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The Colby Alumnus

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FORTY YEARS OUT: '96 LOOKS BACK

By H. WARREN FOSS, '96
Master, Agassiz School, Cambridge, Mass.



H. WARREN FOSS, '96

YES, it is true! Forty years have passed since we, the Class of 1896, filed across the platform in the Baptist Church and received our diplomas from President Butler. On that occasion we explained the Mission of Poetry, laid bare the Age of Elizabeth, and introduced to a new generation Elijah P. Lovejoy.

Our college life goes away back to the quiet, well ordered days of the remote past—an era often erroneously referred to as the Gay Nineties. No radio, wireless, X-rays, or radium. No Muck Rakers, Bull Moose, Square Deals, or New Deals. We were, however, somewhat familiar with Raw Deals. No relativity, stratosphere, or smashing of atoms! No chain stores, concrete roads, installment plans, fireless cookers, or vacuum cleaners!

Though in our day there was no anti-toxin, no serum treatment, no insulin, and no such institution as a clinic we seemed to enjoy fairly good health, possibly because the country was abundantly supplied with Peruna, Hood's Sarsaparilla, and a great variety of Kickapoo Indian remedies. Today great stress is laid upon the importance of certified milk, plenty of vitamins, and pure drinking water. We had to struggle along, however, before Pasteurization of milk was introduced, before vitamins P, D, or Q had ever attempted to enter the field of microscopic vision, and before the Messalonskee stream was utilized for any commercial enterprise more important than furnishing drinking water.

Operations were just beginning to be fashionable, but had not become sufficiently popular to convert the average social gathering into an organ recital.

Bolshevism, Fundamentalism, inferiority complexes, and intelligent quotients were unknown. We had never seen a safety razor, solved a cross word puzzle, obeyed a traffic cop, tasted a lollypop, heard of film removing tooth paste, or attended a moving picture entertainment. The year we graduated the first company in the country to make "horseless carriages" placed ten on the market. A young man in Detroit by the name

and the doleful song that recited the misadventures of Dan McGinty.

In the field of literature we had no opportunity to enjoy the lofty inspiration that comes from reading magazines portraying tough gangsters, influential racketeers, and the glorification of crime, or those featuring highly imaginative true stories or the confessions of sub-morons. In fact if morons existed in our day we had the satisfaction of knowing that they had not been given a name. Our magazines were Harper's, Century, and the Atlantic Monthly. We read Richard Harding Davis, Thomas Nelson Page, James Lane Allen and F. Hopkinson Smith. As Maine people we were proud of the work of Sarah Orne Jewett, Kate Douglas Wiggin, and the mother of two of our classmates, Martha Baker Dunn. We could never understand how Mrs. Dunn found time to write with members of '96 "dropping in" as frequently as we did.

Bonnie Briar Bush

The best sellers were the Jungle Books, Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush, and Trilby. The popularity of E. P. Roe and J. Fenimore Cooper was waning but those looking for romance could still find it in the works of Laura Jean Libby. Adventure in all its phases was surreptitiously procurable through the medium of a well known character familiarly known as Nick Carter.

For those who craved the solace of poetry Ella Wheeler Wilcox was still singing:—

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone;
For this sad old earth must borrow its mirth,—
It has trouble enough of its own.

A poetic effusion of our day so popular that three writers have claimed its authorship was that classic gem with a sad ending—Casey At The Bat.

As we look over the ancient "Memorabilia" labeled Colby University, memories come flooding back from those far off days—stereopticon pictures, Gibson girls, celluloid collars, photograph albums, Rochester burners, cigar store Indians, cutaway coats, congress boots, shirt waists,

of Henry Ford was carrying on experiments in a little shop in his back yard. It was two years before one of the products of his ingenuity was to appear on the streets of Waterville—a machine destined to raise havoc with our supposedly static civilization and add the art of walking to Dr. Eliot's list of the durable satisfactions of life.

Crooning Unknown

Jazz had not been invented. Crooning was unknown. No one had dreamed of The Long, Long Trail, There are Smiles that Make us Happy, or the End of a Perfect Day. But the Boardman Willows listened to the oft-repeated rendition of Little Annie Rooney, Two Little Girls in Blue, and the melancholy story of a nondescript individual named Boozer Brown for whom somebody had placed a red light on the track. After all these years it is impossible to recall just what dire calamity ultimately overtook Mr. Brown. Those musical programs directed from the steps of South College must have made a considerable impression for we still thrill to the melody of After the Ball, Sweet Marie,

But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two!

balloon sleeves, Rubyfoam tooth paste, Genung's Rhetoric, The Lion of Lucerne, the bewhiskered head of Zeus, the Funeral Oration of Pericles, the Chapel bell, the solemn hush of Professor Elder's recitation room, Professor Rogers' uncertain but highly successful bicycle trips from his home to Shannon Observatory, Sam's pathetic but long-suffering wheelbarrow, the battered and perforated bulletin board, and those twin relics of barbarism—the War Cry and Bloody Monday.

We still remember Horace's Sabine Farm, the domestic difficulties caused by Thomas Carlyle's dyspepsia, and some of the Baron Munchauson stories handed down to us in the classics—especially the one solemnly declaring that a passable route over the rock-ribbed Alps for Hannibal's elephants was made by pouring hot vinegar on the granite crags. We had heard much of the potency of hard cider but this one extolling the virtue of hot vinegar though highly impressive was received with reservations. It may properly be interpolated at this point that one of the great problems for the psychologists of the future is to discover a method by which college students may be enabled partially at least to forget the inconsequential and irrelevant and lay hold upon that which is eminently worth while.

Exercises Largely Aquatic

One of the surprises of our first days at Colby was that the matriculation exercises were so largely aquatic. We knew that the college was a Baptist institution but we hardly expected water to be used so freely at the opening exercises. During these early days our attention was focussed not so much on the adequate preparation of the lessons we were to recite as on the safest method of approaching recitation hall so as to escape paper bags of water dropped by benighted Sophomores from fourth story windows. Those bags fell with unbelievable precision and a surprisingly small amount of water was wasted. Indeed in the conservation of water—making it do its work effectively and without loss—the Ethiopians in a dry season could not surpass the Sophomores.

The practice became so popular before our Freshman year ended and the prospect of its spreading to other institutions of learning was so promis-

ing that the Hollingsworth & Whitney Company began the erection of a large pulp mill on the bank of the Kennebec opposite the college to be devoted exclusively, so we were told, to the manufacture of paper bags.

The only reason some of the offending Sophomores were not properly treated for such misdemeanors was the fact that none of the Freshmen had shot guns. The cards were stacked against us. The formidable Book of Rules given us the first day stated, "No student shall keep any kind of firearms, fire works or gunpowder, or shall fire any gunpowder or fire works, or make a bonfire in or near the college yard." We could find no way to get around that rule, and even in such a desirable enterprise as establishing an open season on Sophomores we were in honor bound to live within the rules.

Lawyers vs Medics

In our day Colby had one unique football game—a game between two teams that dubbed themselves Lawyers and Medics. No man was eligible who had ever played football. The most promising candidates were those who had never even seen a football. As captain of one team I appointed myself full back,—a position which I assumed combined the maximum of safety with the minimum of effort. During the last half as the battle line surged in my direction I inadvertently fell down and both teams passed over me—their spiked boots, picked up along the river as useless relics thrown away by river drivers, making numerous and painful indentations. I never before realized that twenty-one men had so many feet. As I began slowly to rise the twenty-one men changed their minds, came rushing back, and trampled over me again. I was grateful that the combined weight of the two teams—a little over a ton—was not localized and also that it was distributed among twenty-one bipeds instead of twenty-one centipedes.

Thereupon I decided to follow the tactics of certain great military leaders who have decreed that the safety of the commanding officer is of greater importance than the winning of any individual victory. Therefore for the remainder of the game I played very near the bank of the Kennebec river. I did not play on the other side of the river for two reasons. I could not find a boat, and

my physical condition was such from the numerous perforations I had received that swimming would have been hazardous.

In addition to the monthly Baptist socials and the occasional rides to Fairfield in an open car we had few diversions. One of them was the daily visit after Chapel to the railroad station to see the Bangor and Skowhegan trains come in and possibly to step into the restaurant and try to persuade J. Fields Murray to trust us for a doughnut and a cup of coffee. After the novelty had worn off those visits were usually devoid of any high degree of excitement.

Taking "Prexy" For A Ride

On one occasion, however, on a winter day when the sleighing was excellent we had the privilege of seeing "Hod" Nelson, owner and driver of the famous trotting horse "Nelson," one of the fastest in the United States, drive up to the station and invite President Whitman to take a sleigh ride. The President accepted, though without betraying any higher manifestation of inordinate enthusiasm than Halie Salassie would be likely to show if he felt constrained to accept an invitation to ride into the Roman Forum in Mussolini's chariot.

"Button up your overcoat and hang on to your tall hat," admonished "Hod." They dashed away in a cloud of flying snow to the clamorous jingling of sleigh bells. That morning President Whitman had the fastest sleigh ride ever indulged in by a President of Colby College.

The panic through which we were passing in our college days provided topics for never ending discussion. We heard much about Coin's Financial School, Coxey's Army, and the Crime of '73. Such discussions offered a certain relief from the endless theological controversies which often lasted far into the night and raged over a wide field from the doctrine of Total Depravity to the theory of Evolution. Total Depravity had many adherents—possibly because the evidences in favor of it were so tangible.

The existence of the panic was made tragically evident to us, however, when Judge Bonney, Treasurer of the College, favored us with one of his periodic visits, carrying his big black bag in which he deposited the hard earned cash of such students as

were able to pay their term bills. So desperate was the situation of many of us that even today we have difficulty in restraining an almost irresistible impulse to run whenever we see a black bag. On such occasions several of us used to meet in a corner of the gymnasium to discuss various methods of arranging what in modern language would be termed deferred payments. Our financial embarrassment made such an impression upon us that after all the years we never look upon that corner of the gymnasium without being swept by emotions somewhat akin to those that come to the pious inhabitants of Jerusalem as they gather around the wailing wall of that ancient city. After those conferences the only literature to which our mood inclined was the Book of Ecclesiastes. But the Judge—great and good man that he was—always understood our situation and allowed us to put into practice some features of the modern budget plan.

The Class Average Mortifying

Among the bits of repartee that remain in memory after forty years is the one enjoyed by Professor Taylor, of the Freshman who entered the Latin recitation room sniffing suspiciously.

"My, what a terrible odor," he exclaimed. "It must be the dead languages."

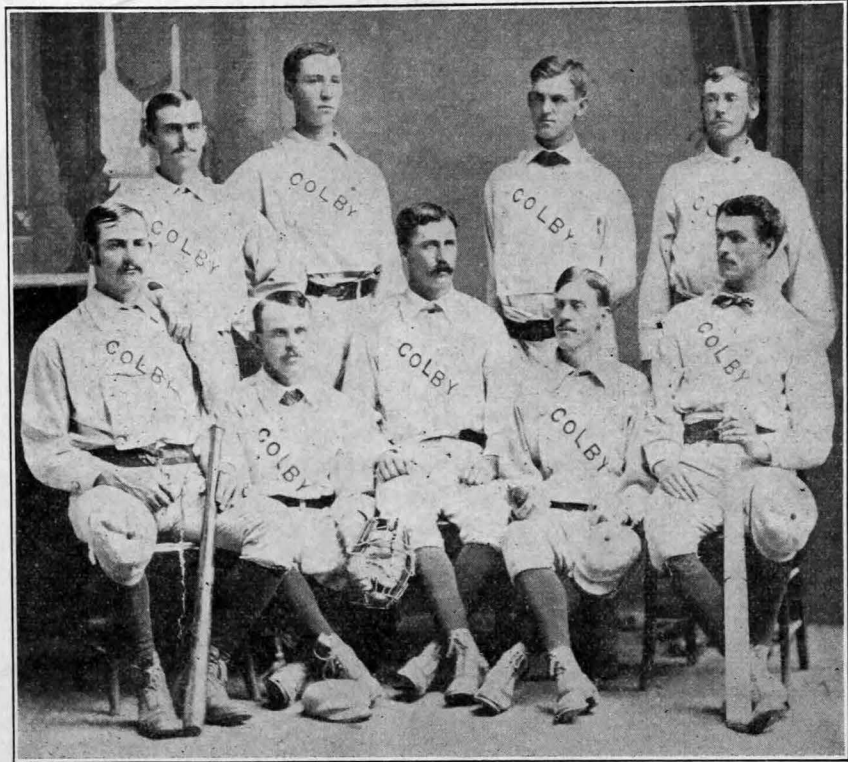
"Not at all," replied the Professor. "It is the class average, which is mortifying."

