



1933

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# THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Edited by HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, Litt.D., of the Class of 1902

VOLUME XXII

THIRD QUARTER

NUMBER 3

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# Standing of Alumni Fund by Classes

G. CECIL GODDARD, A.B., '29

	Graduates	Non-Graduates	Amount Received	Per Cent of Quota Contributed	No. of Contributors	Per Cent of Grads. Contributing
1870 .....	3	1	\$ 20.00		1	33
1872 .....	2	1	4.00		1	50
1873 .....	1	2	4.00		2	200
1876 .....	2	1	5.00		1	50
1877 .....	3	1	15.00		1	33
1879 .....	8	1	14.00		3	37
1880 .....	6	6	115.00		2	33
1882 .....	14	6	55.00		12	85
1883 .....	10	1	3.00	06	2	20
1884 .....	8	3	32.00	42	3	37
1885 .....	4	5				
1886 .....	14	4				
1887 .....	21	2	49.00	65	12	59
1888 .....	10	3	20.00	33	2	20
1889 .....	9	5	35.00	58	2	22
1890 .....	12	3	10.00	11	2	16
1891 .....	20	2	15.00	15	3	15
1892 .....	18	8	138.50	110	7	39
1893 .....	16	5	83.00	92	4	25
1894 .....	30	9	30.00	30	4	13
1895 .....	16	6	50.00	50	1	06
1896 .....	20	11	57.00	40	6	30
1897 .....	17	7	27.00	27	4	23
1898 .....	28	15	51.00	34	5	18
1899 .....	19	6	3.00	03	2	10
1900 .....	15	13	19.00	19	5	33
1901 .....	21	7	116.00	77	5	23
1902 .....	19	14	45.00	40	5	35
1903 .....	21	7	5.00	05	1	04
1904 .....	14	12	19.00	15	4	28
1905 .....	19	9	17.00	14	3	15
1906 .....	19	19	25.00	20	3	15
1907 .....	14	16	9.00	09	3	21
1908 .....	17	23	7.07	07	2	11
1909 .....	23	15	36.00	28	2	08
1910 .....	18	8	90.00	120	2*	12
1911 .....	16	13	8.50	11	2	12
1912 .....	28	24	2.50	02	1	03
1913 .....	32	31	10.00	08	2	06
1914 .....	40	46	43.00	37	7	17
1915 .....	44	36	25.00	18	6	13
1916 .....	43	30	20.50	16	4	09
1917 .....	43	31	40.00	32	5	11
1918 .....	26	37	5.00	05	3	11
1919 .....	21	36	8.00	10	3	14
1920 .....	50	28	1.00	01	1	02
1921 .....	54	19	76.74	51.1	9	16
1922 .....	39	40	11.00	11	2	05
1923 .....	37	41	51.50	51.5	18	48
1924 .....	45	29	25.00	25	9	20
1925 .....	57	36	21.00	21	5	08
1926 .....	59	59	13.00	13	3	05
1927 .....	65	54	2.00	01	2	03
1928 .....	78	45	4.00	04	2	02
1929 .....	78	69	13.00	13	4	05
1930 .....	82	37	4.00	04	4	04
1931 .....	70	49	2.00	02	2	02
1932 .....	74	31	4.00	05	4	05

\*Three other friends, not Colby Alumni, contributed to this amount.

# THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XXII

THIRD QUARTER, 1932-1933

Number 3

## Editorial Notes

*The Latch-string is Out.*



For many years the ALUMNUS has sent out to its readers the annual call for them to come back home for the Commencement days. Now it goes forth once more. Happily the number of graduates who return year after year never seems to grow less, and the encouragement which this clear evidence of loyalty gives to the administration is exceedingly great. But the real good which the homecoming does to the graduate is even greater. His participation in graduate activities means much to him for he is bound to feel himself a very vital part of a great body of men and women who have common purposes and common ideals which have

sprung from alma mater. Elsewhere in this issue is given the Commencement program in full. Saturday, Sunday, and Monday are to be the busy days—no time that hangs heavy. Whoever comes back for the week-end will find himself moving rapidly from one event to another, a contrast, indeed, to the old-type Commencement which lasted for four or five days with a wealth of time set apart for leisure hours. One thing is to be thought of in connection with Colby Commencements: there is no time devoted to the *faux pas* so common in some other colleges. Even the fraternity and sorority gatherings, which used to be pretty gala affairs and lasted well into the morning hours, have very nearly been squeezed

out by the more important class reunions which are drawing together increasing numbers. Graduates are strongly advised, after looking the program over, to make their plans now to get back to the old campus next June to renew old acquaintances, make new friends, and pledge again their loyalty to the College that nurtured them. No days out of the whole year can be spent to any better advantage. Let the graduate remind himself now and then that the years are speeding fast away and that the old associations are after all the best.

*Alumni Activity.*

It has been remarked many times that were it not for the continued activity of graduates in certain forms of undergraduate life these forms would soon languish and die. This has been said so often of organized sports and fraternities that it has come to be a truism. When one thinks of it, the grandstand, crowded with graduates and their friends, is the prime factor that contributes to the perpetuation of sports in which too few are trained at the expense of altogether too many. And when one thinks of it, it is that little group of graduates—ardent fraternity men—who, out of their leisure time, stimulate the undergraduate to keep the fraternity, or the sorority, at an abnormal pitch of competitive life. How soon the fraternity groups, uninflated by this zealous graduate whose interests may not be wholly unselfish, would disappear or would be diverted to other larger purposes, it may not be easy to say, but that these groups would feel quickly the effect of the loss of this support, and would suffer immeasurably in consequence, is undoubtedly true. Especially would it be true in these “latter days” when the old-type bond and the outworn secrecy have become more mythical than



real. Little do many of the graduates realize what a change has come over the fraternity life on the campus. The change has meant the lessening importance of the secret society in the eyes of large numbers of the undergraduates and is certain to result in a radically different type of undergraduate life. The ALUMNUS in one of its recent issues spoke of this matter of fraternity life—its expense in overhead and its diminishing influence—and found very much to its surprise that it had but voiced the feelings of large numbers of prominent graduates. The article revealed nothing that the least unobservant could not see for himself. Neither is there anything peculiar about the cause. That can be found in the multitude of undergraduate organizations that have sprung up in recent years, some of them cosmopolitan in character and opposed in spirit to “walls” that artificially divide human folk. While the ALUMNUS is not disposed to argue the matter of the fraternity unduly, it is however deeply desirous of interpreting if possible the newer undergraduate spirit to the graduate body that both may work more perfectly together. To some of the older graduates it is becoming increasingly difficult to keep along with the youthful procession, but the pace must be followed unless the graduate is disposed to retard all social progress. To many it will seem almost unthinkable that the old Greek Letter fraternity has served its day and is destined to pass on, but signs of it are clearly unmistakable and the graduate may as well make up his mind to the inevitable. It is the way of the world, and is doubtless for the best.

*Faculty Salaries.* The times make any mention of faculty salaries most inappropriate, unless it be to record a “cut” or a “voluntary reduction,” but the ALUMNUS ventures to discuss the matter briefly for a purpose which will become patent. Elsewhere in this issue is given for the third or fourth time some tables showing comparative salaries paid in a number of New England colleges. When these were first published, it was possible to secure information from the colleges here listed; it has therefore been neces-

sary to confine the figures to this list and not to add or detract, for otherwise there could be no comparisons over a series of years. It will be found upon examination that Colby has been consistent throughout the years: she has remained in the cellar position—paying the lowest salary schedule of any of the New England institutions shown in the tables. This would not have been the case had the Board of Trustees, acting through a special committee, kept its pledged word with members of the teaching staff. Four of the staff had been called to other institutions at greatly increased salaries, and they were induced to remain on the promise that Colby would do as well by them as other colleges were doing by their faculty members. A period of patient waiting ensued. Several years went by before any increase in salaries was made, and never has the increase come up to that which was promised. The reputation of holding the lowest position has not been enviable. Expansion within the College has gone on, new departments have been added, new courses have been offered, new faculty men have been engaged. But the salaries have remained the lowest of our New England colleges. While the governing body has been largely at fault for this, yet some members of the teaching staff have so proceeded as to defeat their own desires. Several of them have judged it best to add a good many new courses in their departments, and this has led to requests for additional instruction, and this increase in payroll has prevented increase in their own salaries. Some of the faculty members have complained rather severely because they have been obliged to live on small salaries, but they have themselves somewhat to blame for the condition that exists. It was never possible to keep the pie and eat it, too. But the chief reason for mentioning this subject is that it is bound to happen that the public, suffering under the burdens of the depression, will regard the members of the faculty as extremely selfish if they take no “cuts,” whether required or voluntary. This public needs to be informed by those best qualified to testify that the college faculty have been taking a “cut” for a good many years, and, now that the evil

days are upon the world, are likely to keep on taking a "cut" for a good many years to come. No better proof of this is to be found than a study of the tables of figures given elsewhere in this issue of the ALUMNUS.

*That* The ALUMNUS seems to  
*Overhead.* have touched upon a

subject in a way to meet the approval of a good many readers and others when it urged something be done to get rid of the over-large overhead in the administration of the national fraternities and sororities. After all, between pocket-book and heart is a pretty well beaten highway. The suggestion made in the ALUMNUS found a ready champion in President Johnson who stands ready to do everything in his power to make the life of the undergraduate easier. The *Echo* championed the cause. Then some of the Maine newspapers discussed the matter editorially. Finally, representatives of all Greek Letter societies met with the President of the College and drafted a letter which was forwarded to the bodies which govern the societies. Since that date much has happened to justify the presentation of the case by the ALUMNUS. So out of bounds are initiation fees charged in most of the fraternities that the number of neophytes able to find the needed sum are so few that recruiting by the societies has been a decidedly up-hill fight. Between 50 and 75 undergraduates now remain outside the secret chambers. Just what this means to the individual society may be easily guessed. Membership is essential to its life. The problems involved in connection with inability of new men to affiliate are many and complicated. It becomes increasingly evident that unless there is a very marked reduction in the fees charged, the fraternities are in a very fair way to pass out of the picture altogether. Elsewhere in this issue of the ALUMNUS the petition addressed to the national officers is printed. It is a dignified and clear presentation of the predicament. Within a short time it will be known definitely whether these national bodies will meet a real problem squarely, a problem that cannot be peculiar to Colby. If these bodies are wise

they will act speedily and generously. The ALUMNUS is happy in the thought that it called attention to this matter in such fashion that action resulted. Thus large trees from little acorns grow.

*Barring*  
*the Ladies.*

While the ALUMNUS does not propose for a moment to dictate to the Boston alumni as to what they should or should not do, it does not hesitate to say that the action of the alumni at the recent dinner in voting not to join with the ladies in an annual banquet will prove to be a mistake. The New York group saw the wisdom in such joint action, and their annual dinners are affairs of most unusual interest and value. It is almost impossible in these happy days to disregard the fact that all Colby gatherings are distinctly family affairs, and no longer gatherings for men or women alone. By slow degrees the women have come to hold equal rank with the men—in classroom, on the faculty, on the Board of Trustees. The time is presently coming—and it ought to come in these days when depression is giving us new levels—when there will be but one graduate organization, one secretary of it, one graduate secretary, one set of officers for all the present allied groups, and so all of us, men and women alike, united in one common purpose. The maintenance of two separate organizations only accentuates a difference that once existed but happily exists no longer. This same consolidation should come among the Boston graduates. Of course, if the Boston alumni want to get together for other than the major purpose of advancing the interests of a christian college through a sober consideration of its pressing needs, then it must be realized that opportunity for such special gatherings are always possible; but if the annual gathering is for some other purpose than that of having a good time, then a meeting attended by both alumni and alumnae should be held and the common interests discussed. After all, the presence of ladies in any group goes a long way in the direction of decorum and seriousness of purpose and better understanding. This has certainly been the experience with other graduate groups. While the Boston

banquet has been fairly well attended in recent years, it is not what it should be when one considers the very large number of Colby graduates who live in and about Boston. Add to the men now attending an equal number of women, plan a program that will suit the tastes of 300 graduates, and Boston could hold an annual gathering that would merit something more than a stickful of type in the next day's metropolitan dailies. It is to be very earnestly hoped that the vote taken at the last meeting—a vote that was none too seriously considered—is by no means final. The present officers should canvass the entire Massachusetts group to ascertain their attitude toward a joint annual meeting, and then be willing to abide by the results. There is a real opportunity here to render a signal service to the College.

*Fortunate Colby!*

Word goes out that our College is fortunate above many others in that it seems to be able year after year to "balance the budget," or, in the words of the President, "to keep out of the red." This fortunate condition may be traced to several causes. First of all, the number of students has shown no diminution. This has been as great a surprise to the administrative officers as to the public generally. It has seemed each year as though there might be a falling off, but the catalogue tells a comfortable story. In the second place, our good fortune is to be traced in no small measure to Mr. Frank B. Hubbard, '84, the college treasurer, whose "system of operation" consistently followed through the years has permitted him to say at the end of each fiscal year: "All semester bills collected." How he has succeeded in doing this has made him an eighth wonder. He proceeds on the theory that when a bill is due, it's due. He is most kind and most considerate and most patient with the students, but when the last day of the fiscal year draws to its close he puts the string around the college coin-bag, and announces to a waiting world that the trick has again been done. In the third place, the College has been most fortunate in its investments. It resisted those who strongly advocated investments that would yield high rates. It

played safe with the money that the philanthropically-minded had left the College, and in consequence today its securities by and large are of the highest grade. Thus taken all in all, the College is most fortunate in days when ill fortune has come to be the common lot of man. If the years just ahead will be as kind, all will be well.

