappie, Doc Arey and Sam Cates and “hope so’s” from Earl Lowell and Harold Donnell. Shall expect an avalanche of replies soon! The girls will join us in a REUNION BANQUET at the Waterville Country Club after the College Play. There will be time for renewal of acquaintance, questions, answers and comments before we sit down to the Banquet in the attractive dining room of the Country Club.

Had intended to give quotations from a nice letter which I had from Doc Arey in this issue but, confound it, have mislaid the thing. Doc has had a remarkable career in Biology as we all expected he would from the days when some animal’s spine on a wire was his pocket piece and constant companion. I can see Doc now “telling” that spine with all the intensity and devotion of a Rosary. No wonder he has become an outstanding Professor at Northwestern and the author of numerous articles and books. Thanks for the kind words on your card, Doc. We shall all be glad to see you.

James Burleigh Thompson, Tommy to you, is Supervising Principal of the Fort Lee High School, Fort Lee, N. J., on the Jersey side of the big George Washington Bridge over the Hudson. He was a speaker on traffic safety at the February meeting of the Depart-

AT THE REUNION FIVE YEARS AGO
ment of Superintendence of the N.E.A. which was held at New Or­leans. Said he, “We cannot scare young people into being good drivers. They must be imbued with knowledge, must practice habits and build up attitudes that will make them safe drivers.” Good pedagogy and good sense, Burleigh. Hope you make it for Reunion.

Wish some of the following would be kind enough to write me what they are doing and a little about their families and other items of interest. I will pass it on: John Kimball, A. E. C. Carpenter, Earle Macomber, Pat Dolan, Alban Fowler, Elmer Gibbs, Dick Harlow, Sam Herrick, Mahlon Hill, Herbert Hodgkins, Hap Hogan, J. Elliott May, Jim Rooney, B. B. Tibbetts, Clarke Biance, Seymour Soule, Paul Wyman. The fellows who read The Alumnus seem to enjoy knowing where you are and what you are doing. If anyone reading this knows anything about any individual listed above or any other member of the class please send it along to me.

See you at REUNION.

A Near Cat-astrophe

By RUTH HAMILTON WHITTENMORE, ’12

The other night as I was dressing to go out, my thoughts went wandering back to the first real evening gown I ever had. I was in college. Times were hard. I had to have that dress. It was for an occasion where a girl would just about as lief be wearing her shroud as anything less than a real evening dress. (The term “formal” had not yet become a noun.)

There was offered, that year, a course in biology, known unofficially as “the cat course”, which proved so popular that Prof. Chester ran short of cats. He announced that he would take all the cats we could bring him at thirty-five cents a head, provided they were guaranteed to be suitable subjects for merciful anesthesia and not somebody’s darlings inadvertently trapped. Some very good friends of mine, who lived a few miles out in the country, were simply overrun with cats. In fact that part of Winslow was infested with wild cats, felis domestica, you understand, but wild, left by summer cottagers to forage or starve. I explained the situation to the Reynolds family. They were good friends of mine. Sack after sack Mr. Reynolds brought in on his milk cart and deposited, kicking and miauling, on the laboratory steps, to my credit; and one beautiful Saturday morning, his daughter Erma called me on the telephone to say that she would be in town that afternoon and would bring along more cats, if I would meet her at the corner and show her where to go.

I met her. As I climbed into the pung, she warned me to be careful as there was a pot of hot beans on the floor and a glass jar of pickles, while on the seat beside us was a large frosted cake, all of which were destined for a church supper going on that evening. In the back part of the pung, in sacks and crates, there were seven cats.

I never was good at arithmetic. As we turned in on the campus, I was figuring up seven times thirty-five and adding it to the price of the cats already credited to me in Prof. Chester’s little book. When we turned to go behind the men’s dormitories, which was the usual way for a vehicle to approach the biological laboratory, I was busy planning exactly how I would have my new dress made in the back.—That was long ago, when evening dresses had backs.

Suddenly, a pistol shot rang out! Now the horse was not a skittish colt but no self-respecting animal is going to stand having a pistol fired over his head without some reaction. The river began to seem altogether too near. But Erma was a good driver. She had just succeeded in persuading Duster to keep all four feet on a comparatively horizontal plane, when a head appeared at an upstairs window and another shot rang out.

Now if this were a dramatic reading, I should proceed to tell you how old Duster and the pung, and Erma and the pickles, and the beans and the cake and the cats and I all went rolling down the bank into the Kennebec. But this is only the plain, unvarnished truth I’m telling you. She who was destined to become a cranky old school ma’am rose from her seat, and, pointing her finger at the culprit, said, in no uncertain tone, “You stop that! You stop that right now!”

And he stopped.

We went peacefully on to our destination, deposited our cats, and received, from the smiling professor, the check—the bee-u-tiful check—that bought the materials for my first evening gown.

1917---The Twenty-Year Class

By LESTER E. YOUNG, ’17

The editor, Mr. Hall, says he is looking for a write-up on the class of 1917. It just happens that he strikes me at a very busy season, with examinations at school to add to the daily dozen. Yet once in five years, at least, we ought to find something to say about our classmates; so here goes for a few of the high spots.

Since I sent out my last letter, on April 8, I have already heard from a few men. That gives us something to start with. (Revision by Ezra K. “with which to start”.) Here’s a note from Don Tozier, who spends an occasional week-end in Augusta, I take it, and reports in person at the office of the Insurance Co. of North America just to let them know he is still on the job, said job being filling the position of State of Maine field man for said company.

Word comes from Ralph Smith out in Worcester, Mass. Ralph, you recall, married Marian White, a Seventeen co-ed. He is now Vice-President of the Sherman Textile Co. of Worcester and expects to be in Waterville for the TWENTIETH REUNION. (Don’t forget to capitalize those two words, Mr. Editor.)

Although I have not heard anything personally from Rev. Albert “Bev.” Crossman, I understand he, too, has not long since taken up a residence in Worcester.

Mark Thompson’s name appears as president on the letterheads of Thompson-Winchester Co., Inc., of
That Class 1917!

By LUCY TAYLOR PRATT, '17

I HAD just dispatched my class letter to the Alumnæ office and had settled complacently into my accustomed routine, when from our worthy editor came a request for reminiscences. I groaned and then unshelved my Colby Oracle. I'd take a look at everybody and await inspiration.

Did we really look like that? All that hair? How did our heads hold anything else with such mops weighing down the cerebella. And I had seen so recently such visions of Colby pulchritude when the Glee Clubs came to Hartford. I had gasped then to a contemporary, "Is it possible that we ever looked so young and so lovely?"

"Don't kid yourself, Teese," said she, "We didn't and we weren't. Who had ever heard of a permanent then, and how many had wardrobes boasting white evening gowns? By borrowing here and there, we appeared, and often the ensemble was a credit to our friends, but . . ."

Straightway I felt cheered and regained some of my sang-froid. I had been spared regretting the loss of a loveliness and glamour I had never possessed.

When the class of '17 arrived at Colby, Dean Greenough was in charge, but her importance and authority were completely overshadowed by Miss Butman. Butty, I was soon to know intimately, for Greene and I not only lived in Fie Alley within earshot of her private domain, but we were also members of the staff who conveyed nourishment from the producer to the consumer. That personal contact with Butty opened up many secrets of the kitchen,—her scraps with the help, her responsibility for the boys who ate in Foss Hall, her disgust when Freddie Pottle nuked softsoap for soup, her wrath when innocent freshmen removed the valves from their radiators, and her elation when she has dismissed them with fear and trembling. She was dictator and revealed in her power, but toward those who were not intimidated by her displeasure, she showed a kindness and humor that made her a beloved character. I see her buxom form yet, and humor that made her a beloved character. I see her buxom form yet,

"Panny". He it was who possessed that hair? How did our heads hold anything else with such mops weighing down the cerebella. And I had seen so recently such visions of Colby pulchritude when the Glee Clubs came to Hartford. I had gasped then to a contemporary, "Is it possible that we ever looked so young and so lovely?"

