

the campus

CHARM SCHOOL:

"Appreciation of Art" was the subject under discussion in the Monday evening meeting of the Freshman Charm School.

CROSS-COUNTRY:

Thursday of this week will be the date for the first annual Interfraternity Cross-Country meet.

MOWER FUN:

On Monday, November 28th, Mower House indulged itself in a party at the Alumnae Building.

LITTLE WOMEN:

On Tuesday, November 21st, in the Alumnae Building, the play, "Little Women" was presented under the auspices of the Waterville chapter of A. A. U. W.

The play was exceptionally well presented. Miss Lillian Evans, secretary to President Johnson, was remarkably fine as the unforgettable "Jo."

The Dramatic Art class of Professor Cecil A. Rollins assisted in the stage management and the property work.

NATIONAL TREASURER:

Mary Clay Williams, treasurer of Chi Omega National and chapter supervisor visited Beta Chapter, Tuesday, November 29, 1932.

BETA BETA GUEST:

Mrs. Dorothea Waters of Kew Gardens, Long Island, New York, district president of Phi Mu fraternity, is visiting Beta Beta chapter of Phi Mu fraternity at Colby College.

CHAPEL:

Dr. Paul Wakefield, Superintendent of the Fairfield Sanatorium, and former missionary to China, was the excellent speaker at women's chapel on Monday, November 28.

SOCIALISM:

Tuesday evening the Y. M. C. A. discussion group met with Professor Morrow and discussed socialism.

GANDHI'S FRIEND SPEAKS ON "INDIA"

Dr. Muzumdar Has Keen Knowledge of Orient

FOURTH TALK IN SERIES

It is with highest anticipation that the Colby students and faculty await the coming of Dr. Haridas T. Muzumdar, lecturer on India, the Orient, and world peace.

Dr. Muzumdar is a close friend of Mahatma Gandhi. He was one of the seventy-eight who accompanied Gandhi on his famous march to the sea in the spring of 1930.

Widely known as the semi-official representative of the Indian National Movement in America, Dr. Muzumdar is sometimes described as the unofficial ambassador of good-will from India to America.

Mr. Muzumdar first came to the United States in 1920. Attending Northwestern University, he secured his A. B. (1925) and A. M. (1926) in sociology.

Returning to India late in 1929 with messages of greeting from America to Mahatma Gandhi, Dr. Muzumdar attended the Lahore Session of the All-India National Congress, at which the Independence of India was declared.

At the behest of Pundit Motilal Nehru, then Acting President of the Congress, Dr. Muzumdar returned to America for the purpose of presenting the Congress point of view to the world at large.

During the summer of 1931 Mr. Muzumdar went to London to confer with Gandhi and other Indian leaders and to study the Second Round Table Conference on the spot.

In addition to speaking widely throughout the country, Dr. Muzumdar has written extensively on Gandhi and India. He is the author of "Gandhi the Apostle" (1928); "Non-Violent Non-Cooperation as a Technique of Resolving Interracial and International Conflicts" (1930); "Gandhi versus the Empire" (1932).

As editor of "India Today and Tomorrow Series," Dr. Muzumdar has contributed the first five volumes to the series:

- "India Non-Violent Revolution" (1930). "Peshwar: Men Versus Machine Guns" (1931). "The Story of Peace Negotiations" (1932). "The Round Table Conference" (1932). "The United States of India" (1932).

Having had rare opportunity of intimate talks with Mahatma Gandhi in India during the Great March to the Sea and in London during the Conference, Dr. Haridas Muzumdar is eminently qualified to "psychograph" the great leader and to interpret the soul of India striving to be free.

This is not a Wednesday issue of the ECHO coming out late but an extra edition published the Thursday after Thanksgiving recess by special arrangement so that it will not be necessary to cut news in next week's number.

Peter Mills Heads International Relations Club

The first meeting of the International Relations Club was held in the reception room of the Alumnae Building, Tuesday evening, at eight o'clock.

The officers were chosen as follows: President, Peter Mills, '34; secretary, Anita Viles, '33; executive committee, Portia Pendleton, '34, Maurice Zeserson, '33, and Clarence Smith, '35.

Plans for the year were discussed in detail and Dr. Wilkinson told the club that Colby would be represented at the Model League of Nations Assembly again this year.

For forty minutes Dr. Wilkinson led an animated discussion of current world affairs answering many questions and giving some interesting information.

FROSH AGAIN TAKE TRACK LAURELS

Overwhelm Sophs in Cross-Country Meet

The Freshmen again crashed through for track laurels when they decisively defeated the Sophs in the annual cross-country dual between the two classes.

The results: 1, C. Veysey, '36, 9'29"; 2, H. Veysey, '36, 9'44"; 3, DeVeber, '36, 9'54"; 4, Paine, '35, 10'19"; 5, Mcker, '36, 10'26"; 6, Clark, '36, 10'48"; 7, Sawyer, '36, 10'57"; 8, Jenkins, '36, 11'3"; 9, Dolan, '36, 11'5"; 10, Hodges, '35, 11'20"; 11, Pritcham, '36, 12, Ludwig, '35; 13, O'Toole, '36; 14, Buckner, '36; 15, Mellen, '36; 16, Poland, '36; 17, Lindberg, '36; 18, Hickey, '36; 19, N. Brown, '36; 20, Sullivan, '36; 21, Powers, '36; 22, Parker, '36; 23, Walden, '35; 24, Caverly, '36; 25, H. Brown, '35; 26, Burgoon, '35; 27, Shaw, '36; 28, Ross, '36.