One evening Hon. W. W. Stetson, State Superintendent of Schools, was to deliver a lecture in Waterville and President Butler was to introduce him. As they sat on the platform just before the introduction the President nudged Mr. Stetson and asked, "Stetson, is your lecture like a cat's tail—fur to the end?"

After a moment's hesitation, Mr. Stetson replied, "No. But it's like a dog's tail—bound to occur."

The Republicans in college enjoyed Thomas B. Reed's reply to the arguments of Solon Chase, founder of the National Greenback Party, at a political debate in a near by town just before we entered college. Solon Chase, in advocating the unlimited issue of paper money without any backing of gold or silver, said, "The government is all powerful." Thereupon he picked up a piece of paper from the speakers' table. He held it up and said,

FIFTY-FIVE YEARS AGO THIS SPRING



(Loaned To The Alumnus by Judge Benjamin F. Wright, '83, of Park Rapids, Minn.)

The 1881 Baseball Nine

Seated (Left to Right)—John C. Worcester, '81, first base; Arthur L. Doe, '84, catcher; George A. McIntire, '81, shortstop; Carleton P. Marshall, '81, pitcher; William W. Andrews, '82, center field.

Standing—Benjamin F. Wright, '83, right field; George E. Garland, '82, third base; Herbert M. Lord, '84, left field; George M. Wadsworth, ex-'83, second base.

"If the government should take that piece of paper, stamp a dollar on it, and say 'This is a Dollar' it is a dollar. It will go out and do work of a dollar."

Mr. Reed rose to his feet and in his characteristic drawl interrupted, "May I ask the founder of the National Greenback Party just one question?"

"Certainly," Mr. Chase replied.

Mr. Reed picked up the piece of paper and asked, "If the all powerful government should take this piece of paper, stamp a cow on it, and say, 'This is a cow,' would she give milk?"

One impression that has been with us through all the years is that we were privileged to know and associate with a splendid group of fellow students and also men and women both in the college and in the town—men and women who embodied the highest ideals of old New England. For

such associations we have always been profoundly grateful.

As we approach our fortieth reunion an unspeakable sadness comes to us, however, as we contemplate the vacant chairs and think of the familiar faces we shall not see.

And yet Colby helped to inspire in us a great faith—a faith well expressed by the good Quaker poet,

"Yet Love will dream and Faith will Trust
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must!
That Life is ever Lord of Death
And Love can ever lose its own."

We have learned to count the person fortunate who can say with Whittier,

And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

Colby Hears The Secretary Of Labor

Frances Perkins Makes First Speech In Maine Since Her Appointment To The President's Cabinet

By Alice Frost Lord

THANKS to the hospitality of Colby College, Maine looked into the glowing brown eyes of a granddaughter, who since she played around the substantial family home at Newcastle has risen to eminence as the first woman to serve in the President's Cabinet, and who talked over (Feb. 10) at Waterville in informal and non-partisan fashion some of the great, vital industrial problems of the day.

Frances Perkins, despite her fame, is unassuming and friendly, yet possessed of a poise that comes from long experience in public life, with a manner of speaking that is direct, simple, logical and forceful. There were no flights of oratory in this first speech she has made in Maine since her appointment to the President's Cabinet. But she is an apt story teller; and there is a decided alertness and gift at repartee that makes her engaging whether one meets her privately or one listens to her answer questions from the floor before a big audience, such as filled to overflowing The Baptist Church.

One feels that this woman, on whose almost petite frame rest administrative burdens that would be heavy on a man's broader shoulders, speaks from thorough knowledge of her subject, with a feeling for strict accuracy—else she tactfully declines to say anything—and that there underlie her casual conversation and her platform work a sustaining and inspiring confidence and hope for the industrial world and for human relations in business.

Non-Partisan

Happily, in President Johnson's introduction and in Miss Perkins' entire message, there was a felicity of non-partisanship. "There should be no inference," said the head of Colby, "that this educational institution has 'gone democratic.' We are having Bainbridge Colby later in this course, and nobody can accuse him of being 'for the New Deal!'"

Incidentally, Miss Perkins' only reference to the New Deal in so many words was when, in the midst



The nation's first woman cabinet member, Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins, snapped at Colby with President Franklin W. Johnson while attending a reception held in her honor by the Colby women.

of her lecture, she said as an aside that nobody knew exactly what that meant; but she had much to say about the NRA and its significance in codifying labor conditions so that business has continued in large measure to follow these codes, even after the legal abrogation of the plan.

There was a happy introductory appreciation of Maine by the speaker because the State was in its fresh-donn'd garment of snowy white; for she said the only other time she had been here in winter it was thawing and unlovely. She took occasion to praise Colby's courtesy, from the hearty welcome at the station to the choice hospitality of President and Mrs. Johnson, who served dinner to a small group in Miss Perkins' honor, and she left nothing by way of disparaging comparisons with such

southern hospitality as she has had in the South.

Part of the delight of the whole program was its informal nature. Bouquets of jonquils, iris and tulips whispered of spring. The dinner-table with its blue-glass, silver bowl of flowers and exquisite service was not elaborate, but simple. Here were George Otis Smith, president of the Colby trustees, tilting with Miss Perkins over Washington experiences; Miss Helen Hanson of Calais, National Democratic committee woman for Maine, who later was to introduce the speaker—a woman of carefully chosen and well-spoken words; Hon. and Mrs. Harold Dubord, the former National committee man; and Professor Walter N. Breckenridge of the department of economics; Professor William J. Wilkinson of the depart-

ment of history, and Dean Ninetta M. Runnals who mothers all Colby girls.

Again, a sincere cordiality dominated the attitude of Miss Perkins, when at The Alumnæ Building over 600 students and other Waterville citizens were introduced to Miss Perkins, who was assisted only by President and Mrs. Johnson. Miss Perkins was simply gowned in black, with a modest pin at the shoulder and a white bracelet. She seemed really glad to greet all these youth; and in her speech she more than once spoke especially to them, as carriers of the standards of tomorrow. Tea was poured by Colby faculty women, charmingly gowned, including Mrs. George F. Parmenter, Mrs. Webster Chester, Mrs. Herbert Carlyle Libby and Mrs. Ernest C. Marriner.

Interview

In a brief interview with three press representatives, Miss Perkins was as informal as a college-girl, warm in her reception as if meeting newspaper folk was a joy, and sitting at ease on a low seat for a close-up chat. She is still young in zest and appearance, her dark brown hair showing under a natty beret-styled hat. When speaking, her hands were active and gestures free. One is not conscious of these, except that she is quite at ease.

So, after telling how from Boston East it was "Christmas all the way," Miss Perkins, gowned for evening with a lace drape over the shoulders and bare arms, with a white flower at the throat, first paid tribute to New England pioneers who admirably adjusted themselves to changing economic and social conditions, and whose descendants today are pioneers in the same sense. Old industries like shipping have gone. But new needs are being met in a manner significant and prophetic, she said, for the United States and all the world, with the advance of the machine system. Allusion was made to the Maine Music Festivals, once important in the cultural life of the State; and to the modern theatre movement here which was commended, with particular reference to the long and successful experiment at Lakewood.

So, by-products of the machine age are cultural activities that become necessities and furnish new employment—as witness the moving pictures. In times of surplus, the finest flowers of culture come to bloom.

"SMALL COLLEGES ARE NECESSITIES"

TWENTY-FIVE years ago, Walter C. Emerson, '84, in a speech which he delivered before the Boston Colby Alumni Association said: "The large universities are luxuries, but the small colleges are necessities. The small college has produced great men who are doing things out of all proportion to the size of the institution from which they graduated. The personal contact between faculty and student enable the small college to train men best for civic duties. If your lot is to be a small college, then be the best small college there is—and Colby is on the way."

The day after this Boston Colby Alumni banquet, the following editorial appeared in the Boston Evening Transcript:

"The speaker who at the Colby reunion urged the advantages of small colleges might have quoted the historic remark of the late Chief Justice Peters of Maine—that at Harvard, Yale, and some other institutions a boy went through a good deal of college, but at Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Colby and their like, a good deal of college went through the boy."

Mankind learns to live together like brothers; and that is what civilization means.

Maine leaders were cited, like Robinson, Millay and Mary Ellen Chase, who are as significant as any in the country in their new realization of the possible combination of realism and romanticism.

A Story

Then Miss Perkins told a story. She said it is her habit always to ask someone where she is to speak and what that person thinks the audience would like to hear her talk about. She had meant to make this inquiry of Professor Libby. But he had disappeared too soon. She did not know just what Waterville would like. She had no guidance. She was reminded of a nephew, son of a Presbyterian minister, a student at Princeton, who was filling out his "bluebook" ex-

amination. Under an honor system, each student at the end is asked to sign a statement that he has received no help. The young man hesitated, and when an assistant came along—"a worldly minded person"—the student ventured, hesitatingly, that he did not know whether to sign or not. He had prayed for divine help! The instructor, it seems, flipped the pages casually and then volunteered, "Well, you may safely sign it, young man!" And the audience laughed its one laugh of the evening.

Thus colorfully did the events of afternoon and early evening, plus delightful organ music before the lecture, lead up to Miss Perkins' serious message. Briefly, she left these impressions, if one may try to epitomize over an hour's talk which had its quota of statistics.

To Balance

It is not only humanitarian but good business to balance production and consumption, for everyone is dependent directly or indirectly on the labor-wage group which is large, 48 of the 124 millions in this country belonging to it. For the purchasing power of this vast number seriously affects the problem. Scarcity of buying power is paralyzing.

Today, therefore, the trend is toward provision of social security. For what affects the masses affects all, and there is a moral aspect to the problem which cannot be overlooked. Hours must be as short as is compatible for this balance. Co-ordination of investors' and labor's interests must come, with equality of emphasis on the strength of labor and its contributory part. This is essential to development of the machine system.

To realize leisure for many means development of other activities in the arts, new employment, etc.

Codification has proved that there can be profits without long hours of labor and without child labor. When need for greater production than two shifts in the textile industry comes, she said, there will be expansion with extra help employed.

"We are conquering this problem," said Miss Perkins, "for industry is retaining the codes. There is a moral revulsion against the downward spiral of wages."

Then she cited how she had visited communities where under the code the enlarged buying power of the masses had cleaned out merchandise

stocks in stores in two weeks' time; and people who had not bought furniture for a decade were making needed purchases of this more substantial kind.

When it came to questions from the floor, Miss Perkins was alert, keen to catch the point, and unhesitating in reply. She did not favor compulsory arbitration, which destroys the whole effect of voluntary arbitration. She declined to comment on the recent attitude of President Green of the A. F. of L., saying that group action in industry interprets itself as also in the case of the grange, the D. A. D. or any other organization. It would be unfair and unwise for her to comment thus.

In industrial affairs there is no absolute; no perfect adjustment, she admitted; but a variability that accommodates itself to human needs as well as to logic.

Brief reference was made to the consumers' co-operatives in England and Belgium as good, if a low wage level is accepted. Here we aim for competitive development of technique in merchandising under adequate wage levels.

Here we have accepted the principle that more wages mean more buyers, with competition sufficient to keep prices at reasonable levels.

Finally, she does not consider Japan a permanent competitive menace. Japan is working out its problem, too. It takes time. The same aspirations will rise there as here, out of the need to build up internal buying power. Over a period of years we may look for equality of industrial factors and co-operation for humane and practical results.