*A Prize Made Perpetual.*

When George Edwin Murray, of the class of 1879, accepted the invitation extended him by the editor of the ALUMNUS away back in 1909 to contribute \$100 of his money for cash prizes in debating, it is not unlikely that he may even then have had in mind that he would make the prize perpetual. Nothing was said about it. Every year a contest bearing his name was held, and every year, for 23 years, his check was sent to the editor, and the prizes were distributed. Each year Mr. Murray's interest in what he was doing for his College deepened. It seemed to him, as it did to many others, a very practical way of rendering a real service. It is now a very pleasant memory that three years ago Mr. Murray came to the College, sat on the platform in the old chapel to witness the Murray Debate, and personally awarded the prizes at the conclusion of the program. Later on when ill and confined to a sanitarium, he sent for the editor who then visited him, and together they talked over the matter of future "Murray Prize Debates." It was then clearly understood that he was to leave something in his will for the perpetuation of the contest in case death should soon come. Death did come presently, in September, 1932, and when his will was probated, the following provision was found:

"Eighth—To Colby College of Waterville, in the State of Maine, I give, devise, and bequeath the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars (\$2,500.00), the income of which shall be used each year to perpetuate the debate known as the 'Murray Prize Debate.'"

By this means this loyal Colby man will live on down through the long years of the College, not only encouraging young



men and women in their work of seeking truth in debatable social questions, but emphasizing again and again to succeeding generations of college youth how great can be the interest and the love of a graduate for his College. There could be no more beautiful way of prolonging the influence of a human life.

Another State Track Meet has been held, and for the nth time Colby College tails the list in number of points scored. For the nth time, Bowdoin, Bates, and Maine pass grandly before her, with Colby so far down the scale as to be an almost insignificant factor. Colby's record in track year after year has come to be regarded as a huge joke among college folk. And yet, we keep right on blandly offering the fair name of the College as butt for the punster and the joker. If there is any sane person in the universe or beyond who can tell the world why Colby needs to maintain this pathetic record year in and year out, then, for all that is good and great let that person speak forth. There used to be an alibi, and it was used with telling effect: "We have no place in which to train. You can't train for track, which comes in the spring, unless you train in the winter months, and we have no winter training-place." Then up went the Field House, with all the space necessary to run, jump, squirm, yell, shot-put, hurdle, turn over, or under, or into, or up, or down, and yet—and yet, Colby has just pulled through the State Meet with SEVEN—s-e-v-e-n (7) points to her credit. Thirty years ago Colby scored one point in Track. A year or

two later she doubled that and got two. It has taken thirty years to climp to 7. The ALUMNUS predicts—rashly—that when the College celebrates its two-hundredth anniversary, we shall be scoring 20 points! This calculation is made on the basis of diminishing returns and on no change of policy. The big Field House has brought us seven points. Another big Field House should give us seven more. Perhaps we can win a Meet some day by multiplying Field Houses. Only the celebrated German mathematician can figure that out. Exactly, now, what is the trouble? No track men? We seem to get baseball men, football men, and hockey men, and every other kind of men needed for our complex existence and our ability to hold our head high. The trouble lies somewhere. Is it with the coaching staff, with the system, with the athletic council, with the student body, or with the devil himself? It strikes the ALUMNUS, and a good many Colby graduates—that it is high time the athletic council, supreme authority over all things athletic, bestirred itself and, apart from smoking large cigars at the weekly meetings, really devoted a little attention to the importance of preventing the College from being a laughing stock for the whole world. If Track is important, and Colby is to play its part in the annual Meet, then there is a duty for the Council to perform that should no longer be taken lightly. If Track is not so important, and Colby need not take a part, then the sooner the College withdraws, the better. But let the curtain be rung down on this annual farce.

### LEST WE FORGET

In the opinion of some of our most loyal graduates, nothing can accomplish so much good for the College as a monetary contribution from every graduate toward the Alumni Fund. On another page of the ALUMNUS a report shows the percentage of givers by classes. Let us make this a very personal matter: look the record over and if you are not yet "counted in" make sure that you are not "counted out." Send in your contribution TODAY. Remember, it is not so much the amount that is given as it is that every member of our graduate body shall give something.

## *Some Comparisons in Salaries*

THE EDITOR

The ALUMNUS is privileged to furnish to its readers once more the latest figures for salaries paid at 12 New England institutions. It reproduces from the pages of other volumes the figures for 1926-1927, and for 1928-1929, and thus comparisons over a period of eight years can be made. An effort was made in 1926-1927 to obtain figures from a larger number of colleges than shown in the table below, but it was not then possible to use them publicly. It has not seemed wise to attempt to add to the list in later years and this will answer the question which the reader may be disposed to ask. The only college that this year has forbidden the use of information in a public way is Amherst, and therefore the last available figures are given in the 1928-1929 report. It may safely be inferred from information given in 1928 that the maximum figure for full professors, namely, \$6,000 has been largely increased.

### Compiled in 1926-27

TABLE 1—PROFESSORS	
Colby	\$3,400
Bates	3,600
Middlebury	3,800
Colgate	3,800
Wesleyan	4,800
Tufts	5,000
Trinity	5,000
Williams	5,000
Bowdoin	5,000
Brown	6,000
Dartmouth	6,000

TABLE 2—ASSOC. PROFESSORS	
Colby	\$2,800
Middlebury	3,000
Colgate	3,100
Trinity	3,400
Williams	3,500
Wesleyan	3,900
Tufts	4,000
Bowdoin	4,300
Brown	4,500

TABLE 3—ASST. PROFESSORS	
Middlebury	\$2,500
Colby	2,600
Bates	2,900
Wesleyan	3,000
Bowdoin	3,400
Trinity	3,400
Tufts	3,500
Williams	3,500
Brown	3,500
Dartmouth	4,000

### Compiled in 1928-29

TABLE 1—PROFESSORS	
Colby	\$4,000
Bates	4,000
Middlebury	4,000
Colgate	4,300
Tufts	5,000
Williams	5,000
Trinity	5,500
Bowdoin	6,000
Wesleyan	6,000
Amherst	6,000
Brown	6,500
Dartmouth	7,000

TABLE 2—ASSOC. PROFESSORS	
Colby	\$3,000
Middlebury	3,000
Colgate	3,300
Trinity	3,600
Williams	4,000
Bowdoin	4,300
Wesleyan	4,500
Brown	4,500
Amherst	4,500

TABLE 3—ASST. PROFESSORS	
Colgate	\$2,400
Middlebury	2,600
Colby	2,900
Bates	3,200
Wesleyan	3,400
Bowdoin	3,500
Brown	3,500
Amherst	3,500
Tufts	4,000
Trinity	4,400
Williams	4,500
Dartmouth	4,500

NOTE: Dartmouth, Tufts, and Bates have no Associate Professors. At Amherst men of exceptional value receive more than the \$6,000 maximum.

### Compiled in 1933—March

TABLE 1—PROFESSORS	
Colby	\$4,000
Bates	4,000
Colgate	4,000
Tufts	5,000
Middlebury	5,000
Trinity	5,500
Amherst*	6,000
Bowdoin	6,000
Williams	6,000
Brown	6,000
Dartmouth	7,000
Wesleyan	7,500

TABLE 2—ASSOC. PROFESSORS	
Colby	\$3,000
Middlebury	3,400
Colgate	3,600
Amherst*	4,500
Wesleyan	4,700
Brown	5,000
Williams	5,000
Bowdoin	5,000

TABLE 3—ASST. PROFESSORS	
Colby	\$2,900
Bates	3,300
Wesleyan	3,300
Amherst*	3,500
Trinity	4,000
Tufts	4,000
Brown	4,250
Dartmouth	4,500
Williams	4,500
Bowdoin	5,000

\*Latest figures given by Amherst authorities. 1928-1929.

NOTE—"No cut in the salary budget" is the unanimous report from the above listed colleges, with the exception of Bowdoin where a voluntary cut of 10 per cent is reported.



## The Commencement Program

LESTER FRANK WEEKS, M.A., 15, *Chairman Commencement Committee*

### FRIDAY, JUNE 16

2:00 P.M. Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees. Chemical Hall.

3:00 P.M. The College Play, "The Truth About Blayds." A comedy in three acts, by A. H. Milne. Under the direction of Profesor Cecil A. Rollins, M.A., 1917. Production for the Townspeople.—City Opera House. Tickets required.

6:00 P.M. Meeting of the Committee on Alumni Organization. Mr. Charles F. T. Seaverns, M.A., 1901, chairman.—Elmwood Hotel.

6:00 P.M. Dinner of Women Class Agents, followed by business meeting. Place to be announced.

8:00 P.M. The President's Reception. (Followed by dancing.)—Alumnae Building.

### SATURDAY, JUNE 17

8:00 A.M. Phi Beta Kappa Breakfast and Annual Meeting of the Colby Chapter. Dean Ernest Cummings Mariner, B.A., 1913, President of the Beta Chapter of Maine, presiding.—Elmwood Hotel. Tickets 50c.

8:30 A.M. Class Agents' Breakfast.—Delta Kappa Epsilon House.

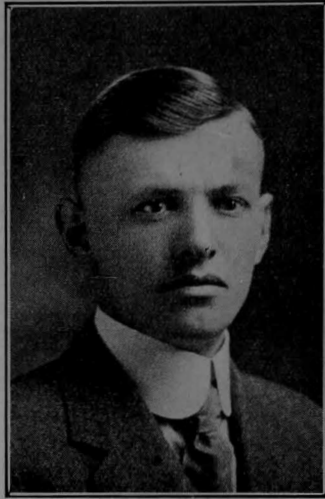
9:30 A.M. Alumnae Council Meeting.—Alumnae Building.

10:00 A.M. Senior Class Day Exercises. Address by Guest of Honor of the Senior Class. Lower Campus.

10:45 A.M. Business Meeting of Alumnae Association.—Alumnae Building.

12:00 M. Alumni Luncheon and Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association. Neil Leonard, A.B., 1921, President of the Association, presiding.—Gymnasium. Tickets \$1.00.

12:00 M. Alumnae Luncheon and Annual Meeting of Alumnae Association.



LESTER F. WEEKS, A.M., '15  
Chairman Commencement Committee

tino. Mabel Dunn Libby, 1903, President of the Association, presiding.—Alumnae Building. Tickets \$1.00.

3:00 P.M. The College Play. Production for the Commencement Guests.—City Opera House. Tickets required.

6:00 P.M. Class Reunions at various designated places. Reunioning classes are the five year classes from 1883 to 1928. Members of these classes who have not been notified by the class secretary concerning the place of reunions may obtain this information at the Commencement office upon their arrival.

### SUNDAY, JUNE 18

10:00 A.M. Academic Procession from the College to the City Opera House.

10:30 A.M. Baccalaureate Service. Sermon by Rev. Dwight J. Bradley, D.D., Pastor The First Church in Newton, Mass.—City Opera House. Tickets Required.

3:00 P.M. Taylor Memorial Service. Address by Harrington Putnam, L.L.D., 1870. Official Referee of the Supreme Court of the State of New York.—College Chapel.

7:30 P.M. The Boardman Sermon by Rev. Vernelle Wallace Dyer, B.D., 1915, Missionary, on leave from Insein, Burma.—College Chapel.

9:00 P.M. Fraternity and Sorority Reunions at the several fraternity houses and sorority rooms.

### MONDAY, JUNE 19

9:00 A.M. Academic Procession from the College to the City Opera House. The Mayor of Waterville, the Recipients of Honorary Degrees, the Commencement Marshals, the Trustees, the Faculty, the Class of 1883 and the Graduating Class.

9:30 A.M. Commencement Exercises. Addresses by two members of the graduating class. Commencement address by Bainbridge Colby, LL.D., Lawyer, New York City. Conferring of degrees upon graduating class. Conferring of honorary degrees. Award of prizes. Official announcements. — City Opera House. Tickets Required.

12:00 M. The Commencement Dinner.—Gymnasium. Tickets \$1.00.

#### COMMENCEMENT OFFICE

The Commencement office will, as usual, be located in the Old Library, first floor of Memorial Hall. Please register there upon arrival.

#### ACCOMMODATIONS

In accordance with a long standing Colby custom, alumni are asked to make arrangements for their own rooming accommodations during Commencement. If rooms in private families are desired the Commencement Committee will furnish a list of desirable rooms, with the owners of which alumni may communicate.

#### TICKETS

It is necessary to make advance reservations for all tickets. Tickets are required for the College Play, the Baccalaureate Sermon, the Commencement Exercises, the Alumni Luncheon, the Alumnae Luncheon, and the Commencement Dinner. Make your reservations if you have any hope of coming. Cancellations, if necessary, are more easily made than last-minute tickets are secured.

#### CLASS REUNIONS

The five year classes will hold class reunions as usual during the supper period on Saturday. Arrangements for these affairs are in the hands of the following persons:

1883—Arthur A. Cambridge, Walnut Hill, Me.

1888—Walter D. Stewart, 247 Hammond St., Bangor, Me.

1893—Oliver L. Hall, Hampden, Me.; Lora Cummings Neal, West Boylston, Mass.

1898—Fred G. Getchell, 2 Pickering St., Needham, Mass.

1903—Charles W. Atchley, Waterville, Me.; Alice Pierce Norris, 5 Washburn Rd., Needham, Mass.

1908—I. Ross McCombe, 120 Broadway, New York City; Annie Harthorn Wheeler, 17 Boutelle Ave., Waterville, Maine.

1913—Ernest C. Marriner, Colby College, Waterville, Me.; Marian E. I. Hague, R. F. D. 3, Gorham, Me.

1918—Herbert L. Newman, 2 West Ct., Waterville, Me.; Zella Reynolds Tracey, R. F. D. 4, Waterville, Me.

1923—Hiram F. Moody, 15½ College Ave., Waterville, Me.; Myrtice E. Swain, 138 Pleasant St., Brockton, Mass.

1928—George F. West, 67 Pleasant St., Waterville, Me.; Elizabeth Gross Nelson, 113 Winthrop St., Augusta, Me.; Edna E. Turkington, 12 Auburn St., Malden, Mass.

1932—Richard Dana Hall, 33 College Ave., Waterville, Me.