Experienced Undergraduates In Dramatic Art One-Act Plays

For the production of "The Monkey's Paw" and "The Wonder Hat," at Alumnae Building, eight o'clock, Thursday, Dec. 8, the Dramatic Art class has several of the most experienced actors in college.

Miss Rowell as Olga, the kindly but uncouth Swedish cook in "It Won't Be Long Now," gave the audience some moments of fine entertainment.

MRS. WOODMAN DONATES HYMN BOOKS

Gift In Honor of the Late President Roberts

PRESENTED IN CHAPEL

At a regular Wednesday morning chapel period, President Johnson accepted for the college the gift of a set of hymn books donated by Mrs. Eleanor S. Woodman of Winthrop as a memorial to the late Arthur J. Roberts.

President Johnson read one of President Roberts' chapel talks, an excerpt from his famous Centennial Address and one of his prayers.

In announcing the gift of the books, President Johnson referred to Mrs. Woodman as "one of the most generous benefactors the college has had."

Junior Girls Win Field Hockey

On Tuesday afternoon, November 22, the hockey finals for the women's division interclass teams were played off. The Sophomores and the Seniors played for five minutes to determine a tie which was the result of game played previously.

All Committees Ready For Concert Board Series

The Colby Concert Board announced today the auxiliary committees to assist the board in the concert series which opens January sixteenth, featuring Jesus Maria Sauro, concert pianist.

The following representatives were chosen from the women's division: Mary Small, Sigma Kappa; Anna Trimble, Chi Omega; Annette Martel, Delta Delta Delta; Annie M. Tuck, Alpha Delta Pi; Portia Pendleton, Phi Mu; Edna Bailey, Lambda Omega; Harriet Pease; Myra Whittaker.

Tickets will be distributed to the student representatives this week. In order that the fraternity and sorority representatives may provide adequate numbers of tickets for their groups, students are requested to place their order as early as possible.

DOCTOR, LAWYER, MERCHANT, CHIEF.

"What will you do when you finish college?"

The answer is invariably vague. For even if the informant seems to have some definite vocation ahead, his knowledge of the qualifications required of men in that vocation, of the amount of special training necessary for it, of its scope and of its rewards is usually vague.

Have you thought about your career? Everyone hopes and imagines, and builds up some nebulous ideal of what he wants to be.

In the library, on special shelves in the center of the reading room, you will find the materials that will make you think about your job.

Here are some of the important books on those shelves:

1. The choice of an occupation, edited by the Department of Personnel Study at Yale University.

2. Guidance leaflets, published by the U. S. Office of Education. Each leaflet covers a particular subject, such as Chemistry and Chemical Engineering, Forestry, Electrical Engineering, Pharmacy, Law, etc.

3. Outline of careers; a practical. Several other books and pamphlets are on these shelves, and a bibliography containing references to magazines.

RESOLUTION.

Whereas, it has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to remove from this earth our Brother Parker Arnold Dority, the members of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity wish to extend their deep heartfelt sympathy to his family and many friends.

Thilson D. Thomas, Willard C. Flynt, Sherman A. Guild.

PARKER DORITY KILLED WHILE HUNTING

Tragic Death of "Chic" Shocks Colby Students

HEAD OF D. U. IN '32

Students of Colby were shocked to hear of the sudden death of Parker Dority, '32. He was hunting on Thursday afternoon with Henry Artus of Milo, when the latter's gun accidentally went off.

Known to all Colby students as "Chic," he was one of the most popular men in last year's graduating class. He was engaged to Miss Ella Gray, '33, with whom he was spending the holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Artus.

"Chic" was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity, vice president of the class of 1932, and a member of the Colby Oracle Board.

Y. M. C. A.

On Sunday, November 20, two deputations teams went out from Colby; one to Farmington and the other to Augusta. The Farmington team was made up of Leon Williams, who spoke at the morning service of the Farmington Baptist Church, and at the afternoon meeting in the Temple; Harold Brown rendered several solos; and Kingman Reid, who read the play "The Color Line."

There was no regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. this week. Try-outs for the Christmas pageant were held in its place on Tuesday, November 29.

The following cast was selected: Madonna - Elizabeth R. Freeman; Joseph - S. Eleanor Manter; Spirit of Christmas - Anne C. Trimble; Spirit of Love - Mary M. Small; Spirit of Service -

Pages - Annette M. Martel, Ruth H. Thorne, Margaret Jordan

Beulah E. Bennett, B. Almira Whittaker, and Kathryn A. Herrick were chosen to render solos.

The members of the committees are:

Costume committee, Bertha E. Lewis, chairman, and A. Elizabeth Swanton.

Music committee, Kathryn A. Herrick.

Properties committee, Charlotte L. Blomfield, chairman, and Margaret L. Choute.

Decorations committee, Ruth H. Atchley, chairman, and Dorothy S. Tozler.

BOARDMAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS The annual banquet and meeting of the Boardman Society was held Tuesday evening in the Gethsehl Baptist Church with some forty students and guests present.

President Franklin W. Johnson was the speaker and his address was followed by questions and discussion. The guests included Rev. and Mrs. J. R. MacGorman, and Professor and Mrs. Herbert L. Newman.