Miss Perkins left late in the evening, after conference by telephone with the caretaker at her ancestral home at Newcastle.—(From The Lewiston Journal).

JACK COOMBS IN HOSPITAL

IN a letter to The Alumnus from Palestine, Texas, dated Feb. 17, Jack Coombs wrote that "I am now in our local hospital with a badly infected hand which was caused by my shot gun exploding. I have been here seven weeks but hope to leave here next week and get away to Duke University the second week in March."

SIX POINT PROGRAM

FRANCES Perkins, Secretary of Labor, speaking in The Colby Lecture Series, said labor and business were on "a rising curve." She attributed the upsurge to Administration measures.

Secretary Perkins told a large audience the Roosevelt administration's recovery program was "proving successful" and "approximately 5,000,000 men and women who were without jobs in March, 1933, have since been returned to work in private industry."

"More than 4,000,000 others," she said, "have found work on P. W. A. construction projects, in C. C. C. camps, on state road work and on W. P. A. jobs."

She laid down a six-point foundation as being "important in any American government labor policy." It follows:

1. Establishment of minimum basic standards for labor below which competition should not be permitted to force standards of health, wages and hours.
2. Arrangements to bring about peaceful settlements of controversies.
3. Through legislation and through co-operation of employers and workers the government should seek the ideal of making every job the best the human mind can devise as to physical conditions, human relations and wages.
4. The government should encourage such organization and development of wage earners as will give status and stability to labor.
5. The government should arrange for labor to play its part in the study and development of any economic policies for the future.
6. Mutuality between labor and employers should be encouraged.

Letters To The Alumnus

Editor, The Alumnus,

I appreciate the space given to our boys in the recent issues of The Alumnus. It is very generous. I do wish, however, to call attention to the fact that their mother is a Colby woman, Ruth Brickett of the class of

1915. She did not graduate but is a loyal daughter of the College and her name should have been mentioned in both of the writeups. Really, you know, she had far more to do with bringing them into the world than I did and I am afraid the people of those dim and distant years of the early teens will think that I am unduly prominent in the matter. Of course I could not expect such a mere youngster as you to have full knowledge of family trees of a past generation.

If the names of either of our sons are used again I hope due reference will be made to Mrs. Rideout. It is only fair to her and, as Al Smith says, necessary to "keep the record straight."

Walter J. Rideout, '12.
Hartland, Me.
Jan. 26, 1936.

Editor, The Alumnus,

Have just completed reading the February Alumnus and consider it a fine number. I am particularly interested in the report and recommendations of the Alumni Council. Professor Eustis' report concerning the proposal for a resident member of the faculty in each fraternity house is most timely. If not a member of the faculty then a graduate student. In one semester there would be such improvement in scholarship the fraternities wouldn't recognize their rating.

Needless to say, I am enjoying my work in Keene immensely. Another Colby graduate here, Miss Idella K. Farnum, '14, a subscriber to the Alumnus also, has given me a most hearty, warm welcome to New Hampshire while the weather man has given me a most cold and chilly reception.

Mary Donald Deans, '10.
State Normal School,
Keene, N. H.,
Feb. 11, 1936.

LAMBERT LIBRARY TO GO TO COLBY

Miss Gertrude A. Lambert, 28 Stedman street, Wakefield, Mass., who died September 7, left her estate in trust for the life benefit of her mother, Mrs. Emma Lambert, with the provision that upon the latter's death her library is to go to Colby in memory of her father, William H. Lambert, Colby graduate in '65.

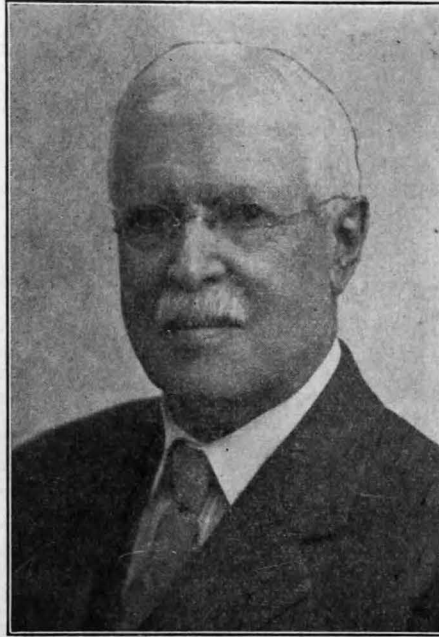
COLBY'S NUMBER ONE CLASS AGENT

By Another Agent

WHEN better class agent records are made, it's a safe prediction that Robie G. Frye will make them. His success in the most laudable venture that the Colby Alumni Council has yet sponsored—the Alumni Fund—has been conspicuous. Quick to sense the cohesive effect that such a fund should have upon an alumni body become more or less apathetic (witness the then small percentage of subscribers to The Alumnus, that essential contact between the college and its graduates; the pitifully small number of givers to the Christmas Fund, that splendid opportunity for tangible expression of alumni loyalty inaugurated by President Roberts), 1882's agent began at once to pursue his task with such enthusiasm and persistence that 1882 was high among the Honor Classes at the end of the first year of the Alumni Fund in 1933. That this initial success was by no means a fluke is shown by a glance at the record—in 1934 we again find 1882 well to the fore, and at the close of the 1935 campaign the Number One Class as to the highest percentage of contributors was Robie G. Frye's class!

Let no one assume that 1882's record just happened. As any class agent can tell (and probably Will, if given the opportunity, *con brio*), the greater part of the total sum that each class contributes yearly to the Alumni Fund is the direct result of nothing other than real hard work—a labor of love though it may be. Robie Frye's classmates (even as you and I) did not, when they received his first letter concerning the Fund, immediately grab their check books and send contributions to Robie by return post. Rather, it took a series of letters, in most instances written in long hand to his individual classmates to rekindle the interest in Colby that perhaps had long lain dormant.

Even after he has reported contributions each year from over 100% of '82's graduates, this premier class agent, not satisfied, looks around for more worlds to conquer. And thus not a few friends of Robie in other "eighty" classes, both odd and even,



ROBIE G. FRYE, '82

receive gently persuasive reminders of the existence of an undertaking called the Colby Alumni Fund.

Robie has a habit of making records, not the least of which is the fact that he spent a half century in Government service. Upon receiving his degree from Colby he became United States Deputy Consul-General at Halifax, Nova Scotia, where he remained three years. From 1885 to July, 1932, when he retired from active work, he was in the United States Customs Service at Boston. For twenty years prior to his retirement he was Deputy Collector of Customs. Probably no man in Boston possesses as extensive a knowledge of customs regulations and all the ramifications of the import and export business of

the busy Port of Boston as he. Recognized as an authority, Robie is still consulted on many knotty problems involving customs cases.

At 27 he enlisted in the First Corps of Cadets, that famous Boston military organization that antedates the Revolution. Rising from the ranks, he attained a first lieutenantcy during the fourteen years that he served with the First Corps.

Although he recently reached his seventy-fifth milestone, Robie physically and mentally could easily pass for a man of three score years. During the past summer, with his young niece as driver, he took an automobile trip of over 11,000 miles to California and back. No one is more appreciative of the opportunities that New England offers as a vacation and recreation land. An enthusiastic member of the Appalachian Mountain Club since 1898, Robie is a great nature lover, and his sparkling eyes and vigor suggest that the fountain of youth may well be found right here in our own great outdoors.

There is no doubt of the place that Colby College has in his heart. Rare it is that he fails to attend any Colby gathering in Boston. A cover-to-cover reader of The Alumnus, he regards the class notes section as one of the greatest improvements in the magazine's new make-up. No carping critic, he invariably offers helpful suggestions at every discussion concerning ways and means of making Colby Alumni more Colby conscious. It is altogether fitting that the honor of being Colby's Number One Class Agent should rest with this amiable, modest gentleman, Robie G. Frye.

WESTERN MAINE COLBY ALUMNÆ OFFICERS

President—Sylvia Brazzell, '27.
Vice President—Ruth Williams, '28.

Secretary-Treasurer—Alice Lin-
scott Roberts, '31.

Corresponding Secretary—Pauline
Abbott, '21.

Executive Committee — Vivian
Skinner Hill, '16; Helen Pierce, '23.

Alumnæ Representative—Sylvia
Brazzell, '27.

"CANTOR BERRY TAILS"

DISCOVERED by Carl J. Weber, Roberts Professor of English Literature, in a Colby examination paper:

"In 1492 Caxton printed
The Cantor Berry Tails."

Endowment Increased Million in Five Years

Sum Of \$1,146,688 Will Be Maintained As Endowment And Income Used For Educational Work Of The College

DURING the depression period of 1930-35 the productive endowment of Colby was increased by more than a million dollars.

This sum of \$1,146,688.86, it was stated, will be maintained as endowment and the income used for the educational work of the College. None of this money will be expended on buildings on the proposed new campus on Mayflower Hill for which \$3,000,000 additional is being sought by the trustees.

In explaining this policy, President Johnson said: "Hand in hand with our raising of money for building our new campus, it is essential that we increase our endowment so that when we move to this model plant, we will be able to make the most of the educational opportunities that will then be ours."

Of the seventeen gifts and bequests received during the five years ending Jan. 1, 1936, seven were from Colby graduates, or their widows, and ten were from other friends of the College.

The largest single sum was from the estate of the late Colonel Charles Potter Kling of Augusta, which amounts to \$713,873.98, with the expectation of additional sums being received when the estate is finally settled. The next largest bequest was received in 1930 from Frank A. Champlin, son of a former president of Colby, James T. Champlin, amounting to \$296,391.00.

In addition to the gifts received, the college has been notified of other wills in the process of settlement which will benefit Colby in the near future to the extent of several hundred thousand dollars additional.

The individual gifts to endowment:

Adelaide P. Potter Bailey	\$1,000.00
Sarah P. Trask	3,000.00
Frank A. Champlin	296,391.00
Albert F. Caldwell, '91	500.00
Randall J. Condon, '86	500.00
Hartstein W. Page, '90	5,000.00
George E. Murray, '79	2,500.00
Norman L. Bassett, '91	11,500.00
Waldo E. Pratt	10,000.00
Charles Potter Kling	713,873.98
Anonymous (For Library endowment)	25,000.00
Fred M. Preble, '81	11,755.23

Eleanora S. Woodman	50,000.00
J. Colby Blaisdell	7,400.00
Esther Parmenter	2,051.83
Cora A. Spaulding	2,000.00
Jonathan T. McDonald, '80	5,216.82
Total	\$1,146,688.86

THE COLBY ATMOSPHERE

By Alice Frost Lord

The Wayfarer Of The Leviston Journal

INSTITUTIONS as well as individuals have a different atmosphere. It is not at all disparaging to mention such comparisons. Rather it is interesting as an experience and a study.

The idea was driven home during a recent visit in Waterville, when it was a privilege to share the program of the day on the campus. It was not the first time this had happened. Educational Day events for the State Federated Clubs in more than one instance had given an insight into Colby halls, a social contact with faculty and students, and opportunity to hear some of the institution's ablest speakers. Already there had budded a feeling for the particular uniqueness of Colby, although details were altogether undefined.

In setting, Colby is if anything at present rather prosy, though Mayflower Hill plans when fulfilled, as they soon will be, will tell another story. Its campus lacks the expansiveness of the State university at Orono with its long, winding walks under old and beautiful trees. It rivals Bowdoin for its pines by not one

specimen, so far as can be recalled; and it has no Bates Mount David.

No, it is not in its physical background that Colby's individuality is impressive. Nor is it in its halls, most of which belong to the yesterdays of college architecture and adornment.

Partly it is in the attitude of the faculty, which as Dean Ernest C. Marriner has said, recently, is distinctly liberal. He cited the pioneering Colby did five years ago when it was first of the colleges in this part of the country to put athletics entirely under college management. Already, it is understood, C. H. White, professor emeritus, is counting the happiness that will be especially his when he sees art as well as music in courses that provide credits toward graduation.

