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The COLBY ALUMNUS

July 1937

MEMORIAL HALL
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Our One Hundred and Sixteenth Commencement

By HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, '02

EDITOR HALL has asked for "Some Impressions of Commencement". It is an assignment such as the inimitable "Eighty-Gird" would have delighted in, and I would crave a little of his rare ability to do the subject justice. I must perform set down my own unvarnished observations with little of the emotional spirit of him whom the late Professor Taylor dubbed "genius".

My first and strongest impression was that I missed tremendously many of the older graduates who rarely failed to return to each Commencement. As my memory goes back to Commencements of the "long ago", the number of loyal Colby men and women who have dropped by the way is legion. Many of these were conspicuous for their constant service to the College; they were always marked figures on the campus for the festive week; and today they are sadly missed. Happy was I to find that nearly all the surviving members of 1882 were seated in places of prominence at the public occasions. Fifty-five years out; and many of them looked young for their years. Right welcome was William C. Crawford, not long since out of the hospital, still relying on canes, but as mentally alive and full of joyous fun as ever. And J. F. Hill was present, just over with his 83rd birthday which was celebrated upon me was that all graduates, old as well as young, have at last settled conviction that the College is actually going to move. I have never felt this before. There has always been the hope and the expectation, but it never became actually conviction. The thing did not seem real. But this year, all this has changed. Everybody was talking about it. And when President Johnson gave his annual message to the assembled graduates, men and women in their own groups,—a message that as usual bubbled over with optimism about moving the College to Mayflower Hill—he was listened to just as though he was expressing a long-felt conviction on the part of everybody else. It was a little amusing to see how matter-of-factly they took it. Perhaps the graduates do not quite realize how much the President has had to carry of hope, and optimism, and courage these last few years. They may well recall what the early days of the depression did to the President’s dream. It just went glimmering. And about all of us said quietly: "Well, I guess that ends it". That the President has come through the ordeal with courage undiminished is little short of miraculous. All hats are now off to him. When the College is at last actually moved it will be accomplished very largely because the President held firmly to his original purpose. Only by dint of this steadfastness of purpose has he heartened his followers.

Another impression: The speeches we heard—from first to last—from undergraduate and graduate and distinguished guest, were first-class and to the point. They made dents. They were not so profound as to be boring. Even the speakers themselves seemed to know what they were talking about! Strange as it may seem, this made it possible for the members of the audience to understand them, too. Outstanding, of course, were the addresses by Dr. Jones and Judge Letts. The one was homely in his philosophy and sound, never ornate, abounding in striking illustration, speaking out of a vast experience with a kindness and courage that inspired the best response; the other more polished, more direct and personal, gracious in manner, speaking from a practical outlook.
on life, pointing the way with strong index finger. And the Governor of Maine rose to the occasion, too, in most gratifying fashion. He spoke his mind frankly and firmly. He insists that he is not cut out to be a speaker, but those who heard him at the Commencement Dinner knew better. They have a feeling that the State is safe in Governor Barrows’ hands.

Then there was another impression of an old impression that I gained at this Commencement: that a gratitude can yet be found outside of the dictionary—in the hearts of human kind. Present at the Commencement Day exercises was Mr. J. H. Montgomery, of Camden, an honorary graduate of Colby. Present also on this particular occasion was the distinguished poet, Edna St. Vincent Millay. Few perhaps know that Miss Millay’s first verses were picked out on a typewriter in Mr. Montgomery’s law offices in Camden. It was he who encouraged this great American poet to cultivate her poetic ability. The two had not met for twenty years. It was my rare privilege to arrange for a meeting of the two. When the meeting was suggested, Mr. Montgomery said: “Yes, indeed, I would like much to meet the girl, but I don’t know that she wants to meet me.” Said Miss Millay, “Oh, yes, where is he? I will wait right here.” Suffice it to say that youth had not overlooked years; that memory still played its heroic role; that gratitude was lifted again into its own high place in that historic meeting of two fine souls in the corridors of city hall.

That something was lacking in the Commencement Day program was another clear impression gained. A dozen people made mention of it. Where was the address usually given in Latin to the members of the graduating class? You see, the program is built around the graduates. The addresses and the awarding of honorary degrees are all well enough, but after all if you take away the graduating class, what’s the occasion for? Therefore, when the black-robed seniors are about to receive their diplomas something is needed in the way of an address directed at them. For untold years the President of the College has given a learned discourse in Latin. No one ever understood it, but it was impressive for what was not clearly understood. The seniors did not understand it, but they always canted their heads wisely and rather pretended to grasp its full meaning. In other years, the President used to assemble the class and read the speech to them. “All you need to know about it”, he would conclude, “is the last word, which means ‘approach’.” Just the same, that Latin speech did add a touch of dignity and old custom to the occasion, and there are many who want to see it restored. Either that or an address in English. The suggestion is handed on to the President, and doubtless he will now begin to brush up on his Latin against the day of want.

And while on the subject of these particular exercises, the feeling seems to be general that the hoisting of the candidates for honorary degrees could more appropriately be done by two than by one alone. I do not know what the custom is elsewhere, and care less, but it is rather difficult for one man to carry the full part in this interesting program and not appear to be doing a stellar role. In the old days, it was the late Chairman Leslie C. Cornish who spoke for the Board of Trustees. He it was who read the citation. It was the duty of the President to receive the recipient of the degree into “the society of scholars”. There was a balance to the program that made it most impressive.

Not once but many times have I heard it said that while we have had in recent years some most interesting Baccalaureate speakers, yet this is the one address that should be given by the President of the College. If there is ever a time for him to speak out of a full heart, this is the time. For four years he has been the President for the members of the graduating class, and the occasion is ideal for the finest expression of his thinking. Former President Roberts used to import excellent talent for this Sunday morning occasion until it suddenly dawned on about everybody that imported talent was not the thing and that he was the one man to speak for the College. No one will forget those rare gems of good thinking that he produced in the last years of his presidency. There is no better speaker among college presidents than our own President Johnson, and few men have had a more valuable experience in educational circles. Join this experience and this ability with an ideal occasion such as Baccalaureate Sunday presents, and you no longer have the slightest reason or excuse for inviting in someone else.

Well, well, well! Impressions of impressions! Here’s one: That the women of the graduate body outdid the men of the graduate body in a manner quite superb. Inspired by Florence E. Dunn, ’96, the women pitched their tent, not figuratively but literally, on Mayflower Hill, and there held their reunion on Saturday noon. It was the first graduate gathering ever to assemble there, and history will give this honor to the women. It was a daring venture, for Mayflower Hill is not a little walk from the old campus and tents do not always shed rain, and the days preceding Commencement had been rainy. Hence the taking of the Promised Land by the women required not only foresight but a courage that approached the hazardous. But Miss Dunn “never doubted clouds would break”, and all the other women—two hundred of them and more, backed her in her enterprise, and of course the sun burst through the clouds and the day became ideal for tenting, and the Hill beautiful in its spring attire, and the food thinner, but the spirits were unbounded. While the women pitched their tent and held their powwow on beautiful Mayflower Hill, the men, 300 strong, ate their lobsters in the old gymnasium whose walls continued to rattle as the freight trains rolled by.

In the words of good old “Eighty-Odd” (Bless his memory!) it was a “bang-up Commencement”. One could pick up impressions everywhere. Here are a few closing random ones:

That George Otis Smith, ’93, made an ideal presiding officer for the annual Commencement Dinner. Never at a loss for the right word and the right bit of sentiment, quick to sense those curious situations that always arise in a program of many speeches, he handled the post-prandial in a manner befitting the man and the occasion.

That Alumni Secretary Goddard is getting his stride as a speaker. His crisp announcements at the Alumni Lunch had the right ring to them. He
blows few trumpets but he seems to be accomplishing many things in his own quiet way. The smile helps.

That Lawyer Harvey D. Eaton's speech, in behalf of '87, at the Alumni Luncheon was a gem. There was humor, wise philosophy, multum in parvo, grace, and sentiment beautifully mingled. That address wasn't impromptu; it represented fifty years of quiet thinking.

That Paul Edmund's speech, too, was a "best effort". It won hearty applause. The best part of it was its generous content: tributes to many a Colby man who has endowed the College with richest blessing. And how beautifully constructed as a tribute to his father than whom there never lived a more loyal Colby man.

That the Play is still the thing. We began them back in the Centennial days, and they have never been given up. The opinion seemed to be general that this year's production was unusually fine—fine acting on the part of the undergraduates. Director Rollins of the Colby faculty deserves congratulations, part of which he will gladly share with Mrs. Rollins who gives generously of her talent and time to make the productions worthy.

That the Master's degree awarded to Dean Marriner by the Suffolk Law school at which he gave the Commencement Address is richly deserved. Few know how busy and exacting is the life of our Dean of Men, and some of us know with what fidelity he performs the tasks that fall to his lot.

That when it comes to after-dinner speaking, no one speaks more aptly, more genuinely, more pointedly, more gracefully, more thoughtfully than does Miss Runnals, '98, Dean of Women. It is not the simplest thing to fit into a Commencement Dinner program, but the Dean can always do it. She always measures up, and measures high.

That the Commencement program moves forward in almost clock-wise fashion—no hitches, no confusion—all due to the careful planning of Chairman Weeks, '15, of the Commencement Committee. Programs do not run off smoothly by chance. When one fails to hear the clanging of the machinery one gets into the realm of real artistic work. I happened to be about rather early on Sunday morning of Commencement Week, and had occasion to contact him. He had already looked after details of the Commencement office on the campus, and I finally located him at the Baptist Church where he had looked after the endless details connected with the morning exercises. Good programs demand this kind of faithful execution.

That the weather man was kind, that everybody had a good time, and that 1938 will see the realization of a great dream. This last is pure prophecy, but gained from watching the light in President Johnson's eyes as he tells us of his plans for Old Colby on the new site.

Highlights from the Commencement Oratory

Condensed Versions of Some of the Principal Addresses at Colby's 116th Commencement

TOWARD A SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY
By LEONARD W. MAYO, '22
(Senior Class Day Guest Speaker)

"UNLESS we can definitely improve fundamental human relationships, much of the progress that America has made will be jeopardized," Mr. Mayo told the members of the senior class at the exercises on the lower campus Saturday morning, June 19.

He stated that this places upon the modern college graduate the necessity for developing his own social philosophy in order to contribute to the new social philosophy of America.

Mr. Mayo said that a social philosophy may be thought of as based primarily on an individual's attitude toward property and toward people, and that the efficacy may be judged by the value placed on each of these by the individual. He pointed out that James G. Blaine, grandson of the famous James G. Blaine of Maine, stated recently in New York City...
three-four was graduated. Match that record any other class if you can. I believe it has never been done.

That fifty year period expressly reserved for our special enjoyment has been a wonderful time in the history of the world. Tennyson wrote “Better fifty years of Europe, etc.” and he hadn’t seen one minute of this fifty years of ours. If one of the bright irreverent youths of today could have been at his elbow when that was written he would have told him “You haven’t seen nothing yet.”

During this period the boundaries of the fields of knowledge have been enlarged, the horizon of human thought has been pushed back as never before in any similar period in all history.

Just before our time well educated college graduates like Will Crawford and Robie Frye of ‘82 and John Cummings and Shailer Mathews of ‘84 knew about all there was to know. If there was any little matter they didn’t happen to have clearly in mind they could step into the Library and Teddy Hall would show them a book that would tell all about it.

But if you think it’s possible to know it all today just experiment 15 or 20 years with bringing up a family. The things that any one man does not know and can not are infinitely more than they were fifty years ago.

And through all this wonderful period, helping to enlarge these fields of knowledge and to push back the horizon of human thought ‘87 men and women have been steadily on the job. Ten have been teachers. Beveridge, Holmes, Kingsley, Moore, Mortimer, Palmer, Parmenter, Richardson, Small and Watson have devoted their entire lives to education. The power and influence which they have exerted on the world’s future is beyond comprehension. Four of them have achieved not simply outstanding success but such outstanding worth and worthiness in their work as to receive collegiate honorary degrees. And one of that group, Dr. William F. Watson, carried the scientific study of microscopic photography to the point of using the eye of a fly as a lens in his camera. The results were marvellous. No wonder he was given the degree of Doctor of Science years ago.

Five, Bowman, Crosby, Curtis, Dow and Smith practiced medicine. Bowman and Curtis have passed on. Three of us were able to attend the funeral of Dr. Curtis. I shall never forget one sentence of his pastor’s prayer. He said: “We thank thee Lord for his life and work in this community.” Can you think of a finer tribute?

Holman F. Day turned newspaper reporting into journalism and journalism into literature and literature into radio commentary by which he spread his homely and wholesome wit and wisdom across our continent.