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in at Coburn. Dr. Little is discussing oxbow lakes. In Recitation Hall, J. Bill is polishing his glasses and poking the stove, while over at Chemical, Prof. Harry waves his handkerchief to illustrate a Spanish bull fight. On the floor below him, Prof. White expounds Genung, and Judy guides a faltering miss through the classics. Memories of Dutchie too, will always hover about the campus. Fraulein Taylor and Fraulein Tuttle sat side by side in his class and how we used to quake waiting to see which his index finger had pounced upon. The chapel brings to mind the sound philosophy pounded home to us by Prexie. “Girls, if you can’t teach school, get married, but don’t swap a good job for a poor husband.” Which advice, at least, part of us have followed. Lined up with the nation’s school marms are Lucy Allen, Myra Cross, Marian Daggett, Grace Farnum, Hazel Gibbs, Lee Knight, Elsie Lane, Susie Smith, Annie Trevargy, Selma Koehler and myself. With the nurses are Beanie and Irma Ross. With the financiers is Attalena. But those who have plunged into matrimony are legion. Those with husbands only, include Myrtle Aldrich, Gertrude Donnelly, Iola Haskell, Attalena Atkins, Hazel Durgin and Jeanne Moulton. The following, in addition to a husband, have acquired offspring: Mildreds Barton, Greeley and Greene, Winifred Atwood, Hattie Canham, Margaret Brown, Becky Clarkin, Madeline Daggett, Ruth Murdock, Grace Fletcher, Myra Cross, Flora Norton, Floy Strout, Hazel Robinson, Lillian Tuttle, Ethel Duff, Susie Smith, Kay Moulton, Phoebe Vincent, Marian White and myself. The honors for class baby, I believe, go to Brownie, and if rumor is any authority, the prize for the largest family must go to Ethel Duff. Perhaps no one has distinguished herself more than Helen Cole. Not only is she an important director in the Children’s Welfare Department of New York City, but she also has honored her class and college by being elected a trustee.

This Commencement marks the 20th anniversary of our exit. Many of us have already made plans for the big event. Let all who possibly can this June, wend their several ways to Waterville, and live again the “days ever free from care.” It may be our last reunion with Alma Mater before she packs up and takes to the hills.

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A Glimpse at the Federal Civil Service

By EVERETT G. HOLT, '15

I
t is hoped that any who read this may excuse the first person as unavoidable, and start their reading in a spirit of tolerance. I feel a certain diffidence in writing a personal history. Can one avoid saying, or withholding, too much?

President Roberts provided me with my first job, by recommending me for Principal of the High School at Clinton where I taught two years, paying off indebtedness and gaining a certain economic freedom. During the first year, in the local postoffice I saw an announcement of an examination to be held by the United States Civil Service Commission for applicants desiring to teach in High Schools in the Philippine Islands. Points at which the examination would be held included Portland, where my fiancée resided. I applied, spent a few days in Portland in addition to the two required for the examination, and returned home, thinking I had failed to qualify in part of the written test. A month later (May, 1916) a telegram offered me an appointment, and instructed me upon acceptance to report at Vancouver, British Columbia, and sail in two weeks. I refused the appointment, but nevertheless began to consider possibilities of the federal civil service. A year later another telegram offered me a position as a clerk in the Examining Division of the Civil Service Commission at Washington, and I accepted, subject to permission to complete the current school year of teaching.

The Civil Service Commission holds examinations, rates examinations, and appoints personnel to jobs in the classified civil service. I was assigned to clerical work of an administrative nature, passing out work to the rating clerks. I returned home to marry Evora Hodgdon in September. The following February I entered George Washington University Law School (night courses). Promotions came to me gradually from time to time, and upon receiving my LL.B. from the University in June, 1921, I became Assistant Chief of the Examining Division. My work there had brought me in contact with appointment officials of various Departments of the Government, and a few months later, the Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce urged me to take a higher-salaried position in that Bureau. Our first child, Bette, had been born the preceding November, and although I liked the Civil Service Commission personnel and work, I urgently needed more money. A transfer was effected, and I entered that Bureau as a research man in its newly organized Rubber Division, in October, 1921.

The Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce had been in existence for several years, its function being the collection and publication of United States statistics of imports and exports, and the promotion of both foreign and domestic trade. A gradual quiet growth of its services occurred during the years 1913 to 1921, but Mr. Herbert Hoover as Secretary of Commerce conceived much broader possibilities of service to American business men, and established many new commodity divisions to serve specific important industries. Prior to 1921, the Bureau was organized for service by Regional Geographic Divisions—an inquiry regarding the foreign market in Argentina for any product from abaca to zwieback would receive information from a Latin American division; an Economic Research division supplied domestic market data. Since 1921, information on abaca supplies or markets in any place in the world, falls under the jurisdiction of a Textile Division, while a Foodstuffs Division tells whoever wants to know all about zwieback. And so with other commodities. Each Division cooperates with trade associations, manufacturers, importers, exporters, and firms and individuals engaged in domestic trade, and replies to inquiries from any citizen asking for specific information, about trade in particular commodities under its jurisdiction so far as economic information is concerned. A Specialties Division handles commodity inquiries not falling to any other commodity division.

The Rubber Division needed to assemble information concerning the production and trade in crude rubber and allied gums in every producing and consuming country, and information concerning the demand for each class of manufactured rubber products in every country in the world, the object being to aid domestic importers and manufacturers using the raw materials in a manner that would help keep prices of finished goods low to domestic ultimate consumers, and to aid exporters in the exportation of finished goods—because in the rubber industry, the primary raw material is almost entirely imported from abroad. During my first year in the Division, I learned where to find the kind of information required, and wrote monographs on the trade in rubber products for something over 50 individual foreign countries, gaining an intimate acquaintance with sources of trade data, and reading thoroughly every trade journal received (at that time about half a dozen each month). Much of the information I used was secured from the tome issued by foreign governments to report their annual foreign trade, the balance coming from reports obtained from officers of the American Consular service, and Trade Commissioners of the Bureau itself, stationed in principal trading centers of foreign countries throughout the world.

At the end of the year, the Assistant Chief of the Division resigned, the Directors appointed me as his successor. The then Chief of the Division, at the time in Europe investigating tire trading conditions, was inclined to question the appointment on his return, but when upon investigation he found that the action had been taken by the Directors on their own initiative without solicitation from me and without political influence, he became resigned to the situation.

Some of those who read this may remember hearing of a British Rubber Restriction Scheme, which was made effective in British Malaya and Ceylon in November, 1922 following the post-war slump when the price of rubber went down as low as 12 cents a pound.
A drastic restriction of supplies, followed by a rapid rise in consumption in 1925, brought the price that year to a high point of $1.21 a pound. Delegations of rubber manufacturers were at that time constantly in Washington conferring with the Secretary of Commerce and the Secretary of State, and the Rubber Division was party to the events of the time. As a result of increased production of crude rubber in producing countries not under British control, and increased use by manufacturers of reclaimed rubber made from worn-out tires and inner tubes, the British Government found that the effect of its restriction was to stimulate and hold an umbrella over competitors; that Government abandoned its control scheme in November, 1928, after vainly soliciting participation by the Government of Netherlands, whose island possessions in southeast Asia account for the greater part of the production elsewhere than in British territory.

The original Chief of the Rubber Division had resigned in 1926, and again without political influence or personal solicitation, I had been promoted to the vacancy, and in 1927 spent some weeks in Europe studying rubber marketing methods there. Except for a five-months period in 1930, which I spent in the employ of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company at Akron, I held that position until June, 1933. Then the appropriations and personnel for Bureau work were greatly reduced, and the Rubber Division was merged with the Hide and Leather Division, and the Shoe and Leather Manufacturers Division. I continued in charge of the Rubber Section as Assistant Chief of the Leather and Rubber Division. The Chief, formerly Chief of the Hide and Leather Division, was replaced by a new appointee early in 1935. The latter resigned in August of that year, since which time I have been Acting Chief of the Division. While Assistant Chief, during the first three months of 1934, I was "loaned" to N.R.A. for the purpose of making a special survey and analysis of tire trade practices in the United States, upon completion of which I returned to the Bureau. Later I acted as Administration Member on the Code Authority for the Rubber Reclaiming Industry.

During the depression low of 1932 and again in early 1933 the price of rubber dropped below 3 cents a pound. The producers suffered severe hardships during the depression, and after repeated conferences between representatives of producer trade associations and officials of their respective governments, an International Rubber Regulation Agreement, in the form of a treaty, was consummated. Parties to this treaty, including United Kingdom, Netherlands, France, and others, have political control over all the important rubber producing countries in the Middle East (British Malaya, Netherland East Indies, Ceylon, French Indo China, Siam, India and Burma, Sarawak and British North Borneo), which account for about 98 per cent of annual world rubber output. The administration of the scheme for regulation of production is in the hands of an International Rubber Regulation Committee, which meets at London. Probably, in the opinion of competent observers, the scheme was intended to be administered with fairness to consumers as well as benefit to producers. In recent months, however, the Committee has temporarily at least lost control over the rubber price movement, and again there have been frequent meetings between representatives of American rubber interests and Government officials to formulate methods of securing relief.

In 1936, United States imports of rubber were valued at about $150,000,000; in 1937 the value will certainly exceed $200,000,000, and may exceed $250,000,000. We have a similar but less pronounced dependence on foreign sources of hides and skins for the leather industries; the imports in 1936 were about $55,000,000 but rising prices may bring the 1937 figure to $75,000,000. The Leather and Rubber Division is used somewhat more in securing relief and disseminating accurate knowledge concerning the state of international trade in these imported materials than in the promotion of export trade in rubber and leather manufacturers which aggregates only about $50,000,000 annually in recent years. A certain amount of writing for publication and some public speaking has been a part of my official duties.