Partly, it is the unity of uniqueness in individual faculty members, if one might turn such a phrase to this purpose. As lecturers they have something to say that is certain to be outstanding, forceful and to an appreciable degree stamped with the originality of the man or woman. It is a bright-hued thread running through the fabric that is this educational institution. It can't be overlooked.

It also to a large degree is a focussed attitude of courtesy and thoughtfulness and attentiveness, in matters of service, whether among the student-body or with guests, that in spirit is a thing of spiritual beauty. It is not obsequiousness. It is not aggressive. It is pervasive; dignified yet not too formal; apparently everywhere present and popping out at most unexpected moments. For this is no dutiful habit. There is too much spontaneity and joy in it for that. It savors of the fine art of living. It is a glimpse of the poetry of life. It is intimate, as a large institution could not make possible. It is a social grace between the sexes such as a man's college hardly attains. It is religion aflower, known by its fragrance though unlabelled and all but invisible.

Visit Colby and you'll feel it just as I have more than once!

COMMENCEMENT 1936

Friday, June 12
President's Reception.
Saturday, June 13
Alumni and Alumnae Luncheons.
Reunions.
Commencement Play.
Sunday, June 14
Baccalaureate.
Monday, June 15
Commencement.

FRESHMAN SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF COLBY



(Photo by Joseph Coburn Smith)

First Row: Constance Averell, Harriet E. Rogers, Alberta V. Yorke, Hope B. Harlow, Jane Lewis, Sophia Webber. Second Row: Nathaniel M. Guptill, Charles D. Keef, Wilson C. Piper, James M. Perry, John D. Powers. Third Row: Donald N. Thompson, Arnold M. Jones, Fletcher Eaton, Gardiner E. Gregory, Machaon E. Stevens.

With seventeen new members in the freshman class, the Society of the Sons and Daughters of Colby has increased to sixty-one this year, more than ten per cent of the student body. The organization is made up of students whose parents attended Colby.

One unusual situation is the presence in the freshman class of a boy and girl who are uncle and aunt to each other. They are Fletcher Eaton and Harriet Estelle Rogers, the son and grand-daughter, respectively, of Harvey Doane Eaton, '87, an attorney well-known in Wa-

terville and throughout the state.

James M. Perry, another freshman, is the son of one of Colby's heroes, "Jim" Perry, '14, who was assassinated by Turkish bandits in 1920 while on an errand of mercy. He had been placed in charge of the Y. M. C. A. work in that country following the war. Young James was born in Bordeaux, France. Mrs. Perry has since married Dr. Stewart McLelland, president of the Lincoln Memorial University in Harrogate, Tenn., where the boy has been living.

SONS

Name	Parents
Fletcher Eaton	Harvey D. Eaton, '87 Hazel I. Fletcher, '16
Gardiner E. Gregory	Arthur E. Gregory, '16
Nathaniel M. Guptill	Orville J. Guptill, '96
Arnold M. Jones	V. Merle Jones, '06
Charles D. Keef	Marion Dodge, '14
Robert M. Mahlman, Jr.	Robert M. Mahlman, '94
James McL. Perry	James Perry, '14 Grandfather: W. W. Perry, '72
Wilson C. Piper	Clara Collins, '14
John D. Powers	Marion Mayo, '09

Machaon E. Stevens	Elmo B. Stevens, '17
Donald N. Thompson	Otis A. Thompson, '07

DAUGHTERS

Name	Parents
Constance Averell	Charles W. Averell, '90
Hope B. Harlow	Josephine Berry, '03
Jane Lewis	Harold F. Lewis, '09
Harriet E. Rogers	A. Raymond Rogers, '17 Harriet Eaton, '19 Grandfather: Harvey D. Eaton, '87
Sophia Webber	Marjorie E. Smith, '20
Alberta V. Yorke	Esther M. Gilman, '16

MID-WINTER MEETING OF ALUMNAE COUNCIL

By Ervena Goodale Smith
Alumnæ Secretary

THE mid-winter meeting of the Colby Alumnæ Council was held in the Alumnæ Building, Feb. 8. Miss Mira L. Dolley, '19, president of the Council, presided. Members present were: Rose Adelle Gilpatrick, '92; Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08; Meroe F. Morse, '13; Helen Springfield Strong, '24; Cornelia Adair, '28; Doris Hardy, '25; Jane C. Belcher, '32; Florence E. Dunn, '96; Mabel Dunn Libby, '03; Grace W. Thompson, '15; Ervena G. Smith, '24.

The chairman of the Trustee Committee, Grace Wells Thompson, reported that the three candidates nominated by the Alumnæ Council in November, to stand for election in June, had accepted the nominations. One trustee will be elected from the following: Clio M. Chilcott, '95; Mira L. Dolley, '19; Dorothy M. Crawford, '22.

President Franklin W. Johnson presented the plans for the renewal of the Mayflower Hill project. He stated that the plans had been revised by Mr. Larsen, the architect, and that figures show that the buildings can now be built for about fifteen per cent less than they could have been when the campaign was first launched. Probably a minimum figure for building a workable plant on the new campus would be \$3,000,000. The College could live for a time on its present endowment with such a plant, but more endowment must come later. He hoped that landscaping of the campus might be started this summer. Road building for the approach to the campus is in progress at this time, with 150 men employed, practically without expense to the college. Lights, gas, and telephones in underground cables will all be placed in a landscaped campus before buildings are erected.

President Johnson stated that an effort was being made to distribute the responsibility for finding funds to build the campus. The Alumni Council has been asked to take upon itself the responsibility for finding the funds to erect the Men's Union. President Johnson suggested that the Alumnæ Council might take as its particular responsibility finding donors of funds for the Women's



(The Brown Studio)
MRS. ERVENA GOODALE SMITH
Alumnæ Secretary

Union and possibly the women's dormitories. The probable cost of the whole Women's unit would be about \$700,000.

President Johnson reported that the firm of Marts and Lundy will take up, again, the campaign for funds and a member of the Marts and Lundy staff is now in residence in the city and will work with Alumni and friends of the college to secure sufficient funds with which to build the new college.

The Council was enthusiastic over the reopening of the project and was ready to take up any part of the responsibility which is in its power to complete.

Upon deliberation and discussion it was decided to bring the facts of the plans for moving before all Alumnæ in order that they may be ready to pass on information and make contacts with possible donors. It was hoped that a speaker on the Mayflower Hill campaign might come before all Colby groups. The Alumnæ Secretary was authorized to appoint a committee to prepare informative printed material to be distributed to Alumnæ and to plan for speakers on the subject of Mayflower Hill.

The committee on the 1934-35 gift

of \$500 from the Alumnæ Fund to the college reported that said sum should be added to a sum of \$776 in the Treasury which is set aside as a special purpose fund. This entire fund shall be turned over to the College to be held for some particular purpose on the Mayflower Hill Campus. A suggestion was made that the Women's Union might be called the Runnals Union.

The Council voted to appoint an Alumnæ Fund Committee, to consist of five members. This committee will draw up plans for the fund campaigns, pass upon all literature mailed from the Alumnæ Office and supervise the Fund reports. (Members of that committee will be reported in a later issue of this magazine.)

A recommendation was voted that the Committee on Constitutional Changes prepare an amendment which will make the undergraduate Senior President a student member of the Council and that she be elected to the Council the following year and act as Class Agent. The Council voted to purchase a filing cabinet from the Colby Campaign Committee for \$13.75.

The Alumnæ Secretary asked for suggestions on ways of getting material for The Alumnus. She read a letter from the Editor, in which he outlined the policy of the magazine and the type of material which he desired. The Council instructed the Alumnæ Secretary to send all material of interest from the Alumnæ Office to The Alumnus and to secure special articles.

The Alumnæ Secretary, Mrs. Ervena G. Smith, reported on her trip to the District I Convention of the American Alumni Council in Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 24-25. Mrs. Smith reported that three representatives from Colby attended the convention: G. Cecil Goddard, Miss Mary Thayer, and Mrs. Smith. The sessions, held in the Hotel Continental in Cambridge, were attended by Alumni and Alumnæ Secretaries and representatives of the New England colleges and some preparatory schools.

The next Alumnæ Council meeting will be an all-day session in April.

Necrology: Mortimer Originated "Topics Of The Times"

FREDERICK Craig Mortimer, for forty years a member of the staff of The New York Times, died at his home at New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. 27, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Mortimer was in his seventy-ninth year.

With him at his death was his sister, Miss Bessie A. Mortimer. A brother, Edmund C. Mortimer, lives at Medfield, Mass. Mr. Mortimer had been in poor health for a number of years. He retired in 1926 because of illness. His obituary, prepared by one of his associates on The Times, follows:

There was a quality in Frederick Craig Mortimer's mind and soul which broke through the barrier of anonymity surrounding the newspaper writer, and through the barrier of his own modesty, and made him an important and beloved figure in the world of thought and letters.

It was as the originator and the author for many years of "Topics of The Times" on the editorial page of this newspaper that he was best known. And no one can guess how many lives he enriched, how many minds he quickened, how many generous thoughts and acts he inspired with the wisdom and kindness and passion for justice and integrity which he poured out through that column. The only inkling was in the letters written by men and women all over the world who somehow had learned his name, even though his writings were unsigned. When illness at last compelled him in 1926 to give up the work which he so loved, some of these wrote in that "a rare spirit has left The Times."

Frederick Craig Mortimer was born in Waterville, Me., on Sept. 17, 1857. His grandfather, Edmund Mortimer, had come to this country from Trowbridge, England, at the age of 21, and settled in Auburn, N. Y. Mr. Mortimer's father was Alfred Mortimer, a civil engineer of Rochester, N. Y., who had studied at Harvard. His mother was Mrs. Endora Craig Mortimer of Waterville. He was a nephew of Edward P. Reed, shoe manufacturer.

Mr. Mortimer was graduated from Coburn Classical Institute at Waterville in 1877 and from Colby College,

Waterville, with the degree of A. B. in 1881. His formal schooling, however, was only the beginning of his education. Mr. Mortimer had been grievously crippled since babyhood, so crippled that all his life he was dependent on crutches. Early in boyhood he realized that he never would be able to join his companions in games. As he recalled afterward, he made up his mind even then not to rail against fate. He turned to reading and began laying the basis for the broad scholarship which later in life made his writings so valuable.

Immediately after leaving college, Mr. Mortimer joined the staff of The Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle, becoming its assistant city editor and serving in that capacity until 1886. Wishing to join the staff of The New York Times, which in those days, before it came under its present management, was owned by George Jones, he wrote a letter of application which so impressed John C. Reid, managing editor, that he sent for him. Mr. Mortimer accordingly came to this newspaper in 1886 and became assistant city editor under Henry Loewenthal, who was then city editor and later managing editor. Mr. Mortimer also served as assistant dramatic critic under Edward Augustus Dithmar, and in other capacities.

"Topics of The Times" His Idea

The idea for a column of informal comment on the news of the day under the heading "Topics of The Times" was Mr. Mortimer's, and in 1896 he introduced it, conducting it for thirty years until his retirement. So well did it justify itself, so widespread was the interest in it, that it was continued in other hands even after Mr. Mortimer laid down his task. The manner in which Mr. Mortimer conducted it was well told some time ago in an editorial in The Providence Journal. This said in part:

"Mortimer's contribution was more than a series of ephemeral paragraphs. It was far from a 'colyum.' It was a daily group of brief essays, as well written as Addison's, as bright as Steele's, and always within the scope of current interest. They were the stimulating comments of a widely

ranging mind on the behavior of the world about him.

"The mental quickening and cultural influence of such utterances continued day by day and year after year may not be capable of estimate, but must be far greater than those of many more pretentious oracles. The value of these daily essaylets was basically, as in the case of any other piece of literature, in their transfer, or transfusion, of the writer's personality. The reader was seeing the world through Mortimer's eyes, now under a penetrating flash of insight, and now under the motley coloring of his quizzical fancy. His nature is a remarkable blend of the shrewd and the charitable."