Woodman Brailbury had intellectual ability of the highest order to which he added absolute religious honesty. He was made a Doctor of Divinity when only twenty years out of college, a rare honor at that age.

For fifty years Fred K. Owen has been helping every day to fill the columns of a newspaper with matter always interesting, generally amusing, never vicious nor offensive.

Larrabee and wife have raised a family of five who have brought home five Phi Beta Kappa pins. Go top that record if you can!

Two of our girls are gone; two are with us and all are our pride and joy.

Three of us tried to be lawyers. Goodwin early won phenomenal success and became a power for good in state affairs. His feet were already on the lower rounds of the ladder of national affairs when untimely death removed him from the scene. Farr and I are left alone in that field. One thing we have observed. There are two phases to a lawyer’s life. One when he is a “Rising young lawyer,” the other when he is a “Leading member of the bar.” Let me assure you that the road between is long and difficult. Just how long we have not yet learned, but we hope at least to establish a modest practice.

Nineteen of the class are living. Fourteen are here today. In ‘42 we’ll see you again.

THE RECOVERY OF FAITH

By DR. RUFUS M. JONES
(Baccalaureate Sermon)

We are now almost certainly in the midst of an upturn of prosperity. We have come through a long dark tunnel, something like the St. Gotthard Tunnel one traverses on the way up from Italy to Switzerland. You leave the sky of Italy, you plunge into the dark, you circle two and a half times around in corkscrew fashion and then you emerge into the light again, under a sky equally beautiful. But you find yourself on a higher Alpine level than when you went in. We are coming out of the tunnel into the light again. But nobody knows, I am afraid, whether we are on a higher Alpine level or not. That turns not on the size of our bank accounts, our warehouses, or our barns. It depends on the quality of our human lives and on the depth of our faith in eternal values.

The depression, the breakdown, from which we are recovering, was due fully as much to loss of faith, loss of vision, loss of nerve, in short, to spiritual causes as it was due to economic conditions. And the major business now before us is the recovery of that high quality of life and character without which no civilization can be safe or permanent. Sousa was asked once why America did not produce great music. He replied that America will never produce great music until we breed a generation that believes that we shall not have great music, or art, or poetry, or fiction, or statesmanship, or great life of any type, until we breed a generation that has a profound faith in the eternal significance of life. Our greatest adventure then is the recovery of faith.

Faith, as I mean it, is justifiable expectation through the discovery of adequate resources of life.

It may very well be expressed in George Santayana’s great phrase, “the soul’s invincible surmise” of what must be real to fulfill what we already know. Imagine what our lives would be like if we went out to our tasks of life with a faith like that of the climbers of Mt. Everest or like that of the explorers of the poles of the earth—a “surmise” like that which sends Picard up into the stratosphere!

One of the things we need most is the discovery, the insight, that, though life is checkered with both black and white, the black squares are on a white background, not the white squares on a black background.
Eight Honorary Degrees Conferred

DOCTOR OF LAWS
Ira Lloyd Letts
A graduate of Brown and of Columbia. Appointed by President Coolidge Assistant Attorney General of the United States and later United States District Judge for the District of Rhode Island. Distinguished as judge, counselor and advocate, he typifies the highest ideals of an honorable profession.

DOCTOR OF EDUCATION
Stephen Stark
A graduate of Colby College in the Class of 1892, who is retiring after forty years as a teacher of the classical languages at the Mount Hermon School for Boys. He has typified the old-time teaching profession at its best. A man of scholarly habits and literary charm.

DOCTOR OF LETTERS
Edna St. Vincent Millay
Was born in Maine, and this year celebrates the twentieth anniversary of her graduation from Vassar. 1937 marks another of her anniversaries: her first poem was published twenty-five years ago, while she was still living in Rockland. She is by many hailed as America's greatest living poet, by all as the greatest woman poet yet produced in the United States. Her fame is not merely national: foreign critics do not hesitate to place her beside the greatest women poets of England, Elizabeth Barrett Browning and Christina Rossetti. Her lyric freshness and emotional fire are disciplined by an artistic austerity and pride in perfection of form that have already served to enroll her among the classics. She is a winner of the Pulitzer Prize, and the recipient of numerous other distinctions. Colby College honors itself in conferring upon her the degree of Doctor of Letters.

DOCTOR OF EDUCATION
Elmer Ellsworth Parmenter
A graduate of Colby College in the Class of 1887. For forty years principal of an elementary school in the city of Portland, the largest in the State of Maine, he has rendered high service to the State and has won the respect and affection of thousands of boys and girls who have been his pupils.

DOCTOR OF SCIENCE
Leslie Brainard Arey
Native of Camden, Maine; a grad-
uate of Colby College in the Class of 1912. Professor of Anatomy, Northwestern University Medical School; authority on the subject of Human Development and author of the most widely used textbook of Embryology. Co-author of various texts of Anatomy. A stimulating contributor to zoological discussions; member of many learned societies; a prodigious worker and investigator; and author of numerous papers in the field of Anatomy and Physiology.

DOCTOR OF MORE HUMANE LETTERS
Mary Ellen Chase
Born in Blue Hill, educated at the Blue Hill Academy, the University of Maine, and the University of Minnesota, is Professor of English Literature at Smith College. An active and distinguished member of her profession, she has followed the fine New England tradition of such other professors as Longfellow and Lowell, to win distinction in all the fields of prose writing. Maine people do not need to be reminded of A GOODLY HERITAGE, the delightful account of her childhood on the Maine coast, nor of her novels of Maine life, MARY PETERS and SILAS CROCKETT. Her own achievement as an author and her deep love for, and knowledge of, the Greek and Latin classics make peculiarly appropriate the degree of Doctor of the More Humane Letters.

DOCTOR OF SCIENCE
Harris Peyton Mosher
A son of Maine who by his research, writing, and teaching in the field of oto-laryngology has made substantial contributions to the advancement of medical science. A professor in the Harvard Medical School, he is recognized as the world’s leading authority in his special field. President of the American Otological Society. Colby College is happy to recognize the distinction which you have brought to the State of your birth, and to add your name to the distinguished list of her honorary graduates.

DOCTOR OF SACRED THEOLOGY
Rufus Matthew Jones
Another son of Maine who as teacher, preacher, and writer has brought to countless persons stimulation of mind and foundation of faith. Once principal of a nearby academy and for forty years a member of the faculty of Haverford College. His writings include the titles of forty books. Colby College has long numbered you among her friends; we are proud today to claim you as an honored son of the College.

Alumnae Lunch on Mayflower Hill

The first official college exercise to be held on Colby’s new campus took place when 200 Colby alumnae held their annual commencement luncheon under a circus tent pitched on the new site.

Mrs. Florence King Gould, '08, was the presiding officer, and the first speaker was Dean Ninetta M. Runnels who expressed the official welcome to the returning alumnae.

The reception of the class of 1937 into the Colby Alumnae Association was conducted by Mrs. Gould and Mrs. Mary Donald Deans, '10, the president-elect. A response was given by Helen O. Jevons, '37.


President Franklin W. Johnson was the final speaker, congratulating the alumnae upon their initiative in thus “taking formal possession of Mayflower Hill.” He told of the progress of the campaign, dwelling particularly upon the plans for the women’s buildings.
The Need For Objectives

By JUDGE IRA LLOYD LETTS
(The Commencement Address)

TO you of the graduating class, the occasion probably looms as one of the great events of current history. To you, and to many of the people in this community, that is doubtless true.

Those of you who are not to go on to professional or vocational schools, may feel that today represents the completion of your education. Yet in fact it is only a punctuation mark in an uncompleted sentence. You have spent four years not so much to absorb information as to learn how to study, how to apply and use your minds. There is, I believe, among college graduates of today a keener appreciation of this fact than there was a few years ago. In my time some of us labored under the false notion that we were finished products and painfully had to discover that the college degree was only a certificate that we were reasonably good raw material.

There is, you know, a season each year for doing nearly everything: a season for tapping the maple tree; a season for hunting the wild duck and a season for contests on the gridiron. June happens to be the season for Commencement speakers to give free advice and guidance to young men and women; to re-examine with pride the achievements of the past, to analyze present problems and generally speaking to give warning that we are standing upon the edge of a precipice, from which only miraculous understanding and courage can thwart disaster. These annual inventories of things past and prophecies in regard to the future are, however, probably worthwhile, even though both speaker and listener have ample justification, the first to assert with modesty, and the latter to listen without undue fear. Experience teaches us that most of the disasters do not occur and few of the attempts of the inadequate human mind to look into the future are successful.

Some one hundred years ago, John Neal, one of the trustees of this College, then Waterville College, at your Ninth Annual Commencement, said in the course of his address: "It is a fact, that nations, like men, are mortal, that every step they take, whether upward or downward, whether forward or backward, is but another step toward the burial place of Ninevah, Tyre, of Carthage and of Rome." Said he, "we have assuredly seen our best days. As the Lord liveth, these things are true."

Many years ago a review of the reforms and faddists of the last century, under the title of "The Stammering Century," noted that in 1800 foreigners thought Americans were always in a hurry. In 1818 there were many protests against the deforestation and waste of our timber. In 1830 the appearance of two French dancers in a Western theatre caused all the ladies to leave and brought forth a barrage of protest from the pulpit. We had with us the tenement house problem more than one hundred years ago. A scandal was caused in educational circles by the public examination of a girl in the subject of geometry. Clergymen were prophesying the dissolution of all family bonds and in 1837, thirty-nine thousand persons went bankrupt and lost seven hundred forty-one millions of dollars in the panic of that period, and it was the futility of the factory system which constituted one of the bases upon which the Millenarians managed to adduce adequate proof to prophesy the end of the world in 1843.

Undaunted, however, by this background of warning which should cause the prudent to remain silent, we continue nevertheless to analyze, to prophesy and to warn. Without timidity, therefore, let us turn for a few minutes to a discussion of one of the crying needs of the race today and one of the major contributing causes to the disorder and seeming chaos in which the world finds itself. I refer to the inadequacy of social and individual objectives of life itself.

For the last two or three hundred years, mankind has been striving for a greater measure of individual political freedom. Since 1920, the goal having been reached, the runners in the marathon, having approximated their destination, have been milling about in uncertainty and discord as to where to go next. The objective which they had pursued was idealistic, something greater than themselves or their own petty interests. Since then, in groping for an objective, nations the world over have with utter heedlessness thrown away the goal attained. They have accepted new Kings, but called themDictators, differing only from the earlier in that as yet no assertion has been made on the part of the Mussolinis, the Stalins, the Hitlers, and others that the mantle of succession shall fall upon their own blood line. In many nations the individual has lost the personal liberties for which his ancestors fought. Where church or judicial tribunals have, as exponents of conservatism, stood in the way of whimsical change, they have become the objects of attack, the victims of suppression and expulsion.

What is this new objective, by whatever name it is called in different countries? Is it one to stimulate the purpose and desire of the individual to create? Does it emphasize honor and rewards for assiduous toil in writing better literature, composing finer music than the world has seen? Does it proclaim that the laggard shall be punished for his slothfulness? Do you find in it reward and social respect for him who, by dint of industry and sacrifice, forges to the fore and becomes the leader of a great industrial enterprise? Unfortunately, few of these elements which would make our civilization dynamic are to be found in the many and scattered fetishes of which we are now in pursuit.

Let us examine for a moment another objective that needs to be revitalized and re-established in the lives of individuals and of nations. I refer to religion. Through all ages religion has come to the aid of law in giving it sanction and effectiveness. Breach of the law in most instances involved a defiance of the Gods, whether Pagan or Christian. The
criminal was expelled beyond the pale of society. I know of no state which has long survived without the aid of a virile religious faith to foster unity, a sense of order, respect for authority and cultivation of unselfish public service.

With the advent of the Christian religion, there came into the lives of the human race an influence and objective of transcendent force. Can one doubt that had the Ten Commandments not been promulgated on Mount Sinai the history of the world would have been markedly different? More than any other force, it was the Christian religion that elevated the station of woman to her entitled position. It established the family and its sanctity. It led to the freedom of labor and has pressed always for the laborers just proportion of the fruits of industry. It taught the partnership and understanding between labor and capital. It has taught the importance and responsibility of each individual human being. It has represented the antithesis of the mortal philosophy of those who would think of mankind in terms of a nebulous mass and not as individual men and women. It has taught man, as an individual, to seek to live that by his own voluntary self-control life might be everlasting.

Yet as I stand here today, I am compelled to believe that the force and strength of that objective has, during the last thirty years, been falling away. To the young men and women who are graduating from Colby this year, if your interests are in maintaining a sound economic order in America, or if your thoughts are for social justice, or if you are concerned with political concepts and desire to maintain an orderly government, if you are vitally interested in any phase of American life, there is no way in which that end can be better served than to lead in a movement for a reawakened understanding and acceptance of the Christian faith. It is slipping from us and our civilization is the loser.