The years since 1921 have hurried by. We have now three daughters, the eldest nearly ready to enter Colby. The Bureau work has engrossed my attention. I was active in Masonry for a time and am now a Past High Priest (1927) of Mt. Horeb Chapter of Washington, and for several years I taught a Sunday School Class of boys at Bethany Baptist Church here. I attend, occasionally, monthly meetings held here by members of my college fraternity. I am always glad to see or hear from any of those I knew at Colby.

Colby Library Associates, Achievements and Hopes

By FREDERICK A. POTTLE, '17

DURING the year 1936-37 the Colby Library Associates have increased in numbers from twenty-six to forty-four, each subscribing five dollars. Twenty-four out of last year's twenty-six renewed their subscriptions (a very gratifying endorsement of the scheme), and twenty new members have been added. No general solicitation of alumni has been made, and none will be made. I have written letters as I could find the time to a small list of alumni and friends of the College whose names have been furnished by the present Associates. We shall try to make a further modest gain in membership next year. If this particular form of showing loyalty to the College appeals to any reader of this letter, I hope he will let me know. We shall be glad to add him to our rolls.

The object of the Associates is to further research among the students
and faculty of Colby, by making available books which cannot be purchased from regular Library funds. Our contribution may seem small, but over a period of years the beneficial effect of our purchases will be distinctly felt. Book purchases are cumulative. Books are among the most lasting contributions to a college that a man can make. I not infrequently have this called to my attention when I withdraw from the Yale Library books which were at Yale before any of our existing buildings were built—and one of our buildings is nearly two hundred years old. The Library will be the one permanent bond of identity between the old Colby and the new.

Members of the Colby Library Associates, 1936-37:


Before this report is printed, I shall have begun collecting the fund for 1937-38. Members who have not received a reminder from me can earn my gratitude by renewing their subscriptions at once. Any date between July 1, 1937 and May 1, 1938 may be set for payment so long as I am assured of getting the money within that period. Address: Yale University, New Haven, Connecticut.

Library Gains Valuable Items

By HAROLD E. CLARK, '28
Assistant Librarian

The Colby Library Associates have now completed the second year of their existence, to the great benefit of the College Library. The funds available during the past year have enabled us to purchase twenty-four separate items—some of them reference books, others important as research material. The suggestions for purchase have come from various members of the faculty, and have been approved by the committee consisting of Professor Weber, Dean Marriner, Rev. Mr. Brush, and the Librarian.

There has been an increase this year in the number of scientific books suggested and purchased. The most important single purchase has been the eight-volume set of Faraday's Diary recently published by the Royal Institute of Great Britain. Between the years 1820-1862 Faraday wrote down in manuscript an account of all his investigations and experiments, together with the conclusions he had reached. These notes he later bequeathed to the Royal Institute, where they have remained up to the present time. Another important scientific book was Needham's Chemical Embryology, three volumes. Professor Chester has long felt the need of this for reference use in his department, but owing to the lack of funds has not been able to secure it until the present time. We have so far been able to secure volume two only of Sarton's Introduction to the History of Science—an important reference history rich in biography and bibliography. Volume two covers the period from Rabbi Ben Ezra to Roger Bacon. We are still endeavoring to procure volume one.

The Library has at last secured the new, and revised edition of Skeat's Etymological dictionary. Prior to this we have done the best we could with the small first edition of 1882. We have also purchased Julian's Dictionary of Hymnology, an index to Christian hymns and hymn writers of all periods, an important work which will remain standard for many years.

The Colby Library Associates have also continued the subscription for the second year to the Essay and General Literature Index—too well known to require comment.

A further aid to the Library is the purchase of Merle Johnson's American First Editions, which has proved itself valuable in identifying first editions of American writers which have been in the Library for years, but have only come to light during the recent recataloging.

In the field of classical studies the Library has purchased Bailey's Greek Atomists and Epicureans, and Epicurus, the Extant Remains. A fortunate purchase, because of its scarcity, was the Papers of the Boston Browning Society from 1886-1897, now out of print. Some of these papers are by such well-known writers as T. W. Higginson, Josiah Royce, W. R. Rolfe, Gamaliel Bradford, J. W. Chadwick, and Vida D. Scudder.

In the field of English we have added to the Colbiana collection through the purchase of Boswell's Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides, a limited edition edited by Dr. Pottle. We have secured also the following Hardy editions—some of them first editions which were secured through second-hand dealers: Desperate Remedies, Return of the Native, Mayor of Casterbridge, The Woodlanders, all four published by Rand McNally Company; A Group of Noble Dames, editions of 1891 and 1896, Life's Little Ironies, first edition 1894, Trumpet Major, 1880, Woodlanders, 1887, Far from the Madding Crowd, 1875 (February and December) and 1908.

At the present time there remain several urgent requests for Library purchases through the Colby Library Associates, and a short balance in the Treasury.

All friends of the Library are deeply indebted to the members of the Colby Library Associates for their generous aid during the last two years.
Here and There on the Campus

NEW SUPERINTENDENT NAMED

THE appointment of Mr. Francis Y. Armstrong as Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds was announced by President Johnson at the close of the spring meeting of the Board of Trustees.

Mr. Armstrong studied for one year at New York University, taking work in electrical drafting and engineering, as well as the regular courses. He was employed for six years in the Central Maine Power Company and for one year as one of the engineers in charge of the construction of the new Veterans' Hospital at Togus. He has been the supervising engineer for Waterville under the PWA, ERA and WPA. In his present position, he will continue to supervise the WPA projects on Mayflower Hill in so far as they relate to the plans for the new campus.

STUDENTS OBSERVE PEACE DAY

NATIONAL College Peace Day, which was held by many institutions throughout the country by strikes, mass meetings, and other demonstrations, was observed at Colby with an impressive service in the chapel, attended by faculty and students. The last class of the forenoon was suspended for this purpose. The hour was devoted to a dramatic reading by Miss Sybil L. Wolman, '34, of the powerful and imaginative anti-war drama, "Bury the Dead" by Irwin Shaw.

MAINE COLLEGES COMBINE ON PEACE PANEL

KENNETH A. JOHNSON, '37, of Newton Upper Falls, Mass., and Jean F. Congdon, '40, of Old Mystic, Conn., were the representatives of Colby College on the Maine Intercollegiate Peace Panel.

Consisting of two students from each of the four Maine colleges, this team of eight men and women presented on each campus a panel discussion on the problem: "National Security, by Isolation or International Cooperation?" The first presentation was at Bowdoin College on April 26 and the dates of the meetings at the other institutions were as follows: Bates, April 27; Colby, May 10; and University of Maine, May 11.

OUTING CLUB ON SPRING SKIING TRIP

A PARTY of eight Colby skiing enthusiasts made a weekend excursion to the White Mountains on April 24-25. The men and women made their headquarters at the Appalachian Mountain Club's Pinkham Notch Camps and spent Saturday evening and Sunday skiing in Tuckerman's Ravine, which is probably the best-known skiing terrain east of the Rocky Mountains. Aside from some bruises and scratches, nothing marred the pleasure of the excursion. Leaving Waterville, where spring was well-advanced, the party found plenty of ideal snow in the mountains four hours away by automobile. Arrangements for the trip were in charge of Willard D. Libby, '37 (son of Prof. Herbert C. Libby, '02). Miss Marjorie Duffy, assistant director of physical education for women, accompanied the students.

NEW OFFICERS FOR Y. M. C. A.

FREDERICK C. Emery, '38, of Bar Harbor, was elected president of the Colby College Y. M. C. A. by a poll of the student body recently. The other officers for this organization were elected as follows: vice president, Edwin H. Shuman, '38, Portland; secretary, Elliot H. Drisko, '39, Columbia Falls; treasurer, Gordon B. Jones, '40, Watertown, Mass., (son of Burr F. Jones, '07).

Alumni Authors

THE College Library is always proud to add to its collection books by alumni. The most recent additions as gifts from the author include:

"Nantucket, the Far Away Island" by William O. Stevens, class of 1899. With drawings by the author.

An introduction to a queen is the privilege of all who read the story of Nantucket, "the queen of American villages," as Mr. Stevens calls her. He has truly realized his purpose to "catch as far as possible the particular charm of this little island town, its rich history, with its traditions, characters, its streets and wharves and houses and its surrounding moors."

The story of Nantucket, which was for many years the whaling capital of the world, must be interwoven with stories of the sea and seafaring men who belonged to that golden age of whaling. Mr. Stevens has devoted considerable space to the Quaker history and the part this religious body played in the development of the island. It is significant that Nantucket was "the one ancient New England settlement that has no tradition of Indian fighting."

Nor is the modern Nantucket neglected. The book may well be used as a travel guide, for the history which Mr. Stevens gives only enhances the value of his description of the present day Far-Away Island.

"Representative Modern Dramas." Edited by Charles Huntington Whitman, class of 1897.