There seemed to Mr. Mortimer's associates to be no limit to the range of his interests and his knowledge. He was catholic in his tastes, enjoying the good, whether it was the product of an ancient time-tested master or the work of some contemporary not yet recognized. He had a profound knowledge and appreciation of the classics. At the same time he acclaimed Sinclair Lewis as America's great epic writer and prophesied that Lewis would be read 100 years hence.

He was a keen student of French literature also and was always abreast of world affairs. Although he had never traveled outside this country, except for an occasional cruise in the West Indies, Mr. Mortimer knew far places intimately, and a visit with him was likely to be a fascinating voyage around the world. He knew the Far East better than most people who have been there. He knew such little-known subjects as Australian politics, for example, as well as the politics of this country and Europe. He was an ardent Republican. He read and thought deeply in economics. He loved and understood music.

Along with literature, his chief love was science. He studied medicine ardently, kept abreast of discoveries in it, and even engaged in controversies on medical subjects and was borne out by subsequent developments. Before Freud's name became a household word, Mr. Mortimer studied his work and became convinced that he had made a great contribution.

Those who knew Mr. Mortimer

found a pervasive sweetness in his character. But it was a sweetness which did not deprive him of strength of feeling and expression. His beliefs, whether for a thing or against it, were powerful, and he could express them with acerbity.

He had his dislikes as well as his affections, but his dislikes were of things, not of people. He had an abiding faith in human beings. He could not believe that people could be vicious. He thought that those who did vicious things must be unbalanced or misled. The one event which shook his faith in human nature was the kidnaping of the son of Colonel Lindbergh. It shocked and appalled him. "That crime makes me ashamed of belonging to the human race," he told a friend.

Against things which he disapproved he campaigned vigorously. Again and again in his column he attacked the Ku Klux Klan when it was at its zenith. He regarded anti-visitation propaganda as mistaken. He read every word of testimony in the Sacco-Vanzetti case and believed that a tragic injustice had been done.

His comments on scientific matters were so sound that once Charles P. Steinmetz, the electrical inventor, sought out Mr. Mortimer in The Times office to congratulate him upon them. It was a pathetic meeting in a way, for both men had succeeded in the face of the same physical handicap.

One of Mr. Mortimer's duties was to select the poetry which appeared on the editorial page. It was he who had brought about the custom of printing a verse daily, and he nurtured this feature with exquisite taste and generous counsel for writers of poetic talent. He had the joy both of upholding a high literary standard and of discovering and advising writers who later won wide recognition.

His poetic "finds" included Barbara Young, who has said that the lashing criticisms which Mr. Mortimer scribbled to her when he sent back her first attempts taught her to be a poet; Edith M. Thomas and Violet Alleyen Storey, Bert Cooksley profited by Mr. Mortimer's sympathetic but uncompromising whip. Poets whose early efforts he encouraged included Roselle Mercier Montgomery, Mary Siegrist, Theda Kenyon, Harold Willard Gleason, Mazie

Carothers, Ada Alden and Edward W. Barnard. Among well-known poets whom he published were: Stanton Coblentz, Mary Carolyn Davies, Herbert Gorman, Arthur Guiterman, Wells Hawks, Rudyard Kipling, Elias Lieberman, Alice Duer Miller, Clinton Scollard, Henry van Dyke and Margaret Widdemer.

Counsel Sought by Associates

His unswerving intellectual honesty made his counsel sought and valued by his associates. He would express his opinion candidly, even if it was unpalatable, and stick to his guns. His honesty and his sympathy made him a sort of father confessor to men and women of all degrees. Office associates, however obscure or however exalted, laid their troubles before him and were helped.

His gift of quaint expression sharpened the pungency of his personality. To one who had committed some personal folly, Mr. Mortimer would say dryly, "You're not much better than the wicked." And each evening his good-night to an office mate was, "I have rolled the stone to the top of the hill," in twinkling reference to the labors of Sisyphus. Then he would brave the matinee crowds and the rushing Broadway traffic on his crutches while the traffic policeman, who also knew him well and loved him, would watch his progress with concern.

Mr. Mortimer was unmarried. During the last thirty of his forty years on The Times Mr. Mortimer lived at New Rochelle with his mother, who died several years ago, and his sister, Miss Bessie A. Mortimer. A brother, Edmund Mortimer, lives at Redfield, Mass. At New Rochelle, surrounded by the flowers which he grew and the books which he loved, Mr. Mortimer spent his hours away from the office and received his friends. It was to that pleasant spot that he retired after illness forced him to relinquish his work in 1926.

Although he was reticent about his own accomplishments and avoided public recognition, he received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Colby College in 1932. He was unable to attend the ceremony because of his infirmities and the degree was conferred in absentia. "I shall make only one more journey, and that will be to the grave," he wrote the college in explaining why he could not attend.

Editorially, in the exact spot on its editorial page where his Topics Of The Times had appeared so many days, The Times wrote:

A word of sorrowful farewell must be spoken when one who notably served The Times for forty years passes from this mortal scene. An account of the life and career of Mr. Mortimer, who died yesterday, is printed elsewhere in this issue. Here there is room and occasion only for a brief tribute to his personality by his associates in this office. They knew him for what he was, a man distinct and remarkable. For thirty years he was chiefly responsible for Topics of The Times. Into that work he freely poured the precious lifeblood of a master spirit. He was alternately wise and witty, inquiring and positive, tolerant and wrathful, light yet learned, praising solid achievement and shooting folly as it flies. His long-continued contributions to The Times made a place and reputation for him quite apart. But his modesty was never effaced, and the geniality and even sweetness of his character pervaded all his relations in life.

Yet there was an austere and heroic quality in Mr. Mortimer. He had to fight a lifelong battle against ill health and physical handicaps. He did it with the utmost gallantry. No soldier volunteering for a forlorn hope could have more bravely or with a blither spirit, entered upon and kept up the struggle. His blending of duty and determination was a daily inspiration to all near him. They will sorely miss him, but will be consoled by the thought that during these last ten years of his retirement, he was at ease to enjoy books and friends, and to follow with all his old eagerness the flow of events, the rise and fall of personalities, the movements in literature and science and society, which made up for him so large a part of the pageantry of life.

FRANK MONTGOMERY, '08

FRANK Montgomery, a resident of Hudson, N. H., for over thirty years, died suddenly at his home, Jan. 8. He was born in Nashua, N. H., Feb. 9, 1886, a son of the late Francis and Ellen (Ellis) Montgomery. He attended the public schools in that city and was graduated from Nashua High School in 1904. He entered Colby with the

class of 1908. He was a member of Zeta Psi.

Upon leaving Colby, at the end of a year, he entered the sales department of Gregg & Son. Harry A. Gregg, president of that company, mailed to customers the following tribute to Mr. Montgomery:

To the host of friends and to the many acquaintances of Frank Montgomery it is with the deepest sorrow and regret that I have to announce the news of his sudden death last evening.

His going is not only a great loss to our firm but to me, to whom he has given most devoted loyalty over a period of thirty years, when we started our business careers practically together here at Gregg & Son, his death is a bereavement not easily expressed.

A true friend faithful employee, beloved member of the community in which he lived and the best of sports through years of ill-health. Although we bow our heads in sadness at his passing, yet his memory will live forever warm within our hearts with a superabundance of love and respect

Mr Montgomery is survived by his wife and two daughters.

FRANK W. HERRICK, '85

IN connection with the passing of Frank W. Herrick of the class of '85, it has become my sad yet not unpleasant duty to write of him as I knew him during his days at Colby and since.

At Colby, it is safe to say, no one knew him better than I, and I am proud to record that I never found him lacking in those sterling qualities so necessary in the making of future manhood of the highest character.

In those days he was a large, good natured, rollicking boy, of excellent habits, not fully grown up, always seeing the funny side of life, and yet beneath it all could be seen the making of a real man, a true citizen of the highest type, to be honored and respected by all who might come in contact with him—a genuine New Englander.

To my best knowledge and belief he did not fail in the fulfillment of all of these qualities and as the shadow of death passed over his life well may it have been said—"Fare-



FRANK WARE HERRICK

well thou good and faithful citizen; the world has been benefited by your presence and will sadly miss you in your absence."

Since our college days were over and the outside world revealed to us, more fully than before, the seriousness of life, with all its uncertainties of successful attainments, I have seen him only occasionally. Yet those infrequent contacts have been sufficiently numerous to enable me to make comparisons and draw conclusions which have always been most favorable to him.

Afflicted, as he later became, with almost complete deafness, which was a serious handicap, especially in the business world, he still carried on to the end with that same cheerful, sturdy and manly spirit so characteristic of him throughout his earlier life.

On Thanksgiving eve, 1935, as he was crossing the street in Lexington, Mass., his home town, to meet his daughter, Marjory, who was coming on the bus from Boston, he was knocked down by an automobile, receiving two fractures of his right leg and a fractured skull, which resulted fatally several days later, making him an innocent victim of a speed crazy world. Sad, indeed, is the thought that his useful life should come to such a sudden and violent ending.

He left to mourn his death a loving family consisting of his wife, Fannie Russell Benjamin; a son, Robert Web-

ster; and a daughter, Marjory Porter.

By them the loss will be most keenly felt, but much consolation may always be theirs in the thought that a good, kind and faithful husband and father will continue to live on in sweet memories to the end of their lives.

It seems fitting at this time to quote from the letters of two of his closest friends, written to Mrs. Herrick after his death. One from George G. Bradford, Manager of the Union Safe Deposit Vaults, 50 State Street, Boston, reads in part as follows:—

"In the long years of our business association with him he had won the sincere respect and warm regard of all of us, as one of the 'old school' of sterling integrity and absolute dependability, yet always sympathetic and considerate in the discharge of his difficult and often unpleasant obligations. I speak for all of my associates in this feeling of regard."

The other letter is from Edwin A. Bayley, 18 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass., from which I will quote only in part as it was quite lengthy:—

"Our families have been friends for more than forty years . . . Frank was true and genuine and was one of my oldest and best friends. . . . He scorned all sham, unfairness and dishonesty both in public and private matters and was very outspoken in his denunciation of those who practiced them . . . When the infirmity of deafness grew upon him he accepted it without bitterness but with a patience and even a cheerfulness which aroused the admiration of us all . . . While the years increased he never grew old in spirit or in his cordiality and friendliness . . . It is a great comfort to know that you and he had such a long and happy married life and could have celebrated your fiftieth marriage anniversary together."

Thus my previous statement as to his sterling character is verified by those whose relations with him, both in the social and business world, extended over a long period of time, fully forty years or more.

Mr. Herrick was seventy-two years old at the time of his death. He was born on February 19, 1863, at Waterville, Maine, the son of Thomas Webster and Mary Porter Herrick. He was a descendent of Henry Herrick, of Governor John Endicott and other earlier settlers of Salem, Mass. His

father was a graduate of Waterville College in the early forties.

He fitted for college at the Hallowell, Me., Classical School, graduating in 1881. In the fall of that year he entered Colby, leaving at the end of two years to establish himself in business. In the fall of 1883 he established the "Herrick's Mercantile Agency," with offices at 61 Court street, later moving to 89 State street, and still later to Barristers Hall, Pemberton Square, Boston, which functioned under his management until his death. At Colby he became a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity with Frank H. Edmunds, Arthur M. Foss, Charles M. Lindsay and Chancy Adams, the class delegation. On October 29, 1885, he was married at Winthrop, Me., to Fannie Russell Benjamin, daughter of John M. and Betty Benjamin of Winthrop. In July, 1886, he established his home at 27 Percy Road, Lexington, Mass., where he resided until his death.

But a short time before his death, he and Mrs. Herrick celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. He was a Mason, a Knights Templar, a former member of the Old Belfrey Club and of the Historical Society. He was also one of the founders of the original Lexington Gun Club and was a great lover of the out-doors. During the World War he served as Fuel Administrator for Lexington.

His son Robert is office manager of the General Electric Company at Providence, R. I., is married and has no children. His daughter, Marjory, graduated from Smith College in the class of 1917 with the rank of Phi Beta Kappa. She now holds a responsible position at Concord, N. H., where her mother has recently joined her in establishing a new residence. She is unmarried.