#### THE COMMENCEMENT COMMITTEE

Professor Lester F. Weeks, M.A., 1915, Chairman; Rev. Frank W. Padelford, D.D., 1894; Harry T. Jordan, A.B., 1893; Professor George F. Parmenter, Ph.D.; Professor Thomas B. Ashcraft, Ph.D.; Professor Arthur Galen Eustis, M.B.A., 1923.

#### COLLEGE MARSHAL

Professor Arthur Galen Eustis, M.B.A., 1923.

#### IN CHARGE OF CLASS REUNIONS

G. Cecil Goddard, A.B., 1929, Alumni Secretary.

## *A Tribute to Professor Taylor*

HENRY TROWBRIDGE, '83

*Dear Professor Libby:*

It seems to be only fitting that we older alumni should give our feelings some ex-

pression over the sudden passing from his long and efficient life of our dear Professor Taylor, our most esteemed

instructor of long ago, and, later, to some of us our most esteemed friend. Surely some tribute of our esteem and affection seems to compel an expression from the heart of those who have known and loved him longest. And so, as one of the older "grads," I am now taking the liberty, through the ALUMNUS, of doing what I believe will also in at least a slight degree express the sincerest heart feelings of us all, by tendering this little offering to the memory of "the noblest Roman of them all," the sudden shock of whose death made it seem impossible to then command words to half express our hearts. Perhaps, however, it was more fitting to wait until those closer to him in most recent years had voiced their sentiments. But even now it seems by no means easy to say all that we feel. For all know that the heart's deepest feelings often come strongest to the surface long after the shock that arouses them.

The admiration and esteem which with all others I acquired for him during my student days, developed later into a warm friendship, as I met him occasionally in the outer world upon the even plane of frank comradeship. It was then that I realized more and more that this man, whose solemn mien used to break into a cordial smile of encouragement, whose devotion to his daily task with an ancient language could not keep him out of constant touch with the world about him and all its great business and human problems, whose previous rank as instructor to his student he then seemed only too glad to shake off and mingle with the student as a common friend, was no mere ordinary man, and by no means a mere pedagogue, but a real, warm-hearted human being, a broad-minded, cosmopolitan, American citizen; never one whose profession made him pedantic, nor a mere pedagogic plodder, whose vision was limited to his daily task and his bookish surroundings; but, lifting up his eyes from his working desk, he took into his mind and kept in his heart the lives and problems, not only of his immediate community, but even of his entire country and the world at large. In this way, all his old graduates came to know him as a warm personal friend, a fellow among us, rather than a mere scholastic

instructor. Our early admiration as students grew into real friendly appreciation and love for a broad-minded man.

I have often envied those alumni who have been privileged to frequently visit the old sacred spots and enjoy the delightful reunions with their former instructors. For, although I have always been far removed from the institution, I have at rare intervals had the good fortune to visit this one esteemed teacher and friend, and then with him compare the ideas of maturer life as we met on the broad field of common humanity. I found him then as able to meet me on the ground of practical experience as in student days he had been efficient in shaping and directing my then crude methods of thought.

More than that, in the last few years I have had the delightful experience of quite a little correspondence with him, and thereby found that he was disposed to indulge in even confidential intercourse, even to disclosing his personal convictions, undertakings and purposes. Through it he has condescended to open to me the door of his heart into some of its choicest secrets. I have thus learned something of his philosophy of life. For instance, I learned, what I have understood some people used to doubt, that he was a firm believer in the immortality of the soul. I also found out something of his quiet and secret acts of kindness to many of his unfortunate fellow men and women. I have gotten a most welcome glimpse into his daily acts and some of the choicest workings of his big, warm heart. I have learned that this unassuming man, whose countenance in repose seemed so stoical, had within him a soul most sympathetic for his fellow beings, open for charity toward all men, and eager to lend them a kindly helping hand. His was a heart that needed no stirring, the bare knowledge of want immediately aroused in him his helpful response.

I had been hoping, ever since our last meeting nearly twenty-five years ago, that I might be able to attend my 50th class anniversary this year, and crown that event with another such delightful reunion with him as I had then. It had never occurred to me that the common event of death could ever break in on such a choice consummation of long



cherished hopes. For he had always seemed to be one of those remarkable humans with whom we could never associate such a cold, stark thought as death. Of such we somehow come to think that their bodily forms can no more vanish from our sight than could their immortal souls depart from our memories; that both must always remain as undying as earth's everlasting hills or the eternal stars of heaven.

To us older graduates he sustained a further peculiar relation, probably not shared by those of later years. For in him we have beheld the only surviving person that all through the years has continued to animate the old college halls, to endow with speech even the old bricks and campus trees. With his departure there has gone the last surviving human being who through all those years has peculiarly linked us older graduates to the college itself, the living embodiment of our alma mater, year after year cordially welcoming all her returning children. It has been because of the eager desire to once more feel the grasp of his warm, manly hand, once more to see that somewhat stoical countenance light up with its peculiar cordial welcome, to again walk with him across the old campus and enjoy his intelligent and stimulating conversation, and above all to be just taken into the choice chambers of his warm heart, that many of us old fellows have looked forward to him as the main charm of the Commencement Day that we have long been planning to attend.

My appreciation of him as a teacher, which I am now glad that I expressed before his death, was in the following words written him about a year and a half ago:

"You had the vision to discover in each of your pupils his particular individuality, and the art to develop that individuality into its own peculiar and best fruition, and not to mold it into some conglomerate mass with numerous other minds—a very natural and easy drift in educational systems. You made individual men and not merely a class of men. You drew out of each of us the best that was in us, and fashioned that

best into its best fitting mold. In our mere translations you preferred that we should clothe in our own best language the real thoughts of the ancient author, rather than adopt some cramped literal translation which perhaps might seem more strictly accurate, but was far less expressive in our modern tongue. And thus those ancient masters were made to speak their great thoughts, in some degree at least, through our own minds.

"But it was not merely the instruction that you gave us, however valuable that was, nor even the mental development that came from such instruction, that was the greatest prize which we received from you. What we carried out from those classic halls into our later lives, and as the years went by realized that we prized most of all, was the life experience that we had had in associating with such a real man and not a mere pedagogue, a real "he-man", one who, though always well in advance of us, was still always in contact with us, one who, although dealing in ancient lore, was still a modern citizen, keeping all the time in daily touch with the daily affairs of his fellow-countrymen. With such a man as both guide and associate, we could not help, even unconsciously, acquiring a kind of practical training that the finest and most elaborate system of books could never give.

"For as a general rule does not the human individuality of our companions weave more useful and lasting threads into our lives than could possibly be gathered from books alone? Does not the human touch of a master mind most effectively mold other minds? Books, indeed, are most useful, but, like tools, serve their very best only in the hands of the master artisan.

"And so today hundreds of us are truly glad to lay our heartfelt tribute at the feet of the noble guide of our early manhood, whose footsteps, indeed, now seem but a few paces ahead of our own, as with him we are all sturdily marching toward life's golden sunset. No greater pleasure can we anticipate than to cordially greet him once more in person before the shadows close around us all."

## *Address at New York Graduates' Dinner*

EDITH HANSON GALE, A.B., '97

*Mr. President, Graduates and Friends of Colby—*

I count it a great honor to be invited to represent the women of Colby on this occasion. I asked Mr. Mayo if I was supposed to come as "one of the oldest living women graduates." He disclaimed any such inference but did give me one of the privileges of age—that of reminiscence—I hope that I shall not fall into one of its pitfalls by becoming garrulous!

I also consider it an honor to represent three generations of Colby graduates, although the first received his degree from Waterville College, the next two from Colby University and the last from Colby College.

First of all, I would like to tell you how the Hanson family came to go to Colby. When I began to think back, I was startled to realize that it would soon be a hundred years since the family connection started, for it must have been in the 1840's that a young man in the city of Portland, Maine, heard and was moved by an appeal for Waterville College. His yearly income at that time was \$400 and he pledged \$40! That young man was my grandfather. He prospered later but died when my father was but a lad. When my father was ready for college my grandmother said he was going to Waterville. The relatives protested. Why not send him to Dartmouth where her great-uncle, for whom she was named, founded the Chandler Scientific School, or if she must send him to a Baptist college, why not to Brown? She was inflexible, however, and to Waterville my father, Charles Veranus Hanson, went, graduated in the class of 1865, shortly before his 21st birthday. Henceforth his life was bound up in that of his Alma Mater, to which he gave a deep devotion and loyalty, serving many years as a trustee. One of the memories of my youthful days at our family prayers is that of the almost daily petition that God would bless "our beloved college at Waterville."

So, as far back as I remember, Colby was in the background of our lives and I suppose it was always expected that my brother, Harold Libby Hanson, and I would graduate there some time, which we did in 1897 and 1899, and when it came to pass that I went back for my 25th anniversary my son, Charles Hanson Gale, who bears his grandfather's name, was in the graduating class.

It has been a pleasant experience to roam in thought up and down these years, so rich in tradition and memories, and it has been hard to know at which points to pause, but I have chosen some of those where my mind seemed to linger longest.

My father was in college during the four years of the Civil War and saw many of his mates march away, never to return. He must have known many of those whose names are given below the great Memorial Lion. He himself served in the Christian Commission, and as I have written this there has been before me his diary which begins—"Started from Portland, Nov. 29, 1864, to enter the service of the Christian Commission!" He was stationed at Harper's Ferry—Harper's Ferry still ringing with the echoes of the prophetic words of John Brown!

Although it was frowned upon at first by the authorities, who debated seriously as to whether it was a seemly recreation for the college to countenance, he succeeded in introducing to the college baseball, which was being played in Portland. He pitched the first game, and used a soft ball. It could be thrown at a man running bases and if it struck him he was "out."

No reminiscence of Colby would be complete without some reference to Sam. Sam was brought North by my father's friend Col. Fletcher, and was there in his day although he did not enter on his long service to the college until later. Sam—the very name conjures up the loyal, faithful little man, with his ready smile and quick retort—Sam, who when asked

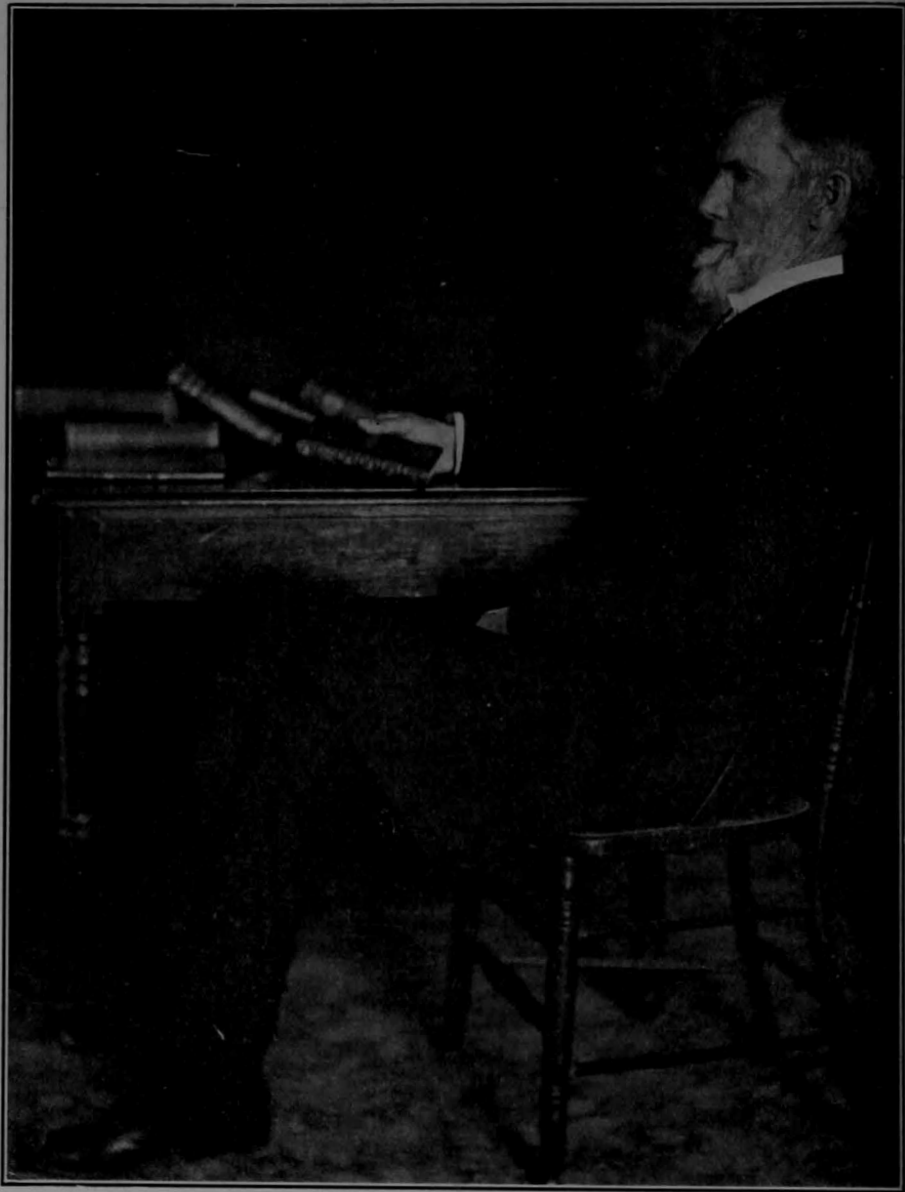


what he would do when he went to heaven replied "Go on takin' care of the Colby boys." "But suppose you don't get there?" "Oh—go right on takin' care of 'em jes de same."