It is part of man's being that he needs, individually and collectively, an objective of his life; something toward which he can reach and strive. Some are undaunted by a distant goal; others must see it proximate and at hand. The graduates and students of Colby College have today their "Mayflower Hill." It is my belief that there has been nothing in your history that will prove of more importance than it. At a time when others are looking backward, you are looking forward; forward to a new era of growth and service. Its worth will consist not alone of the buildings and equipment there erected; it will be reflected in the character and reanimated lives of thousands of men and women who turn aside from selfish reflections and find a new purpose in a creative effort to enlarge an ideal and to leave a heritage for others. I congratulate your President, your trustees and your committees for this example to the nation of faith in the future.

If I can leave with you any thought today, it is to urge you to search out and set an objective for your lives, reconcile yourselves to the sacrifices that must be met, to the discouragements which must be faced, in directing your course unwaveringly toward that objective. Progress at first may be slow but if your choice has been rightly made, a tenacious adherence to the purpose will, within but a few years, bring to you the reward of the satisfaction which comes from pursuing a charted, instead of a wandering course.

Opportunity is yet before you. Have you not observed in your athletics that not a year goes by but that old records are broken? The world yearns today for the author who can write literature that is worth the reading and music that is worthy of the name. The best prepared and argued case at law is yet to be heard. Improvement in industrial management and police we know is to be worked out. Science in all its branches is undeniably in its infancy. The suggestion that there are no more frontiers is a senseless and superficial figure of speech. There are places to go, problems to be solved, hazards to be faced.

**Echoes From The Class Reunions**

**Eighty-Two**

The fifty-fifth anniversary of the graduation of the Class of 1882 was celebrated by seven out of the twelve surviving members. Those present were William C. Crawford, Herbert A. Dennison, Henry Dunn ing, Robie G. Frye, J. Fred Hill, Bertis A. Pease, and Edward H. Phillips.

Those unable to attend were George A. Andrews, Frederic W. Farr, Fred W. Fletcher, William H. Robinson, and Edward F. Tompson. Tompson was kept away by ill health, the others by distance.

We gathered at the residence of Dr. J. Fred Hill about five o'clock in the afternoon of June 19, where we enjoyed the delightful hospitality of Doctor and Mrs. Hill. Thence we drove to the Green Lantern in Winslow, on the Vassalboro Road, where a sumptuous dinner was served about half-past six. Some had broiled lobster and some chose sirloin steak. The lobsters were enormous, such as none of us had seen in recent years, and no one was able to finish his, and the steaks were so large that few were able to finish them.

The evening was spent in reminiscences and yarns, and heart to heart talks. Various souvenirs were shown. Dennison has an album in which are all the programs, false orders, and similar things which appeared during our college days.

There was a serious omission at our Fiftieth when Herbert Weaver forgot to tell Fred Fletcher's knife story, but the story was told this year and also the dollar bill story. Bill Crawford was in great form, telling stories and anecdotes and jokes in a steady stream, whenever he could get the floor away from "Tucker" Phillips and the rest of us.

Letters were read from George Andrews, Fred Farr, Fred Fletcher and "Quaker" Robinson.

The high spot of the evening was when we called up Fred Fletcher on the telephone about nine o'clock and each one of us talked with him, going to the phone in alphabetical order. Fred asked us to be more deliberate in our speech and to talk longer than
on the occasion of our Fiftieth. We could hear him perfectly. His voice has not changed in the fifty-five years. Fred planned to be at the telephone with a list of our names and with our photographs spread out before him. As I recently visited him in his Reno house I can see in my mind's eye Fred sitting at the telephone with his daughter Ethel standing near.

The only shadow on our celebration was the thought of the five members of the class who have passed away since they met with us five years ago: William Edgar Perry, Warren C. Philbrook, Charles A. True, Herbert S. Weaver, and Windsor Wyman.

Our Sixtieth is to be celebrated on Mayflower Hill in 1942.

—Robie G. Frye.

Eighty-Seven

If you looked in on the Colby alumni luncheon of Saturday, June 19, you found your eyes riveted upon a group of 14 mature gentlemen seated around a table in the middle of the old gym. This table was marked by a gorgeous bouquet of peonies and was geometrically as well as morally the center of the show.

The fourteen mature diners were members of the class of 1887 who had dropped around to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their graduation, as ancient custom dictates.

The fourteen were known in the old days as Harvey Eaton, Nate Crosby, Walter Farr, Pres Burleigh, Everett Burleigh, Charlie Richardson, Frank Larrabee, Fred Owen, Charlie Dolley, Ed Wilkins, William Watson, generally known as "Watty", Elmer Pamentier, Irving Palmer, and Ap Smith. Fourteen—count 'em—fourteen.

Most of these old boys had nicknames in their day, but I have not tried to give 'em all because I might forget some and I don't want to slight anyone.

The fourteen formed a liberal contingent of the eighteen male survivors of the class. Those who were unable to be present were Stanley Holmes, Horace Dow, Elmer Ricker, who lives away in Utah and Charlie Cook.

To keep the record clean I will say that Harvey Eaton made a nice speech about this class, which entered 34 and graduated 34, a record perhaps never equalled by any other of Colby. The class broke other records but I lack space to go into that.

The gathering at the luncheon was the public part of our show,—the street parade as you might say.

In the evening we got together at a dining room of the Elmwood, shut the doors, and communed. Watty was our host on this occasion. He always had our affection and this time earned our gratitude.

Each gave a more or less expurgated history of his life and it was good fun. We'll never repeat it, but were glad we were able to make it this time.

—Fred K. Owen.
Ninety-Two

The Class of '92 held its 45th reunion at the Waterville Country Club on Saturday evening, June 19. Eleven members were present which with the wives made a happy party of sixteen, including Justice and Mrs. Charles P. Barnes of Houlton, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Pierce of Shrewsbury, Mass., Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Stover, Bluehill, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Nichols, Bath, C. H. Sturtevant, Livermore Falls, Hon. H. E. Waugh, Winthrop, George W. Singer, Newcastle, Mrs. Dora K. Andrews, Tucson, Arizona, E. F. Osgood, Berlin, N. H., Prof. Stephen Stark of Mt. Hermon, Mass. and R. A. King, Livermore Falls.

After the dinner the class spent the balance of the evening with an informal round table talk over happy college days and various interesting phases of life to each since graduation. Mrs. Dora Knight Andrews came on from Tucson, Arizona for Commencement and naturally received a hearty welcome. Few girls had more friends in college in her day than Mrs. Andrews. The class also had the honor of having with it, Prof. Stephen Stark of Mt. Hermon School for Boys at Northfield, Mass. This was his first reunion with the class. He was honored by receiving the degree of Doctor of Education the following Monday at the hands of his old college friend, President Johnson.

Plans were made to have a full delegation present at its fiftieth reunion on Mayflower Hill in 1942. Fewer classes have a closer bond of fellowship than that of '92 and its loyalty to the college has been shown in many ways.

—Frank B. Nichols.

Ninety-Seven

Both divisions of the class of 1897 celebrated the fortieth anniversary of its graduation from Colby with an outing at Whisperwood Camps, North Belgrade, Maine. Thirty-eight sat down to the chicken dinner provided by mine host, Mrs. Millard E. Gleason. It was discovered that the one who had traveled the longest distance for the reunion was Herbert S. Philbrick of Evanston, Illinois.

Dinner over, a short business meeting was held under the direction of Percy F. Williams, and then followed the reading of messages from absent classmates and a few informal speeches. The class stood for a moment with bowed heads in tribute to the members of 1897 who have passed away since the thirty-fifth reunion—Charles L. Snow, Charles L. Chamberlain, Walter F. Titcomb, and Helen F. Lamb. William H. Holmes read from the Colby Echo of June, 1896, a part of a speech he delivered in his junior year and commented amusingly on the adverse criticism its supposed radicalism evoked, on the one hand from a religious periodical and on the other hand from Colby's beloved janitor, Sam Osborn. (Two of Sam's children, Eddie, who entered Colby with 1897, and his sister, Alice, were present at the reunion.) Charles H. Whitman described briefly a recent book of his—Representative Modern Dramas—which was published in September by the Macmillan Company. Grace Gatchell read a delightful letter from Alice Nye Fite, relating the activities of herself and her family (Professor Fite has been for several years a member of the New York State Assembly) and of Annie Pepper Varney who is at present traveling in Italy as the guest of the Italian government. Then Helen Hansom Hill gave a fascinating account of her recent trip to Greece and the Aegean Isles. The reunion came to an end, after a vote of thanks had been given to George K. Bassett and Percy F. Williams for the time and effort they had put into making arrangements for the affair, with the singing of old-time songs. The concluding song—God Be With You Till We Meet Again—gave perfect expression to the thought that was in the minds of all.

—Charles H. Whitman.

Ought-Two

The rendezvous for the class of 1902, celebrating the 35th anniversary, was “The Homestead”, a delightful old Kennebec farm home overlooking the river just below Oak Grove Seminary. Twelve members of the class with their husbands, wives, children and guests made a party of twenty-four gathering first around the tables generously laden with delicious things to eat from Mrs. Burleigh's larder, and later pushing back the chairs for a couple of hours of heart and mental feasting on equally delightful reminiscences of college days, personal and family experiences of joys, work, play, success—something of sadness, standing in quiet memory of those taken away before the rest of us—and even a reference or two to the educational and economic problems of the day.
Willard Rockwood, one of our two successful real estate brokers, presiding as Master of Ceremonies—partly jovial, partly serious—called upon each member of the class to unburden his heart or mind as the spirit moved. As might be expected, the experiences covering a period of thirty-five years were much varied and interesting—even as life itself, for that indeed was what we were dealing with from all sorts of angles as the list below will show. A telegram from Martin Long (lawyer in Jacksonville, Florida), letters from Lew C. Church (lawyer in Minneapolis, Minn.), Frank Hamilton (another lawyer in Jacksonville), Vera Nash (Oberlin, Ohio), and personal messages through some of those present brought greetings from many who were unable to attend in person. Running all through the evening was the custom of satisfaction from being sons and daughters of Colby, tributes to the instruction and personalties of the faculty of our time and the very genuine joy of renewing the old ties of college days. Professor Libby couldn't help making comparisons between the type and attitude of the students of the present and those of our own day—the young generation came off the winners (!). "Hal" Dearborn stole the whole show with his good humor and wit—complained that those speaking before him stole his speech four times—said that although he did not stay long enough to graduate he had definitely made good by sending two children who did. Guy Chipman allowed that when it comes to real work, heart aches and responsibilities he has us all beaten since he in his City Hall office in Portland made all of the final decisions on old age assistance for the State of Maine. (We agree!).

The party consisted of Alexander H. Mitchell and daughter—"Al" owns and operates the Mitchell School for Boys in Bellerica, Mass.; Julius H. B. Fogg and wife of New York City and South Portland, Maine—Julius has made the most money of the whole 1902 gang and surely "knows his real estate"; Margaret Merrill Ashe—prides herself on being a successful home-maker; Angier L. Goodwin, Esq., and wife—Senator Goodwin of Massachusetts, a very successful and important member of the Massachusetts Great and General Court; Edna Owen Douglass—same old Edna, always jolly, the lively one in every party; W. H. Rockwood and wife—"Rocky" has the distinction of being top salesman in his organization; Dr. John Larsson, wife and guest—"Doc" performs a large service in his profession, especially among the Swedish population of Boston. Said to be by the loss of his son just after graduation from Tufts; Herbert C. Libby, wife and Senior son at Colby—what would Colby be without Professor "Bert"?; Edith Williams Small—Edith greives the loss of her physician husband, but is bravely doing her share of the world's work as head of Freedom Academy; H. C. Dearborn—business man in Bangor; Lois Meserve Fly—the "shy one" of the class with not much to say; but just as glad as any to be present; Linwood L. Workman, wife, and Freshman son at Colby—"Work" has finished twenty-five and a half years on the faculty of State Teachers College, Framingham, Mass. The other guests, just as welcome as if they had been members of the class, were Frank Leigh-ton, '04—business man in Bangor; and Seth Allen, '04—business man, Columbia Falls.

—L. L. Workman.

Ought-Seven

ENVISIONING future reunions on Mayflower Hill, the members of 1907 assembled for their 30th reunion within a stone's throw of that site at the Stetson Farm on Saturday evening, June 19. The drive out to the farm from Waterville led directly to the forgotten college happening.

Those present were Miriam Emory Folsom and Mr. Folsom, Rena Archer Taylor, Mrs. Archer, Grace Stetson Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Elihu B. Tilton, Hattie Fossett, and sister. Mrs. Pen-niman, Anne Cook Starkey and Glenn Starkey, '05, Millard C. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Young, and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Stetson.