This collection of plays has been selected from those which were popular from the time of Ibsen to the present day and should hold much interest for the general reader as well as for the student. They are plays which have been prominent in the theater, they deal with living problems—yet are selected largely for their literary merit and illustrate outstanding examples of dramatic types. The introductions to the plays are both critical and biographical, showing how the playwright's background and experiences led him to deal with his subjects.

The modern era from which these plays were chosen has brought forth plays of a great variety of forms and themes, and was a truly international period. Mr. Whitman includes drama representative of the following countries: Austria, Belgium, France, Germany, Great Britain and Ireland, Hungary, Italy, Norway, Russia, Spain, Sweden, and the United States.
PRESIDENT DODDS in a recent address to a group of Princeton alumni remarked that there is in many countries a strong trend toward "statism." By this infrequently used word he referred to the extension of governmental control over institutions and individuals which is so plainly observable in many countries including our own. This tendency he regarded as a possible menace to our privately established colleges and universities.

However remote the danger, we shall do well to consider how great a contribution these institutions make to the public welfare without direct financial support from the State, and how much greater this contribution is because of the partial freedom from governmental control which they have enjoyed.

There is a willingness and desire on the part of these colleges to extend their services beyond college walls to persons not regularly enrolled and not meeting the formal scholastic requirements. An illustration of this is furnished by the recent announcement of instruction in United States History to be given in this manner by Harvard, for which liberal funds have been provided by a friend of the institution. For eight years Colby has offered evening courses in education, English, science, and public speaking, which have been well attended by adults, some of whom have come from distances of more than fifty miles.

In these times when legislators have been seeking sources of additional revenue, they have looked with greedy eyes upon the tax-exempt property of the colleges and many a college president, already anxious over the balancing of his own budget, has been filled with alarm over the possibility of disaster contained in such a threat.

One who reads the stories in the press that attended the removal of the President of the University of Wisconsin can not reach a clear decision as to the merits of the two sides of the controversy. It is clear, however, that political influences operated to disrupt for a time at least the work of a great university. Such situations have never arisen in our private institutions.

The progress toward freedom in its various forms—freedom of speech, of the press, of worship, and of teaching—has been slowly gained. Any curtailment of these marks the retreat of democracy.

One sometimes hears the opinion expressed that our colleges are centers of radical teaching and are a menace to the perpetuation of sound social principles and practices. This view places all too little confidence in the integrity of those who teach and in the intelligence and high idealism of our youth. The fact is that our colleges are in the front line of defense against all encroachments upon our freedom, so dearly bought through the centuries.

Colby College has a priceless heritage in the tradition of Lovejoy, the hundredth anniversary of whose martyrdom we shall celebrate on the seventh of next November. In the plans for our new campus on Mayflower Hill, the central and commanding building may well be a memorial to his name. What more fitting or inspiring ideal could be made the center of a college's life than that of the freedom for which this honored son of Colby gave his young life?
Chatting With Our Colby People

By THE EDITORIAL BOARD

COMMENCEMENT is the annual link between alumni and college. It is hard to tell whether the seniors or the graduates are the object of the most consideration in this traditional celebration. At the beginning, of course, the graduating class held the stage, but since those remote days the returning alumni have been gradually "stealing the show."

The Commencement Committee, which very properly includes the Alumni and Alumnae Secretaries, is continually trying to gauge the wishes of the alumni. "Would the alumni really enter into that?" Or, "Would they rather have it this way?"—are questions that arise over and over.

Many discussions over details really revolve around a fundamental question of policy: Do the alumni want more or less ceremony? Do they feel bored by traditional pageantry, or would they like more of it?

The way of least resistance is to make the Commencement more and more streamlined. Cut out the band, of course, the graduating class is planning to return to Colby in June, for example, traditional celebration. At the beginning, which very properly includes the object of the most consideration in this past.

One Commencement in the eighties when General Benjamin F. Butler, graduated by three New England colleges—of which Colby was doubtless one. The records of the honorary degrees given here during the years of Butler's governorship do not contain his name. Apparently this is just another of the many apocryphal stories that surround this colorful character.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON recently showed us a letter from a Maine pastor in part as follows: "We had in our community and Church last Sunday five young men and a young lady from Colby College. They had charge of the evening service in my Church and we were very much pleased with them. This type of work by students is an excellent thing for the students and for the people in our churches. It is my opinion that such work is a step in the direction of curtailing much of the feeling so widespread that our young people are 'going to the dogs' and our college youth in particular."

The President observed that there are enough people ready to criticize youth, but very few who take the trouble to express their confidence in the fine qualities that are so widespread among the college students of today.

THE annual initiation and banquet of Phi Beta Kappa last month was interesting to those who have been wondering how the method of choosing the members, recently adopted by the Colby chapter, is working out. Any who might have feared that standards were being lowered, however, would be reassured if they could know the eleven young people who were given the famous little gold keys.

Academic grades, now as before, are considered prime evidence of scholastic ability, but under the Colby chapter's new system, these grades are not simply lumped to find a student's average rank, but are scrutinized and weighted according to such factors as: distribution of subjects over the major fields of learning, difficulty of the courses taken, degree
of mastery over major subject, evidence of growth of mental power during the four years, and so on.

The society does not take into account other factors of personality, such as leadership, popularity, physical prowess, and the like. The "all around" man and the "well balanced" woman will reap many other rewards during life, but Phi Beta Kappa does not attempt to recognize anything other than pure intellectual power.

Nevertheless, and here we get to the point of this chat, these eleven foremost scholars in the senior class include students who are outstanding from every respect. Among them are the editor-in-chief and the woman's editor of the Echo, the presidents of the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., the captain of Track, the Prom Queen, the editor of the White Mule, and the leader of the Woman's Glee Club. The number of their lesser offices, prizes and honors is legion.

There are a number of conclusions that can be drawn: all good. One is that the brilliant students at Colby are not segregated into a little class by themselves: their talents are broadened by participation in a variety of extra-curricular activities without any sacrifice of their academic ambitions. Another observation is that the rank and file of Colby students recognize ability and put it into positions of leadership. (A reassuring thought in these days of disdain of "brain trusts" and too frequent political elevation of medocracies.) Still another conclusion is this: the life on any college campus takes its tone from the student "big shots"; at Colby these pacemakers are young men and women of charm, energy and brains. This is one campus where, from the student viewpoint, the adjectives "collegiate" and "scholarly" are not antithetical.

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The American Council of Education annually conducts a psychological examination for freshmen entering any college which wishes to cooperate. The examination is the same for all colleges and thus gives a comparative rating. Although the names of the colleges are not published in the final rating, each college knows its own score.

An exact analysis of the results would require a statement complicated by statistical terms, but this much can be simply said: Of the 304 college freshman classes examined, the norms of only 28 freshman classes were higher than the norm of Colby 1940.

MORE and more the four Maine colleges are finding it interesting and helpful to get together in various ways. For long the Maine State Series has been the objective of all of our athletic teams, and the hotly contested championships have added much more zest to our sports than would be the case if schedules were made up with different colleges each year. Athletic rivalry, however, is a matter of competition, and often approaches bitterness. In other fields the Maine colleges are showing a high degree of mutual helpfulness.

Within a period of two weeks, the English faculties of the four colleges met at Colby for a conference, the chemistry faculties met here at the invitation of Dr. Parmenter, and the presidents of the other three institutions were guests for a day of President and Mrs. Johnson. In addition, the social science teachers and physics departments have annual meetings, held elsewhere this year.

Within the period of two weeks, the athletic field is not the only meeting place. For two years the Colby musical clubs sponsored an Intercollegiate Music Festival at Waterville, with students from the four institutions contributing to a most interesting musical program and mingling before and after at a supper and dance. This year only Bowdoin and Colby carried on the idea. The International Relations Clubs of the Maine colleges have held a joint conference and the Maine Student Christian Movement Conference is being held as this is written.

Exchange of ideas, broadening of acquaintances, the amenities of a host and guest relationship—are some of the pleasant results of this growing trend toward college neighborliness.

ABOUT a year ago a letter came to one of the editors, in part as follows:

"Here is a different kind of a chain letter. It is written without thought of personal gain. It promises no reward if you do as it asks and no future suffering if you fail. . . . This letter is written in the interests of Colby College, without, however, the knowledge or consent of the officials of the institution, but as a result of a suggestion which appeared in the Sentinel many weeks ago.

"Now here is where you come in. First enclose a dollar bill (more if you wish) in a letter and send it to the Treasurer of Colby College, Waterville, Maine. Then make five copies of this letter and send it to five friends who you feel will do likewise. If the chain is continued for 10 times, more than $10,000,000.

"At the time, the Colby administration was frankly a bit worried—not as to what to do with the $10,000,000, but lest the public think that this college was stooping to unorthodox means of money-raising.

Now that a year has passed, however, we are assured that something happened to the chain, for Treasurer MacDonald sadly denies the receipt of $10,000,000. He does admit, nevertheless, that about that time he did get one anonymous envelope containing a dollar bill. Apparently, the author of the letter was true to his idea and sent in his own share, but was unfortunate in his choice of five friends. And so another perfectly good scheme died a'born.