The Colby Echo

Founded in 1877



Published Wednesdays by the Students of Colby College

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Entered at the Post Office at Waterville, Me., as Second Class Matter. Forms close Tuesday night. The Editor is responsible for the editorial column and general policy of the paper; the Managing Editor for news and makeup.

Address all communications to the THE COLBY ECHO, Waterville, Maine. Advertising rates on request. Subscriptions, \$2.00 a year in advance. Single Copies, 10 cents. The office of the COLBY ECHO is located on the second floor of Chemical Hall. Telephone 1088-M.

EXTRA EDITION OF WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1932

PROLOGUE

to

"An Indian Legend"

Upon a time long past there lived a poet  
Whose fancy caught the wings of Loveliness,  
And held them gently as a web might hold  
The magic ghost-wings of a frightened moth.  
His dwelling bordered on Chesuncook's waters,  
Where salmon leap to catch the sun's quick rays,  
And preying fishhawks hover overhead.  
Alone Kokadjo oft would wander far  
In search of blue-eyed grasses tipped with dew.  
None shared with him the moments spent apart,  
When he would stand upon some hill and watch  
The giant clouds advance their marshaled forces,  
As though encircling in attack upon  
Katahdin's stronghold, where above their eyries  
Soar eagles in an ever-watchful flight.

One day upon a couch of moss he knelt,  
Till sleep, like vapors of an evening mist  
That drift among the faint-limbed spectral trees,  
Seep'd through his consciousness. Then to his mind  
There came a wondrous dream, wherein he viewed  
A slender maiden gliding toward him through  
The forest like a wraith. The moon had touched  
The starry beads of dew that crowned her hair.  
The woodland magic of the night had graced  
Her countenance with haunting loveliness.  
A graceful silhouette against the night,  
She raced the shadows down the forest lanes,  
Till like a doe that loiters by a pool,  
Gazing upon its image mirrored there,  
She paused and tarried near the dreaming poet.  
Kokadjo struggled, tearing at the veil  
Of sleep, but still he slumbered on as though  
Enchanted by a spell. He longed to rise  
And follow her, but some strange force restrain'd  
Him, till at length she faded from his vision,  
Lost among the shadows of the night.  
On he dreamt until a song inspired  
By nature's harmonies transported him  
Away to some far distant grove of pines,  
Where symphonies unfurl like dew-sealed roses,  
Whose clustered petals open to a touch  
(The sun's light wand of gold), and arias  
More graceful than a swallow glimpsed in flight  
Sweep upward to a nest among the stars!

Then from deep caverns, resonant wombs of sound,  
There issued forth a mystic prophecy  
Inspired by lunacy of April nights,  
When weird ghost-fingers of vivid lightning play  
Hide-and-seek among the mountain crags—  
From caverns deep came these prophetic words:  
If there be some unrest within the soul,  
Hopes and aims beyond the present grasp,  
Seek out the dwelling of the phantom bird,  
Whose notes have power to lead aspiring men  
To gain the consummation of their lives.  
Perchance if you would follow it beyond  
The margin of the lake, you may there find  
The living counterpart of that fair maiden,  
Who lingered for a moment by your side  
Before she vanished from your dreaming gaze.

Upon a summer evening, when the moon  
Had ripened into fullness, and on the air  
Had flown the notes of the phantom bird that called  
Across the lake, Kokadjo ventured forth  
Upon his ardent quest. The lake ahead,  
Like crystal in a hollowed hand, had mirrored  
An avenue of silver light split on  
The water by a careless moon, a path  
Of liquid-fire which beckoned to the poet.  
The urgent calling of the bird, the trail  
Of mystery ahead, the challenge of  
The stars all swept like music through his soul.  
Out on the lake Kokadjo sped away,  
His swift canoe dissolving in the dusk!

—Leonard Helio.

YE SPORTE MILLE

—by pete mills

It has been several weeks since the suits were turned in and the annual mania among the sport writers for picking "All-Maines" has blown over for a twelfth month. The turf on Seaverns Field is frozen hard as a pavement and the next cloud that sweeps over may bring the snow which will not melt until baseball is in order, which all reminds us that it is time to let football ride and turn to other things, but before ringing up the curtain there should be something said about those fourteen men who were awarded the "C."

FOOTBALL FINALE

**CAPTAIN BOB VIOLETTE**—Colby's leader for 1932 has been a tireless worker for the team. He impresses one as being hard as nails, quiet and determined. That impression is borne out by observing him in action. After the first half of the first game which he played for Colby which was the Brown game in the fall of '31, we heard him say as he walked from the field that in the state series they hit harder than the Brown men had been hitting and if the way Bob Violette hit them in the series play of '31-'32 is typical then we'll guess that they don't hit harder in any league.

**JOHN ALDEN**—Johnny showed marked improvement over his first year with the varsity. He got off one of the most beautiful punts ever seen on Seaverns Field when he sent the oval down the field seventy yards in the St. Michaels game. His eighty-two yard dash for a touchdown against Bates gave Colby her only score of the game.

**STEVE BRODIE**—Steve was one of the few outstanding tackles in the state. He lacks nothing physically and he knows how to cash in on his strength. He takes football seriously, but has never been known to worry. For references we suggest Messrs. Brice, Morey or Bowser.

**PADDY DAVAN**—Mickey Cockran is to the Athletics what Paddy is to the White Mule. Always alert and eager to go is this dynamic exponent of Waltham. He runs the team accurately and his choice of plays is flawless. In baseball he is ss, but in football he might be termed so.