You may be familiar with one of the statues of Lincoln, where he is standing above a slave who, with shackles broken, is gazing at him with love and gratitude. You will remember that Dr. Pepper was famed for his resemblance to Lincoln. One time he posed as Lincoln in that statue, and the crouching slave with his broken chains was Sam, with an adoring expression on his face. As a work of art I believe that statue has been criticized, but the sight of those two figures, so well beloved and in just that relation, was affecting to poignancy. So many of Sam's sayings are famous. I always liked one of his prayers: "Lord, dreen us bery dry of sin;" and "You had better beam your own eye before you mote your brother's," became a household word.

Does the name of Ezra—Ezra Smiley—call to mind the dwarf of a man from the town of Benton, with his long reddish beard, eye-glasses on a ribbon, a high silk hat, and usually carrying a violin case—Ezra, as much a foe to Colby as Sam was its friend? He, too, dated back to my father's day, when his resentment towards the college was already well under way. The boys used to torment him and, fierce in his wrath, he would wait upon the president with dire

threats. Yet he couldn't keep away. One of the best stories that I know about Ezra is this, which occurred during my day. At one time he was engaged in the



GEORGE DANA BOARDMAN PEPPER, LL.D.  
Former President of Colby University

manufacture of a commodity which, if it came out one way was a hair tonic; if it came out another, it was tooth powder. Perhaps some of you can explain the chemical reaction. He persuaded Dr. Pepper to buy a bottle of the hair tonic and the good doctor evidently felt obliged to use it. Some of the family discovered that his graying dark hair was turning a reddish brown, and after a time attributed it to Ezra's hair tonic. About the same time Ezra inveigled one of the

professors into buying the tooth powder, and asked for a recommendation. The transaction took place near Coburn Park, and when he reached the open space the professor threw the bottle as far as he could. Later Ezra applied for the recommendation, and the professor took out his pen and wrote, "This tooth powder went the farthest of any I ever had. A. J. Roberts."

Prof. Taylor was a freshman when my father was a senior, so he has been known, honored and beloved by succeeding generations of our family through all the years of his association with Colby. In all the fine and fitting tributes to his memory his wife is simply mentioned, and I would like to pay tribute to her on behalf of our class. I suppose not many really knew her, as she was much older than her husband, retiring and rather frail. They lived a somewhat quiet life, but what one might call an "intellectual idyl." A friend who happened to be sitting where she overheard parts of a conversation said it was the most intellectual conversation to which she ever listened. Mrs. Taylor contributed to the *Atlantic Monthly*, and it is said that the stories she wrote for her granddaughter were charming.

In our day the freshman girls had "Exits" and we had chaperones in those days, too. I do not know from whose mind it came, but in making our plans it was suggested that Mrs. Taylor be invited to chaperone one Exit. She was duly invited and accepted. We had consulted no one, so when the upper class girls heard what we had done they were struck with the silence of horror, but were soon voluble enough with comments on our presumption, our effrontery in inviting the refined, the aristocratic Mrs. Taylor to chaperone a Freshman Exit. However, we had done it, though our confidence in ourselves became somewhat shaken.

Shall I say that Mrs. Taylor was "a good sport" or "a perfect lady?" Anyway, we all had a wonderful time, whatever her reaction to our crude speeches and ridiculous songs. I think she really enjoyed it. Certainly it must have been an experience unique in her whole life—nothing like it before or ever again!

For the next year she sent us a lovely little poem, entitled:

#### MY SOPHOMORES

O have you seen them pass this way,  
That clustered groups of maidens gay,  
A flower-bed on the march, you'd say,  
My Sophomores?

As dancing leaves their feet are light,  
Nor Solomon was e'er bedight  
Like these in blue and pink and white,  
My Sophomores.

When in their summer pride arrayed,  
They pass my gate, each sunny maid  
The lovelier for her broad hat's shade,  
My Sophomores!

They're tall, they're short, they're dark, they're fair,  
Some sweet, some saucy, but they wear  
Alike, that spring time face and air,  
My Sophomores!

Blue, gray, and black, their sparkling eyes  
Shine bright with dauntless enterprise,  
Their laughter sweet the world defies,  
My Sophomores!

Would any mortal dream black care  
Lurked in those tomes they gaily bear?  
Greek, Latin, Mathematics tear  
My Sophomores?

O nothing yet devised by man  
In Science, Art or Language can  
Dismay that bold and beauteous clan,  
My Sophomores.

So be it still! With steps elate,  
And spirits light encountering Fate,  
Go on, nor dread Life's latest date,  
My Sophomores!

There is a joy, a high control  
That fails not, as the years unroll  
Their message to the noble soul,  
My Sophomores.

That joy divine be yours, its ray  
Light all Life's pages, sad or gay,  
And crown at last, in Heaven's best way,  
My Sophomores!

June 20, 1895.

MARY H. TAYLOR.

Again in our senior year we were invited to spend an evening at the Taylor home, a privilege that I doubt was granted to any other class. A visiting friend gave a talk on his travels, illustrated by stereoptican pictures, in Prof. Taylor's study, and we were served refreshments at a beautifully appointed table in the dining room. In those days flowers were usually thought of in terms of bouquets, and at least one girl never forgot the effect of the single great pink rose in the slender crystal vase which adorned that table. For some of us Com-

mencement reunions always included a call at the Taylors, and I have delightful recollections of their welcome, and the gracious intercourse in that front room, with its blue tones, ebony furniture and subdued light. When I was greeted by Prof. Taylor in the receiving line at this last Commencement in 1932, I looked into his face and said hopefully, "Do you remember Edith Hanson?" and with one of his smiles he said, "Oh yes, I always remember those '97 girls," and perhaps what I have told you is the reason why.

Although I did not belong to the first generation of college women, I did come in for some of the first things.

The senior girls, when we were freshmen, were the first to be designated as "co-ords." The class of '97 was the largest to enter up to that time—including specials, some 30, of whom 15 survived the four years. With such an influx, President Whitman decided that so many girls needed rather more supervision, so we had the first real matron, whose qualifications for the position were that her husband had been principal of a school for boys! She had no authority, however, and her lot was not a happy one, and doubtless her tears at parting were as much due to relief as sorrow. Then Colby women welcomed their first dean, Miss Mary A. Sawtelle. She brought not only fine scholarship but high ideals, and single-handed worked to establish a more orderly regime and

to lift the women's college to a more dignified position.

She was the first woman to sit in at the faculty meetings, and there were rumors of regrets that in her presence story telling had to be curtailed and attention given more strictly to business.

At that time her sister, Alice E. Sawtelle, '88, was one of the first four women to receive a doctor's degree from Yale, a noteworthy event. The Student Council was organized, though I believe it was called the Conference Board. We also heard the announcement of the anonymous gift for what was to be Foss Hall. There was great excitement over conjecture as to the donor. It fell rather flat when it was found to be no one we had ever heard of.

But all my thoughts are not backward. I have been to Mayflower Hill twice. Last summer on one of those perfect Commencement days, on the occasion of our 25th reunion, I went with some of my classmates. We studied the plans and tried to visualize the new Colby and another generation of students enjoying the greater privileges, the comforts and beauty of their surroundings. Then I turned to where the old Colby lay against the horizon, and all my heart went out in the hope that all that the old college stood for—the hopes, the struggles, the sacrifices, the high ideals—might find full fruition in the new Colby at Mayflower Hill, still to be "our beloved college at Waterville."

## *A Diary in 1878*

ROBIE G. FRYE, '82

*Dear Alumnus:*

In looking over some old papers recently I came across a few pages of a diary which I kept for a time beginning with my first day in Colby in 1878. Thinking that it might be of some interest to those of more recent times I have made extracts from it with interpolated comments.

Bear in mind that I was an innocent, naive, unsophisticated boy of seventeen, who had never been away from home,

about as green as they make them. It is an extinct species.

"Aug. 28, 1878. Arrived by morning train and looked around for a boarding place. Crawford and Stone, who had come over the day before, were boarding and rooming at Mrs. Fields' on Main Street. After visiting several places I decided to take a room at Mrs. Fields', opposite to and exactly like the one occupied by Crawford and Stone. Frank Woodcock rooms with me. We pay for

board, room-rent, care of rooms, including lights and washing of bed clothes, three dollars and a half a week."

Took dinner with my father at Mr. Plaisted's. Went over to the stream in the afternoon and went out in Mr. Plaisted's boat."

Note the early date of opening. In those days there was a shorter vacation in summer and a long winter vacation in order that the boys might have an opportunity to teach school. However, this was the last year of that arrangement.

Mrs. Fields' house was on Main Street back of where the post office now is.

The four of us boys came from Belfast, where we fitted for college under Augustus H. Kelley, of the class of 1873. No boy had gone to college from Belfast for a generation, and we should not have gone if it had not been for Mr. Kelley.

Mr. Appleton Plaisted ('53) and my father ('51) were great friends in college and afterward. Mr. Plaisted's home was always open to me and I have spent many pleasant hours with him and his delightful family.

"Aug. 29. Went to prayers at nine. Went to Prof. Foster in Greek at eleven thirty. Unpacked my trunk, bought a lamp and shade, some kerosene and a can.

"Aug. 30. Went through the regular course of study and recitation. Went over to the stream with Frank. Bought a tooth-brush and an account book. Turned in at ten."

You see I made a good start. I have my expense accounts for the four years. The total was about \$1200. Many did it for much less.

"Aug. 31. Mayo came to see me and Fred Fletcher."

Mayo of '79 was fishing me for Zeta Psi, but I did not know it. Prompt work. Fred Fletcher is the classmate who took part in the Fiftieth of '82 by telephone from his home in Reno, Nevada.

"Sept. 1. Sunday. We all went to the Baptist Church. I did not like the minister very well. Saw Dr. Robins' new wife."

"Went over to the railroad bridge to see the falls. Some Freshies got ducked. The Sophs and Juniors gave Dr. Robins a horn serenade."

Those were the good old days.

"Sept. 5. Was called up in geometry. Sanborn and some other Sophs put Stevens to bed with his boots on, after electing him to the presidency and to fifteen other offices in a bogus society and compelling him to make a speech of acceptance."

Ask Bill Crawford about how he got the better of this same Jim Sanborn and how, as a result, we four were immune.

"Sept. 6. Received a cordial and even pressing invitation to join the Zeta Psi Society. Mayo gave the invitation and used every argument to induce me to join, but I would not decide until I had written home."

Poor innocent! I was predestined to be a Zete, but did not know it. My father was a charter member of the Chi Chapter, but he let me make my own decision.

"This evening Miss W. and Miss T. came up to our room to get us to write in their autograph albums. They caught Will Crawford in our room in his night-shirt. He hustled into the closet where he had to stand in bare feet on the edge of the woodbox trying to hold the door shut with his finger nails. They caught on and we kept him there for half an hour. Willie nearly suffocated."

You see how early in his career Bill began to get into trouble.

"Sept. 7. Bowled in the alley. Drew ten dollars from the bank. Paid Mrs. Fields for one month's board."

"Sept. 8. Sunday. Went to the Catholic Church and then walked up to the "Bricks." On my return found the Unitarian minister in our room, Rev. Mr. Bellows. Had a pleasant call from him."

He was onto his job, the only minister, I think, who called upon us at that time. I had been brought up a Congregationalist, but in college I attended the Baptist Church (when I went). For three years after leaving college I was faithful in attendance at the Presbyterian Church, but turned out to be a Unitarian.

"Sept. 28. Usual recitations and usual discovery that I know nothing about Latin."

Judy was getting onto me. But why Latin only?

"Sept. 30. While I was in the Chapel



reading Irving's *Tales of a Traveler* the fire alarm rang and there was a great racket. . It was Dr. Robins' house. Not much damage."

"The initiation into the Zeta Psi Society was held this evening. The ceremonies were very interesting and Hannibal Hamlin was impressive in explaining the aims and ideals of the society. Beside myself there were initiated Philbrook, Pease, Owen, and Austin. Had an oyster supper at Fred Williams'."

Fred Williams is still living at North Belgrade. You all know Judge Philbrook. Herbert Owen was a brother of Charles Edson Owen. Elmer B. Austin did not graduate.

"Oct. Went to the Unitarian Church and heard a good sermon."

"Oct. Prof. Taylor has been sick for several days and we got some cuts out of it. Walked down the street with Prof. Johnnie."

"Oct. Baseball match between Freshmen and Sophs, resulting 28 to 2 for the Sophs."

But we hauled them all over the field in the rope pull.

"Oct. Cane rush. There was a great scrimmage near south college. Big Wyman held on to the cane. The Freshmen won out. Dr. Robins looked on but did not interfere."

Bill Crawford claims that he was the last one to have possession of the cane.

"Oct. The Kennebec is quite a river, but not up to the Penobscot. Wish I roomed in the Bricks."

Owing to the size of our class there was not room in the dormitories for all of us. There was only North and South College at that time. During the next three years I roomed in South College third floor, northwest corner.

"Oct. Frank is getting better."

Frank Woodcock, my roommate, had a very bad case of typhoid fever. His father and mother came to take care of him and remained several weeks, until he could be taken home. As a result he had to drop back a year and graduated with '83. He passed away last autumn.

"Oct. Koopman, a Junior, and I go down by the river and read poetry. He is a poet.

I think that the best thing in college is when the boys get out in front of South College and sing. Bangor and Phil sing high tenor."

"Bangor" is Hugh Chaplin of '80. "Phil" is Judge Philbrook of '82. Harry Lyman Koopman of '80 has justified my description of him as a poet. He recently retired as Librarian at Brown.

"Oct. I like all my studies but especially Latin. The oak trees here have a small sweet acorn. They are white oaks. At home we have the red oak which has a bitter acorn."

"The Faculty sit in a row on the platform in Chapel and are very dignified. Prof. Taylor looks at a knot hole in the floor and never looks up."

Here is a good place to stop. Perhaps others will dig up some diaries or reminiscences.