ONE opinion is that the Colby administration should feel no hesitation in taking money from a chain letter scheme. In fact, we might even go further and suggest a better plan, one that would be practically sure-fire; namely: a lottery.

There would be ample precedent for this. The academic dignity of our elder sisters, Harvard and Yale, is unassailable, yet both of them made profitable use of this scheme.
In 1747 Yale obtained permission for "the liberty of a Lottery," by which "five hundred pounds sterling" was raised clear, and which defrayed one-third of the expense of "South Middle College."

In 1772, Harvard College being in an embarrassed condition, the Legislature granted it the benefit of a lottery. So successful was it, that the grant was renewed in 1794. The ivy-covered bricks of Stoughton Hall and Holworthy Hall today are monuments to the vain hopes of a vast number of contributors of shillings and pounds whose loss was Harvard's gain.

THE sons and daughters of Colby men and women number about ten per cent of the Colby student body this year. Anyone who follows Colby news, however, will note that these Colby children take more than their share of the undergraduate honors. Two out of the twelve Phi Beta Kappa members, seven out of the twenty top ranking freshmen, two out of three prize speaking winners, and a sprinkling of letter men, athletic point winners, officers of student organizations, and so on, are these sons and daughters of our fellow alumni. It speaks well for the Colby stock. We congratulate the proud parents of these outstanding youngsters.

CHARM AND COLOR CHARACTERIZE BOOK OF MR. STEVENS

WILLIAM O. STEVENS' latest book, Annapolis—Anne Arundel's Town, has just come off the press. Mr. Stevens, a member of the Colby class of 1899, was for twenty-one years professor of English and History at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, so he is quite familiar with the scene about which he writes.

He portrays in a most vivid way the historic setting, legends, and architecture of old Annapolis. The same charm and vivid color which characterized Mr. Stevens' Nantucket are found in this narrative—complete with some sixty fascinating illustrations by the author.

WHERE ALL THOSE LETTERS COME FROM

The candid camera invades the Alumni Office where Alumni Secretary G. Cecil Goddard is busily dictating a letter for some Colby alumnus to Office Secretary Mary Thayer, '28. This is the scene that precedes all of those "GCG/T" letters which keep the alumni organization of Colby functioning. Neither subject was aware of the photographer (Assistant Librarian Harold E. Clark, '28), nor will either one have seen this picture until this magazine is delivered.

BOSTON COLBY CLUB HOLDS MONTHLY DINNER

TWENTY-TWO Colby men met at the Hotel Victoria on March 19th for the monthly dinner of the Boston Colby Club. The members were happy to welcome back Dr. Cecil W. Clark, president of the club, who presided at the meeting. Formed last autumn, the club now has thirty-six members—fourteen short of its goal of fifty. Mr. Uri spoke of the successful concert recently given in Steinert Hall by the Colby Choir Clubs. The initial Boston Colby Club Scholarship was awarded to William Guptill, '40. Demerrit Hiscoe, professor of Art Education at Lowell State College, gave an illustrated talk entitled, "Stories and Sketches by a Sea-going Artist." The April meeting of the club will be held in conjunction with the combined annual meetings of the Boston Colby Alumni and Alumni Associations. The last monthly meeting of the 1936-1937 year will be held in May.

—Raymond Spinney, Secretary.

WOMEN STUDENTS ELECT LEADERS

COLBY girls who will head the major organizations of the women's division next year were recently elected as follows:

Student League—President, Helen E. Wade, '38, Jamaica, N. Y.; Vice President, Elizabeth A. Solie, '39, Dixfield; Secretary, Freda K. Abel, '39, Bar Harbor; Treasurer, Sigrid E. Tompkins, '38, Houlton; Hall President, Martha R. Bessom, '38, Marblehead, Mass.; Editor of Handbook, Jane D. Montgomery, '38, East Boothbay; and Chairman of the Reading Room, Joyce M. Porter, '38, Waltham.

Young Women's Christian Association—President, Jean R. Cobb, '38, Brownsville Junction; Vice President, Donna deRochemont, '39, Rockland; Treasurer, Phyllis N. Rose, '39, Roxbury, Mass.; Secretary, Marjorie Day, '40, West Roxbury, Mass.

Women's Athletic Association—President, Janet Lowell, '38, Westbrook; Vice President, Mildred N. Colwell, '39, Hancock; and Secretary-Treasurer, Marion E. Crawford, '39, Pittsfield.
COLBY’S sports teams have made a rather auspicious start this spring, but as the season goes on things should go better. Baseball, track, golf, tennis and intramural sports are occupying a great deal of attention on the campus. Among the fraternities softball is “king” right now.

The baseball team opened its season here by losing to University of Maine 9-3 in the annual Patriot’s Day exhibition game. Coach Eddie Roundy was not as much concerned with winning this one as he was with trying out some of his new men under competition. The result did not count in the State Championship race. Anders Sandquist, the blond right hander who transferred to Colby from Worcester Tech year before last, looked very good in his first varsity mound appearance, and should be a potent element of the 1937 nine. Laurel Hersey, the giant sophomore southpaw and football tackle, also looked good. Seven of the Maine scores were made off of three other pitching candidates. The second exhibition game found the Mules pummelling Bowdoin 8-4. They battered the ball to all corners of Whittier Field, and Al Berrie, junior right hander from Presque Isle, looked very good.

Then the boys went on their only out-of-state trip of the year, and lost three games while winning one. Amherst beat them 10-4 with the boys able to get only two hits. Art Hannigan pitched a beautiful game against Williams and allowed but six bingles, but his mates were only able to nick Fuchs, the Purple speedball demon, for five blows, so Art lost 3-1. This game was much like the one Art pitched against Billy Weir, now of the Boston Bees, at New Hampshire State last spring, in which Billy bested Art 1-0. Trinity reached the Colby pitchers for 15 runs. Sandquist pitched great ball for 6 innings, and then his mates went to pieces behind him. Webb and Hersey, who succeeded him on the mound, were unable to squelch the Trinity hitters.

Wesleyan was beaten 6-4 in a hot 13 inning contest behind the masterful twirling of Berrie, who has looked like the best pitcher on the staff thus far. Al whiffed 10 men and had his curve ball working to perfection. Bobby McGee poled out a long home run. Doc Rancourt connected for three hits in four times at bat, including a long triple. Bus Burrill had a perfect day at bat with four hits. Rum Lemieux and Curt Layton were the other batters who looked good on the trip. Capt. Jack Sheehan also started to find his eye in the last couple of games.

In the State Series opener on May 4 the Mules lost to Bowdoin 4-3 in an exciting game played here. Bowdoin deserved to win as the Polar Bears pounded the offerings of Laurel Hersey for 10 safeties; while the Colby batters were only able to get four scattered bingles from the pitches served by by Karakashian and Buck. Capt. Jack Sheehan, Bobby McGee, Joe Dobbs and Johnny Pullen were the Colby hitters.

Coach Bill Millett has been doing great work with the Junior Varsity nine and has developed a couple of fine varsity prospects in Irving Ward, a lusty hitting outfielder, and Joe Chernauskas, a freshman pitcher. Ward is a sophomore and may get his chance on the varsity next spring. He hits as well as any boy on the squad, has a great arm and is a fine fielder. Chernauskas has a curve and is experienced.

The track team lacks balance, but Coach Norm Perkins is doing very well with the material that he has to work with. When this issue of the Alumnus comes off the press, the annual State Meet will have been held on Seaverns Field. Colby has lost two dual meets this spring, one to University of Vermont and the other to Northeastern University.

Bob Turbyne, husky senior sprinter, is one of the best dashmen to wear the Colby spikes since the days of George Mittelsdorf. Bob has great natural speed, and it is too bad that he hasn’t another year. Stan Washuk rates second only to Maine’s Johnny Gowell as a broad jumper in the state. Stan has been one of the hardest working and most popular members of the class of 1937 and the boys will be rooting for him to win after he graduates into the game of life just as they were behind him in football and track. Stan set up a new indoor record of 22 feet 5% inches in the All-College Meet. He should break 23 feet outdoors this spring.

Paul Merrick, veteran quarter miler, has given up the track game this spring under doctor’s orders. Paul has always been a plugger in both track and football, and has always trained faithfully. He has been carrying a heavy load as a pre-medical student, however, and running has put too much of a strain on him.

Mac Stevens, the sophomore middle distance runner, looks promising. Mac is the son of a Colby man and has the true Colby spirit. He won first place in the half against Vermont and came in second against Northwestern. Jimmy Chase, a miler, and Elliot Drisko, a two miler, are the other distance runners.

Howie Brackett, a Houlton boy, has done well in the high jump. Howie usually gets up around 5’ 8” and is a good competitor. Bob Neumer, Don
Thompson and Marcus Oladell are all coming along well in the pole vault. Capt. Kern LaFleur, Normie Walker, Frank Baker, Phil Upwall, and Whit Wright are the weight artists. LaFleur performs equally well in the hammer, discus and shot, and is one of the best captains Colby has ever had in track. He is also a Phi Beta Kappa student. Walker, next year's football captain, placed first in the shot in the Vermont meet.