**BILL DEXTER**—Playing his best when running interference from a tackle position Bill has made himself a necessary clog in the offense. Coming from the weak side of the line he pulls and does excellent work in mowing down the secondary. Many gains may be traced to his work as an interferer.

**LARRY DOW**—This husky sophomore crashed into the lineup by virtue of his rugged blocking and consistent good work on defense and offense alike. He is the only member of the class of '35 to win a letter.

**TOM FOLEY**—As a punter and passer he has few equals, being Coach Roundy's pony quarterback and an ace in the hole ball carrier. Tom will be remembered for his fine defensive work and generalship.

**STAN HERSEY**—Coming to this season with two years of varsity experience Hersey gave an exhibition of end play which only comes with experience and training. He continually crashed interference and blocked in a manner which would do credit to a two hundred pounder although he tips the scales to scarcely 150. It was Stan's block which put Stone out of the picture in the Bates game giving Johnny Alden that fine opening.

**ERNEST LARY**—Last season he was a third string quarterback, but this year he went out for the center position and became second to none in the state. He has a nose for plays and is in on a good per cent of the tackles.

**JACK LOCKE**—Jack's defensive play especially that in the Bates game will be remembered as hard, accurate and determined. He caught passes with the best of them and ran very good interference. He started the season as a sub, but came through as a regular.

**JIM PEABODY**—If all that had been written about Jim should be placed end to end it would reach to Winslow and back, so there isn't anything new to say here except that he will make an inspiring leader for next year's team and at the end of the season he will, in our opinion, be able to say that his team won the championship.

**GEORGE PUTNAM**—George has been a rugged performer on the Colby grid outfit for two years now. He is consistent, sturdy and always found in the center of play. In the Bates game George was outstanding, crashing through time after time to smear plays behind the line of scrimmage. Watch him go next year.

**PAUL STIEGLER**—Paul has been one of the stalwarts in the line for two seasons and his playing has improved with every game. He runs good interference and keeps the center of the line impregnable while on the defense. He was chosen "All-Maine" even though he was unable to play in the Bates game due to an injury.

**MAL WILSON**—"Glue Fingered Mal" is what Bud Cornish called him after he had given a wonderful exhibition of end play in the Bowdoin game. His sophomore year found him to be just another end, his junior year found him improved, but this year he has gone way beyond the expectations of those who have followed his development. A wizard at scenting plays, a swift runner with fingers of glue, sandpaper or whatever you like, an accurate blocker and in short as good an end as they come.

**MANAGER BOBBY BURNS**—This fellow who conceals himself under a hat, in a top coat and behind a furring pipe has worked many hours this fall to put the football season over successfully.

Exeunt

In an Associated Press dispatch from New York we note that Mal Wilson has been given honorable mention on the All Eastern team picked by the A. P. The only other men from the state to receive similar mention were Don Favor, halfback, of Maine, Gil Robertshaw, fullback, Maine, and Julius Pike, tackle, Maine.

This is a letter sent to Bud Cornish and printed in his column in Tuesday's Press-Herald.

And here's a letter from Sanford that is self-explanatory:

Dear Sir:  
I noticed in your "Capsule" the other day a debate on the outstanding football player in the history of Maine college play. Do you remember Eddie Cawley of Colby? There was a ball carrier de luxe, equipped with free-wheeling and a sidestepping gear that shot him by the traffic in tacklers like a whippet by a poodle. Inasmuch as you were calling for selections I thought I'd cast my vote for one of the White Mule's fastest stoppers.  
Sincerely yours,  
M. E. Nickerson.

Not being very well informed on Colby's old timers we went over to see Scrib who knows every Colby athlete since Hector was a very small dog. Here's what Scrib said about Cawley: "He was here back around 1915 and there is no doubt that Eddie Cawley would have been the most talked of man in the country had he been in the big show. He couldn't run very fast, but he was slippery as a cat. Tacklers couldn't come within a mile of him."

Another Colby sports follower had this to say about Cawley: "That boy could play safety positions like a fiend. If he got his hands on the ball he was good for 25 yards."

THE COLBY CALL OF THE WILD.

The Deans thought it over and agreed that we could,  
The boys got together and figured they should,  
The girls were all sitting like "Babes in the Wood."

But—  
The lights were so glaring, and the walls were so bare,  
It seemed more like a high school than a college affair.

Now Cupid and Terpsichore go hand in hand,  
Over hill and dale, over sea and land,  
If the lights are so glaring and the walls so bare,  
How can they find Romance in that atmosphere?

So the Deans ruminated, meditated, contemplated,  
And decided that Cupid must thenceforth be rated,  
They toned down the lights, and tuned up the band,  
To make Cupid happy in Terpsichore's land.

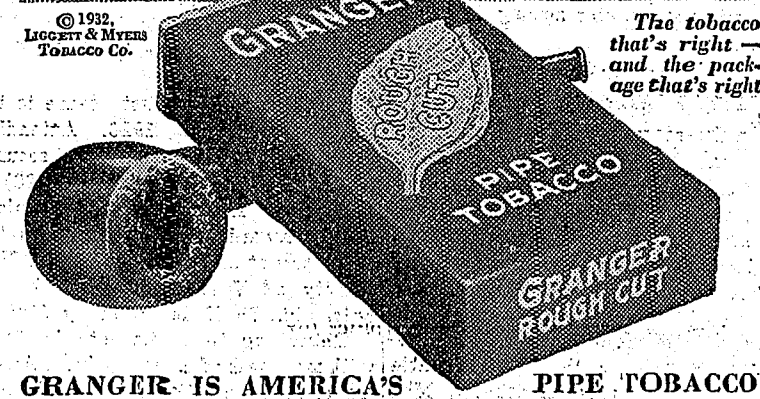
I. M. M., '33,  
The rhyme may be bare,—but the reason is there!