—Ralph B. Young.

Seventeen

TWENTY years out, and forty folks present, including a sprinkling of wives and husbands, and one offspring. The occasion? You must have heard of it in advance, you
who could not be present; the reunion at the Waterville Country Club in Oakland, than which there are few more sightly spots around Waterville.

Andy Little, Mrs. Young, and I arrived early, around 5:15, to find a handful of strangers present, members of 1912 also holding their reunion at the Club. Still another class, more years out, convened later. Watching from the piazza a knot of golfers who were approaching the last green, we soon made out the familiar forms of Ralph Smith and Mark Thompson. I believe Ralph won. (If this is an error, we'll correct it in 1942.)

The members of Seventeen gathered so slowly that I began to fear there would be a slight attendance. Groundless fear! When the last one had arrived, we had ten more people than we had arranged for.

After we had finished eating, Ray Rogers, elected president of our alumni at the 1932 meeting, called upon each member of the class for personal statistics, place of residence, business, number of children. Elmer Campbell, I believe, holds the record for the men present, as he has five children. (Incidentally he has about five jobs too.) Most of the co-eds are married and have children. Probably Lucy Taylor Pratt or Hazel Dur- gin Sansibert will give all of you 1917 women more specific details respecting the offsprings when she sends out a class letter. Helen Cole, however, claims to have the most children, as she has some two hundred and thirty under her supervision. (This is a disputed point among us teachers.) And say, folks, we saw Helen edging at the reunion. Tsk, tsk! See what New York does to you!

Tom Joyce and Francis Heath should have honorable mention for coming 'way up from Texas. And didn't they enjoy seeing their classmates, and weren't we glad to have them with us? It is, however, a source of disappointment to fellows, and girls, who came a long way to be present at a reunion not to see more of the members of Seventeen. Let's every last one of us who possibly can do so plan from today on to be present at the twenty-fifth in 1942.

For the women folk I believe Winifred Atwood Wilbur was the farthest from home, having come up from Waynesboro, Virginia. Winifred married Oliver Wilbur, you see. Marion White Smith was present with Ralph. Sorry Don Flood could not come with Mildred (nee Barton.)

The class officers were re-elected. There is also to be appointed a committee to make plans for the twenty-fifth reunion. You will hear more about that later. It begins to look probable that our quarter-century affair will center around the new Colby on Mayflower Hill.

—Lester E. Young.

PICTURE, if you will, a country roadside in Maine. It is a pleasant summer evening in June. Motorists are rapidly threading their way along the ribbon of concrete which is the trunk highway to the nearby city. From across the distant meadow comes the soft tinkling of cow bells. The birds chatter softly in their nests. Suddenly there is a screaming of tires as a motorist applies his brake too quickly. The car swerves, it staggers, but finally straightens and resumes its course at reduced speed.

What happened? Nobody seems to know. The best guess is that the driver was watching "Buff" Gilliat Moore and "Len" Mayo having a delightful little tête-a-tête on the stone well at the entrance to the Green Lantern Inn. Again the screech of rubber on cement—once—twice. Now we were sure, for no one but "Buff" Gilliat could so completely disrupt the calm of a quiet summer evening. It was like 1942 again.

The fifteen reunion of the class of 1922 was most successful. On the evening of June 19 exactly twenty-one members of the class met at the Green Lantern Inn on the Augusta road to enjoy a delicious shore dinner. Including wives and husbands there were just thirty present.

Between courses copies of the 1922 Oracle were passed around for the amusement of those present. It was discovered that "Tom" Cook was the only one who had not changed any as he still combs his hair the same way. Exclamations of "Did I ever look like that?" were frequently heard from the women; the men seemed less concerned.

After the shortcake and coffee "Len" Mayo was appointed toastmaster and he proceeded to "keep things moving" for the remainder of the evening. First, telegrams and letters of regret were read from several who would have liked to be present but could not. Some of these will be repeated in future class letters. Then those present were called upon to report facts of interest—such as type of work engaged in, size of family, etc. Most everybody admitted they were able to make a living and keep "two jumps ahead of the sheriff," but bulging waist lines and double chins seemed to tell a different story. From exterior appearance, at least, the group looked quite prosperous.

We cannot remember all that was reported but here are a few notes of interest:

Mayor "Bob" Jackson extended official greetings for the city of Waterville. "Bob" does not look or act the part of a politician, except for the bald dome, but is serving two terms as Mayor. Outside from mayoring Bob owns a successful farm and dairy business on the Sidney road.

Asa Adams, successful Orono physician and guardian of the health of the U. of M. boys and girls still claims the honor of being the only 1922 man to marry a 1922 girl. Mrs. Adams is the former Vina Parent and they have a delightful home and two children. However, Asa is not entirely secure in his boast for there are still a few very likely lads and lasses of 1922 who have not been caught in the matrimonial net.

Bertha Gilliat Moore is happily married and lives in Hartland, Maine. "Buff" was one of the first to shove off on the sea of matrimony.

Julia Hoyt Brakewood was there as charming as ever. Her's was a case of romance starting in a chemistry laboratory. Her interest in chemistry and chemists still continues. We wish she would bring "Brake" back to Colby again sometime. It would seem good to see him.

Doris Purington Cunningham was there with her quiet and reserved manner. She still clings to Aroostook County, now being located in Presque Isle. She reports that "Spike" Williams still retains his love for baseball and has a hand in running many of the teams in that section of the county.

George W. Brier and wife were
Entries. Like most of us George has
managed to round off the corners and
fill in some of the hollows of his
physique and today looks healthy and
Prosperous. He is agent for the
American Woolen Company mill at
Oakland and lives in Waterville.
Chick" Cushman and his charming
wife, the former Helen Williams,
came up from New York just to be
with us. "Chick" is an executive with
one of the large fire insurance
Companies. He lives in White Plains.
"Chick" has changed very little since
1922 and still retains that happy
smile and pleasant disposition for
which many remember him.
Those who remember "Senator"
Malone as a rather quiet and re-
served sort of an individual will be
surprised at how he has changed.
His frequent and witty remarks made
as other speakers paused for breath
between sentences added much to the
gaiety of the party. "Senator" is an
American Woolen Company mill at
Oakland and lives in Waterville.

New York while Elizabeth Dyar
claims Chicopee, Mass., as headquarter.
"Lib" made a special trip from
Chicopee to Waterville just to be
with us Saturday evening and had to
fly back to her teaching on Monday.
We wish others who lived nearby had
done likewise.
We were very happy that "Len" and
Lena Mayo could be with us this
year. "Len" was the Senior Class
Day Speaker and did a corking good
job. As an authority on Social Work
and Problems "Len" ranks high in
New York City. They have two
children and live at Hastings-on-the-
Hudson.

George Fred Terry, Alderman of
Waterville, successful business man.
and in charge of arrangements for
our dinner was very much on the job
that evening. He helped much in
making the evening more pleasant for
"Blin" Lugsden, "Senator" Malone,
Tom Cook and others.

"Ted" Smith, in his quiet way,
seemed to enjoy the party and had
little to say. But we happen to know
that he is married, lives in Ellsworth
and is a successful officer of the
Union Trust Company.

"Tom" Cook, with the permanent
wave, has gone far in the educational
field. He is head of the English
Dept. of Gant, Mich., High School
and has written several text books.
"Tom" is summering at a lake in
Newport, Maine. Lucky stiff!
"Gadget" Pottle lives in Lee and
likes it. We were glad to have him
and "Mrs. Gadget" with us. He
teaches at the Academy. "Gadget"
was with us at our last reunion and
we were glad to see him again.

"Huck" and Helen Berry claim to
have established what they hope is
a permanent address in Reading,
Mass., where they have purchased a
new home. "Huck" is in the Public
Relations Department of the New
England Telephone and Telegraph Co.
Helen is the former Helen Hodgkins
of Waterville. They have one child,
Ruth, age 4½ years.

We were also happy to have as
guests Mr. and Mrs. "Mike" Sachs,
21, of Brooklyn, N. Y. "Mike" is a
successful doctor in Brooklyn and as
"Len" Mayo says, "To be a success-
ful doctor in Brooklyn, you got to be
good."

Certain occupational statistics re-
ported for the men's division by
"Huck" Berry, class agent, reveals
that the graduate members of 1922
have entered the following fields:
Education, 13; business, 5; medicine,
4; ministry, 3; journalism, 2; farm-
ing, 2; banking, 2; insurance, 1;
textile, 1; telephone business, 1; social
work, 1; unknown, 2; deceased, 2.

Other informal meetings of the
class were held on the Elmwood
piazza and tap room, at the alumni
and alumnae luncheons and on May-
flower Hill, Sunday afternoon, at the
College picnic. Those of us who re-
turned enjoyed the occasion very
much and are looking forward to 1942
when we hope a larger group will
visit with us on Mayflower Hill.
—Walter D. Berry.

Twenty-Seven

LOOKING back to June of 1927 it
hardly seems that ten years could
have gone by; and looking at the
various members back for our tenth
reunion, one could notice but little
change. Some were stouter, some had
less hair than ten years ago, and close
examination would doubtless show
gray hairs here and there; but by and
large the members of '27 looked about
the same as they did when we all
parted ten years ago.

The actual reunion of the class was
scheduled for the Green Lantern Inn,
where we met five years ago. Due to
some misunderstanding, notices were
posted that the reunion was at the
Elmwood, and most of the class col-
lected there. This caused some delay,
but eventually we got straightened
out and headed for the Green Lan-
tern. Arriving there we sat down in
groups of six to eight to a fine chicken
dinner. We had no definite program,
and everyone seemed to favor spend-
ing the time recalling college days and
swapping news about various mem-
bers of the class.

After dinner it seemed to be the
consensus of opinion that we return
to the Elmwood and continue our re-
union at the Tavern, which we
promptly did. We found plenty of
company there, for many Colby gradu-
ates were already collected there
when we arrived. As you might
guess, everyone seemed to have a fine
time, and it was at a late hour when
the party broke up with assurances to one another that we would all be back for our fifteenth on Mayflower Hill.

Those back for the tenth were: Dorothy Giddings, Jean Cadwallader Hickox, Marie H. Halnes, Mildred MacCarn Marden, Harriet Fletcher Lockwood, Helen C. Mitchell, Helen Stone Mittelsdorf, Vina McGary Purinton, Gwendolyn Johnson Loud, Rose Seltzer, John E. Candelet, Warren I. Edmunds, Ralph T. Flahive, J. D. Johnston, Vincent P. Mathers, George L. Mittelsdorf, Perry F. Shibles, F. Clement Taylor, Almon R. Warren, Evan Johnston, Tom O'Donnell, Ted Emery, Harry Kaufmann, Percy Levine, Ralph DeOsay, and your humble correspondent. Paul Edmunds and his wife joined our party; and Barbara Fife was represented by her sister Hilda, and Link MacPherson by his brother Carl. Several of the boys brought their wives, but none of the girls their husbands. Yours till the fifteenth!

William A. Macomber.

Faculty Active in Summer

A large proportion of the Colby faculty are planning to engage in teaching, study, or research this summer. Some will be collecting material in foreign countries, while others will be carrying on pursuits at home.

Among those who have been engaged on the faculties of summer schools are: Professor Edward J. Colgan, who will teach for the eleventh successive year at the University of Vermont; Professor William J. Wilkinson, who will teach at the Bates summer school and later deliver a series of lectures dealing with international affairs at the summer session of the University of Tennessee; Professor Herbert L. Newman, who is to be at Boston University as an assistant in the department of philosophy and who will also complete his requirements for the Ph.D. degree; Prof. John F. McCoy, who will teach at Harvard; and Professor Gilbert F. Loeb, who will teach a course in physical education at Bates College.

Professor I. J. Schoenberg will devote the summer to carrying on research in higher mathematics. He is working on a project started last summer in collaboration with Professor Jan von Newmann of the Institute of Advanced Study at Princeton, exploring the borderlines common to the geometry of the Hilbert space on the one hand and the Fourier analysis on the other. Their preliminary work was presented last year at meetings of the American Mathematical Society at Harvard and in New York City.

Professor Carl J. Weber will devote the summer to carrying on his study of the life and background of Thomas Hardy, famous English novelist. A number of Professor Weber's writings in this field have already been published in book form and periodicals both in this country and in England.

Professor Hans C. Thorl, head of the department of classical languages, expects to complete a study of the classical elements in the writings of William Cowper. Miss Mary H. Marshall will be working at Yale University in the field of medieval drama. Darwin J. Mead of the department of chemistry is carrying out a research problem at the General Electric Company in Schenectady. Gordon W. Smith of the department of modern languages, will be carrying on work in the Harvard Library.