The tennis and golf teams have been doing better than was at first expected and should rival any in the state next year. Capt. Izzy Rothblatt still ranks among the finest singles players in the state. He teams up with Bud Frost in the doubles. Bud is a Waterville boy and transferred from the University of Maine. Johnny Chase, a Newton, Mass., freshman, and Joe Antan, a veteran, have also been playing consistently. The two stars of the team are both freshmen: Vernelle "Cappy" Dyer and Bill Pincansky have been the surprises of the season. They have each won their share of singles matches and have been beaten but once in doubles play. They should be winners in this state during the next four years.

Gardner Gregory is the only golf veteran and has been breaking even in his matches. Eric Kjoller, Jack Morphy and Jim Bunting are three freshmen who have made the grade. Bunting ranks as number two man and is getting down in the low 80's. Bob Winslow and Frank Mellen are the other members of the team.

Centenary of Lovejoy Next November

THE 100th anniversary of the death of Elijah Parish Lovejoy will be memorialized at Colby College November 7, 1937, according to plans inaugurated at the spring meeting of the Board of Trustees. Hon. Bainbridge Colby was asked to serve as chairman of a special committee of the Trustees to arrange appropriate exercises on this occasion.

This should be an event of national importance. The Convocation held at Colby in May, 1935, honoring his contribution to the cause of the freedom of the press created nation-wide interest and its significance was commented on by editorial writers in nearly every state.

A communication to the college from Foster Eaton, '17, in Saint Louis, indicates that steps are being taken to hold a Lovejoy Centennial in that city and, in all probability, in Alton, Ill.

There is being prepared a biography of Elijah Parish Lovejoy which resulted from an item in the New York Times mentioning his name in connection with Colby College which came before the eye of a writer. He became interested in the subject and is making a thorough study of all the known source material on Lovejoy, preparatory to this work. The publication of the book will doubtless be planned to coincide with the public interest arising about next November.

One interesting phase concerning Lovejoy which has never been thoroughly explored is the attitude of Abraham Lincoln toward the martyrdom of Lovejoy. The scattered references to Lovejoy in Lincolniana are conflicting in nature. Dean Ernest C. Marriner has long been interested in this question and is hoping to have the opportunity this summer to ferret out what Lincoln really thought about Colby's patron saint.

While no details concerning the Lovejoy celebration were decided upon at the meeting of the Trustees, it can be assumed that the program will be impressive, dignified, and in every way worthy of the memory of the martyr to the freedom of the press.

Elijah Parish Lovejoy was graduated from Waterville College in the class of 1826, standing at the head of his class. He became editor of the St. Louis Observer, which was later moved to Alton, Ill. His editorial crusading against the slave evil aroused the violent opposition of the slave-owning interests. Three times, gangs of ruffians destroyed his plant, but he procured new presses and resumed publication without abandoning his attacks on human bondage.

"As long as I am an American citizen," he proclaimed, "and as long as American blood runs in these veins, I shall hold myself at liberty to speak, to write, and to publish whatever I please on any subject, being amenable to the laws of my country for the same."

When his fourth press arrived on November 7, 1837, Lovejoy was killed while trying to guard it from a mob. The news of his death aroused the nation and the ensuing popular indignation reaffirmed the freedom of the press as one of the unassailable rights of American citizens.
News From Local Colby Clubs

BOSTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEETING

The annual meeting of the Boston Alumni Association was held at the Copley Square Hotel on Thursday, April 15. While the attendance was smaller than some years, this was made up for by the enthusiasm of the group present. After a delicious menu, President H. “Tom” Urie, ’20, introduced the guest speakers of the evening. Miss Florence Hale, of New York City, a famous educator, writer, and lecturer, spoke of her enthusiasm for Colby and education in Maine. Henry Hilton, trustee of the college and head of Ginn & Company, textbook publishers, told of the future of the small college. Dr. Franklin W. Johnson told us of the rapidly developing plans for moving to the Mayflower Hill location and filled us with enthusiasm for the new Colby.


—Walter D. Berry, ’22.

NEW YORK ANNUAL DINNER

About eighty Colby men and women met at the Prince George Hotel on March 5 for the Annual Dinner of the New York Colby Alumni Association. It was an enthusiastic meeting which everyone enjoyed thoroughly. Dinner was served in the New England Dining Room, a most appropriate setting for such a gathering.

President William F. Cushman, ’22 presided. Rev. A. B. Lorrimer said grace. Miss Florence Hale, well known in educational and radio circles, was the first speaker of the evening. A loyal and devoted friend of Colby and an Honorary Graduate, Miss Hale thrilled the diners with an inspiring talk on Colby and the State of Maine. Coach Al McCoy made an excellent impression and many friends in his modest and interesting talk on football prospects. President Johnson made a splendid speech and was even better than his usual excellent self. His talk about the progress in the plans for Mayflower Hill roused great enthusiasm.


President Cushman graciously acknowledged the loyalty and hard work of his officers and executive committee. Election of officers for the coming year resulted in the following:

President, William F. Cushman, ’22.

Vice-President, Miriam Hardy, ’22.

Secretary, Louise C. Smith, ’33.

Treasurer, William E. Pierce, Jr., ’27.


The meeting adjourned with the singing of “Alma Mater.”

Louise Coburn Smith, Secretary

NAUGATUCK VALLEY MEETING

The Naugatuck Valley Colby Club held its third annual dinner at the University Club, Hotel Elton, Waterbury, Connecticut, on April 2nd. The local president, Dr. John H. Foster, was in charge, assisted by Arthur D. Craig and Dorothy M. Crawford. There were about forty guests and friends present.

Waterbury Alumni were pleased to have as guests Dean and Mrs. Marriner and their son and daughter; Dr. Charles F. T. Seaverns, ’01 of Hartford; Mr. Allen Lightner of Waterville; Rev. F. G. Chutter, ’85 of New Haven; Almon Warren, ’27 and Mrs. Warren of Bristol; Robert Brown, ’30 of Hartford; Dr. John G. Lindsay, ’06 of Cheshire.

Mr. Lightner spoke of the happy prospects for the Mayflower Hill campus. Mr. Seaverns explained in a most optimistic manner the encouraging reports of the Alumni drive for the Roberts Memorial Union. Dean Marriner told us of life on the old campus.

Another interesting feature of the after-dinner program was an undergraduate message from our Waterbury members of the class of 1940. Miss Edna Slater told her impressions of Colby from the point of view of the Women’s Division, and John T. Foster spoke for the Men’s Division.

The Alumni may feel justly proud of all the undergraduates who were present at the dinner.

Those present from Waterbury and vicinity included:

John H. Foster, ’13; Helen Thomas Foster, ’14; John T. Foster, ’40; Arthur M. Thomas, ’80; Harrison S. Allen, ’98; Arthur D. Craig, ’16; Mrs. Arthur D. Craig; Leonora A. Knight, ’17; Dorothy M. Crawford, ’22; Mr. E. E. Eisenwinter; Grace Bicknell Eisenwinter, ’02; Mr. Percival Dixon; Jane Reed Dixon, ’12; Dr. A. E. Rogers; Donald Rogers, ’38; Mrs. and Mr. J. R. Putnam; Aubrey Greenlaw, ’20; Henry Schick, ’31; William Bowen, ’36; Francis Altieri, ’33; John Curtis, ’33; Edna Slater, ’40; and several other interested friends.

Dorothy Crawford, Vice Pres.

KEENE COLBY CLUB

On Sunday afternoon, April 4, 1937, Miss Idella K. Farnum, class of 1914 and Mrs. Mary Donald Deans, 1910, entertained the Keene Colby Club in the Faculty Club Rooms, Hale Building, Keene Normal School. Several local Colby graduates were unable to be present but among those who came were: Vernon S. Ames, ’04, Superintendent of Schools, Wilton, and Mrs. Ames (Eva Clement, ’04); Frederick Johnson, ’92, Superintendent of Schools, Marlboro; Myron E. Berry, ’09, Head of the Science Department at Tilton Junior College, and Mrs. Berry (Leona Garland, ’10), Librarian at Tilton; Miss Betsy Ringdahl, ’28, teacher at Keene High School; Mrs. Maynard Waltz (Merle Rokes, ’24) and William D. Deans, a member of the Senior class at Colby. It was a real Colby get-together, with talk of the Old and the New college amid the “homeness” of tea-time.
Colby Loses Distinguished Jurist

Colby College lost one of its most distinguished graduates when Harrington Putnam died on April 7, 1937, at his home in Brooklyn. As a justice of the Supreme Court of New York, official referee of the Supreme Court, Second Judicial District, as well as for his exploits as a long distance walker and mountain climber, Judge Putnam was widely known and universally admired. A delegation of Colby men represented his college at the funeral. The following obituary is largely taken from an extensive article in the New York Times.