Don "Z": May I have the exquisite beauty of escorting your corporeal system over the alluvial landscape that intervenes between your parental domicile and the odious erected for the worship of the Divine Being after that diurnal luminary recedes behind the western horizon?  
Freshman Girl: "No."



"I ought to be jealous of that old pipe!"

"BUT INSTEAD I actually find myself looking forward to the moment when you pack the bowl with Granger. It's the aroma that I like."  
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# SOCIETY

In the Plotter Manner: Colby Over the Week-end

## SIGMA KAPPA

The turkey's gone—the week-end is gone—and another holiday is just around the corner. Those who took the high road to the only Aroostook county were: "Gelly" Gellerson, Cordelia Putnam and Mary "Sue" Smith. On the way to that same famous county "Roz" Barker and Betty Wellington viewed Bangor upside down when "Bill" Terry's car took an unexpected turn. Vesta Alden "putted" her way to New Jersey, while "Kay" Caswell trained on behind in an "upper." "Mickey" Keogh's only answer to "are you going home?" was a big grin—she stayed until Monday! "Ernie" Kelley spent her time with Loganberry, and in the meantime ate turkey at the Bridges! "Lib" Swanton slept through the holidays, and on Saturday sleepily asked Miss Foster to drive her to "Skow" to visit her colleague, Louise Smith. Miss Swanton was at classes Monday! Poor Barbara Bridges missed her call from "Bar Harbor Benny"—so all in all for her, Thanksgiving was a very distressing day.

## CHI OMEGA

The Chi Omegas, having eaten their due amount of turkey, and more—are back on the "firing line" after holidays. The usual performance of shows, dances and parties were attended, but we understand that Cleo Tuttle up in the wilds of Houlton turned "big game hunter." Her rifle aimed squarely at a deer, landed in the body of a small partridge. Katherine Harvey and her car-full successfully made the trip North without putting skis on the tires. We have all worried considerably about Kay since knowing her family had to be pulled out of the snow on their way to the Maine game last October. Ann Trimble slept her time away in Worcester, Mass., while our other Ann, not satisfied with the home town, Brockton, motored to Connecticut. What reason lies behind the act, Ann? Virginia Parsons declares it was very wet in Providence, Rhode Island, Friday, for Mary Buss and Virginia Haight rained tears seeing "The Last Mile." Ruth Keller divided her time up between Augusta and Camden. Oh dear, dear, a la Zazu—most of the rest of us went home but just completed required books, theses, and the like when not eating, sleeping or fooling the hours away.

## DELTA DELTA DELTA

Most of the Tri Deltas succeeded in shaking the cares of Colby from their shoulders over the holiday. Three went up North for a real New England Thanksgiving with snow and ice. They were Marion Clark, who suffered the company of a couple of freshmen all the way up to Caribou, Elizabeth Haley who journeyed to Guilford, and "Mim" Walker who returned to the old home town, Skowhegan. More went South, among them, Lucille Jones to Watertown, Mass., and "Dot" Davies to Wakefield, Mass. "Peg" Jordan went to Cape Elizabeth, and Elizabeth Thompson, "Dot" Harlow, and Betty Mulken all to the fair city of Portland. The turkeys inland were by far the best say Eleanor Wheelwright, Wilton; Lillian Stinchfield, and "Gerry" Foster, Strong; Madeline Nelson, Palermo; and "Pat" Thorne, North Anson.

A few poor sisters remained at Foss Hall, but were invited out to dinner—Ruth Vose at the home of relatives, "Eve" Stapleton and "Dot" Cunningham at the home of Eleanor May Rowell.

## PHI MU

Madolyn Higgins spent the week-end at home in Dennysville, dining, dancing and catching up on lost sleep. Marion Ross with her folks was in Boston visiting friends and relatives. Fern Chapman, Elisabeth Woels, and Elinor Tolan stayed at the Hall to enjoy the holiday festivities. Marguerite and Helen deRochemont went to Rockland to visit the home folks. Louise Tinkham and Bertha Lewis journeyed to Boston Wednesday night in a rumble seat. Pog Raymond went north to the land of ice and snow to eat turkey with her folks. Annabel White made her first visit home at Topsfield. Brownville Junction was the land of plenty for Grotta Murray. The Pondlotons dressed all up for a friend's wedding. Evelyn Hall and Doris Moore went to Dover-Foxcroft and Strong respectively.

## ALPHA DELTA PI

With the holiday spirit running high, the Alpha Deltas left Wednesday for places north, south, east and west.

Among those who were in the Houlton car were June Wight, Isabelle Fairbanks, and Edith Hoskin. The latter had a grand time running around the country side—seeing old friends and grads visiting including Ruth Nadeau, '32, who teaches in Bridgewater. While we pitied those poor unfortunates who had to stay here, we were anxious to hear what they did. Mid-night parties and escapades are fun when a whole lot get together, such as Margaret Choate, Ruth Leighton, Helen Silferberg, Dorothy Dingwall, Ruth Malley, and the rest. Ruth Nutting gave the "man back home" a big break—mid-night shows in Portland, all-night dances—and the like. Phyllis Whitten had a grand time "doing" Augusta. Adelaide Jordan came back tired, but happy after spending at least part of her vacation at home. All in all, it was a grand vacation.