It is but natural, in the later years of life, for one's mind to turn backward and live over again those happy, care-free days that made life beautiful and most promising. And there comes to me at this time no pleasanter, sweeter memory than that of my association with this true friend and noble citizen, Frank W. Herrick. Chancey Adams, '85.

BOSTON COLBY ALUMNI WILL MEET APRIL 4TH

The fifty-fifth annual meeting of the Boston Colby Alumni Association will be held at Hotel Victoria, Dart-

ALUMNI MEETINGS

March 20 Chicago.
March 30 Washington.
March 31 *Baltimore.
April 1 *Philadelphia.
April 3 New York.
April 4 Boston.
April 22 Waterville.
April 23 Portland.
April 24 Hartford.
April 25 Providence.

* Tentative.

mouth Street, on Saturday, April 4th. The meeting will start at 8.30. Speakers will be: Judge Hugh D. McLellan, '95; G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Alumni Secretary; and President Franklin W. Johnson, '91. To this meeting is invited every Colby man and woman in the Boston area. There will be no charge. A dinner will be served at 6.30 for those who care to attend.

HARTFORD ALUMNI TO MEET APRIL 24

Plans for the annual reunion of the Hartford, Conn., alumni of Colby to be held April 24 at the Hotel Bond, were discussed by the members of the Connecticut Valley Alumni Chapter at a meeting and smoker in the Hotel Bond, Feb. 18. President Johnson and G. Cecil Goddard, Alumni Secretary, will be the principal speakers at the April reunion. The committee in charge of the smoker: Robert P. Brown, '30, chairman; Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01.

Present at the smoker: Charles F.

SCHOOL NAMED FOR ELWOOD T. WYMAN, '90.

THE City of Warwick, R. I., is to construct a new grade school building which will be called the Elwood T. Wyman School in memory of Mr. Wyman, a Colby graduate in the Class of '90.

\$165,000 is available for the building, which is to be erected as a P. W. A. project. It will be a modern, twelve-room, fire-proof building. Mr. Wyman was Superintendent of Schools in Warwick for several years.

T. Seaverns, '01; Clayton W. Johnson, '25; P. Kenton McCubrey, '28; Robert H. Wettereau, '35; Earl H. McKay, '28; John P. Holden, '34; J. Franklin Pineo, '14; and Robert P. Brown, '30.

A committee to act in cooperation with the Colby Placement Bureau was appointed: C. F. T. Seaverns, J. Franklin Pineo, Robert P. Brown.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER AT WASHINGTON, MARCH 30

Colby Alumni and Alumnae of Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia will hold an anniversary dinner on Monday, March 30, probably at the University Club, Washington, D. C., to welcome President Johnson in the course of his trip to that section of the country.

Ernest G. Walker, n-90, is in charge of the preparations for the dinner, as on similar anniversaries for the past two years, and is assisted by a committee consisting of Mrs. Edward C. Moran (Irene Gushee, '21), wife of the Maine Representative; Everett G. Holt, '15, alumni representative; and Robert L. O'Brien, holder of a Colby honorary degree, and Chairman of the Tariff Commission.

All Colby folk, within reach of Washington, are invited. Mr. Walker's address is 3307 R Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

CHICAGO COLBY CLUB MEETING, MARCH 20

The annual meeting of the Chicago Colby Club will be held March 20. President Johnson has accepted the club's invitation to be present. The club's officers have been assured that Dr. Shailer Mathews, '84; Dr. Herbert S. Philbrick, '97; and Fred V. Mathews, '89, will be present. The meeting will be at the Electric Club, in the Chicago Civic Opera Building. Sidney P. Wyman is secretary of the Chicago Club.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

The New York Colby Alumni Association will celebrate its fortieth anniversary this year, holding its annual dinner Friday evening, April 3. The club's officers are endeavoring to make this an outstanding Colby dinner. All past presidents since the association was formed are expected to attend.

CLASS NOTES: Personal Items Covering the Classes Which Have Gone Out From Colby

Edited by Joseph Coburn Smith, '24

1889

Correspondents:

Edward F. Stevens
Pratt Institute Free Library, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Harriet M. Parmenter
9 Winter St., Waterville, Me.

Charles Hovey Pepper exhibited in the Fifteen Gallery of New York City during January with three other Boston water-colorists. His collection entitled "Forgotten Men and Statesmen" was shown at the Harley Perkins Gallery, Boston, during February.

1892

Correspondents:

Frank B. Nichols, 83 Front St., Bath, Me.
Mrs. W. N. Donovan (Nelly Bakeman)
117 Cypress St., Newton Centre, Mass.

Much has been written about a few members of the Class of '92, and little about the other twenty-six, who are just as deserving but their walks in life are in more modest occupations.

Your agent will follow the idea of Frye, '82, comparing the class statistics in the Oracle with the real life of its members forty-four years later. The first thing noticeable is the size of the classes in the early nineties, when there were only twenty-six boys in the graduating class of '92 and four girls. It was at this time that the name of President Johnson began to appear in the college publications. In the '92 Oracle he takes part in the Junior Day exercises, his subject being "Education and the Ballot." Bear in mind that this was before the Australian ballot, the primaries and woman suffrage. It is too bad that his effort of that period is not preserved. In the opinion of many today the primaries opened the floodgates to men of mediocre calibre in state, municipal and national politics, who vote away millions and billions of other peoples money without batting an eye, and who would never have been selected under the old convention system. Now it is often the candidate with the most gall, and a muck raker who enters the primaries.

Under the list of "Intended Future Occupations" about one-half of our class have seen their wishes in this respect fulfilled. And how cruel were some of those jokes and probably are now! The occupation given one of the most honest and conscientious men in our class was "Mercenary Liar." I doubt if a lie even entered his brain, let alone if he uttered one.

Football appeared in the Oracle for the first time in '92 and a group picture of the '95 eleven shown. In that group is Walter L. Gray of South Paris, now one of the leading attorneys in his section of Maine, and Hugh D. McLellan, judge of the U.

S. District Court of Massachusetts, both of the Class of '95.

Other outstanding features of the Oracle of those days were the limited number of courses of study besides Latin, Greek and mathematics, and limited group of our college buildings and equipment.

We didn't have the movies, hot dogs, autos and many out-of-door sports of today, but it seems to me were more content with our lot than the present students.

A few of the extravagant boys smoked cigarettes and we could have a good time at our dances without artificial stimulants. Most of us lived the simple life and after graduation when we got out into the cold world were in just as good shape at least to face its many chilly blasts as the boys accustomed to steam heat, many privileges and other luxuries never known to us.

Hon. Herbert E. Wadsworth left Winthrop Feb. 15 for a trip to South America. He spent a day or two in Washington, then went to Miami where he boarded one of the big hydroplanes now making regular trips to South America. Last year he went to Mexico by plane so is getting quite air minded. He combines business with pleasure in getting into warmer climes at this season of the year.

1896

Correspondents:

Everett L. Getchell
29 Exeter St., Boston, Mass.

Rev. Hannah J. Powell of Canton, N. C., writes:

"I have been at work here in the North Carolina mountains for about fifteen years at the head of the Mountain work of the Universalist church."

Her plan is "to work until October, 1936, when I expect to retire, making Waterville my home."

Martha Meserve Gould is at home at 120 Fort Hill Road, Gorham, Me.

Olive Robbins Haviland writes from Lansdowne, Penn. Her two sons are teachers and she has four grandchildren.

Ada Edgecomb Andrews has recently retired after being principal of the Smith School in Augusta, Me., for thirty-five years.

Mae Pratt Peakes is matron at Winthrop Cottage, Good Will Farm, Hinckley, Me.

After four long years of patient suffering, Charles Curtis passed away June 11, 1935. So writes his bereaved widow Annie M. Curtis from St. Paul, Minn. All his classmates will be grieved to learn of his death.

Elford Durgin, who plans to attend our 40th reunion next June, now lives at 335 Highland Ave., Wollaston, Mass. It will be a happier occasion

because of his presence.

Warren Foss, who will be our toastmaster, sends these class notes: "I always admire Howard Hanscom's beautiful house in Damariscotta, with its flowers and well-kept lawns . . . One of the finest country stores in Maine is owned and managed by B. Ralph Cram at Mt. Vernon . . . Have just learned that Professor Levi P. Wyman spends his summers at Lakewood, Me." As for himself, Foss writes: "Two daughters. One married,—three grandchildren. Still teaching, Master of the Agassiz School, Cambridge, Mass. Spend my summers at my camp in the old home town, Mt. Vernon, Me. The members of '96 cordially invited to drop in. Am trying to carry on after the passing of Mrs. Foss nearly two years ago." I am sure that I voice all our classmates when I extend him our heartfelt sympathy in his bereavement.

Jim Pike is a busy and successful agent of the National Ben Franklin Co., of Pittsburgh. His address is 2 Lincoln Sq., Saugus, Mass.

Billy Lorimer is Superintendent for New England of the American Sunday School Union. His son is attending Harvard Medical School, one daughter is a graduate Fellow of Radcliffe College, and another is attending the Massachusetts School of Art.

Dick Collins, A.B., M.D., F.A.C.S., chief of Surgical Science at the Waltham, Mass. hospital, has taken his son Richard, Jr., as an associate in medicine with him. His daughter Elizabeth is assistant librarian at the Fogg Art Museum in Cambridge. Dick has three suggestions to offer concerning our reunion: (1) A good dinner; (2) a social hour; and (3) a good speaker. He will be amply furnished with all these, and more.

Tom Tooker's address is 13 Symphony Road, Boston. We all hope to see him at Waterville, June 13.

Herb Pratt writes from 79 James St., Auburn, Me., "Evelyn and I plan to go to the reunion. We had such a good time at the 35th that we never want to miss another . . . We are well and happy and hope every one else is bearing up well under the increasing years."

"What an ancient bunch we are!" writes H. W. F. "Older than radium, moving pictures, automobiles, I. Q's, radios, racketeers, and a thousand other things. We hark back to the dim, dark days of moustache cups, Peruna, mutton leg sleeves, bicycles built for two, John L. Sullivan, Congress boots, and Hod Nelson . . . Well, there's nothing we can do about it. So lets get together and talk it over."

With which remark we all heartily agree.

1905

Correspondents:
Cecil W. Clark
363 Walnut St., Newtonville, Mass.
S. Ernestine Davis
41 Franklin St., Houlton, Me.

Solon Purinton, genial, bluff, and husky, went from college directly into the contracting business with his father and uncle in the Horace Purinton Company. 1911 found him accepting a position as cashier and manager of the South Paris Trust Company. After four successful years here, he transferred in 1915, to a similar position in the Richmond Branch of the Augusta Trust Company where he stayed until 1919. His two brothers then urged him to come back to Augusta with them in the Purinton Brothers Company, where they had a big business in coal, fuel oils, and building materials. When his brothers died in 1922 he became treasurer of the company. Here he has been ever since, probably the busiest business man in our class.

Solon has always been interested in music and that has been his greatest hobby. Studying the piano while in school and college and supplementing it with work on the church organ, Solon has always been in demand as a church organist and accompanist. He has kept this up until three or four years ago. Since then he plays only occasionally.

Solon has always maintained a keen interest in civic affairs and served in the city government for four years from 1929 to 1933. He gets up to Boston occasionally to take in some of the athletic games in season.

While Solon was located with the Trust Company in South Paris, he married Grace M. Brown of Waterville. They have two daughters, Pauline a student at Bates, and Marion in the Cony High School. Pemaquid finds Solon and his family during the summer months enjoying the cool breezes and the delights which the coast of Maine offers to her loyal sons and daughters. Solon's home in Augusta is at 97 Stone Street but when you pass through the capital city you always pass the Purinton Brothers Company on Water Street which is located just across the street from the Augusta Railroad Station. Here you will find Solon up to his ears with work in a busy business. Drop in and see him the next time you drive through Augusta. We promise you a real welcome.

The press on January 17th, 1936, announced that "Eddy" Cotton has accepted a unanimous call to the Free Congregational Church of Northampton, Mass.