Mr. Putnam was appointed a Supreme Court justice in 1909 by Governor Hughes. He was elected to the office in 1910 for a term ended Dec. 31, 1921, and was designated a member of the Appellate Division, Second Department, in 1913. After his retirement because of age in 1921, he practiced admiralty law for several years and then was appointed an official referee by the Supreme Court.

Mr. Putnam was well known as a walker and mountain climber. In 1912, when he was 60 years old, during a cold spell in January he walked from his home in Brooklyn to Riverhead, L. I., where he was to preside at court. The walk of seventy-four miles took him three days.

In later years he daily walked from his home on Washington Avenue to the Brooklyn Municipal Building where he had his office. He had hiked through New England with his friend, Edward Payson Weston, transcontinental walker. His mountain-climbing exploits included the scaling of Mount McKinley.

Mr. Putnam was born in Shrewsbury, Mass., the son of Charles Adams Putnam and Ellen Harrington Putnam. He was a descendant of the John Putnam who settled in Salem, Mass., in 1634 and of Robert Harrington, who settled in Watertown, Mass., prior to 1650.

He received his A. B. degree from Colby College in Waterville, Me., in 1870. He studied at Heidelberg University, Germany, in 1873. He received his LL. B. degree from Columbia University in 1876 and his LL. D. degree from Colby in 1906 and from Middlebury in 1911.

Mr. Putnam was admitted to the bar in 1876 and practiced in New York. He was a member of the firm of Wing, Shoudy & Putnam, later Wing, Putnam & Burlingham, from 1885 to 1909. He served as an examiner of the New York State Civil Service Commission from 1884 to 1889 and for the Brooklyn Civil Service Commission from 1890 to 1894. As official referee he presided at the trials of several lawyers in the Brooklyn ambulance chasing inquiry in 1928. In 1924 he acted as referee to determine whether the debt limit of the city of Long Beach would have been exceeded by a proposed bond issue. In 1909 he served as receiver for the $2,700,000 Yerkes estates.

As a result of his interest in admiralty law, Justice Putnam had been an associate editor on La Revue Internationale du Droit Maritime and Les Annals du Droit Commerciel and
TRIBUTE FROM NEW YORK ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The death of Judge Harrington Putnam in Brooklyn on April 7th takes away from the New York scene one of the most notable and influential graduates of Colby, whose attachment to the interests of the college was constant and always evident.

Judge Putnam was one of that small group of loyal alumni who founded the New York Colby Alumni Association in 1896, including in its number Charles J. Prescott, '55; Albert F. Marble, '61; Richard C. Shannon, '62; Clarence E. Meleney, '76; Frank H. Hanson, '83; George W. Smith, '83; Frank H. Edmunds, '85; and Edward F. Stevens, '89.

At every annual meeting and dinner of the Association, Judge Putnam was present, if possible, and was eagerly listened to when he spoke. He had a large and pleasant company with that calm eloquence, poise and dignity, that confident command of thought and language which marked him as a man of intellectual power and influence. His message from the theme “Labor ipse voluptas,” at one meeting will always be remembered as heartening those of his younger listeners to whom hard work in pursuit of success was seeming hard.

Judge Putnam was a devotee of walking and mountaineering, and it was his practice to walk daily to his office in lower New York, across Brooklyn Bridge, from his home on the “Hill” in Brooklyn, a distance of three and a half miles; and, before the world was awake, he might be found walking alone through Prospect Park preparatory to breakfast. His library on mountaineering was extensive and notable.

New York City and State have lost a man of eminence in Harrington Putnam’s death, and Colby College, one of its most distinguished alumni.

Edward F. Stevens, ’89
Clarence E. Meleney, ’76
William H. Holmes, ’97

HIRAM W. RICKER, JR., ’13

Like his father before him he maintained a wide and helpful interest in activities connected with the advancement of all sorts of worth while progressive enterprises. He was first vice-president of the Maine Golf Association; a 32nd degree Mason; a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks; the Lewiston-Auburn Rotary chapter; and the Martindale Country Club of Auburn.

His interest in the college was fine and enduring. He had expressed hope of actively assisting in the Mayflower Hill campaign through his wide acquaintance with people of wealth and importance, and had already taken...
active steps in support of the program.

Colby friends will have reason to miss "Hi" Ricker, and will join in extending their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Ricker, formally Miss Ruth Schakford of Waterville, to his daughter Miss Dorothy Ricker and to his two sons, Hiram W. Ricker 2nd, and Theodore Ricker.

JOSEPH A. MARQUIS, '13

JOSEPH A. Marquis, a member of the class of 1913, died Monday, March 29, 1937, at the home of his mother in Waterville, following a short illness.

He was born in Waterville, April 24, 1891, the son of the late Louis S. and Rose Marquis. He was educated in the parochial schools and was graduated from Waterville High School. Entering Colby with the class of 1913, he remained for the freshman year only.

Following his graduation from the University of Maine Law School he entered a law firm. In 1917 he entered the Consular service and served as American vice consul to Antwerp, Belgium, and Cherbourg, France, until 1925, when he returned to Waterville; later he went to Portland where he worked in a brokerage office, and still later he went with the W. P. A. legal department as claim adjustor with office in Bangor.

Boswell Exhibit in Library

Due chiefly to the efforts of Professor Frederick A. Pottle, '17, of Yale University, the Colby Library Associates have presented the library with James Boswell's "Journal of a Tour of the Hebrides". Dr. Pottle, who is a world-recognized authority on the works of Boswell, edited this limited edition with Charles H. Bennett.

With the "Journal of a Tour of the Hebrides", the library has received a loan of forty-six photostatic copies of the original pages of Boswell's notebook. On returning from the Hebrides, Boswell prepared his manuscript for publication, and, in doing this, he eliminated fully one third of the original content. After the first publication, the manuscript was lost, and it was not until 1931 that the ancient notebook was discovered. A week-end party at Malahide Castle, the Boswell estate, found the ancient manuscript in an old croquet box. Lt. Col. Ralph Isham, who owns nearly all of Boswell's manuscripts, obtained ownership of this journal for his collection and instigated the work of preparing a limited edition to Dr. Pottle.

The photostats which are on exhibition in the library show words, sentences, and entire pages scratched out. Under these scratchings the editors have found much interesting data, so that this new edition includes nearly all that James Boswell originally wrote on the tour. Small arrows on the photostats indicate passages which were not included in Boswell's publication. A keen observer may see where Boswell expresses his fear of bugs and the itch, and where he writes that he sat up all day in his nightgown writing the Hebrides.

On exhibition with these photostats are the two volumes of a third edition of Samuel Johnson's dictionary, published in 1765. It is interesting to compare the printing of this dictionary with that of the "Tour of the Hebrides" which by the American Institute of Graphic Arts was mentioned as number forty-five of the year's best fifty. The book received this commendation for its excellent design and workmanship. Johnson's dictionary is not only a good example of the mid-eighteenth century printing, but also of the industry of book-worms which are rarely found today.

The Colby Library Associates who presented this journal were organized two years ago by Dr. Pottle and have since given the library many valuable editions which it could not possibly obtain with its own funds.

PHI BETA KAPPA BANQUET

MISS FLORENCE CONVERSE, well-known Boston poetess, was the guest speaker at the annual banquet of the Colby chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on April 22. Miss Converse read a paper on "Prophetic Notes in the Franciscan Movement" which had been prepared for this occasion by Miss Vida Scudder, Professor Emeritus of English at Wellesley College, who was prevented by illness from attending the banquet. This was a most scholarly address and developed some interesting parallelisms between the turbulent times of St. Francis in the Middle Ages and the present era. Following this, upon request, Miss Converse read some of her own poems from her most recent book.

The eleven seniors who were taken into membership were as follows: Roland I. Gammon, Caribou; Morton M. Goldfine, Chestnut Hill, Mass.; Anthony DeMarinis, Elmhurst, L. I.; Stanley A. Paine, Dexter; Kermit S. LaFleur, Waterville; Iola H. Chase, Mechanic Falls; Dorothy W. Goodwin, Waterville; Lucille K. Pinette, Millinocket; Elizabeth Wilkinson, Jamaica, L. I.; Sara J. Cowan, Pittsfield; and Eleanor B. Ross, Houlton.

MILESTONES

MARRIAGES

Esther Gertrude Robinson, Hartford, Conn., Colby, '11, to William E. Harvey on Nov. 8, 1936 at Hartford, Conn. They will reside at 117 Washington Street, Hartford, Conn.

ENGAGED

Florence Lauretta Beaudet, Augusta, Maine, Shaw's Business College, to Dr. Ovid F. Pomerleau, Waterville, Maine, Colby, '30, and Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, Penna.

BORN

To Maude Cumminskey Gale and Charles Hanson Gale, Colby, '22, a daughter, Patricia Gale, on April 5, 1937 in New York City.