## LAMBDA OMEGA

Most of Colby's Lambda Omegas wended their way home for this year's turkey. "Jo" Porter returned to Freeport, while roommate, Alice Hovey, journeyed to the family in Georgetown. Lois Deane reports that "a good time was had by all" at her home. Their president was an exception to the rule. She shopped in Boston because it was only a short distance from Milford where she spent her week-end holiday. Teresa Henderson visited her uncle in Farmington. Laura May Tolman was stranded in Lewiston with two other Colbyites on her return from Bethel. Someone mixed up the Sunday timetable! Although scattered to the four winds, all returned singing the same refrain, "We ate and ate and ate."

## DELTA KAPPA EPSILON

Monk, Paddy, Bryan, C. J. Foster, Squeeze Taylor, and Squint Springer struggled through the week-end with plenty of carryings-on in Waterville and its environs.

Steve Brodie made a flying visit to the Carpenters' daughter in Amsterdam. He looks happy, so everything is hunky-dory in the home town.

Joe Steveras made a "safari" into the Maine woods returning with a big black fox.

Schnozzle Locke spent most of his vacation sending wires to Paris. I wonder if they serve turkey in Paris.

Woody was in such a hurry to get to Bangor that he left a day early. Perhaps that explains why he doesn't step out more around here.

Ralph Peabody spent his time avec Marie from Houlton.

No one knows what brother Jim was doing, however, it is expected that the man of mystery was enjoying himself in Houlton.

Ruffles Maher bought two tickets to all the shows in Augusta. Evidently he's trying to fox the boys.

Bucky Smith made a tortuous journey to good old White Plains. He missed the big game, the Thanksgiving dinner, and his girl—all because of motor trouble.

Nancy seems to have Rogers tied down in Wakefield as he hasn't returned yet.

Spider Chapman spent a lovely vacation lighting campfires in Portland.

With the "Deke" dance coming, the boys are all "scrumping" for dates. Reports tend to indicate a "hotcha" time for all the boys.

## ZETA PSI

Jokanoski had three different dates in as many nights, involving a total expense of forty-seven cents.

Liscomb, receiving semi-daily moral support from Waterville, goes into partnership with Louie the Greek.

B. B. Anderson, in forced solitary confinement, received four notes from Gardner in one day.

"Pon arrival, Hagopian is "stood up" by the "hundred thousand dollar baby" and three others.

Louis and Allen of last year C. L. fame blocked traffic on the Portland sidewalks.

Ford Grant sojourned on Silver street. He says he likes Thanksgiving.

Tubby Alden goes to Boston (?) for a "visit."

Bull Alden (Waterville's own) and Die Johnson officiated at the Universalist-Baptist football game.

## DELTA UPSILON

Week-end, as rumored by the blue and golden environment of Delta Upsilon. . . . McChann and Flynn yielded to the pleadings of their falter halves and chiseled the Thanksgiving repast at their respective homes. . . . Barker Roberts and his roomie, Shermie, alias "de worm" upheld the national holiday by feasting at the Dunlap Dining Hall. . . . Shell Foster, under the false pretences of visiting his sister in Skowhegan, had his net all cast with hopes of catching the fair co-ord-

Lib Swanton. Watch this romance, Foster states that his methods are irresistible. . . . Huckle claims he has equal powers, and is sprouting a clump of whiskers over his lip to keep his opponents in good humor. . . . Thomas and Pooler, with love as their sole guide, hit the hay at 8.30 every night while at Camden. For a perfect alibi one must look fresh. . . . Binkowski, Haggerty, Klusick, and Libby went up to N. J., to get in practice for the coming repeal—'tis reputed they cut up plenty, but far be it from me to disclose their secrets. . . . "Gig" Archer, who recently acquired the bug of love, returned plenty early to see "Marge". . . . "Evil" Chase and his little roomie, "Al" Chandonnet both did justice to the day, and joined thanks with their parents. . . . Cole and Hooker, slipped away quietly Wednesday noon ("slipped" is the word) from their female admirers. Incidentally, this "Poxy" Hooker bears watching—he works his magic spell on the women in the library daily. . . . Jack Sutherland hied to his lakeside home in the wilds of Aroostook and shot a deer in his back yard. . . . Mokey Johnson did enough math and French to last him until Christmas. . . . John Pullen, Carl Reid and Lewis Nightingale, three of our best spuds state that the potatoes tasted better this year than ever. All in all, the fair sons of Delta U. have returned fresher, as a result of the sojourn, and are out for the scholastic honors again this year. . . . Students, athletes, lovers. . . . what a house!

## PHI DELTA THETA

The well known holiday was spent by Phi Deltas in a manner that would have alarmed a turkey-carver of the early 1620's. Traffic stood still, passers-by gasped, Prexy Johnson and Mrs. rushed to the 50 yard line as the great annual slow-motion football game began. Six stalwart and much begrimed Phi Deltas fought for honors and the rights to a turkey's leg. Violette (varsity fame) with a fine new \$12.50 suit was easily the leading point-getter for the Mules. Stiegler (ALL-MAINE STIEGLER) was high scorer for the Big Blue team.