1906

Correspondents:
Karl R. Kennison
20 Somerset St., Boston, Mass.
Anna M. Boynton
17 Union St., Camden, Me.

Again I am able to make my appearance in the column by virtue of

some few bits of news from my Christmas cards.

Nettie Fuller Young has lost her father the past year, and has our sympathy for her loss. Net is planning to be with us for commencement next June.

In one of your publications I noticed that the second in the concert series was the Curtis String Quartet. This was of special interest to me as they summer in the town adjoining Camden, in Mrs. Edward Bok's musical colony, and we are privileged to hear them at least once each season.

Beulah Purington is still in the schools of Cincinnati, and wrote that she had recently attended a lecture by our classmate, Fenwicke Holmes, and had an opportunity of speaking with him after the lecture.

I had a fine trip to California this year, at a nice season of the year. Visited several days at the San Diego Exposition, which someone rightly described as "a little gem of a fair." Had a month with my father in the orange country at Fillmore. While there I picked up the Los Angeles daily one morning and was thrilled to see a picture of President Johnson and the other dignitaries around the Lovejoy Boulder. At that distance from home it looked doubly good to see Colby getting a picture and a paragraph. I think one of the most enjoyable side trips was to lovely Catalina Island, and when this winter I saw "Mutiny on the Bounty" it had an added interest for me because it was filmed on the back of the island.

Christia Donnell Young is looking forward to commencement. Her daughter finishes school this June, and if I remember correctly, Christia promised her to Colby at our twenty-fifth.

Marian (Wadsworth) and Millard Long, Colby '09 and '06, have a cottage at Hosmer Pond where I recently spent a pleasant Sunday with them for the skating, iceboating and tramping.

Fenwicke Holmes has been giving a most successful series of lectures in Detroit on the "Science of Our Dimensional Living." So much interest was aroused by these lectures that after the completion of the series a large number of his audience formed a study class to continue study of his books under the leadership of one of their number.

1910

Correspondents:
Charles H. Swan
Lincoln, Me.

Mrs. C. J. Deans (Mary Donald)
1108 So. Gaffey St., San Pedro, Calif.

Mary Donald Deans has taken a leave of absence from the San Pedro (Calif.) High School and since January 2 has been on the faculty of the New Hampshire State Normal School at Keene, N. H., teaching social science. She is happy to be situated, temporarily at least, nearer her moth-

er and her son William who is a junior at Colby.

1912

Correspondents:
Walter J. Rideout, Hartland, Me.
Mrs. A. L. Whittemore
31 Fern Park Ave., Old Orchard Beach, Me.
Elsie Gardner Pierson of Waterbury, Conn., reports an active Colby Club in that city. About sixty present at the annual meeting. With a family consisting of an (almost) six foot husband, two boys and two girls in their early teens and an aunt who will be ninety-six in February, Elsie still finds time to teach an eighth grade class each Thursday in one of Jane Reed Dixon's Religious Education courses.

Susan Wentworth Leonard is substituting at Westbrook High School and taking college extension courses in music and English at Boston University.

1926 marks Lillian Carl Schubert's tenth year of residence in Milwaukee where her husband is principal of a progressive elementary school of 800 pupils. Their family includes a nine-year-old son and a curly red headed five-year-old daughter.

1919

Correspondents:
Newton L. Nourse
22 Woodmont St., Portland, Me.
Mrs. Neil Leonard (Hildegard Brunmond)
31 Kenmore St., Newton Centre, Mass.
Mrs. Herman P. Sweetser (Phyllis Sturdivant)
Cumberland Center, Me.

Ray W. Smith is entering the investment business with the firm of Smith, White & Stanley, Inc., of Waterville. Ray has been with the First National Bank of Boston for the past few years. He will specialize in the trading of Maine municipal bonds.

1920

Correspondents:
H. Thomas Urie
53 Charlotte Rd., Newton Centre, Mass.
Mrs. Frank Meigs (Ritza Carter)
P. O. Box 25, Peru, N. Y.

I recently had a letter from Bill Bailey telling me that he is still selling Ford cars in Livermore Falls, Me., and is in business with his brother. He also sent me a picture of his three children, all boys.

I have also heard from Bob Wilkins and I understand he is now located in New York for an insurance company, having had his territory shifted from about half of the United States to his present location.

Phin Barnes recently wrote that he is planning to be back at Commencement again this year!

1921

Correspondents:
Raymond Spinney
22 Allston St., Boston, Mass.
Mrs. Joseph Chaplin (Elizabeth Smith)
95 Elm St., Newport, Me.

For some time Thomas G. Grace, "The Weas" of undergraduate days has been Director, State of New York Federal Housing Administration. At

least once Director Grace had an article anent some phase of building activity in "The New York Herald-Tribune."

How much have you set aside for the Fifteenth Reunion?

Everett Gross is still holding down an important position with the auditor's section of the New York Telephone Company. Your scribe lunched with him in January, heard a lot about the doings of Colby men in New York.

Warning! Only three months to 1921's Fifteenth Reunion. You really shouldn't miss it—ask those who attended our Tenth!

Phil Somerville who has served until the first of the year as a statistician for the Maine FERA is now taking special courses at Babson Institute, Babson Park, Mass.

1922

Correspondents:

Walter D. Berry

231 Arlington St., Wollaston, Mass.

"Mim" Hardy writes:

"Christmas time I had a glorious time in Florida. We went down by train so avoided the terrible ice storm in Georgia. We visited the Bok Tower which is second in beauty to the Lincoln Memorial, and were lucky enough to hear a concert from the Singing Tower. Then we went to Silver Springs and took the trip in the glass bottom boats. It was an unusual experience to see huge turtles and fish swimming eighty feet below the surface. St. Augustine was delightfully quaint. Yes, we drank from the Fountain of Youth. In St. Petersburg we revelled in the spring weather. It was over eighty and every one was in swimming in the Gulf of Mexico. On the way home we stopped in Savannah and found it absolutely unique—it has a little bit of everything there—old and new."

1923

Correspondents:

Albert G. Snow, Biddeford High School

Biddeford, Me.

Doris E. Wyman

31 Lawrence Road, Medford, Mass.

A letter from Marlin ("Spike") and Melva Mann Farnum is in part as follows:

"We are finding life interesting, though filled with problems of all kinds. With direction of mission work having been taken over by the Japanese organization, the place and function of the missionary remain to be clearly defined. With steady decreases in the yearly budgets from the Foreign Missionary Society, it is difficult to decide upon the most efficient and economic programs. And with the present nationalistic tendencies in the Empire, the foreigner has to be continually on his guard lest he say or do something which might arouse suspicions. We have just had word from the Mission Society that salaries and work appropriations will be given another slice for the next fiscal year, while a total of 35 fami-

lies are to be taken out of active work in the course of the next five years. There are only ten families in the Japan Mission now, so we are naturally wondering what the future holds. Meanwhile, we are having a happy time as a family and having so many profitable experiences."

John Russell Gow has continued his tennis playing during the summer season. A recent official rating for New England amateurs recognizes John with a rank of number eight in the singles and, with his partner, number three in the men's doubles. John participates in the Longwood Bowl tournament nearly every summer, a "dope story" last season mentioning him as "the veteran player from Connecticut."

1929

Correspondents:

Ernest E. Miller

19 Andrews St., Bethel, Conn.

Miss Elsie H. Lewis

Green Mountain Junior College
Poultney, Vermont

By the time this issue reaches you the fact that there was no news about the members of this class in the last issue may have been forgotten. It strikes me that the boys have drawn the mantle of modesty over their doings since the more prosperous days of 1929. How amazing—yet 'tis said that time works wonders. If you can't say anything about yourself, why not send us something about your wife or children; and, in case you are not so blessed, is there a prospect?

Jim Woods wrote me just before I embarked upon the sea of matrimony as follows: "It warms me tremendously to hear that you are contemplating getting married. I am far from that state, and I am developing an amazing craftiness in eluding various mammas with gangling, marriageable daughters."

If honors were conferred today upon the members of this class, Sterling Ryder, (manager of a McLellan store in Astoria, N. Y.), should receive recognition for more children than any other member of the class—Shirley Pauline, July 28, 1931; Barbara Ann, August 30, 1932; and Sterling Jr., February 25, 1934.

At the meeting of the Worcester County Alumni, Bob LaVigne and his wife invited a large group of friends to see their new home and to give me an opportunity to prove my talent at ping pong. Mrs. LaVigne was good enough to let me win one game in each of the three sets. They have an attractive home and two fine boys. On the death of Bob's father, which occurred shortly after his graduation from Colby, he became president of the LaVigne Press in Worcester.

Harvey Fötter, for a long time one of our not-heard-from classmates, writes that he is with the Retail Credit Company in Lawrence, Mass., and married.

Everett H. Holmes has been in the

Essex County Training School for the last four years as Supervisor of Boys and also teaching English, Mathematics and Science.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Mary Clough, daughter of Allan and Ruth Hutchins ('28) Stinchfeld, born March 22, 1933.

Martha Jane, daughter of Neal and Elizabeth Beckett ('30) Bousefield, born March 27, 1934.

George Earle, son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Fletcher, born April 2, 1935. G. C. G.

1933

Correspondents:

Perry Wortman

Greenville, Me.

Marguerite deRochemont

106 Pleasant St., Rockland, Me.

Some of you "33ers" would like to have news of other members of the class. Why don't you do your part and send to me an account of what you are doing and, also, any news that you may have of any other members of the class? I shall be looking for a few notes from some of you fellows, so please get busy.

John Fletcher, an ex-'33 member, reports he was married on Sept. 3, 1931. He is the proud father of a three year old boy, a future Colbyite. He has been serving an foreman of a group working on "White

"Insurance Careers for College Graduates"

THIS booklet, published by The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, explains the advantages life underwriting offers to the college graduate at the present time. It covers these topics:

FINANCIAL OPPORTUNITIES

THE COMPANY'S FIXED COMPENSATION PLAN

QUALIFICATIONS

You may obtain the booklet with no obligation from:

NATIONAL COLLEGIATE PERSONNEL BUREAU

THE PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Independence Square, Philadelphia

Pine Blister Control" and lives at Belfast, Me. John is now back at college and hopes to complete his work for a degree.

Otis Wheeler is located in McLellan's store at Sanford, Me. A few weeks ago he announced his engagement to a Woodfords' (Maine) girl.

Ellis Anderson wrote a very pleasant letter containing notes of himself and several others. "Andy" is selling insurance for the Northwestern Mutual Life at Houlton, and is fairly successful. "Andy," also, is engaged and plans to be married in June. Notes of the next seven members were sent in by "Andy."

Harold "Ozzie" Chase is studying medicine in Boston, (I believe he is at B. U.)

Mal Stratton is teaching in Newtonville, Mass.

"Skinney" Skinner is studying medicine in New York City.

Carl Holmes is teaching in Mattanawcook Academy in Lincoln.

Carl Ackley is manager of the Sonny plant in Lewiston.

Oscar Nickerson is married and living in Millinocket.

Leon Bradbury is studying law at Harvard. This is Leon's third and last year.

Tom Lane, another ex-'33, writes that he is a senior dental student at Marquette University. "After leaving Colby in 1930, I worked for two years and then transferred to Marquette. I have been here ever since and am now in my fourth year. I received my B. S. degree here last summer and hope to get my D. D. S. next summer."

Vern Bolster writes that he is teaching at the Goodwin Mill School, R. F. D. No. 4, Caribou.

Carleton Brown is operating Brown's Studio in the studio formerly occupied by Waddington in Waterville. Carleton recently visited the Greenville schools and spoke on "Photography of the Twentieth Century." We all were very much pleased with the talk, which was very instructive and with the pictures of his trip to the Florida "sponge-fishing" grounds.

Bertram Hayward is principal of Brownville Junction High School. Elizabeth Swanton is teaching modern languages in the same school. "Lib" is also coaching basketball and doing an excellent job as her wins over the county teams has shown. I visited Bert at Brownville Junction a few weeks ago with my basketball team. Bert is doing a good job and is well-liked.