Dean Ernest C. Martiner hopes to find time during the summer apart from his duties of Director of Admissions to investigate the source material bearing upon the influence of Elijah Parish Lovejoy on Abraham Lincoln. He will also occupy the pulpit of the Belgrade Lakes Union Church during the summer months.

The most extensive foreign journey will be taken by Professor Richard J. Lougee who has sailed for Moscow where he will deliver a paper before the International Geological Congress. Following this he will take a cruise on a Russian ice-breaker into the Arctic Ocean to collect fossils and study the formations of an island that is within 900 miles of the North Pole.

Norman D. Palmer of the history department will spend most of the summer in Ireland where he will examine Irish newspapers and old documents for information bearing on the agitation during the Irish Land League crisis of 1879 to 1881. Miss Alice E. Pattee will spend two months in Italy and will spend much of the time working in the libraries in Rome. The latter part of the summer she will continue her research at Cornell University. N. Orwin Rush, librarian, is making a tour of the European countries this summer. Hope Bunker is attending a summer course in geology at the University of Colorado. Miss Corinne B. VanNorman is taking a trip through the Canadian Rockies to the west coast. Ellsworth W. Millett, assistant director of health and physical education, is completing his work for the degree of Master of Arts at Columbia University. Marjorie R. Duffy, assistant physical director for the women, is teaching at Camp Wyonegonic in Maine.

Notable Hardy Exercises

THOMAS H. HARDY, English novelist, was called "modern" by Prof. Carl J. Weber in a memorial address at the exercises held at Colby College Sunday afternoon, June 6, signaling the public opening of the Thomas Hardy Exhibition in the Colby Library.

The speaker pointed out that students reading Hardy's works are not called upon to make allowances for an earlier point of view, as is the case with many writers of Hardy's day. Speaking of Hardy's attitude towards the modern world, Prof. Weber said: "He refused to allow modern science turn the world for him into a cheerless place of gloom and cynicism."

Prof. Weber related Mark Twain's humorous experience in England when he severely criticized Hardy in a conversation with a stranger, only to find out that he had been talking to Hardy himself.

N. Orwin Rush, Librarian of Colby
College, gave an address on the Colby Hardy Collection which was started 22 years ago and has grown until it now comprises some 2,000 different items by or connected with Thomas Hardy. It is recognized as one of the most complete in any college. The 150 page list of the Colby Hardy Collection published last fall has been in demand from literary scholars in many places.

A souvenir program was given to those attending the exercises containing the reproduction of the manuscript of Hardy's poem "To Shakespeare—After Three Hundred Years." The original is in the library of Cambridge University, England, and the photograph of it obtained for the Colby collection through the interest and cooperation of Mrs. Thomas Hardy.

Following the exercises, the Hardy Exhibition was thrown open to the public. A souvenir catalog of the exhibit entitled "On Thomas Hardy’s Birthday" was published on June 2, the date of the ninety-seventh anniversary of his birth. This listed some 200 significant items selected for display from the Colby Hardy Collection.

The exhibit was contained in large glass cases placed on the tables of the reading room and on the walls. The items were numbered and accompanied by descriptive labels which indicated their particular interest or significance. The first item was a copy of the magazine, "Chamber's Journal," of March 18, 1865, which contained Hardy's first printed words. From this, the books, letters, manuscripts, pictures, and so on, traced the course of the novelist's literary career in a most interesting fashion. Many of the items shown were first editions, and included in the collection were translations of his works or writings about him in ten foreign languages, among them being the Chinese and the Japanese.

The exhibit was augmented by three items loaned by private collectors and by the library of Wesleyan University.

This exhibit was visited by a large number of visitors and their comments were very laudatory to the enterprise of Professor Weber and Librarian Rush. It was a demonstration of what can be accomplished by enthusiastic research and patient collecting.

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**Miss Millay at Colby**

For many, the high point of the 1937 Commencement was reached when Edna St. Vincent Millay was introduced at the Commencement Dinner. In slow, intense, vibrant voice, she read some portions from the proof sheets of her forthcoming volume, "Conversations at Midnight," and then, to express her feelings about her native state, she recited one of her earlier poems:

**EXILED**

Searching my heart for its true sorrow,
This is the thing I find to be:
That I am weary of words and people,
Sick of the city, wanting the sea;

Wanting the sticky, salty sweetness
Of the strong wind and shattered spray;
Wanting the loud sound and the soft sound
Of the big surf that breaks all day.

Always before about my dooryard,
Marking the reach of the winter sea,
Rooted in sand and dragging drift-wood,
Straggled the purple wild sweet-pea;

Always I climbed the wave at morning,
Shook the sand from my shoes at night,
That now am caught beneath great buildings,
Stricken with noise, confused with light.

If I could hear the green piles groaning
Under the windy wooden piers,
See once again the bobbing barrels,
And the black sticks that fence the weirs,

If I could see the weedy mussels
Crusting the wrecked and rotting hulls,
Hear once again the hungry crying
Overhead, of the wheeling gulls,

Feel once again the shanty straining
Under the turning of the tide,
Fear once again the rising freshet,
Dread the bell in the fog outside,—

I should be happy,—that was happy
All day long on the coast of Maine!
I have a need to hold and handle
Shells and anchors and ships again!

I should be happy, that am happy
Never at all since I came here.
I am too long away from water.
I have a need of water near.

*From SECOND APRIL, published by Harper & Brothers, Copyright, 1921, by Edna St. Vincent Millay.*
The President’s Page

The Commencement just past was, I think, one of the most outstanding since our Centennial of 1920. The number of returning graduates was larger than usual, the outgoing senior class was a credit to the college, the exercises were on an unusually high plane of excellence, and the College honored itself in conferring degrees upon a group of persons who typified high achievement in the fields which Colby exists to advance: education, science, letters and religion.

In other respects, too, this Commencement was highly significant. The announcements were made that the project of the Alumni Council to provide the College with a men’s union is approaching success, that the women graduates are about to embark upon their own contribution to the new campus project, and that the Trustees had authorized breaking ground for foundations for four buildings this summer. Truly, these are three important milestones that we have passed on the journey to Mayflower Hill. Let me speak of them in further detail.

As I have said before group after group of alumni, the cooperative effort of the Colby men of today to provide the Colby men of the future with a union and, at the same time, memorialize Arthur Roberts has resulted in a Renaissance of Colby loyalty that has far-reaching implications. When the Alumni Council made the decision to embark upon the task of raising $300,000 last January, no doubt there were many to whom it seemed incredible that such a thing could be accomplished. But the incredible has been accomplished, and Colby men can throw back their shoulders with the knowledge that they have done a thing that few alumni bodies of our size would have the courage to attempt, and still fewer could carry through to a successful completion. I say “completion,” although as this is written we are still several thousand dollars short of our goal, but it is inconceivable to me that the alumni who have yet to make their pledges will do so on any less sacrificial scale than those who were solicited in the earlier phases of the program. I trust that when this is printed, the full sum will have been reached.

I was touched by the decision of the Alumnae Council to put their efforts towards providing two of the large and important rooms in the new Colby Library. That one is to be named for Dean Runnals is a peculiarly appropriate recognition of what she has done and is doing for Colby girls. No one knows better than I the effectiveness of her administrative ability, and no one knows better than the alumnae who attended this College since 1920 how personal influence upon hundreds of Colby girls. That the alumnae will reach their goal by next Commencement, I haven’t the slightest doubt.

The decision of the Trustees to invest some of the building funds which we already have in hand in the foundations of four buildings is further evidence of their sagacity and aggressive courage. I want to dwell upon the logic of this next step. In the first place, while we are waiting for the program of raising funds for our complete plant to come to fruition, many of us are extremely anxious to see elm trees and lawns getting their growth in the proper places, so that when the buildings are erected they will not seem so new and bare. But before we set out trees and shrubs, the new campus must be covered with top soil; before that, the rough grading must be done; the rough grading, if done economically, must utilize the material excavated from the adjacent buildings; the sites for such buildings as are on slopes involve filling in against retaining walls on the upper sides; and this means laying the concrete foundations at the time the excavations are made. Hence, the efficient preparation of our campus for the erection of buildings involves a certain orderly series of steps, and this summer we are taking the first of these steps.

But, this is far more than a preliminary step of construction, it is breaking ground. That is an event which has deep meaning for all of us. It is another demonstration of what I like to call our “venture in faith.” Our eloquent baccalaureate preacher, Rufus Jones, defined faith as “man’s invincible surmise.” When we break ground on Mayflower Hill, we are demonstrating to the world that Colby College, too, has an “invincible surmise.”
Chatting With Our Colby People

By THE EDITORIAL BOARD

THIS is the final number of The Alumnus for the college year and the editorial board is taking this opportunity of thanking the graduates of the college for the support that has been given this magazine in the last year. More correctly, we thank the graduates who have given their support and urge those who have not, to aid The Alumnus in the years that are to come. It has been our thought that the pastor who speaks to his congregation and laments non-attendance is lashing the wrong party, so we are not following that course. The support of this magazine should be more general than it is, if for no other reason than the help that The Alumnus gives to the college. However, we think that the magazine is well worthy of patronage by every Colby man and woman.

THE editor wishes to thank the members of the editorial board for the loyal aid given. Dr. Libby, Mr. Ratcliffe and Mr. Tilton have responded very competently and promptly to requests for their services. The editor feels that fair play demands that he accord to Joseph C. Smith, Mrs. Smith and G. Cecil Goddard the major part of the credit that may have accrued, for Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Mr. Goddard have carried the real burden. Dr. "Ted" Hill has been ready and willing to aid at all times, and we are indebted for his counsel and assistance. The Kennebec Journal force has been wonderfully courteous and accommodating. The class agents, too, have performed yeomen's service. To all, our grateful appreciation.

We have received many kind comments and it is pleasing to have our efforts appreciated. We shall endeavor to produce a better magazine the coming year. We are satisfied with the financial showing of The Alumnus in the twelve months now concluded. Instead of a deficit we have ended the year with a slight margin. That is, there has been a reduction of the deficit existing at the commencement of the college year. Now let us all join in the endeavor to make The Alumnus an improved magazine and thus increase its usefulness to its readers and to Colby College.

ONE of the very few disappointments of the recent Commencement was the abandonment of the advertised baseball game in which John Coombs, Colby’s No. 1 ball player of all time, was expected to gather a bevy of former wearers of Colby baseball spangles to meet the varsity team. Weather conditions were not suitable and there was no contest. Years back the ball game between the alumni team and the varsity was a distinct and very enjoyable feature of Commencement. We have seen some games in recent years but they did not have much resemblance to the old-time battles, when the graduates were out to win and displayed plenty of talent. If an early start were made to arrange such a game and a distinct place made for it on the Commencement program the result would be an appreciated attraction of the annual Colby gathering.

PRESIDENT Johnson has mentioned several milestones that we have passed on our journey to Mayflower Hill. There is one psychological milestone, however, that he has not spoken of, and yet is perhaps the most significant of any forward step. This might be described as crossing the boundary from the "Wouldn’t-it-be-wonderful-if . . . " land over into the "O-boy-won’t-it-be-great-when . . . " country.

There is a real danger accompanying this state of mind. Those who were unduly skeptical before are apt to be the ones who will be unreasonably impatient of slow progress now. The project has undeniably gathered momentum during the past year, but we must not close our eyes to the fact that two-thirds of the road is yet ahead of us. The eventual success of our undertaking can be taken for granted, but only by unremitting efforts on the part of the whole Colby family can the venture be made a reality in the next two or three years.

COLBY men and women everywhere will learn with deep regret of the illness of Hon. Herbert E. Wadsworth, who is confined to his home at Winthrop. Mr. Wadsworth, who is a very highly regarded member of Maine’s Executive Council, attended the Commencement exercises and enjoyed the reunion of his class. His illness has been lightened by the arrival of many flowers, the senders including Governor and Mrs. Barrows and the members of the Executive Council. A multitude of friends are hopeful that Mr. Wadsworth will soon be out again to continue his loyal and unselfish service for the State, for Colby and for his friends and acquaintances. Herbert Wadsworth is of those who brighten the corner where they sit.

ONE customary item on the program for the commencement exercises was omitted this year: the reading of the long list of awards and prizes. These awards in several academic fields were provided by various donors in order to offer incentive for special effort and reward outstanding ability. To a certain extent, however, these prizes had not been fully successful in performing this duty because the announcement of the winners was always made at the commencement exercises, after the undergraduates had left the college. Hence, the winners lost the satisfaction of the esteem of their fellows, and the great majority of the students were never particularly aware that these annual contests existed.