With true pioneering spirit, five youths in the "Oldham" MacCracken hack turned towards Boston. Alas and alack, after five miles a requiem was held for the departed soul of the product of General Motors. A conservative estimate shows 36 new swear words and phrases that were coined at this time.

And what did the Phi Delt Hermit do? The great Progalaski played Manhattan football. You know, dim lights, sweet music and that sort of thing.

Peanut Logan, of the Rutherford Logans, at the helm of Chevie No. 2, migrated towards the University of New Hampshire in company with Robert Walker Walker. The treat for U. of N. H. Co-eds was halted by a MAC truck, of the larger variety. In a statement Walker declares: "New England is great if seen from the air." Bill Logan maintains that if one is to be hit by a truck, "Be hit by one with a national reputation."

And Bill Terry, bound for his Houlton lady-love, hurtled through space and half-way through another Ford. The bits of tin were carefully gathered up and brought to Bangor and allowed a \$2.00 trade-in value on a new Ford and away he zipped.

Indigestion seemed to be the popular indoor sport for the week-end.

## ALPHA TAU OMEGA

Things were quiet along the A. T. O. front the first of this week. Thanksgiving proved so strenuous for most of the fellows that the house has been turned into a "ram" and when the situation gets so bad that everyone must seek the arms of Morpheus 24 hours out of 24 there must be dirt and dirt will out. Here goes: Joe Brogdon says he had a whale of a time at Port Fairfield but we still wonder what Marilla could have done to make him lose his voice. . . . Tom Foley journeyed to Milo of course to see his Babo, its getting to be a regular thing. . . . Bert Hayward said the turkey was good down in Washington, but do you suppose that Martha bit his face? . . . Richmond and Houghton started celebrating early, and hilariously tore Stratton's room apart; was Mal's face red! Speaking of Houghton we wonder why he didn't go home and who that blonde was and what—don't worry Eddy—we'll leave out the rest. . . . Rumor has it that Shurmacher had dates with four different girls. . . . Bob Bates had such a tough time of it commuting between Portland and Portsmouth that he fell asleep in Monday Chem lecture. . . . Little John Skinner had a wonderful time in New Bedford according to all reports; the name is Langlois isn't it? . . . And would we have enjoyed see-

ing Norvish doing the Virginia Reel in Albion. . . . It is understood that Stratton had a hot time with Rusty, the Fire Chief's daughter. . . . Whit Gray spent most of his time in Lowell. . . . Buddies Mills and Sullivan tripped the light fantastic in Middleboro most of the time. . . . But the best that the A. T. O.'s have to offer is the hunting expedition of Berry, Rick, Nickerson, and Jones to the Farmington wilds. One of the high lights of the expedition occurred when Jones took Berry out in the woods and played a little game called "Lost." The cruel Jones had poor Mark walking within 100 yards of camp all afternoon. At last Berry got all worked up hauled out a compass and shouted, "Jones, I've followed you all afternoon and look where I am, now here's northwest, I'm going NW and you can go to —," and off he struck right through a brook two feet deep and into the woods. Jones saw that his little joke was up and guided Mark back to camp which was reached in about five minutes. Murder was then nearly committed. . . . Rick and Berry armed with a .22 and shotgun came on a deer and while the huntsmen argued as to who would shoot, the deer indignantly walked away. . . . But the Thanksgiving dinner was best of all. While all sane people were carving the turkey, our "heros" had fried salt pork, West ginger molasses, and rock biscuits a la Nickerson. . . . It will be a long time before we hear the last of that hunt. (Ask Berry for particulars).

## LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

"Otie" Wheeler and Ruth Shesong rode to Bangor in a rumble seat. "Otie" made the return trip with Cleo Tuttle. Harry Williams and Tommy with (Continued on page 4)

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SOCIETY

(Continued from page 2) Lois Deane and Mary Small came back to town in a bakery truck. Tommy hasn't thawed out yet. Oh, Harry!! "Edna" Dunfee can't take it. He recuperated here from previous week-ends at Milo.

It is reported that Perry Wortman and a certain Ruby took in all the night life of Greenville.

Oh, where has our "birdie" gone? "Frankenstein" Fuller didn't get back on time. He reports that a fire got him out of bed at three o'clock on Sunday morning.

Stan Pullen, Bud Walden, Bottles A and B Wortman, Prither, and Cinders got into Greenville at half past three Thursday morning, driving 80 miles in six hours. The Dodge was feeling her oats.

George Holbrook is still dizzy from driving his bus down the ramps from the seventh floor of a Boston garage.

Ed Getchell fell into the Machias river while after that ten point buck he brought back—and was the water cold!!

Floyd Ludwig heard there was going to be a freeze so he filled his Chevy roadster with two gallons of beer.

Bill Paine got his turkey as guest of honor at Foss Hall.

Hines had dinner with a blond co-ord-to-be on Belmont avenue.

Among those who had "buck fever"—Foster, Bryant, Allen, Skillings and Williams.

Slave Driver Pullen back with a new front and a roll of dough.

KAPPA DELTA RHO

Among those who paid a visit to the one and only Old Howard, theatre extraordinary, were Sam Rushton, Bob Curtis, and Horace Westcott. They were rewarded with a dignified Dance of Bacchus.

Jailbirds Berry and Haight penetrated the wilds of Upper Stratton in quest of the mighty deer. Haight succeeded in felling a pigeon.