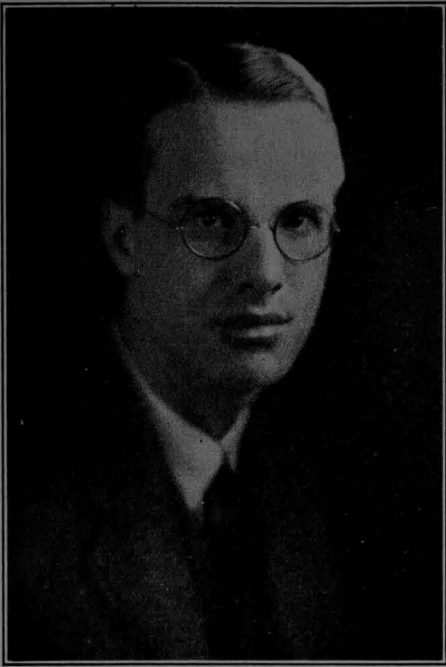
## *Good Friday Chapel Address*

FRED ALBERT POTTLE, PH.D., '17

The Christian religion is distinguished among the religions of the earth by the prevailing joyfulness of its teaching. Its central doctrines are contained in a series of writings significantly named the "evangel," that is, "the good tidings." (Our English word "gospel" is an Anglo-Saxon rendering of the Latin—ultimately Greek—*evangelium*; it means nothing more nor less than "good news.") We have been hearing much of late of

the "new deal" promised to us by our President. Well, the New Testament was quite literally a "new deal" between God and man; the dark bondage of the Old Law was swept away in the radiant freedom of the gospel. No terms are more common or more striking in the New Testament than those of light and emancipation: "the tender mercy of our God, whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us, to give light to





FRED ALBERT POTTLE, PH.D., '17

them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, and to guide our feet into the way of peace." The two greatest feasts of the Christian year, Christmas and Easter, are very properly days of abounding joy and confidence.

But there is one day in the Christian year which no believer can contemplate without feelings of grief and contrition, and that is Good Friday, the day set apart to commemorate the Crucifixion. On that day Jesus of Nazareth, after the long spiritual agony in the Garden, after savage scourging and insult, went stumbling forth crowned with thorns, bent down with the cruel weight of the cross; and on that cross he was nailed and lifted aloft in the sight of all men to die one of the most exquisitely painful deaths which the depraved ingenuity of men has ever devised. If we dwelt overmuch on the dreadful details of that torture, we might properly be accused of morbidness, but it is right that on this one day we should call to our minds something of its horror. And I shall say at once that I think our Catholic forefathers were wiser in the observance of this day than we. Their ritual for Good Friday, while it rent the heart by its

pathos, never descended to mere sensationalism. It was awful, but it was not sentimental. On this day in their churches no bell rang, no organ played. The altars were stripped, the sanctuary was bare. The priest wore the black vestments appropriated for services of the dead. The most moving portion of the ritual was the "Improperia" or "reproaches"—words of immemorial antiquity, in which God, in the person of his Son, called to the minds of his people all his goodness to them and asked them how they would answer for their baseness: "O my people, what have I done unto thee? or in what have I wronged thee? Answer thus me. . . What was there more that I should have done for thee and did not do? I planted thee to be of all my vineyards the most beautiful, yet exceeding bitter hast thou been unto me. For I was athirst and thou gavest me vinegar to drink, and with a spear didst thou pierce the side of my Saviour. It was I who for thy sake scourged Egypt with her first-born, and thou hast scourged me and delivered me up to death. It was I who brought thee out of Egypt and drowned Pharaoh in the Red Sea, and thou hast betrayed me into the hands of the chief priests. It was I who opened a way for thee through the sea, and thou has opened my side with a spear. It was I who went before thee in a pillar of fire, and thou hast dragged me before Pilate's judgment seat. It was I who fed thee with manna in the wilderness, and thou hast smitten me with heavy blows and hast scourged me. It was I who drew from the rock water for thee to drink, and thou hast given me vinegar and gall. It was I who for thy sake struck down the kings of Canaan, and thou hast struck me on the head with a reed. It was I who bestowed upon thee a kingly sceptre, and thou hast set upon my head a crown of thorns. It was I who lifted thee up with an outstretched arm, and on the gibbet of the cross thou hast raised me. O my people, what have I done unto thee or in what have I wronged thee? Answer thou me."

You will notice that the wickedness of betraying the Saviour is not assigned solely to the Jewish mob and the Roman soldiery who, in point of historical fact,

perpetrated the atrocity. It is brought home to the people of the past, the present, and the future. For it is one of the cardinal doctrines of traditional Christian theology (a doctrine profoundly philosophical) that the great events of the Incarnation, though in one sense strictly historical, properly stand outside of time altogether, and that our own greed and baseness and hatred nailed Christ to the cross quite as much as did the frenzy of his contemporaries.

"We present Christ crucified," said the Apostle Paul proudly, "unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Gentiles foolishness." And again: "For I determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ, and him crucified." An impartial student of the surviving writings of the greatest of all Christian missionaries must be struck by the enormous importance which Paul attaches to the Crucifixion. The modern reader, with his passion for biography, must be more than a little irritated by Paul's complete silence as to the human probabilities never saw him in the flesh, but he knew numbers of people who had associated with him intimately. Nothing would have been easier than to collect an abundance of graphic and accurate detail concerning the life of this extraordinary person. He could have told us, for one thing, just when he was born, what his parents were like (Paul could himself have interviewed his mother), how he spent his youth, whether he was tall or short, whether he was bearded or shaved his face in the Roman manner. He could, in short, have written a biography of him in the manner of Plutarch. There is no reason to suppose that he was not personally interested in such details. But when he wrote his epistles to the churches, he included none of this. He preached Christ crucified.

Well, that is understandable. He was writing a very special kind of letter, not ordinary pieces of epistolary gossip. His struggling flocks were puzzled and uncertain about points in their new religion; they asked him questions and he answered them. It was inevitable that theology should predominate, and that of all his letters precisely those which contained the most theology should have been preserved. But granting this, is

not the emphasis on the Crucifixion excessive? Is *that* the "glad tidings?"

Yes, undoubtedly. We are in danger in these days of easy religion of emasculating the Christian faith until it ceases to be a religion at all and becomes an ethical culture society. The grief and agony which lie at the heart of traditional Christianity are the measure of its abiding truth. What are the facts of this world? Is it an easy place, a place where goodness and gentleness prosper? where right is might? where all tends clearly and triumphantly to vindicate justice and fair dealing? We know better. We may, if we choose, be splendidly mendacious like the Psalmist and say that we have never seen the righteous deserted nor his seed begging bread, but a walk down any city street will give us the lie. The world contains much that is joyous and unthwarted, but every mature man knows it also to be a place of dreadful insecurity, of dark unimaginable wrong, of bereavement and pain. Yet from of old men have been convinced that all creation was subject to a divine and beneficent plan. They believed, in short, in a just God who made this universe and ruled it in accordance with his will. They wished to believe further that He had for men a special care and tenderness which he did not exercise toward the rest of the animal creation. There are the gravest difficulties in such a view. Granted that God made the universe, granted that his will governs it, what evidence is there that He stands in any personal relationship to man? What evidence is there that He cares any more about man than man cares about the bees who store honey for him? What evidence is there that God understands our sorrows and temptations?

Throughout the ages the heart of man yearned for assurance. "We know that Thou art God; we believe Thee to be good and just and merciful, but oh, we wish to be sure! You who made the universe, do you know how hard it is to be a man?" If Jesus Christ was, as we believe, the incarnate Son of God, the answer has been given once and for ever. The dayspring from on high has visited us; the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us. He did not explain all the

mysteries of God's providence, for the infinite cannot be stated in terms of the finite. He did something far more important; he made it possible for us to trust where we cannot understand. If he had lived in serene and splendid isolation, how futile it would have been! But he was born in poverty and obscurity. He won his bread in the sweat of his brow. He endured temptation. He

knew love and hate and scorn and treachery. He was scourged, he was spat upon, he was crucified. The tortured figure on the cross is our certain assurance that God knows the dark mystery of human existence. The good news is not that all pain has vanished from the universe, but that God has come to suffer with us.

## *Review of Book by Spencer, '99*

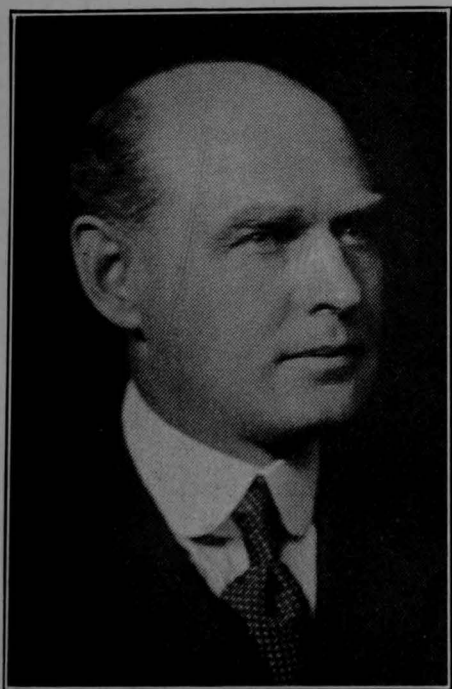
WILLIAM JOHN WILKINSON, PH.D.

Professor Spencer who is an alumnus of Colby College and at present the professor of Political Science at the Ohio State University is the author of a volume which conveys in a clear and stimulating style an unprejudiced and scholarly interpretation of an experiment in government which has too frequently been acclaimed or denounced according to the predilections or prejudices of the narrator. Consequently it is with genuine delight that one encounters an objective

and detached study of such a controversial subject as the government and politics of Italy.

This book is of value for many reasons. In the first place it contains many useful and pertinent facts respecting the geography and people of Italy. The historical background, the rich cultural heritage from the past, the role of the Roman Catholic Church, the *Populari* (Christian Democrats), the Nationalists and other political parties of former days are depicted in such a manner as to afford an understanding of the regime which today guides the destinies of the Italian state. Particularly helpful is the analysis of the national psychology which history and economic forces have produced. The centuries of oppression, according to Professor Spencer, have developed a passive acquiescence and submissiveness to authority which helps to explain much that has happened since the advent of Mussolini. In passing it might be observed that the same circumstance has made it possible for the Soviet rulers to maintain their dictatorship in Russia. Furthermore, the economic difficulties incident to overpopulation in Italy and the limited natural resources of that country are likewise responsible for the political apathy of the masses. The necessity of earning a livelihood is so compelling that the average man has little energy or time left for an interest in the affairs of state or politics with the result that Italy's "forty million people are passive subjects rather than active citizens."

In his account of the origins of



WILLIAM J. WILKINSON, PH.D.



Fascism, the author explains that the movement had its beginning in March, 1919 and culminated in the eventful march on Rome in October, 1922. Of course its history, as all the world knows, is embodied in the personality and career of Mussolini. The son of a blacksmith father and school-teacher mother, self educated, schoolmaster, journalist, socialist and exile prior to 1914, he later served in the World War and like Hitler attained the modest rank of a corporal. An orator of remarkable force, his "key quality is an extraordinary flare for what his public wants, how and where they can for the moment be led."

More than two centuries ago Louis XIV asserted, "I am the state." In a like degree Mussolini constitutes what is generally called the "Fascist Regime." An examination of this regime shows that it is a mixture of parliamentary government and of a dictatorship of which Mussolini is the dominant figure. There is no check on his official conduct although theoretically Parliament can vote against him, and the King has the right to veto any bill of which he does not approve, but like the British sovereign it is a right which he never exercises. The conception of government by the people as enunciated by Jefferson and Lincoln is entirely repudiated by the Italian Fascists as well as by their recent imitators in Berlin. The whole structure as planned by Mussolini is based on thirteen national confederations of Fascist trade unions and certain associations of producers. Through these bodies which equally represent capital and labor the state controls the political and economic life of the nation. These Fascist unions participate directly in the government by selecting eight hundred candidates for the Chamber of Deputies to be submitted to the Fascist Grand Council which is the supreme organ of the Fascist party. This body, it should be explained, has a legal and constitutional status. From the list of eight hundred candidates (and if necessary outside of it) the Fascist Grand Council chooses four hundred names which form the Fascist ticket in the general election for members of the Chamber of Deputies.

It will be readily discerned that the

Fascist Grand Council has a strategic and dominating position. Consisting of about fifty members it acts as a sort of cabinet. But it has more power than that of the average cabinet. It is the supreme advisory agency or organ of the government. Among its various prerogatives it must be consulted on all constitutional questions including such matters as succession to the throne, powers of the king and all questions pertaining to the Senate and Chamber of Deputies. It also determines the relations between the Roman Catholic Church and the state and regulates the conduct of foreign affairs and the negotiation of international treaties. In short it is the real power in the Italian government, and what is of great significance it is under the control of Mussolini, who presides over all its meetings. It is summoned to meet by Mussolini. Its agenda is fixed by Mussolini. Incidentally no member of the Council receives a salary. Its members are not subject to arrest without permission of the Grand Council itself, which means that Mussolini has that power if he needs on occasion to exercise it. The question is frequently asked, what will happen when Mussolini dies or passes off the political scene? It is the Grand Council which has the power to select the next prime minister, namely, the successor to Mussolini.

Such in essence is the government of Italy. The chapters of Professor Spencer's book dealing with the Monarchy, the Senate, the Chamber of Deputies, the Ministry, the judiciary and local government all reveal the same heavy hand of repression and dictation. Nor is there any place in such a system for freedom of assemblage, free speech and a free press. In an enlightening chapter on the press we learn that newspapers are merely political organs which tell the people only what the government wishes it to know. Consequently there is nothing in journalism quite as monotonous and tiresome as Italian newspapers. Great editors like Albertini and such famous journals as *Corriere della Sera* have disappeared. This is only one item of the heavy price which Italy has paid for the benefits which are supposed to attend a dictatorship. Still there are

those in America who for the sake of similar system established in our own efficiency would be willing to have a country.