To improve upon this situation, a Recognition Day Assembly was instituted this spring and will probably become an annual custom. Held in the Alumnae Building, with almost the whole student body present, the various awards were announced by President Johnson and the prizes given to the winners by the professors in whose fields the contests were held.
The awards and prizes announced were as follows: Condon Medal, Commencement Speaking Prizes, Mary Low Carver Poetry Prize, Solomon Gallert Essay Prize, Foster Memorial Greek Prizes, German Prizes, Hamlin Speaking Prize, Sophomore Declaration Prize, Goodwin Speaking Prize, Hallowell Prize, and the Lelia M. Forster Freshman Prizes.

The last named awards are new this year, the money coming from a bequest to provide two prizes of $100 each for "the young man and the young woman in the freshman class who have shown the character and ideals most likely to benefit society."

In addition to these prizes, certificates of membership were publicly presented to the Phi Beta Kappa seniors and bronze medals for meritorious work in debate and oratory were given to four seniors who had done consistently good work in this field during their college careers.

The list of prizes open to Colby students should include the Marston Morse Prizes in Mathematics and Physics, and the Albion Woodbury Small Prize for essays in economics or sociology, although the winners had not been decided upon in time for this Recognition Day ceremony.

In connection with the above item, and also referring to comment in this department last month regarding the unusual number of honors carried off by Colby sons and daughters, it might be well to mention how the Colby stock fared in the Recognition Day honors.

The Condon Medal, awarded annually to the senior voted "best college citizen" by the members of the class, was given to Marjorie D. Gould, daughter of Florence King Gould, '08. This was the only second time that a young woman has won this honor and the thunderous applause when the presentation was made testified to the popularity of the seniors' choice. The Condon Medal is probably the highest honor that is regularly bestowed upon a Colby undergraduate.

The Gallert Essay Prize was won by Walter B. Rideout, '38, son of Walter J. Rideout, '12, and Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15. Second prize in the Hamlin Freshman Speaking Contest was won by Ernest C. Marriner, Jr., '40, son of Dean Ernest C. Marriner, '13, and Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10. First prize in the Sophomore Prize Declaration was won by Nathanael M. Guptill, '39, son of Leon C. Guptill, '09. Third prize in the Goodwin Speaking Contest was won by Willard D. Libby, '37, son of Prof. Herbert C. Libby, '02, and Mabel Dunn Libby, '03. The Lelia M. Forster Freshman prize for men was awarded to Gordon B. Jones, son of Burr F. Jones, '07.

Phi Beta Kappa certificates were presented to Kermit S. LaFleur, son of Daniel L. LaFleur, '14, and Eleanor B. Ross, daughter of Linwood L. Ross, '06. One of the Public speaking medals was presented to William D. Libby for having "given eleven public addresses, debated seven colleges, participated in seven public speaking contests, and won seven prizes."

The Marston Prize in Mathematics, announced since Recognition Day, was won by William Caswell Carter, '38, son of Mary Caswell Carter, '04, and the late Professor Benjamin E. Carter.

THE recent Commencement of the Andover Newton Theological School had some of the attributes of a Colby alumni reunion, according to the report in the Institution Bulletin which has come to hand. President Everett C. Herrick, '98, preached the baccalaureate sermon, Winfred N. Donovan, '92, delivered the address to the senior class, Shailer Mathews, '84, was the principal speaker at the Social Union dinner, and John E. Curnnings, '84, spoke at the alumni luncheon. Rather a striking example, we think, of the outstanding quality of Colby's contribution to the field of religious service.

MORE and more the faculty and students at Colby are utilizing some of the pleasant opportunities offered by Waterville's location. The Outing Club boys and girls find that a three hours' drive over roads ploughed bare of snow will take them into one of the finest skiing terrains in the United States—Pinkham Notch and Tuckerman's Ravine. In fact, even this last May on one balmy Saturday, with baseball and tennis seasons in full swing, two carloads of winter sports enthusiasts loaded their ski equipment into the rumble seats and set off for spring-skiing on the White Mountains.

The extraordinary possibilities of near-by Mt. Desert Island have been utilized by Colby geology classes ever since Dr. Little's regime, and the annual Bar Harbor trip is a time honored institution. More recently, the Colby Camera Club has also made annual excursions to this scenic paradise where a day's hike will include views of mountains, rugged cliffs, twisted pines, and the surf pounding onto rocky shores—a wealth of pictorial opportunities. Another recent week-end saw a party of some thirty faculty and staff members enjoying an outing at Squirrel Island, replete with lobsters, clams and baseball. The Belgrade Lakes offered places for the annual Fellowship Forum picnic, an Outing Club canoe trip, and any number of outings arranged by this group or that.

In any accounting of the assets of Colby College such intangibles as the accessibility of these places of gorgeous scenery should be counted as not the least of our advantages.

In another column may be found an appreciative obituary of William Lowell Bonney of the class of 1892 as contributed by a classmate. We venture to add our testimonial to the worth and manliness of "Bill" Bonney, for it was as "Bill" that he was known to hundreds of Colby men. A favorite in his college days he quickly won respect and esteem in the business world. Although not a member of '92, the writer enjoyed a close friendship with W. L. Bonney, playing baseball with him for three years on the Colby diamond and later watching his political career with keen interest. It was not until about 25 years ago that Mr. Bonney entered politics but his progress was rapid. Member of the Maine House of Representatives, Speaker of the House, State Treasurer, he was often mentioned as a fitting candidate for Governor. We think that Bonney could have made the gubernatorial grade had he tried for his acquaintance and popularity were almost unbounded.

There were legitimate reasons for "Bill's" popularity. He was honest, loyal and genuine and he was also bright, witty and sound. There were
Two Famed Editors Elected to Board

GEORGE HORACE LORIMER, '98

MERLE CROWELL, '10

It is not often that the alumni of a college can elect as their representatives on the board of trustees two such nationally known figures as the one-time editors of The Saturday Evening Post and The American Magazine. Each publication is an outstanding success in its field and each, under the leadership of a Colby man, was characterized by an editorial policy of clean and engaging reading matter, as well as scrupulous advertising ethics. Through these two alumni, the influence of Colby College was carried periodically into millions of American homes. The new trustees will bring to the board experience with large affairs and broad sweep of vision, qualities of double value during the next three years.
Colby Graduates on State Commission

A. GALEN EUSTIS, '23  
RUTH ALLEN PEABODY, '24

A RECENT Washington dispatch announced the appointment of a special commission of three members to set up a merit system in the Maine Unemployment Compensation Commission. Two of these were Colby graduates: A. Galen Eustis, '23, head of the department of business administration at Colby, and Mrs. Herschel Peabody, '24, of Bangor, president of the Maine League of Women Voters. The report stated that Prof. Eustis would take active charge of the commission's work.

TRUSTEE HONORED

THE distinguished service medal of the National Institute of Social Sciences was awarded to Mrs. Mary Louise Curtis Bok at the institute's annual dinner on May 11. The citation stated that the medal was presented to Mrs. Bok, founder and president of the Curtis Institute of Music, "in recognition of distinguished service rendered in behalf of the musical life in America."

PHI BETA KAPPA OFFICERS

PROF. Thomas B. Ashcraft was elected president of the Colby chapter of Phi Beta Kappa at the annual breakfast meeting of the society held in the Elmwood Hotel on the Saturday morning of Commencement week-end. The other officers elected were: vice-president, Mrs. Mary Finch; secretary-treasurer, Prof. Carl J. Weber; executive council, Philip S. Bither, Mrs. Clara Carter Weber, Dean Ernest C. Marriner.

PLACEMENT SERVICE ACTIVE

THAT the business concerns from outside Maine are picking the most able of the college graduates is shown by the experience of Colby College seniors, according to Elmer C. Warren, Director of Personnel.

Professor Warren, who has charge of the job placement work at Colby, stated that of the Colby seniors who have registered with him this year for assistance in obtaining business positions, 93 percent have already been placed, most of whom will be employed by concerns of national scope, including General Electric Company, Socony-Vacuum Oil Company, American Telephone and Telegraph Company, Liberty Mutual Insurance Company, Curtis Publishing Company, Firestone Rubber Company, Dennison Manufacturing Company, Montgomery Ward and W. T. Grant Stores.

"It is deplorable that the best men from the Maine colleges leave Maine each year," said Mr. Warren. "Maine employers might do well to look into the possibilities of filling new vacancies from our own colleges and keeping the best talent in our own state."

EDITOR ON COUNCIL

BY unanimous vote of the alumni gathered at the annual Alumni Luncheon on Saturday, June 19, the constitution of the Alumni Association of Colby College was amended by adding thereunto the following:

"The Editor of the alumni magazine, now published under the name of 'The Colby Alumnus,' shall be an ex-officio member of the Council."

ALUMNI COUNCIL OFFICERS

AT the annual meeting of the Colby Alumni Council on Saturday, June 19, Theodore R. Hodgkins, '26, was chosen president and John W. Brush, '20, was elected vice-president. G. Cecil Goddard was re-elected Executive Secretary.

The results of the 452 ballots cast by the alumni body was announced as follows: For members of the Board of Trustees, for term ending 1940: George Horace Lorimer, '98, and Merle Crowell, '10. For Members at Large to the Alumni Council: Charles E. Towne, '28; Raymond Spinney, '21; Thomas G. Grace, '21; Francis F. Bartlett, '26. For alumni representative on the Athletic Council, E. Richard Drummond, '28.

NEW ALUMNAE OFFICERS

AT the annual meeting of the Colby Alumnae Association, the following slate of officers for the ensuing year was elected:

President, Mary Donald Deans, '10; first vice president, Florence King Gould, '08; second vice president, Katherine Clarkin Dundas, '17; recording secretary, Clara Carter Weber, '21; treasurer, Merroe Morse, '13; alumnae secretary, Ervena Goodale Smith, '24; assistant alumnae secretary, Eleanor Tolan, '36; necrologist, Vivienne Wright Dunn, '16; committee on scholastic aid, Harriet Parmenter, '89; Ninetta Runnals, '08, and Lucia Morrill, '93; executive committee, Emma Tozier Harlow, '28, Helen Kelley, '36, and Isabel Clark, '31; members at large on alumnae council, Edna Owen Douglas, '02, and Annie Wheeler, '08.
MISS CHILCOTT RESIGNS FROM BOARD

THE Alumnae Council regretfully announces that Miss Clio M. Chilcott, '96, has tendered her resignation as Member of the Board of Trustees representing the alumnae body. Because of ill health she feels that she is unable to fulfill her duties as trustee completely and being too loyal to Colby to serve the College in any way but the best, she wishes the position to go to some other alumna who can attend all meetings and carry on the work. The Alumnae Council has thanked Miss Chilcott for her efforts and loyalty in behalf of the Colby Alumnae Association and has most reluctantly accepted her resignation.

The Alumnae Council, serving ex-officio as a Committee on Nominations for Alumnae Trustees, has filed with the Secretary the names of Miss Mira L. Dolley, '19, of Raymond, Me., and Miss Dorothy M. Crawford, '22, of Hartford, Conn., as nominees for a special election of an Alumnae Trustee to fill out the unexpired term of Miss Chilcott, said term to end at noon of Commencement Day, 1939. Printed ballots will be mailed to all alumnae within thirty days.

Nominees for Alumnae Trustee

A TELEGRAM

June 19, 1937.
CHARLES R. COFFIN,
AVON PARK, FLORIDA
THREE HUNDRED COLBY MEN AT THE ALUMNI LUNCHEON TODAY SEND YOU THE OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE OF COLBY COLLEGE THEIR COR­DIAL GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES.

CECIL GODDARD,
ALUMNI SECRETARY.

A REPLY

Sunday Noon
June 20, 1937

Cecil Goddard
Alumni Secretary

Dear Sir:
How can I express the happiness given to me by your greeting in the name of the three hundred Colby men at the Luncheon in Waterville June nineteenth?
Do you think you will be able at “90” to know what I mean?

Cordially,
CHARLES R. COFFIN
OF “67”

ALUMNI-SENIOR BREAKFAST

A novel innovation in welcoming the graduating senior men into the alumni body of Colby College took place on the Friday morning before Commencement when the seniors and faculty members were guests of the Alumni Council at breakfast in the Elmwood Hotel.

PORTER TO STUDY TELEVISION IN EUROPE


Since Colby days as Art Editor on the White Mule, Porter’s oil paintings have been exhibited in art galleries of Florida, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Michigan, and Pennsylvania, including the Washington College of Fine Arts, Mary Baldwin College; Lehigh, McMaster, and Michigan Universities.
Those Registering at the 116th Commencement

THE following Colby men and women registered at the Commencement Office during the week-end. Unfortunately, many came for one or more events, but failed to attend to this formality and so many remain unlisted. The number given below is 358, but the total number of returning alumni must have been considerably over 400—substantially greater than usual.