Emery Dunfee is teaching for the second year in Flagstaff. He was the only teacher in the high school last year but this year was given an assistant. He is getting along very well. "Em's" engagement to Miss Christie of Milo, sister of "Abe" Christie, '31, and Don Christie, '32, was recently announced.

Lloyd Hooker owns and operates a filling station at Bath, Me.

"Ben" Williams is still selling "Electroluxes" and is doing very well.

These are the only members that I can write about with any certainty unless I say that Perry Wortman is finishing his second year as teacher in Greenville, Me., and his first year as principal of the Junior High School. He is, also, coaching basketball and enjoying it very much.

The class of 1933 would like to take this space to congratulate "Hocker" Ross on his having been chosen on the United States Hockey team.

Some of you who haven't written any information concerning yourselves should get a little interesting information from these notes. Someone wants to know what you are doing 'but can't write a letter to everyone, so write to no one. Why doesn't each of you write in the latest "dope" concerning yourself? I shall pass it along in the 1933 notes of The Alumnus at a later date. How about it?

1935

Correspondent:
Maurice Krinsky
14 Fairbanks St., Worcester, Mass.
Miss Virginia Moore
College Highway, Southwick, Mass.

In order that you classmates of '35 might be able to have a few items to glean at here in this issue, your correspondent wrote Joe Smith to try to keep a little space open for me. So if Editor Ratcliffe has cooperated here's what I've gathered up for your palate. Do please believe me when I say that I very much appreciate the great cooperation you fellows are giving me by writing frequently and at length.

Without much "hullaballo" I want to first say that undoubtedly we're mighty proud of Elbridge "Hocker" Ross, our classmate from Melrose, Mass., who at the present time is "Olympicing" in Germany as a member of the U. S. Hockey Team. To quote from the Colby Echo:

The first Colby man ever to win a place on an American Olympic Team is the unusual honor that has been attained by Elbridge B. "Hocker" Ross, a member of the class of 1935, during the past month. The former Mule hockey captain and baseball star was selected as one of the leading seven players on the Olympic squad by the A. A. U. Hockey Committee.

Eb was accorded high praise by Walter Brown, the young manager of the touring hockeyists, who stated that he was on par with any member of the team. He was named in the first seven along with such sensational amateurs as Frankie Spain, former Dartmouth captain, Johnny Garrison, ex-Harvard leader, Tom Moore, the sensational Cambridge, Mass., goalie, Paul Lax and Johnny Rowe, two former Boston University stars, and Junie Stubbs, one of the best players in Harvard history.

Ed Buyniski, who lives close by here in Worcester recently "made" the Worcester Gazette in an unusual

humorous news hit. We're quoting the news item to see if it will make you "chuckle" also. Here it is:

"The meeting was scheduled for 7:30 and the members of the Botany Club of the Worcester Classical High School were waiting 'at the gate' for George D. Hearn, faculty adviser. The guest speaker of the evening, Edward Buyniski, was also waiting. Mr. Hearn finally appeared! Three minutes late, but to those who were waiting in the rain it seemed like three hours. However, he came with the sad news that he had forgotten to arrange for a key and the meeting was locked out. The two men went over to the corner store, where Mr. Hearn made several telephone calls in an effort to find a key. He finally located one and they drove off to get it. They returned in due time and the doors opened, but—'where is my speech?' exclaimed Mr. Buyniski. His speech had vanished. A frenzied search was staged until it was found—at the corner store—and the meeting proceeded without further mishap."

Quite a story, eh? By the way, Ed is doing well. He's at Massachusetts School of Pharmacy and doing practical work at his dad's local drug stores in and about Worcester.

Milt Kleinholtz is mastering actions and reactions of all sorts at Harvard and sent us a real nice New Year greeting. Thanks. Let's hear further from you.

From Clarence A. Morrill came a very appreciative letter. He's at B. U. School of Theology and "likes it very much." He intends going out west with a professional male chorus about May 1st. And he concludes with—"became engaged on Nov. 3, '35, and will probably do it next summer!"—Well, good luck and many happy returns, Clarence.

From far off Hollywood, Calif., came a 'corka' letter from Ray Goldstein and Moe Cohen. Ray did the writing and to quote him he said in part, "we had a nice trip out here, stopped at St. Paul, Minn., and stayed three weeks. We had no motor trouble all the way across—it was really pleasant. Moe got himself a job right away and I've been working for the most part, too. We manage to eat and sleep regularly which is something after all."

To John English, who answered our request for some news, we're very grateful. He got some time off to forward us a real newsy letter. He says, "I attended the New England Tel. & Tel. School in Providence, and was fortunate enough to be installed in the home town company with a desk aside of Leo Fencer, '34."

We'd certainly like to hear from some of you "silent Cals," so how about it?

Don't forget the address—14 Fairbanks St., Worcester, Mass., and be mindful of the fact that whatever you send us in the way of news items, etc., will be duly appreciated and relayed on to the "bunch."



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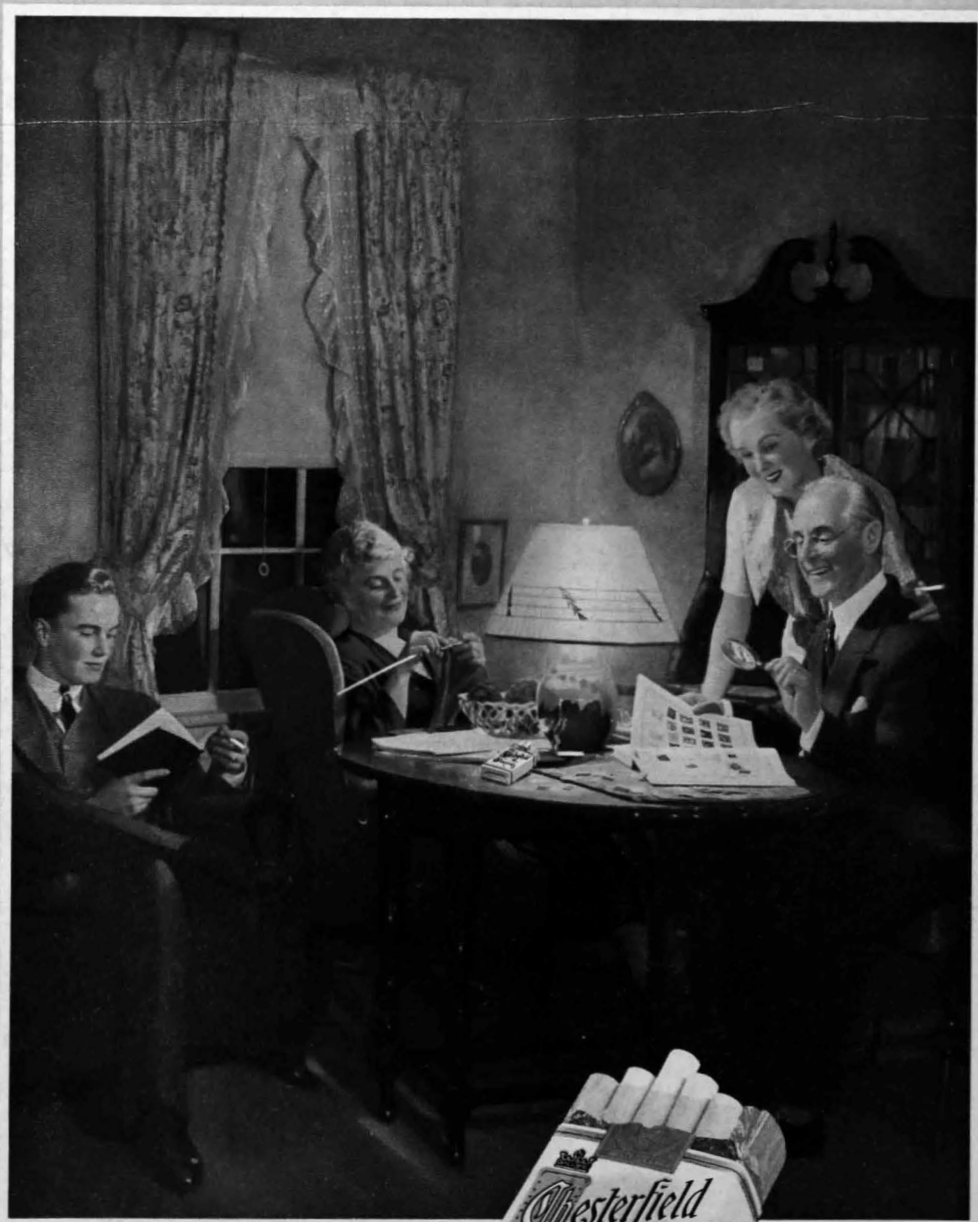
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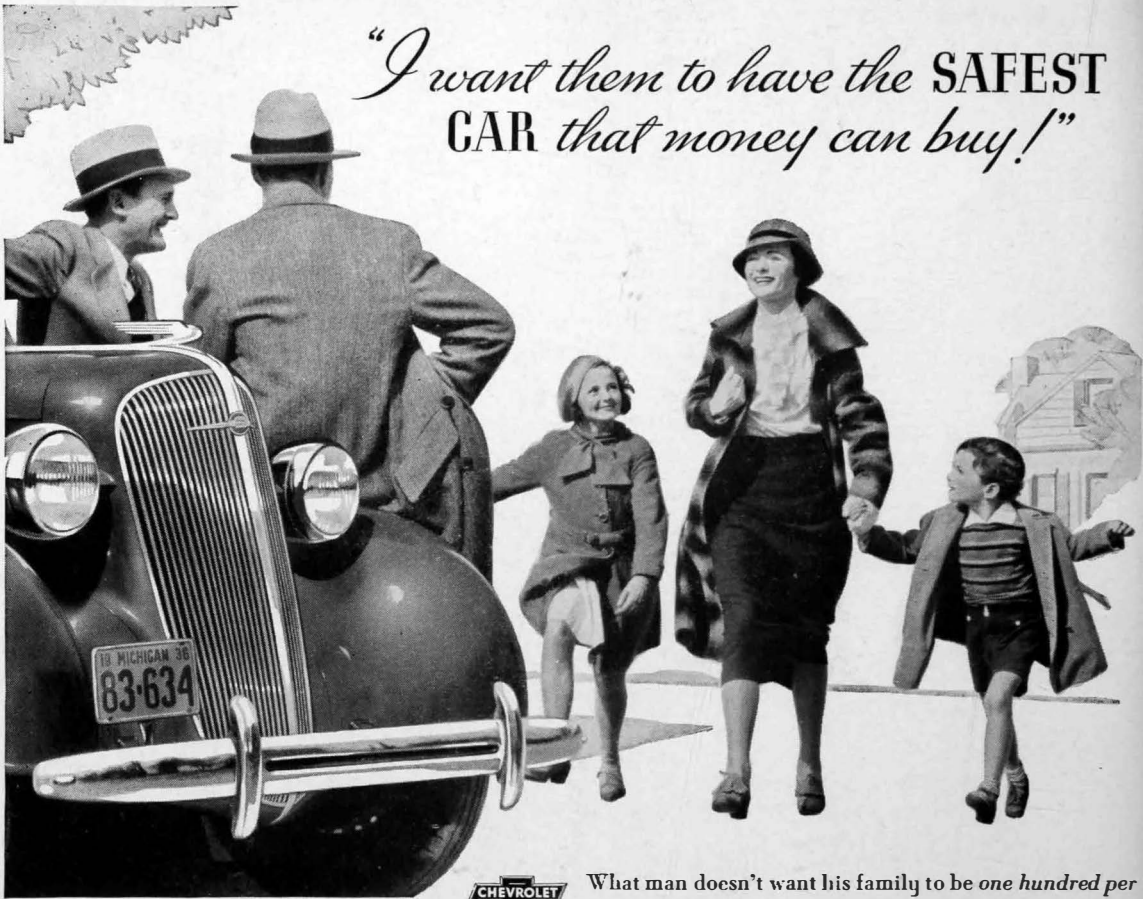
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