## *Geographical Distribution of Graduates*

CARL FREDERICK FOSTER, '33

(*Second Installment*)

### MAINE

#### JEMTLAND

John P. Hedman, '23  
Donald A. Anderson, '31

#### JONESBORO

Lawton H. Feeney, '24

#### JONESPORT

Elva S. Fish, '21

#### KENNEBUNK

Frances B. Burke, '21  
Honor L. Hollowell, '11  
Paul W. Huff, '14  
Norman C. Perkins, '32  
Estelle P. Taylor, '32, 46 Storer

#### KENNEBUNK, WEST

Leslie B. Titcomb, '20

#### KEZAR FALLS

Ethel G. Goodwin, '12

#### KINGFIELD

James L. Howe, '13  
E. Stanley Kitchen, '23  
Gertrude L. Snowden, '31

#### KITTERY

Hilda M. Fife, '26, 5 Otis  
Albert Moulton, '16  
Barbara F. Stearns, '27

#### LA GRANGE

John B. DeWitt, '12  
Howard D. Fowlie, '29  
Harland L. Keay, '30  
John I. Smart, '27

#### LAKE VIEW

Willis E. Hamlin, '32

#### LAMOINE

Joseph W. Leighton, '06

#### LAMOINE, EAST

Addie F. Hodgkins, '04

#### LARONE

Alice B. Taylor, '05

#### LAWRY

Roland A. Burns, '32

#### LEE

Charlotte Lowell, '30

Samuel T. Lowell, '27

Albanus M. Pottle, '22

Ruth E. Ramsdell, '32

George F. Sprague, '31

Clifton F. Thurlow, '30

Clinton F. Thurlow, '32

#### LEEDS

Esther L. Turner, '26

#### LEWISTON

G. H. Barnaby, '30, 643 Main  
M. S. F. Greene, '20, 384 Main  
Harriet S. Greene, '20, 384 Main  
Bertha P. Higgins, '05, Frye St  
Alice A. Hunton, '16, High School  
Dorothy W. Lamoreau, '22, Elec. Co.  
Marjorie E. Lebroke, '25, 170 Holland  
Marguerite L. O'Roak, '26, 70 Lisbon  
James H. Prince, '16, 34 Davis  
H. R. Purinton, '91, 144 Nichols  
Alfreda B. Rand, '20, 166 College Ave  
Edith C. Robinson, '16, 3 Benson  
Helen E. Robinson, '27, 73 Howard

#### LIMERICK

Lindon E. Christie, '30  
Harrison A. Felch, '24  
Iola H. Kimball, '17  
Robert W. Libby, '14

#### LIMERICK, NEW

Wendell R. Grant, '28

#### LIMESTONE

L. R. Finnemore, '27  
Lizzie P. Huggard, '09  
Bertha N. Long, '21  
Hiram B. Phair, '28  
James H. Phair, '14

#### LIMINGTON

Bessie D. Pillsbury, '13

#### LINCOLN

C. L. Brown, '23  
R. F. Brown, '26  
Gladys M. Bunker, '28, Academy  
Elizabeth B. Davis, '30  
John F. Pollard, '31, Box 494  
C. H. Swan, '10



## LINCOLNVILLE

Elmer L. Johnson, '23, R. D. 1  
A. H. Ross, '07

## LINCOLNVILLE CENTER

R. H. McCobb, '26

## LINNEUS

Ira W. Bither, '31  
Carl W. Logie, '25  
Harold J. Logie, '20  
Paul W. Logie, '27

## LISBON FALLS

A. A. Begin, '25, 4 Main  
A. J. Karkos, '31, Box 25  
W. D. Spear, '08  
E. H. Tupper, '00

## LITCHFIELD

C. B. Washburn, '14

## LITTLETON

H. H. Jenkins, '31  
Gladys B. Walker, '22

## LIVERMORE FALLS

B. D. Bailey, '21, 39 High  
C. M. Bailey, '18  
D. Baum, '13  
Celia I. Clary, '24  
W. F. Farrington, '22  
Mabelle H. Hunt, '14  
H. Naomi Maher, '22, 98 Park  
C. L. Mann, '28, 21 Munsey  
C. W. Moore, '32  
W. T. Morse, '05  
Kathleen V. Poland, '26  
L. H. Ramsdell, '27  
T. A. Record, '30  
C. H. Sturtevant, '92  
R. H. Sturtevant, '21, 11 Pine  
R. W. Sturtevant, '24

## LUBEC

Eva W. Clark, '13  
Margaret T. Gilmour, '24, 38 Pleasant  
H. I. Hamilton, '01  
R. M. Mahlman, '94  
M. Warren, '14  
Lois P. Warren, '14

## MACHIAS

D. T. Harthorn, '94, 24 Elm  
H. E. Pendergast, '23  
H. D. Teague, '22

## MADISON

Emma K. Dilworth, '95  
P. E. Gilbert, '00  
Bertha P. Kennely, '19  
Marion G. Locke, '16  
B. B. Marden, '21  
H. C. Prince, '88

D. J. Shanahan, '28  
Mina M. Titus, '16  
Ethel H. Weston, '08  
Helen G. Weston, '24  
Blanche V. Wilber, '05  
Irma E. Wilber, '14, 23 Heald

## MAPLETON

J. O. Higgins, '08

## MARS HILL

E. W. Warren, '15

## MATTAWAMKEAG

G. A. Bragdon, '25  
Dorothy M. Donnelley, '30

## MECHANIC FALLS

H. T. Briggs, '06  
J. K. Pottle, '18  
Agnes W. Taylor, '08

## MEDFORD CENTER

Madeline P. Scott, '32

## MEXICO

T. G. Smart, '27

## MILBRIDGE

G. W. Huckins, '27  
C. J. Leighton, '23  
Susie W. Stevens, '28

## MILLINOCKET

A. W. Allen, '16  
Lora D. Gagnon, '14  
Gertrude D. Gonya, '17  
Elizabeth H. Griffin, '23  
Harry I. McPheters, '31  
R. H. Short, '26  
J. E. Waite, '32  
R. E. Waite, '32  
Althea M. Wheeler, '31, 100 Lincoln  
J. A. Wilson, '24, Box 167

## MILLINOCKET, EAST

K. F. Sawyer, '32

## MILLTOWN

Mary G. Haley, '31

## MILO

D. M. Christie, '32  
C. L. Clement, '97  
S. L. Clement, '32  
N. H. Crosby, '87  
Leona A. Gillis, '10  
Phyllis Hamlin, '32  
Doris D. Ladd, '25  
Helen J. Paul, '30  
Bernice L. Strout, '22, 19 Pleasant  
W. H. Sturtevant, '01  
Annie F. Treworgy, '17  
L. J. Treworgy, '23  
Pauline E. Waugh, '29  
J. E. Yuknis, '31

## MINOT

H. C. Simmons, '14

## MINOT, WEST

L. C. Bridgham, '16

Edith V. Hatch, '16

## MONMOUTH

Bessie M. Perley, '06

## MONROE

Lucy P. Clements, '30, R. D. 1

## MONSON

H. E. Carson, '28

J. H. Gilbert, '04

Agrandice R. Pullen, '09

Margaret D. Sprague, '28

E. A. Rockwell, '20, Box 166

## MONTICELLO

Margaret H. Buck, '11

Maxine S. Foster, '31

P. C. Fullerton, '27

H. Good, '21

Leonora H. Good, '27

M. F. Lowery, '22

Gertrude F. Lowery, '23

Jean S. Wellington, '32

## MORRILL

K. B. Weymouth, '25

## MT. DESERT

C. D. Somes, '25

## MT. VERNON

B. R. Cram, '96

Ruby M. Robinson, '18, R. D. 30

## NEWCASTLE

Avis F. Dodge, '28

Helen W. Watson, '25

## NEW HARBOR

B. B. Blaisdell, '16

Hattie S. Fossett, '07

## NEWPORT

Elizabeth S. Chaplin, '21, 95 Elm

Beula Cook, '24

Helen E. Davis, '26

Leola M. Davis, '29

Madeline L. Miles, '25

Helen V. Savage, '25

E. L. Scribner, Jr., '15

## NEW SHARON

Lena P. Floyd, '02

Ernestine Porter, '16

## NEW SWEDEN

M. E. Anderson, '32

R. A. Peterson, '29

## NORCROSS

J. F. Fowler, '28

## NORRIDGEWOCK

F. L. Ames, '94

B. B. Ames, '23

J. D. Ames, '89

Blanche E. Folsom, '09

P. H. Woodworth, '32, 55 Union

Mildred B. Woodworth, '26

## NORTH ANSON

Anna J. Hutchins, '16, R. 2

Helen C. Ray, '32, 9 Madison

## NORTH BERWICK

V. L. McNaughton, '28

A. H. Snow, '24, Box 373

P. W. Hussey, '13

## SOUTH BERWICK

Abbie G. Sanderson, '14

## NORTHEAST HARBOR

R. S. Fotter, '27

Mildred L. Fox, '28

Stella J. Hill, '00

Grace F. Herrick, '24

C. E. Kelley, '14

R. B. Lunt, '30

## NORTH HAVEN

Anna A. Beverage, '19

M. L. Beverage, '19

R. C. Brown, '25

Marie N. Buzzell, '25

Olive M. Stone, '22

## NORTH JAY

Eva M. Keyes, '13

Etta P. Parsons, '99

J. M. Woodman, '22

## NORTH NEW PORTLAND

T. T. Knowles, '05

H. M. Williamson, '27

## NORTH WINDHAM

R. A. Lowell, '14

## NORWAY

A. B. Block, '31

W. W. Chute, '19

R. B. Dow, '20

F. Howe, '94

Elinor H. Jones, '94

F. W. Rowell, '14

A. A. Towne, '04

## OAKFIELD

H. B. Woods, '89

Bertha F. Woods, '97

## OAKLAND

Amy T. Allen, '15

Louise M. Benson, '00, 41 Maple

Alice M. Brown, '24, 341 Summer

Ruth E. Brown, '32, R. D.

M. E. Coughlin, '21  
 R. L. Dolliff, '24, 197 Water  
 E. L. Eldridge, '23  
 Ruth Goodwin, '22  
 A. M. Greeley, '19  
 A. C. Hall, '23, 40 School  
 L. G. Lord, '03  
 H. P. Mairs, '21  
 Franklin Marsh, '15  
 J. H. Morse, '24  
 Alice K. Nelligan, '24, R. D. 1  
 Lena B. Palmer, '00, Maple  
 Lenora M. Rowe, '82, 89 Fairfield  
 N. R. Sawtelle, '26  
 Helen A. Simmons, '32, 195 Church  
 Paulenah H. Simmons, '04  
 A. E. Skillings, '17, Pleasant  
 Rena S. Spiller, '13  
 V. C. Totman, Jr., '31

#### OGUNQUIT

Eleatha B. Littlefield, '25  
 E. M. Tower, '18

#### OLD ORCHARD

D. J. Whitney, '14, 32 Staples

#### OLD TOWN

A. L. Applebee, '11  
 A. G. Averill, '98  
 R. F. Averill, '96  
 W. W. Brown, '99, 26 No. Fourth  
 Alice L. Brown, '99, 26 No. Fourth  
 Josephine B. Harlow, '03, 38 High  
 Ethel L. Littlefield, '25, 183 Stillwater  
 Ave

#### ORONO

A. C. Adams, '22, 68 Main  
 Vina P. Adams, '22, 68 Main  
 Louise B. Bowden, '27, No. Main  
 Grace S. Grant, '07  
 E. D. Jackman, '12, U. of M.  
 Adelaide K. Jackman, '14, College Road  
 H. A. Pratt, '27, Box 363  
 L. H. Shibles, '15  
 S. M. Wallace, '18

#### OX BOW

Ruth T. Currier, '28

#### OXFORD

Estelle M. Pottle, '28

#### PALERMO

Beatrice E. Bowler, '19, R.D.1

#### PATTEN

Evelyn M. Estey, '27

#### PEAKS ISLAND

Mary L. Carleton, '94

#### PEMAQUID BEACH

L. F. Ross, '32

#### PEMAQUID HARBOR

E. T. Hatch, '31

#### PEMBROKE, WEST

M. R. Keyes, '08

Caroline H. Keyes, '08

#### PERRY

Myra P. Lincoln, '21, R.D. 1

#### PHILLIPS

Pauline P. Lawrence, '27, Box 112

Maxine H. Richmond, '30, Rover

P. G. Whittemore, '17

#### PITTSFIELD

Arbine S. Chenervert, '26

M. C. Larrabee, '13

A. L. Oliver, '08

Myrtle M. Sherman, '27, M. C. I.