1879—Everett Flood; George Merriam; Charles E. Owen.

1881—Sophia Hanson Mace.

1882—Eunice D.认真学习; George W. Pease; Charles A. Walker; Edwin C. Teague.

1884—John E. Cummings; Edward F. Robinson.

1886—John P. Franklin.

1887—Everett E. Burton; Preston N. Burling; N. H. Crosby; Fred K. Owen; Elmer E. Parmenter; Charles C. Richardson; Appleton W. Smith; W. F. Watson; G. E. Wilkins.

1888—Charles H. Pepper; Eugene L. Sampson; Edward F. Stevens.

1891—George H. Campbell; William F. Geddes; Edwin C. Teague.

1892—Charles F. Daniels; Daniel G. Munson; Frank B. Nichols; H. L. Pierce; George W. Singer; Stephen Stark; E. J. Stover; C. H. Stounger; Herbert E. Wadsworth; Roswell A. Wing; Dora Knight Andrews; Rose Adelle Gilpatrick.

1893—Oliver L. Hall; Albert Robinson; George Otis Smith; Annie Richardson; Nancy L. Morris; George H. Morrill.

1896—Herbert E. Foster; Florence E. Peabody; Cecil B. Padelford.

1897—R. M. Barker; George K. Basett; C. L. Clement; Harmon S. Cross; William H. Holmes; Erman E. Noble; Edward S. Osborne; Herbert S. Philbrick; Charles H. Whitman; Percy F. Williams; Arthur G. Wright; Harriet Vigue Bessey; Edith Hanson Gale; Minnie Corson Garland; Grace Gatche; Nina Vose Greeley; Helen Henschel Hall; Harrison P. Hume; Marion Parker Hubbard; Elmir A. Nelson Jones; Lena Tozier Kenrick; Edith M. Larrabee; Octavia W. Mathews; Grace Goddard Pierce; Ruth Stevens Reed.

1898—Harrison S. Allen; T. Raymond Pierce; Avelil Humphrey Hall.

1899—H. J. Merrick; Harry E. Vose; Rachel Foster Whitman.

1900—James H. Hudson; Fred F. Lawrence; Grace Chaney Masterman.

1901—Francis F. Joseph; Charles F. T. Seaverns; Elise Fellows White; Mary Bragg Weston.

1902—Guy W. Chipman; Hall C. Dearborn; Julius H. E. Fogg; Willard H. Rockwood; Linwood L. Workman; Arthur Merrill Ash; Lois Meserve Fyfe; Nellie Lovering Rockwood.

1903—Charles W. Atchley; Nellie W. Emery; Arthur Emery; Herbert H. Huntington.

1904—Seth H. Allen; Frank H. Leighton; Jennie Cochran; Mary Casswell Carter.

1905—W. S. Warr.

1906—Arthur G. Robinson; Linwood L. Ross; Anna M. Hoynton.

1907—E. E. Mustard; Millard C. Moore; Ethel H. Tilton; Ralph B. Young; Hattie S. Fossett; Vina McGary Turington; Annie Cook Starkey; Rama Archer Taylor.

1908—Ernest W. Loane; Florence King Gould; James F. Lang; Annie Hardtner Wheeler.

1909—Nathanil E. Wheeler; Blanche Emory Polson.

1910—Mary Donald Sears.

1911—Alphonse W. Blake; Ralph F. Nash; Elsie Lawrence Pentman; Rose Carver Tilley.

1912—L. H. Arey; Albert E. C. Carpenter; Wilford G. Chapman; Ernest H. Cole; J. P. Dolan; Ralph E. Hamilton; F. W. Hogan; Marcus H. W. Leonard; Walter J. Rideout; A. A. Knight; James B. Thompson; A. L. Whitemore; Mildred Ralph Dowler; Margaret Burton; Bertha Wilson Eldredge; Grace Vose Grupe; Ethel V. Haines; Sarah Snow Jellison; Florence Carll Jones; Susan Wentworth Leonard; Pearl Mitten; Margaret Buswell Nash; Leora E. Prettiess; Lilian Carl Schubert; Freda Snow; Gail A. Tait; Donald Burton; Emma Williams Walden; Emma Leighton Walden; Ruth Hamilton Whitemore.

1913—John P. Kennedy; Clarence A. Smiley; Osmond Miller; Joseph C. Sturman; Helen H. Tobery; Belle Smith Wescott.

1914—Frank S. Carpenter; William A. Tracy; E. L. Warren; Marjorie Melder Burns.

1915—Ruth Brickett Rideout; Mary E. Tobery; Mary A. Washburn.

1916—Cyril M. Joly; Lewis L. Levine; Edith Platt; Brown; Alice A. Clarkin; Vivian Skinner Hill.

1917—Elmer W. Campbell; Harold E. Hall; Francis P. Fossett; Andrew C. Little; Ralph N. Smith; Donald W. Tozier; Lester E. Young; Hazel Robinson Burbank; Helen D. Cole; Catherine Clarkin; Mildred Barton Froud; Gertrude Donnelly Gonya; Madelyn Daggett Haskell; Jola Haskell Kimball; Lilian Hunter; Floye Strout Murray; Phoebe Vincent Parker; Lucy Taylor Pratt; Hazel Durbin Sandberg; Grace Fletcher Willey.

1918—Herbert Newman; Alta E. Davis; Hazel Whitney Dewe; Winifred Shaw Terrill; Daisy Murray Wilson.

1919—Burton E. Small; Galen F. Sweet.

1920—Phil-da-s P. Barnes; John W. Brush; Margaret Greene; Everett A. Rockwell; Hugh A. Smith; Robert E. Wilkins; Harriet Sweeter Greene.

1921—W. E. Burgess; Harold M. Sachs; Grace H. Foster; Ruth Means Smith; Florence Preble Tracy.

1922—Walter D. Berry; George W. Bier; William F. Cushman; Arthur B. Malone; Leonard W. Mayo; Clyde Russell; H. Theodor Smith; George F. Terry; Julia Hoyt Brakewood; Doris Purington Cunningham; Elizabeth J. Duval; Ruth Boughart Greenleaf; Miriam Hardy; Nan Burgess Lumader; Bertha Gilliat Moore; Laura M. Stanley.

1923—Donald D. Raymond; Helen Williams Cushman; Mary E. Warren.

1924—Manley O. Chase; Robert L. Jacobs; Cranston A. Jordan; Everett C. Marston; Joseph C. Smith; Ervena Goddard Smith.

1925—Joseph P. Gorton; H. R. Hinkins; Carroll W. Keene; Ellisworth W. Millett; Flora Hariman; Winona Knowlton Hucman; Ellen A. Smith; Ethel Littlefield Whittier.

1926—Ralph L. Deorsay; Paul M. Edmonds; Theodore P. Emery; William M. Ford; Philip E. Keith; Helen E. Davis; Hilda M. Pfeifer; Madeline Merrill French; Jennie L. Nutter; Girlandine I. Priest; Nola G. Sawtelle.

1927—John E. Candelet; Warren F. Edmonds; Philip T. Flahive; J. D. Johnston; William A. Macomber; Vincent F. Mathers; George L. Mittelsdorf; Perry F. Shibles; F. Clement Almon R. Warren; Dorothy Giddings; Jean Cadwallader Hickox; Marie H. Holmes; Harriet Fisher Lockwood; Mildred MacCarr Ma Федерации; Helen C. Mitchell; Helen Stone Mittelsdorf.

1928—George F. Bernhardt; Miles F. Carpenter; Robert C. Chandler; A. A. D'Amico; Louis P. Fourcade; James McCroary; Donald H. Millett; Charles P. Nelson; Charles E. Toomey; E. Richard Drummond; George C. West; Cornelia Adair Cole; Helen Merri cholander; Lela Gildden; Harriet Towle McCroary; Elizabeth Gross Nelson; Margaret Davis Sprague; Ruth Hutchins Stinchfield; Mary Thayer.

1929—J. B. Campbell; Oscar M. Chute; G. Cecil Goodfellow; Robert G. Lavigne; F. Elizabeth Libbey.

1930—Philip S. Bither; John A. Chadwick; Gordon K. Fuller; John H. Lee; Norman D. Palmer; Theora
graphic methods. Starting with an ordinary negative, a positive transparency is made on a lantern slide plate or one of the new translucent positive films. This is placed face to face with the negative and if the two images are shifted a hair out of register the curious bas-relief effect appears. When the effect is satisfactory, the two are held in place with adhesive tape and a paper print is made in the regular way.

The cuts used for the Alumnus covers comprised a series of views in the opening section of The Oracle for 1936. The snapshot pages which have been borrowed for the frontispieces during the past year have also been used by courtesy of The Oracle.

JOSEPH HALEY LORD

Joseph Haley Lord, real estate operator, born Wells, Me., Dec. 8, 1860, the son of Stillman D. and Emily A. (Perkins) Lord; died Chicago, Dec. 24, 1936. He attended Colby College in year 1881-82, later graduated from Brown University in 1885. He studied law for a year at Boston University and on admission to the bar in 1886 commenced practice in Sioux Falls, S. D. He later moved to Chicago and then to Sarasota, Fla., where he became manager of the West Coast Naval Stores Company. He also operated a fleet of fishing boats from Sarasota to Venice. Believing in the possibilities of Florida real estate, he interested Chicago money and went into wholesale real estate as vice president of the Sarasota-Venice Company. During the boom period in 1924-25 he built the Lord Building, Sarasota skyscraper, and other structures in the heart of the city. He was president of the First Bank & Trust Company, Sarasota, and active in various civic and social groups. Since 1930 he had operated Lord Manor, a hotel and apartment building in Chicago. His wife, who was Miss Frances M. Webber and whom he married Aug. 22, 1885, died in April, 1936. A son, a daughter, and three sisters and a brother survive. His fraternity was Delta Upsilon.

W. LOWELL BONNEY, 1892

(Died suddenly at Hebron Academy, May 27, 1937.)

"BILL" BONNEY was a born independent, ready to take issue with anything that appealed to his broad good will. To some of us in his class he at first appeared to be a destructive iconoclast. Later we learned to appreciate the honesty that would tolerate no sham. He loved to see if he could shock the extra pious and conceal his own deep reverence for things that were fine and true. He probably considered class rank as one of life's minor foibles. But when Bill roused up to observe, "Now it looks to me as if . . .", any professor did well to pay strict attention.

He was widely known as representative of the American Book Company. He served in the state legislature 1914-1918, and had a notable term as speaker of the house, 1917-1918. He was state treasurer for three terms, 1921-1927. As I have gathered the story of his political success, it was due to the way that he inspired confidence in his sturdy honesty, keen vision, and kindly spirit. His sterling mental equipment, sound judgment, dry humor, and picturesque vocabulary endeared him to his associates.

He would call me to account if I omitted to mention his gratitude to "Mary," his wife. Repeatedly when speaking of his political career he has said, "She's done more than half of anything I've done".

His article in the May Alumnus called attention to his Colby class and the anniversary for which we were preparing. As he showed, the Maine members have contributed much to the state. Every one of them cherishes the contacts with Bonney's unique, forceful personality. As alumnus and trustee he rendered large service to Hebron Academy, which he loved devotedly. It was there that his life ended as unconventionally as he could have chosen. He had gone for a committee conference. He and Mrs. Bonney were guests of Headmaster Hunt. In the midst of after breakfast conversation Bonney suddenly seated himself and was silent. Hosts of friends mourn that silence, and commencement won't be commencement without Bill Bonney.
Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1889

"Edward Francis Stevens, a graduate of Colby College and the Pratt Institute School of Library Science, Class of 1903, entered the Library in 1906 as, Head of the Applied Science Reference Department, succeeding to the librarianship on January 8, 1910. As Librarian and Director of the Library School for 27 years, Mr. Stevens has rendered Pratt Institute a distinguished service. A careful yet progressive administrator, he has maintained the Library's great usefulness to the people of Brooklyn and to the students. As a man of discriminating taste and one devoted to the welfare of Pratt Institute, his friendly advice to the Trustees has ever been a helpful guide."—from the report of the President of the Board of Trustees of Pratt Institute.

1893

Oliver L. Hall accompanied the Governor to the Colby Commencement in the capacity of Aide.

George Otis Smith has been named president of the board of trustees of the Redington Memorial Hospital, which is to be founded in Skowhegan from a bequest from the late John McLellan.

Robert N. Millett is looking forward to a reunion of his family at their South Freeport cottage this early summer.

1894

The daughter of Clarence E. Tupper has been receiving newspaper attention for her work as a scholar. She is co-author of "Japan in American Opinion" to be published in the fall, and is traveling in Europe this summer to make a study of the cooperative movement in the Scandinavian countries.

