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◆ *Editor's Epilogue* ◆

Who's Who: John Eldridge Frost is an old hand at Jewett research, having garnered a Ph.D. at New York University with a dissertation on that lady's life and works. A native of Maine, he is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the state university, and holds additional degrees from Berkeley Divinity School, University of New Hampshire and Columbia. Currently Librarian at the University Heights Library of NYU, he has published three books and is editor of the *Society for the Libraries Bulletin*, NYU.

George P. Nye teaches English at the Newton (Mass.) High School. He earned a B.A. from the University of New Hampshire (with Phi Kappa Phi) and a Master of Education degree from Boston University, where he is continuing toward the doctorate and contemplating a thesis on SOJ.

Psychic: If you are one of the consecrated fraternity who has pursued elusive data down innumerable rabbit holes without the slightest success, you will understand and nod sagely at what follows. If you are not, you will simply have to take on faith that there exists a subliminal genie who leads hapless researchers to their data adventitiously and then sets off an extra-sensory warning of its proximity. Call it intuition, fate or fool's luck, call it whatever you choose, somehow the researcher *knows* that the facts are at hand. Take Dr. Frost's story of his difficulty with some items about SOJ's friend, Ellen Mason; months of digging without avail. Sitting in his pew after a Christmas service, he spied a spry elderly matron dressed in black. From no rational basis, it occurred to him (O heavenly sesame!) that she must have known Miss Mason. Pointblank he asked her, and pointblank the answer came: "Certainly!" Delivered unto him thereto were the details he had so painfully and fruitlessly sought through accepted scholarly procedures. He did not question his good fortune. He *knew*.

And let no skeptic deny that mesmerism plays its part in these hypernatural encounters. It was not until hours after he had parted from his opportune informant that Dr. Frost realized neither he nor she had thought to introduce each other. (Does he some nights lie awake wondering if she were real?)