W. L. Waldron, '99

#### POLAND SPRING

H. Ricker, Jr., '15

#### PORTAGE

J. H. Crowley, '27

#### PORTLAND

Florence Allen, '33, 114 Noyes  
 Alice H. Bagley, '30, 773 Stevens Ave  
 Carrie V. Baker, '25, 85 Wilmot  
 Rachel F. Baker, '11, Deering High  
 Genevieve Barker, '13, 178 Middle  
 H. H. Barker, '16, 704 Congress  
 S. Bisbee, '13, 806 Fidelity Bldg.  
 D. W. Bishop, '23, 222 St. John  
 R. E. Bousfield, '22, Me. General  
 R. A. Bramhall, '15, 12 Grayhurst Park  
 T. C. Bramhall, '24, 704 Congress  
 P. L. Brooks, '21, 60 Clinton  
 H. M. Browne, '98, 62 Lawn Ave  
 Margaret S. Burnham, '12, 431 Woodford  
 D. A. Carter, '29, 124 Park Ave  
 W. S. Chapin, '29, 94 Pine  
 C. D. Chapman, '09, 428 Masonic Bldg  
 W. G. Chapman, '12, 415 Congress  
 Bertha W. Chase, '03, 538 Brighton Ave  
 Myrtice D. Cheney, '96, 655 Congress  
 Genevieve M. Clark, '24, St. Joseph's  
 Academy  
 M. E. Cobb, '24, 56 Sherwood  
 Clara M. Collins, '26, 19 Orkney  
 B. L. Cratty, '24, 132 Park Ave  
 M. A. Davis, '27, 15 Parris  
 F. O. Dean, '09, Chapman Bldg.  
 Nellie M. Dearborn, '28, 169 Longfellow  
 H. F. Deetjen, '31, 247 York  
 H. F. Dexter, '84, 35 Plum  
 R. W. Dodge, '06, Falmouth Foreside  
 Mira L. Dolley, '19, 88 Pleasant  
 C. M. Drummond, '98, 120 Exchange

F. R. Dyer, '98, 16 Columbia Rd  
 A. M. Fides, '15, 1000 Washington Ave  
 Hester M. Fifield, '29, 63 Grant  
 A. D. Gillingham, '14, 138 Sherman  
 R. L. Goddard, '30, 30 Bryant  
 H. O. Goffin, '16, 82 Beckett  
 J. J. Goody, '94, 346 Woodfords  
 Marion Gordon, '30, 256 Concord  
 Winnibel Gower, '09, 33 Montrose Ave  
 C. E. Gurney, '98, 33 Kenwood  
 M. B. Gurney, '25, 33 Kenwood  
 Ethel V. Haines, '12, 323 Spring  
 F. Clive Hall, '26, Care Columbia Hotel  
 J. R. Hamel, '15, 50 Deering  
 May L. Harvey, '05, 246 Woodfords  
 Otto A. Havu, '30, 1015 Chapman Bldg  
 Ruth E. Hawbolt, '30, 61 Bishop  
 W. W. Hinds, '28, Surf Road  
 Marjorie S. Holt, '14, 14 Deering  
 M. Sterling Holway, '25, 605 Allen Ave  
 Martha B. Hopkins, '03, 5 Ricker Park  
 Caro L. Hoxie, '96, 102 Pleasant Ave  
 R. C. Hunt, '27, 461 A. Stevens Ave  
 Doris D. Hunt, '26, 461 A. Stevens Ave  
 W. B. Jack, '00, 29 Eastern Prom.  
 O. R. Johnson, '25, 655 Congress  
 Elmira N. Jones, '97, 443 Riverside  
 L. F. Jordan, '12, 88 Park Ave  
 H. W. Kidder, '11, 65 Prospect  
 Harriet D. Kidder, '06, 65 Prospect  
 F. P. King, '90, 199 Vaughan  
 Esther Knudsen, '27, 56 Hammond  
 A. LeFleur, '21, 117 Glenwood Ave  
 A. LaFleur, '21, 117 Glenwood Bldg  
 F. F. Lawrence, '00, 244 Middle  
 R. Levee, '26, 135 Emery  
 A. W. Libby, '08, 15 Hodgkins  
 A. E. Linscott, '98, 197 Prospect  
 Grace F. Linscott, '01, 197 Prospect  
 Sophia H. Pierce Mace, '81, 1 Dakota  
 E. H. Maling, '99, R.D. 4  
 Minnie M. Mann, '80, 98 Dartmouth  
 J. A. Marquis, '13, 360 Congress  
 Mabel B. McDaniel, '14, 12 Ludlow  
 Alice B. McDonald, '25, 484 Washington Ave  
 Bernice B. McGorrill, '21, 77 Prospect  
 Annie E. McKechnie, '12, Deering High  
 D. J. Mills, '25, Gen. Delivery  
 Evelyn Morrison, '31, 440 Cumberland Ave  
 E. E. Morse, '91, 69 Grant  
 Gertrude B. Morse, '85, 29 Deering  
 E. H. Nash, '98, 148 Pine  
 Mary Newcomb, '22, 89 Walton  
 E. E. Noble, '97, 102 Exchange  
 N. L. Nourse, '19, 22 Woodmont

R. R. Paine, '03, 3 Carroll  
 Ellen C. Paine, '11, 3 Carroll  
 W. M. Payson, '14, 316 Woodfords  
 Katherine M. Plumly, '17, 45 Glenwood Ave  
 F. L. Purinton, '96, Fidelity Bldg  
 W. Purinton, '01, Falmouth Foreside  
 E. H. Reid, '17, 356 Spring  
 Helen V. Robinson, '10, 5 Ricker Park  
 C. S. Roddy, '25, 94 Rackliff  
 L. L. Ross, '06, 63 Glenwood Ave  
 Marian B. Rowe, '26, 58 Orland  
 G. S. Rowell, '69, 90 Neal  
 E. G. Russell, '75, 32 Veranda  
 Alice C. Sawyer, '08, 75 Coyle  
 H. E. Scott, '26, 1747 Forest Ave  
 L. G. Shesong, '13, 119 Exchange  
 A. H. Snyder, '29, 168 York  
 R. M. Snyder, '31, 168 York  
 B. E. Soule, '25, 18 Belmont  
 C. C. Soule, '13, 307 Commercial  
 R. L. Sprague, '18, 120 Exchange  
 G. W. Starkey, '05, 76 Rackleff  
 Annie C. Starkey, '07, 76 Rackleff  
 Belle L. Strickland, '19, 10 Fleetwood  
 L. H. Tebbetts, '31, 248 Deering  
 B. B. Tebbetts, '12, 812 Congress  
 E. F. Tompson, '82, 477 Congress  
 V. H. Tooker, '19, 37 Casco  
 I. N. Waldron, '17, 1143 Forest Ave  
 R. M. Wallace, '23, 17 Crosby  
 R. G. Ware, '21, Fidelity Bldg  
 C. W. Weaver, Jr., '30, 79 Forest Ave  
 W. C. Whelden, '90, 251 Pleasant Ave  
 S. W. Whitten, '08, 27 West  
 Ruth E. Williams, '28, 114 Glenwood Ave  
 R. D. Williams, '31, 89 Sherwood  
 Julia E. Winslow, '86, Seely Ave  
 P. R. Wyman, '12, 192 Whitney Ave  
 R. B. Young, '07, 14 Read  
 PRESQUE ISLE  
 R. M. Barker, 97  
 Marion L. Conant, '21  
 G. R. Cook, '07  
 G. D. Coy, '05, R.D. 3  
 Doris P. Cunningham, '22, 22 Blake  
 G. E. Higgins, '14  
 Avis T. Lamereau, '13  
 E. W. Loane, '08  
 C. J. McGaughy, '29, 21 Allen  
 D. H. Millett, '28, Box 253  
 Miriam E. Sanders, '30, 51 Third  
 J. G. White, '26  
 E. L. Williams, '22  
 Beulah A. Williams, '23  
 PRINCETON  
 W. C. Foster, '32



Esther F. Spaulding, '16

PROSPECT HARBOR

Ruth C. Dresser, '16

RANGELEY

Clinton A. Hoar, '23

Helen E. Oakes, '24

Hope R. Pullen, '31

Elihu B. Tilton, '07

RANDOLPH

Grace M. Martin, '24, 63 Third

RAYMOND

Ethel M. Porter, '04

RICHMOND

P. R. Given, '32, 71 So. Pleasant

Thelma A. Powers, '23

Gladys K. Purinton, '13

E. W. Rood, '31

Daisy M. Wilson, '18

RIDLONVILLE

Eunice Dawson, '31

Neta I. Harmon, '29

L. G. Hutchinson, '18

L. P. Spinney, '15

RIPLEY

J. N. Laughton, '25

RIPLEY, WEST

J. M. Laughton, '29

ROBINSON

Frances I. Rideout, '32

ROCKLAND

Edith C. Bicknell, '03, 12 Knox

P. P. Bicknell, '15

H. H. Crie, '25, 351 Broadway

Mildred S. Ginn, '11

H. P. Maxcy, '29, 37 Warren

Irene C. Moran, '21, 25 Chestnut

J. M. Richardson, '16, 43 Granite

S. P. Snow, '28, 130 Union

R. R. Snow, '28, 26 Talbot Ave

Ruth B. Spear, '16, Copper Kettle

Mary K. Wasgatt, '30

ROCKPORT

Elsie M. Lane, '17

C. W. Steward, '03

RUMFORD

N. G. Foster, '93

L. A. Hammond, '04

G. A. F. Hutchins, '98

C. H. Whitman, '13

Josephine N. Ballard, '08, 57 Green

SACO

C. F. Benson, '13

Marion G. Dow, '09, 501 Portland Rd

Annie E. Littlefield, '90

E. L. Merriam, '25, 94 Beach

Laurice E. Merriam, '28, 94 Beach

M. A. Pillsbury, '99

Ruth O. Roberts, '08, 75 North

Ruth M. Young, '15, 117 Elm

SANFORD

R. F. Good, '13, 205 Main

Ruth A. Jagger, '26

R. E. Plaisted, '15

SANGERVILLE

G. W. Brier, '22

M. H. Edes, '31

O. J. Edes, '31

A. F. Flanders, '28

Verna M. Green, '30

SCARBORO

Marguerite C. C. Rice, '23

SEARSPORT

Henrietta G. Cook, '14

Edna C. Wilson, '26

SEBAGO

Nina G. Poor, '02, Hillside

Marion E. Sawyer, '26

SEBAGO LAKE

Adelaide Coombs, '28

L. A. Dole, '15

SEBAGO STATION

Alice D. Wylie, '21, R.D. 1

SEDGWICK

E. H. Stover, '92

Elizabeth R. Walker, '31

SHERMAN MILLS

Margaret P. Greaves, '19

SHERMAN STATION

C. L. Estabrook, '12

Mildred M. Pond, '30

SHIRLEY

E. W. Stacy, '12

SKOWHEGAN

W. A. Bates, '98, 156 W. Front

C. J. Bouchard, '28

C. R. Brown, '30

M. F. Carpenter, '28

E. F. Chase, '24, 142 Madison Ave

E. C. Chase, '18, 159 Madison Ave

F. E. Chase, '23

Louise H. Coburn, '77

Helen W. Cummings, '11

Ruby F. Dyer, '22, 127 W. Front

C. E. Eames, '12, 23 Winter

G. S. Grundy, '28

W. H. Hawes, '03

Helen C. Hight, '28, 137 W. Front

Lizzie T. Hussey, '93, 369 Water

B. H. Lipman, '31

M. E. Lord, '12  
 Mary M. Lord, 220 Water  
 P. S. Lovely, '24  
 George Merriam, '79, 180 Madison Ave  
 Harriet C. Nason, '04, 11 Main  
 Vivian H. Pillsbury, '24, 6 Jewett  
 Grace L. Russell, '99, 126 W. Front  
 F. J. Stevens, '29, Madison Ave  
 Gail A. Taggart, '12  
 Rena A. Taylor, '07, 18 Maple  
 H. A. Thomas, '13  
 Gladys M. True, '32, R.D. 2  
 Eva L. Walker, '11, 83 Mt. Pleasant  
 E. L. Warren, '14  
 Eva A. Webster, '98  
 Phyllis C. Weston, '32, 7 Prospect  
 Irene C. Woodford, '29

## SMYRNA MILLS

H. C. Bubar, '31, High School  
 Evelyn M. Bubar, '30  
 F. W. Tarbell, '04  
 K. W. Bragdon, '26, Box 58  
 Dorothy F. Bragdon, '27

## SOLON

Madeline M. Merrill, '26  
 Pauline D. Russell, '32  
 Marion W. Tucson, '15

## SOUTH BREWER

C. E. Callaghan, '28  
 L. W. MacDonald, '28

## SOUTH CHINA

F. H. Jones, '29  
 M. N. Jones, '26  
 F. L. Sanborn, '26  
 L. H. Sanborn, '26

## SOUTH FREEPORT

C. H. Pierce, '11  
 T. H. Soule, '98

## SOUTH GARDINER

E. F. Callahan, '09

## SOUTH HANCOCK

K. H. Cassens, '28

## SOUTH JEFFERSON

H. G. Clark, '25

## SOUTH PARIS

Doris E. Braley, '26  
 W. F. Corbett, '29  
 Henry Fletcher, '88  
 W. L. Gray, '95  
 Madge W. Gray, '95  
 E. P. Lowell, '16  
 R. L. Newton, '18  
 R. D. Robinson, '15  
 A. G. Wright, '97

## SOUTHPORT

L. A. Merchant, '24

## SOUTH PORTLAND

Sylvia V. Brazzell, '27, 1 Oak Terrace  
 G. L. Calderwood, '07, 62 E. St  
 R. N. Good, '10, 9 Adelbert  
 Alice T. Good, '11, 9 Adelbert  
 Marian C. Griffin, '19, 401 Brown  
 Victoria Hall, '26  
 Vivian S. Hill, '16, 87 Pillsbury  
 Frances L. Jose, '14, 66 Pillsbury  
 F. H. Jones, '14, 72 Everett Ave  
 J. I. Liscomb, '20, 1 Woodbury  
 C. F. Martin, '30, 45 Chapel  
 Helen D. McDonald, '23, 373 Ocean  
 J. R. Nickels, '08, 11 Fairlawn Ave  
 Elizabeth M. Nickels, '10, 11 Fairlawn Ave

P. G. Pierce, '25, 87 Harriet  
 J. L. Pepper, '89, 960 Sawyer  
 Helen E. Pierce, '23, 29 Randall  
 Sophie Reynolds, '29, 1024 Broadway  
 Elsie M. Rich, '20, 37 Chase  
 A. M. Richardson, '86, 116 Walnut  
 W. E. Roberts, '31, 144 Clifford  
 Alice L. Roberts, '31, 913 Sawyer  
 Caro C. Robinson, '10, 23 Richards  
 Ruth O. Ross, '20, 75 Vincent  
 A. H. Scott, '24, 24 Grand  
 Evangeline Y. Scott, '24, 22 Grand  
 Maud C. Stevens, '12, 5 Fairlawn Ave  
 Jessie B. Strout, '10, Willard