1896

Rev. Hannah J. Powell in a recent issue of THE UNIVERSALIST HERALD, published at Canon, Georgia, described her first visit to Mayflower Hill as follows:

"I have recently had a ride around Mayflower Hill, the magnificent site of the New Colby College, when shortly it moves itself, after nearly a century of abiding on the banks of the Kennebec, in the heart of the town, it goes to this beautiful permanent place. Far enough from the city to have the serenity necessary to a real University, with room enough in which to breathe and expand!"

1902

Doctor Charles A. Richardson has a son who is now a freshman at Rutgers.

1903

A portrait of William A. Cowing, Principal of the West Springfield (Mass.) High School, was unveiled at the graduation ceremonies this June in honor of the completion of his second decade as head of that school. The portrait was painted by Umberto Romano, instructor at the Worcester Art Museum. It showed Cowing seated at the desk of his office in the school building.

1904

John A. Partridge and his wife attended the sessions of Rotary International in Nice, France, this past June.

Received a nice letter from Arthur G. Smith. Arthur is busy practicing law in Honolulu and is a member of the law firm of Smith, Wild, Bixie, and Cades. Although Arthur leads a busy life, he finds time to act as Vice Chairman of the Board of Regents of the University of Hawaii.


Carl R. Bryant is serving his fourteenth consecutive year as Town Clerk of Dover, Mass.

From reports coming out of the western part of Massachusetts it would seem that Bill Cowing is a powerful figure in the educational circles in that part of the state. Busy as he is, he yet finds time to further the interests of Colby.

Carl R. Bryant, class agent.

1905

A letter from Kenneth Arey reports that Cecil Clark is greatly improved in health. He has gained thirty pounds since his rest in Florida and is now attending to his practice, but he is cutting out all outside activities.

1908

News has come to us that Myrta Little Davies has a short story called "A Queen Did It," in New England Short Stories, Vol. II edited by Roger Thomas. The Pontefract Press, publishers.

1911

Royden V. Brown has been elected to the Board of Trustees of Coburn Classical Institute. He is now conducting his law business in Skowhegan and served as Secretary of the Senate of Maine.

1917

William H. Erbb was the presiding officer at the recent sessions of the New England managers and salesmen for Paramount Pictures, according to a picture of him with other executives printed in the Boston Evening American.

Ethel Duff Barton is the mother of the nine attractive children pictured above. The oldest, Frances, is almost 18, and the others are as follows: Aimee, 16; Esther, 14; Eunice, 13; Rachel, almost 10; Paul, 8; Lois, 7; Harry, 5; Joan, 3. Seven of the children are in school and all are musically inclined and taking part in the school band and orchestra. The Bartons also have a home orchestra consisting of piano, cello, violins, flute, clarinet and trumpet. They expect to add trombone and bells to the ensemble soon. Mr. Barton is in the insurance business and also is a preacher and Bible teacher. Mrs. Barton comments that he is thus prepared to insure "all who will invest
against loss, not only in this world
but in the world to come." The fam-
ily is looking forward to a trip to
Maine some summer when she can
introduce them to Colby and Colby to
them.

1918
Lavey L. Levine is now a constable
at the City Court of Bayonne, N. J.
Merrill A. Bigelow is very popular
as the principal of Carteret School,
a twenty-four room elementary and
grammar school in Bloomfield, N. J.

1919
Robert E. Sullivan, who received
his A. M. at the University of Pennsyl-
ylvania, is superintendent of dyeing
at the Anchor Thread Company,
Groveville, N. J.

1920
Edward C. Niles is Assistant Direc-
tor of Red Cross Base 10, Lincoln
High School, Evansville, Ind.
Wayne W. McNally is teaching in
the Department of Education, sum-
mer session, University of Ohio.

1921
Walter R. Guthrie is working at
the Ludlow Company, carpet yarns.
He has two small sons.
Len Mayo will be starred in the July
issue of the "March of Time" news-
movie. At least, he conducts one end
of the closing dialog in a sequence de-
scribing Child Adoptions. Len says
that some four hours in a New York
studio were spent in perfecting this
scene which takes a few seconds in
the final production. Those who have
seen the pre-view state that the like-
ness is not flattering, but the sound
effects are good.

1922
William S. Tobey has degrees from
N. Y. U., Harvard, and Rutgers. He
is married and has two children.

1924
Anne Brownstone has been work-
ing at Columbia University, New
York City, for an M. A. degree in
French this year.
Marion Brown wrote the Centennial
Pageant, "The Strength of the Hills," which was presented at Colby Junior College June 10. The pageant took
three hours to present, and the print-
ed book consists of 118 pages.

1925
Seymour J. Koff received a law
degree from N. Y. U. He is operating
Cole Service Stations, Inc., a small
chain of gas and auto accessory sta-
tions whose main office is 101 De-
Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn.
Samuel P. Huhn is a customer's
man with Hornblower & Weeks at
1420 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

1926
James B. Sprague teaches Mathe-
matics in Bernardsville High School
and is taking post graduate work at
Columbia.
Clayton F. Smith, who has just re-
cently married, works at Merck Com-
pany, Rahway, N. J.

1927
A. W. Lawson is employed at the
American Distilling Co., 1515 Willow
Avenue, Hoboken, N. J.
C. Joe Cooke is the home office
representative in the group life and
pension division of the Aetna Life
Insurance Company. His address is
3170 E. Jefferson Avenue, Detroit,
Mich.

1928
William S. Tanner has just been
made assistant headmaster of St.
Paul's School at Garden City, Long
Island.
Arthur W. Littlefield is in the Edi-
torial Department of Barnes & Noble,
school book publishers, New York
City.
Nelson Bailey is taking special
work in education this summer at the
University of Maine.

1929
Bertil A. Uppwall has sailed for
Europe for a much-needed vacation.
He is on the faculty of Eaglebrook
Lodge School in Deerfield, Mass.

1930
Maurice Krinsky (yes, that's your
 correspondent) enjoyed a great year
in Waterville, Leo Barron still main-
taining his business in Waterville with
his brother ministering to the whims
and fancies of the undergraduates
who munch hot dogs and the like.
Maurice Krinsky (yes, that's your
 correspondent) enjoyed a great year

James E. Poulin received the de-
gree of Doctor of Medicine on June
6 at the 138th Commencement of
Georgetown University, Washington,
D. C. Dr. Poulin has accepted an
internship in the Medical Center of
Baltimore, Md., for next year.

1933
T. S. Krawiec, '35, was awarded a
Master of Science degree in psychol-
ogy from Brown University on June
nineteenth.
Released from many tasks involving
study and constant submission of pa-
ers and taking exams, it is good to
be able to gather a few items for
your perusal at this time of the year.
Commencement will have been gone
by the time you classmates glean at
these notes, but I am told that Colby
did it up in fine shape at this year's
Commencement, and those of you who
were fortunate to be up in Watervi1le
will bear me out in this respect—al-
though all I know has come from in-
direct sources.
But for your palate here goes with
some newsy chatter:
Eddie Buyniski enjoyed the year at
Mass. Pharmacy and apparently spent
a pleasant Commencement week-end
with Harriet Weibel, '37, who got
the sheepskin at that time. He has a
summer job in a drug store in Bar
Harbor.
Roger Rhodes has been fortunate
to be awarded a graduate fellowship
at the University of Michigan for
next year's study. He and Dot were
at Commencement, I am told.
Eddie Patch is laboring diligently
with the Liberty Mutual Insurance
Co. at their local Chicago office. He
visited me the other day and is doing
well.
Milt Kleinholz wrote and said: "I'm
working toward my M. A. in chemis-
y here at Harvard," and intimated he
was really swamped with work.
We sympathize as we know what it is.
Best of luck, Milt, and we know
you'll get that coveted award.
Clarence Morrill remains as Minis-
ter of the Methodist Church in North-
ampton, Mass., and is happily enjoy-
ing married life.
Art Wein has just finished a labo-
rious year at B. U. Med. School.
Joe Bishop just completed the year
at Amos Tuck School of Administra-
tion and Finance of Dartmouth Col-
lege.
John Burgoon is married, has a
great little baby and is working in
Waterville. Leo Barron still main-
taining his business in Waterville with
his brother ministering to the whims
and fancies of the undergraduates
who munch hot dogs and the like.
Maurice Krinsky (yes, that's your
 correspondent) enjoyed a great year

competing work for the master of
Arts degree, which hopes to be gotten

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just as soon as further work is completed the next college year.

Ralph Peabody and Dan Ayotte are reported to be working in Houlton. They would appreciate a line from them as there has been no word since graduation.

Farnham is still teaching at Brownville Junction High School.

Sidney Schiffman is connected with the Wesselton Diamond Co., of New York as a salesman, covering Maine and other New England states.

The "Echo" has indicated that Carrol Abbott visited his home off and on while he was engaged at Harvard Law School. Try to drop us a line, Doc, will you?

George Anderson is working in Portland doing accounting work. He is not married.

Harold Brown is returning to Waterville after spending the year as President of his class at Princeton, N. J., Westminster Choir School. A far distance from Waterville is the home of Hawley Russell. He is still stationed with the U. S. Flying Squadron, learning to be an Army aviator. He was last reported from in Quantico, Va.

Deane Hodges studied the past year at Anloover-Newton Theological Seminary with reputed success. Are we right, Deane?

Myra Whitaker received her degree of Master of Religious Education from Anloover-Newton this June. Her thesis dealt with the problem of an adequate program of religious activities for a college. One copy will be deposited in the Colby Library. The journal "Christian Education" for June carried her article "The Growth of an Idea," telling the story of the development of the Fellowship Forum at Colby as an experiment in church-college cooperation.

Herbert Koven is in business in New York City, manufacturing clothing for the ready-to-wear field.

Boris Sherman was last known to be studying medicine. He has not been heard from for some time, and do try to drop a letter to some of us, will you, Bill? Bob Wetereau is living in Hartford, Conn., enjoying the life of being in the insurance business.

Our old friend Joe Orlowski, was reported to be in the Hartford area also, and together with my stablemate of "White Mule" experience, John Pullen, was listed among those making contributions in the Hartford district for the Roberts Memorial. Will you both attempt a note for the benefit of the class so that we may know what you are doing? Thanks a lot.

We noticed Clarence Smith's (remember him, yes the old Deke) tenacious in the "Union News" for May 1937 enjoying the New York Colby Roberts Union Fund Dinner. Also visible, was the "cherubic" face of George Berry, now working at R. H. Macy's in New York. You all undoubtedly saw the many other familiar faces in the picture.

Thomas W. Fuller is working with Dennis's in Framingham, his home town, is married to a former sweet-heart and is a proud father. He invites the boys to visit him.

That's about all we know at this writing, but as was indicated in my recent Alumni Fund letter to you, I shall supplement this column with my final letter of the "college year" (although it is now over) just as soon as some of the fellows give me enough information about themselves.

Jot the address down—5635 University Avenue, and dispatch all items of interest on yourself or any of the class, as soon as you can.

Maurice Kinsky.

MILESTONES

Eunice Schenck Ahrens, Short Hill, N. J., to John F. Pollari, Colby, '31, on June 26, 1937. Mr. Pollari is teaching in Canton, Me.


Marion A. Moulton, Portland, to Leo G. Shepard, Colby, '13, on June 21, in the State Street Congregational Church, Portland.

Briley Mariolle Thompson, Waterville, Colby, '35, to Forl A. Grant, Colby, '34, at the rectory of the Sacred Heart Church in Waterville, Maine, on June 26, 1937. Mr. and Mrs. Grant will reside in Waterville where Mr. Grant is assistant principal and head of the commercial department of Thomas Business College.

Ruth E. Brown, Fairfield, Maine, Colby College, '32, to Woodrow W. Peabody, Houlton, Colby College, '34, in the Baptist parsonage in Fairfield on June 26, 1937. Mr. and Mrs. Peabody will reside in Houlton.

Grace V. Robinson, Bridgewater, Maine, Colby, '36, to Thomas Durfee, of Dayton, N. J. Mr. Durfee is engaged in commercial biological research in Dayton.

BIRTHS

To Mona Herron Erickson, Colby, '28, and John Nelson Erickson, Colby, '28, a son, John Nelson, on March 27, 1937 in Northfield, Vermont.

To Mr. and Mrs. Rowland E. Baird, West Haven, Conn., a daughter, Judith Ann, May 30, 1937. Mr. Baird was graduated from Colby in 1927.

To Mr. and Mrs. John J. English, Brockton, Mass., a son, John Beecher, in March, 1937. Mr. English was graduated from Colby in 1935.

To Mr. and Mrs. Waidron D. Liscomb, of Southwest Harbor, Maine, a daughter, Ellen Joy, on May 19, 1937. Mr. Liscomb was graduated from Colby in 1934.