To Alice Manter Brown, Colby, '24, and George L. Brown, a son, George L. Jr., on April 4, 1937 in Oakland, Maine.
Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1893

"Jed" Lombard writes: "Have just finished 13 years as pastor at West Springfield, Mass. Going to try another year."

1894

George W. Hoxie was feted by his Post Office associates recently at a banquet given in his honor. He has recently retired after 35 years in the Government service. The banquet was an expression of the esteem in which he is held by many Waterville citizens.

1897

Mrs. Helen Hanscom Hill (formerly a member of the Board of Trustees of the college) left for England on March 24 and will return soon after May first. She had time for a visit in England and a flying trip to Paris.

1901

A note from Elise F. White says that she is still at the University of Vermont (Burlington) as House Director of one of the dormitories, and expects to remain there for another year. She has had a sonnet printed in the March-April "Poetry Review", her seventh. She has been recording her old concert repertoire to keep up a phonographic record of old violin and piano concert pieces.

1904

Bertha Whittemore Whittier, daughter of Rev. Edwin Carey Whittemore, honored pastor of the Baptist church in Waterville for many years, and a member of the many organizations connected with Colby, including the Board of Trustees, is living in Washington, D. C. Her son, named for his mother's family, Whittemore, is studying at Haverford college, and is president of his class, and manager of the basketball team. He is intending to take graduate study at some larger university.

Lavina Morgan Jones spent part of the winter in Florida at West Palm Beach. Since the death of her husband, Rev. S. Jones of Hampton, N. H., Mrs. Jones has continued to live in Hampton teaching one or two classes at the academy. Ruby Carver Emerson.

1905

Anson L. Tillson has been operating "Tillson's Amber Lantern" on the Northern Boulevard, Flushing, L. I. Offering afternoon tea and meals. It is considered one of the finest places on the North Shore.

1912

A delightful letter from Eva Dunbar, written on board a Chinese steamer, tells of her ten days' visit with Abbie Sanderson. She was accompanied on the journey which required three days by Ellen Peterson, and the whole trip seems to have been a very pleasant one. As Arthur H. Page, Colby, '98, is also in the Baptist Mission at Swatow where Abbie is stationed, they made quite a Colby party.

Etheh Haines, our "neighbor" on the Flag Pond Road, drove over one Sunday afternoon recently to hear the latest news of Colby people and to discuss the possibility of her getting away from home for twenty-four hours in order to be present at our reunion in June.

A recent visit with Colby people in Cambridge gave the Whittemores an opportunity to hear the delightful concert given by the Colby Musical Clubs in Steinert Hall in Boston. We noted Bess (Cummings) Walden's daughter and sister in the chorus and speculated on several other names on the program which looked familiar.

Mrs. A. L. Whittemore.

1914

The family of Clara Collins Piper was very much in the news recently when one issue of the Portland Sunday Telegram contained a picture of her son, Wilson, a sophomore at Colby, standing at the microphone of some new recording apparatus used by Professor Libby in his public speaking work, and a picture of her daughter, Prudence, who is valedictorian of her class in Caribou High School this year, and is planning to come to Colby next fall.

1917

On April 3, Hazel Durgin Sandberg, '17, entertained the Colby alumnae who live in Hartford and vicinity. The object of the get-together was to raise money for the Connecticut Valley Colby Alumnae Scholarship Fund. The party included Mildred and Ethel Bedford of Plainville, Marion Drisko, Elizabeth and Katherine Larrabee, Bernice Robinson, Mildred Greeley Arnold, '17, and Lucy Taylor Pratt, '17, of Hartford. Don't forget 1917 has a reunion this year. Please everybody make your plans to be present.

Lucy Taylor Pratt.

1922

Walter D. Berry has bought a new house in Reading, Mass., and has transferred his job to the Department of Publicity and Public Relations in the N. E. Telephone Company.

1926

Edith Grearson was married to John Kimball Phelan last August. Mr. Phelan is a physicist and taught for seven years in Massachusetts Institute of Technology. At present, the Phelans are in Olney, Texas where Mr. Phelan is doing experimental work on a machine which will be used to locate oil. "Ducky"s" permanent mailing address is 21 Lincoln Street, Calais, Maine.
They think all your daytime hours are spent yelling at football games.

Never do you buy an automobile.

We've got to change that notion.

Are you going to buy a car this year?

If so, please tell us;

They think you spend your evening hours at class reunions.

You wouldn't think of buying an electric refrigerator.

Or would you?

Please tell us.

They think you spend your vacations at Commencement get-togethers.

You're not one of the people who go abroad.

Or are you?

If so, please tell us.

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We hate to be a nuisance. We realize fully that requests for information of this sort are distasteful but we are most anxious to get advertising. All advertising revenue is plowed back to improve the magazine and thus redound to the prestige of our college.

We appeal to your loyalty to fill out the adjoining prepaid questionnaire and send it to us today.
1922

When 1922 crashes Walter Winchell’s column, it's news. The New York Daily News, last month, included the following Winchell blurb: “It’s a girl doll over at the Charles Gales-Woman’s Hosp! He’s editor of ‘Sportsman’s Pilot.’ Mama was Madea Cumisky, reporter on the (old) World and on Liberty’s staff.”

(See Milestones.)

1924

Paul W. Gates has probably gone farther in the field of scholarship than any other member of our class. From Colby, he went to Clark University, obtaining his A.M. in history in 1925 and continuing his graduate work there the following year. After a year as assistant and graduate student at the University of Wisconsin, Paul became successively a Fellow, Assistant, and Instructor at Harvard, obtaining his Ph.D. degree in 1930.

After lecturing at the University of Missouri Summer School, he joined the faculty of Bucknell University, where he now holds the position of head of the department of history.

In 1933, the Social Science Research Council gave Paul a fellowship to enable him to make a study of “The Disposal of the Public Domain.” Obtaining leave of absence from Bucknell, he spent the year in Washington, mostly working in the archives of the General Land Office. This work brought him in touch with the AAA, who asked him to make a special study of “Recent Land Policies of the Federal Government.” Accordingly, his leave was extended for this work, which later was carried on under the Resettlement Administration. This summer he spent in the middle west working out further information for the Social Science Research Council, and some of the results appeared in the American Historical Review for July.

Last Fall he accepted a position on the faculty of Cornell University which, we understand, was an advancement. We have not yet heard from him to know how he enjoys it “by Cayuga’s waters.”

Paul married Lillian Francis Cowdell of Vancouver, a graduate of the University of British Columbia. They have two children: Edward, age 5, and Lillian, age 2.

He has not been back to Maine since graduating, but in the near future he hopes to attend the Colby Commencement with his family and spend the summer on one of the nearby lakes.

1925

Chester E. Merrow, besides teaching at Montpelier Seminary, Montpelier, Vermont, is traveling about northern New England lecturing on national and international affairs to Women’s Clubs, Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs, and other groups.

Benjamin Cook is opening his own store about May 15 under the name of Cook’s Credit Jewelers at 3603–162 Street, Flushing, Long Island.

1935

Avis Merritt has written us a nice letter about herself, thank you, Avis. She is teaching in her home town, Presque Isle, and she enjoys her work very much. She is teaching sophomore and junior English classes.

Word comes to us that Sylvia Richardson has been transferred to Houlton in her social service work. Hilda Wood is doing the same work in Ellsworth.

A letter comes to us from Reba Jones, thank you, Reba, and she is teaching in Saco.

Blanche Silverman is a good correspondent, too, thank you, too, Blanche, and she writes that she is attending Gray’s business school in Portland.

We hear that Kay Herrick is teaching in South Portland high school.

Briley Thomas is teaching shorthand and typing in the Thomas Business School in Waterville.

Virginia Moore.

E. Marie Durrell is permanent president of her class in the Graduate School at Boston University, according to a recent announcement in the alumni magazine from that institution.

Roger H. Rhoades has been awarded a Graduate School Fellowship at the University of Michigan.
GRADUATES’ MEMORY CONTEST
(Answers to the quiz on Page II of front advertising section)

1. Every ten years.
2. The names of the first two letters of the Greek alphabet (alpha and beta).
3. Palmolive Soap.
4. Both are derived from the Latin “caesar”.
5. In southern Africa.
6. Both mean left or left-handed (a) French, (b) Latin.
8. Fatima Cigarettes.
10. Chronos.
11. Mardi Gras.
13. The French code as revised by Napoleon.
15. A person not a member of the four main castes of India; hence an outcast.
16. Snakes grew upon her head in place of hair.
17. Carnivorous animals; animals that feed on flesh.
18. Benjamin Franklin (1706-1790).
20. One prescribing the period after which a legal action cannot be brought.
21. Those of the British Government, more especially those of the Prime Minister.
22. Because every tenth year the inhabitants perform the Passion Play.
23. There are seven red stripes and six white stripes.
24. Thirteen.
25. A breaker of images; one who assails cherished beliefs.

Please write your quiz score in space provided in coupon on facing page, and mail today.

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