Ken Raymond spent the week-end in the college jail, perhaps better known as the infirmary.

Ronnie Williams unconsciously wandered down Fifth Ave. in search of the Messalonskee environment.

Friend Diggle of Fairhaven fame smashed up his sweetheart's limousine, thereby putting the kibosh on reciving her here for the coming dances.

Pooch Rogers in company with Scotty MacGregor and Muriel Bailie (tsk, tsk) sped toward Fairfield, Hartford, and Port Chester respectively. However, sad to relate, they all came back.

After four days with Peggy, Irv Malsch will be wandering around in the proverbial fog for a month or so.

Captain Stinchfield—the man who has seen the world—chugged to Strong in the ancient Hup, but the vehicle felt indisposed when it came to making the return trip.

Some of the boys remained in Waterville—and what they didn't do wouldn't be worth mentioning. Wet-tereau lived at Western Union and vicinity. Perrier, Altieri, Curtis and Silvera spent Sunday in Oakland. Dont' ask them what they did. It would be embarrassing.

The big dance Friday. Keep your eyes on the boys!

GAMMA PHI EPSILON

Gamma Phi had one hectic week-end over Thanksgiving with almost half the house leaving Waterville for their various homes. Dave Sherman, Moe Cohen, Irv Tuttle, Saul Goldberg, Phil Simon and Sheldon Rudnick went down to Boston; Hank Davidson, Sid Alpert, Hy Alderman, and Lou Garson to New Haven; Moe Krinsky to Worcester; Red Feldman to Springfield; and Ray Goldstein, and Dick Franklin to New York. After having their Thanksgiving dinners at their homes, Davidson, Alpert, Feldman and Goldberg drove to New York for the week-end. A few of the highlights on the New York trip: The gang parked the car at 174th Street and took the El into town. . . The first accident occurred when Goldberg got stuck in the El turnstile while the other boys were trying to hold the train for him. . . Hank ran back to help and found that Saul was trying to put a dime in the machine instead of a nickel. . . The boys were invited to luncheon at the Barbizon-Plaza and were then shown around town. . . Upon returning for the car at night, Hank directed the group to 177th Street where he felt sure the car had been parked. . . After searching for two hours, with the help of the police the car was finally found just where it had been left—on 174th Street. . . But the most eventful part of the trip was yet to come: the ride back from Boston to Waterville.

Twelve fellows made the trip up from Boston. Five were in Hank Davidson's car and seven in Ray Goldstein's. Bucky Smith had been picked up in New York and during the ride to Boston talked about meeting the Notre Dame team in the big city. Hughy Beach joined the party at Hartford where he left a tearful Dorsa shouting, "Don't forget to write." The cars left Boston at 11.30 and reached Portland at 1.30, having only one flat en route. The journey was held up here for a while so that the tire could be fixed and the party got underway again at 3.00 A. M. Ten minutes later another flat made the cars return to Portland where another hour was wasted. Then on they went for about ten miles when the third flat tire came. Since there were no more spares and no means of repairing the tire, the car had to be abandoned and the twelve had to figure out some means of getting back to school with only a Ford roadster for transportation. Fortunately one auto stopped, taking three boys along, and a short time later two more fellows were picked up. That left seven men for the sliver and these struggled along to Freeport where two were left for the eight o'clock train. By this time it was nearing six-thirty and with a little extra speed the remaining five men managed to make their eight o'clock classes Monday.

THETA KAPPA NU

W. BUFFINGTON Ferguson of the Theta Kapp Nu House: "My name is 'Buffle' for short. If you don't call me that on the campus, I'll be mad!" Does Brulnaryd Cavorly walk on stilts, or is he just stiff-jointed? We think he is "spavined."

I heard Joe Orlovski's Thanksgiving "chicken" was pretty tough.

Where was George Anderson over the vacation? Rumor says he was in Dover, N. H., but Portland is nearer the spot.

"Doe" Bowley bawls the shortness of the harvest season. It must be nice to pick apples with someone around all of the time.

NON-FRATERNITY

Not content with spending a hectic week-end haunting Boston night clubs (with Phyllis) Hal Plotkin entertained a few Colby students and members of the Ray Marr chorus at his Bohemian apartment the other evening. (He—one smoked in on the old maestro himself!)

DOCTOR, LAWYER, MERCHANT, CHIEF.

(Continued from page 1)

azine articles in special subjects is posted there also.

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ial fields of science: Mathematical, physical, and chemical group; Medical group; Engineering; Biological sciences. Appendix B contains the names and nature of the most representative privately endowed research institutions in the United States.

Feminine Voice (telephoning): "Is my husband at the club?" Porter: "No, ma'am."

F. V.: "But I haven't told you who I am." Porter: "Ah knows dat, lady, but they ain't nobody's husband heah nevah."

George—"I'd like to ask you for the next dance, Gladys, but all the cars are occupied."

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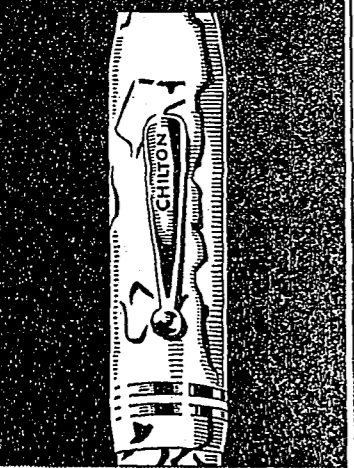
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