## SOUTH POLAND

C. W. Ricker, '16

## SOUTHWEST HARBOR

Pearle G. Wass, '29

## SPRINGFIELD

C. A. Osgood, '27

## SPRING LAKE

C. S. Carville, '20

## SPRINGVALE

Emily B. Bellows, '25, Box 231  
 Lila W. Brock, '23  
 C. C. Koch, '02, 26 Payne

## SQUIRREL ISLAND

C. F. Meserve, '77

## STETSON

Barbara E. Milliken, '30

## STEUBEN

Thelma Bamford, 31

## STOCKHOLM

D. A. Anderson, '32  
 W. N. Baxter, '20

## STONINGTON

C. L. Berdeen, '20  
 Annie M. Goodrich, '15  
 G. F. Hodgkins, '26  
 Robert McGuffie, '15  
 Fossie E. Seekins, '16

## STRATTON

Kathleen Bailey, '30  
 R. R. Ricker, '32  
 N. A. Scribner, '29  
 P. A. Stinchfield, '30

## STRONG

G. R. Brackley, '29  
 J. M. Foster, '31  
 Agnes M. Ginn, '31  
 L. A. Peakes, '28, Box 116  
 Arline M. Peakes, '27  
 H. J. Spear, '29

## SURRY

M. M. Treworgy, '31  
 J. F. Wood, '93, R.D. 2

## TENANTS HARBOR

H. K. Allen, '27  
 Ena P. Hawkins, '28  
 Dora S. Watts, '07

## THOMASTON

E. D. Grafton, '31  
 Harriet R. Williams, '12

## THORNDIKE

William Farwell, '02  
 Asa Hall, '22  
 Dewey E. Hall, '22

## TOPSHAM

J. D. Preble, '29

## TURNER

I. M. Hodges, '26

## TURNER CENTER

E. P. Smith, '16  
 Susie S. Smith, '17  
 Christia D. Young, '06

## VAN BUREN

J. W. Hammond, '09

## VANCEBORO

Ruth C. Holbrook, '19  
 M. J. Estes, '17

## VASSALBORO

Adelle R. Gilpatrick, '92  
 R. E. Owen, '14  
 Eva P. Owen, '14  
 I. N. Perley, '28

## VASSALBORO, EAST

W. S. Bradley, '73  
 S. C. Cates, '12  
 Ina F. Hussey, '31

Malvena M. Robins, '21

G. R. Whitten, '19

Edith P. Whitten, '07

## VASSALBORO, NORTH

Harriet C. Alley, '17

F. L. Bragg, '17

D. W. Kimball, '94

C. B. Lord, '15

H. S. Cott, '17

## WALDOBORO

Alma W. Glidden, '30

M. L. Sears, '17

A. L. Shorey, '18

## WALNUT HILL

A. H. Cambridge, '83

## WARREN

Tena P. McCallum, '97

Avus N. Norwood, '23

Minnie F. Page, '11

E. C. Teague, '91

C. O. Wyllie, '16

Grace L. Wyllie, '19

Chisie E. Young, '14

## WASHBURN

Helen A. Chase, '30

W. S. Dunbar, '29

Jennie M. H. Dunn, '31

E. R. Farrar, '16

C. A. Grant, '10

H. E. Lewin, '20

K. H. Mansfield, '31

Claudia Rouse, '30

H. L. Spearin, '14

H. E. Umphrey, '14

## WASHINGTON

Martha Johnston, '32

G. P. Marr, '29

P. C. Pierpont, '27

C. L. Sukeforth, '27

## WATERBORO

Elizabeth P. Blaisdell, '05

Pauline B. Trafton, '30

## WATERVILLE

H. W. Abbott, '06, 116 Main

S. B. Abbott, '16, 16 School

Cornelia Adair, '28, 34 Silver

E. W. Allen, '03, Washington

G. P. Allen, '31, 33 Elm

M. L. Allen, '31, 6 Silver Pl

Alice Angle, '06, 16 Oak

L. N. d'Argy, '29, 104 Silver

E. E. Arnold, '32, 7 Spruce

W. B. Arnold, '19, Silver

Bertha T. Arnold, '18, 125 Silver

C. W. Atchley, '03

Grace W. Atchley, '03, Burleigh  
 K. G. Austin, '30, 2 Burleigh  
 Helen L. Austin, '29, 2 Burleigh  
 Margaret A. Austin, '13, 7 Nudd  
 Florence P. Ayer, '27, 44 Silver  
 A. F. Baird, '26, 11 Taconnet  
 J. S. Barnes, '27, 15 Western Ave  
 E. Barron, '29, 5 Center  
 F. F. Bartlett, '26, 185 Main  
 Grace W. Bartlett, '96, Park  
 Thalia A. Bates, '29  
 C. F. Baxter, '17, 173 Main  
 R. T. Beals, '32, 35 Elm  
 Evelyn L. Bell, '31, 16 Nudd  
 G. P. Bernhardt, '28, 17 School  
 Harriet V. Bessey, '97, Elm  
 N. Bisson, '13, Silver  
 P. S. Bither, '30, 1 Roosevelt Ave  
 Dorothy W. Blanchard, '31, 230 Main  
 Lucile F. Blanchard, '32, 230 Main  
 M. H. Blanchard, '09, 230 Main  
 Doris F. Blackington, '21, 23 Winter  
 A. W. Blake, '11, 76 Main  
 A. D. Blake, '10, Silver  
 Viola L. Blake, '30, 49 Benton Ave  
 R. C. Blunt, '17, 315 Main  
 H. G. Bonsall, '31, 70 Elm  
 G. A. Booker, '22, 20 Benton Ave  
 Edith C. Bowman, '99, 7 Spring  
 W. E. Boyer, '22  
 Martha M. Briggs, '24  
 H. S. Brown, '99, Main  
 Maude B. Brown, '01, Burleigh  
 Florence E. Burrill, '31, 4 Stobie  
 J. E. Buzzell, '32, 9 Oak  
 Mary Cadwallader, '31, 28 Winter  
 Mary C. Carter, '04, Center Pl  
 S. A. Carter, '23, 92 College Ave  
 A. H. Chamberlain, '18, 19 A Green  
 Pauline L. Chamberlain, '26, River Rd  
 A. K. Chapman, '25, Box 155  
 L. N. Charron, '31, 6 Leighton  
 M. O. Chase, '24, 132 Main  
 Edith W. Chester, '04, Winter  
 J. F. Choate, '20  
 Bertha C. Choate, '22  
 Gertrude H. Clark, '12, Silver  
 Isabel H. Clark, '31, 27 Winter  
 J. F. Clark, '32, 62 Temple  
 Alice A. Clarkin, '16, 11 Center  
 H. J. Cloutier, '19  
 Aaron Cook, '30, 23 High  
 Grace E. Corthell, '08, 18 Boutelle Ave  
 G. A. Costley, '22, River Rd  
 A. J. Cratty, '15, 179 Main  
 C. H. Crummett, '27, R. 41  
 C. M. Crummett, '21, R.D. 5

H. J. Cyr, '21  
 C. M. Daggett, '03, 54 Pleasant  
 Ruth Daggett, '29, 54 Pleasant  
 A. R. Daviau, '23, 35 Redington  
 J. G. Daviau, '31, 24 Summer  
 Violet Daviau, '28, 117 Silver  
 Dorothy T. Davis, '14, 52 Silver  
 Marcia Daye, '32, 157 College Ave  
 Angela M. Delaney, '25, 24 Ash  
 R. E. DeRocher, '31, 14 Collins  
 Dolores Dignam, '32, 36 Boutelle Ave  
 Mary Dignam, '31, 36 Boutelle Ave  
 Theora H. Doe, '30, 127 College Ave  
 W. A. Donovan, '31, 36 Oak  
 A. F. Drummond, '88, 175 Main  
 P. A. Drummond, '15, 4 Heath  
 F. H. Dubord, '14  
 Catherine C. Dundas, '17, 17 West  
 Florence E. Dunn, '96, 4 Sheldon Pl  
 H. D. Eaton, '87, 55 Silver  
 Hazel F. Eaton, '16, 55 Silver  
 Caroline N. Ervin, '08, 40 Winter  
 R. L. Ervin, '11, 40 Winter  
 A. G. Eustis, '23, 12 Dalton  
 Elsie L. Fentiman, '11, 271 Main  
 G. E. Ferrell, '18, 12 Dalton  
 Gladys M. Ferrell, '16, 12 Dalton  
 M. E. Fitzgerald, '00, 175 College Ave  
 A. A. Fleming, '27, 9 College Ave  
 William Fletcher, '91, 161 College Ave  
 A. A. Flewelling, '31, The Hannaford  
 Evelyn G. Foster, '28, 10 West  
 Grace R. Foster, '25, M. L. Hall  
 Ruth F. Fotter, '25, 2 Beacon  
 E. Marion Freeman, '13, 1 Carroll  
 Helen M. Freeman, '23, 1 Carroll  
 H. D. Frost, '22, 122 Western Ave  
 G. K. Fuller, '31, 44 Burleigh  
 W. L. Getchell, '07, 47 Silver  
 Virginia N. Getchell, '07, 47 Silver  
 Frances T. Giroux, '27, 15 Temple Ct  
 R. L. Glazier, '23, 11 Spring  
 G. C. Goddard, '29, Winter  
 J. F. Goodrich, '26, 126 College Ave  
 Nela S. Gould, '26, 2 School  
 H. L. Grant, '30, 3 Taconnet  
 T. D. Grant, '32, 7 Getchell  
 Katherine B. Greaney, '28, 33 Redington  
 Evelyn L. Grindell, '30, 1 Choate  
 D. G. Grondin, '30, 7 Ticonic  
 L. A. Guite, '23, 49 Elm  
 R. C. Hackett, '16  
 Beth E. Haines, '11  
 R. W. Hall, '32, 18 Oak  
 C. V. Hardin, '22, 14 Dalton  
 Doris W. Hardy, '25, 30 Pleasant  
 Flora M. Harriman, '25, 7 Dalton



- Evelyn Haycock, '31  
 Marion W. Hayden, '05  
 A. S. Heath, '19, 77 Elm  
 Emily R. Heath, '26, 60 Front  
 W. W. Heath, '17, 60 Front  
 F. T. Hill, '10  
 H. F. Hill, '18  
 J. Frederick Hill, '82  
 A. J. Hilton, '17, 3 Nudd  
 Eleanor Hilton, '31, 3 Nudd  
 Kathlyn C. Hilton, '32, 145 College Ave  
 A. C. Hodgkins, '23, 4 Dalton  
 T. J. Hodkiewicz, '21, 336 Main  
 A. L. Holmes, '98, 124 College Ave  
 Ina T. Hooper, '98, R. 39  
 Jennie P. Howard, '83, R. 39  
 C. H. Hoxie, '26, 7 Union  
 G. W. Hoxie, '94, 7 Union  
 F. B. Hubbard, '84  
 R. F. Hunter, '26, 6 Beacon  
 Doris C. Hunter, '24, 6 Beacon  
 Dorothy E. Hutchins, '30, Essex Rd  
 Mary M. Ilsley, '91, 5 Winter  
 R. M. Jackson, '22, R. 2  
 J. H. Jacques, '23, 35 Oakland  
 F. W. Johnson, '91, 33 College Ave  
 J. O. Johnson, '27, 8 Oakland  
 C. M. Joly, '16, 165 Main  
 F. M. Joseph, '01, 12 Winter  
 Hattie B. Joy, '79, 62 Silver  
 M. J. Karter, '30, 2 Leighton  
 H. R. Keene, '05, 55 Pleasant  
 J. P. Kennedy, '13, R. D. 3  
 H. W. Kimball, '09, 2 West  
 L. H. Kleinholtz, '30  
 A. C. Klusick, '30, D. U. House  
 Ethel M. Knight, '05, 183 Main  
 D. K. LaFleur, '14, 30 Greene  
 Marguerite W. Lander, '13, 15 Park  
 J. F. Larrabee, '87, 32 Morrill Ave  
 A. W. Larsen, '28, 2 Heath  
 Lillian C. LaVerdiere, '23, 36 Burleigh  
 J. H. Lee, '30, 4 West Ct  
 J. L. Lessard, '19, 77 Elm  
 A. B. Levine, '28, 17 College Ave  
 Lewis Levine, '21, 33 Ticonic  
 L. L. Levine, '16, 22 Chaplin  
 Percy Levine, '28, 33 Ticonic  
 C. A. Lewis, '03, 26 College Ave  
 Marion A. Lewis, '32, 26 College Ave  
 Bernadine M. Libby, '32, 11 Brook  
 H. C. Libby, '02, 73 Pleasant  
 Mabel D. Libby, '03, 73 Pleasant  
 C. S. Lightbody, '26, 209 Colelge Ave  
 C. E. Lord, '23, R. D. 2  
 Gertrude T. Lord, '01, 14 Winter  
 Gwendolyn J. Loud, '27, 7 Getchell  
 G. A. Macdonald, '32, 19 Morrill Ave  
 A. F. MacDougall, '28, 177 Main  
 Muriel MacDougall, '31, Foster House  
 Gladys W. Mace, '23, 67 Silver  
 Anne W. Macomber, '31, 18 Burleigh  
 R. R. Manson, '22, 49 Elm  
 Mary B. Manter, '04, R. D. 39  
 H. C. Marden, '21, 42 Winter  
 Mildred M. Marden, '27, Elm  
 Helen Marr, '16, Silver  
 E. C. Marriner, '13, Winter  
 Eleanor C. Marriner, '10, 13 Winter  
 Hazel M. Marsh, '14  
 Marion O. Matherson, '00, 5 Ash  
 E. C. Mathews, '88, 47 Cool  
 Ezra McEwen, '23, 333 Main  
 Madeline B. McEwen, '23, 333 Main  
 Margaret McCann, '31, 30 Morrill Ave  
 E. B. McKay, '30, Box 262  
 P. H. McLeary, '31, 18 High  
 J. E. McMahon, '15, 25 Silver  
 F. L. Merrick, '04, Drummond Ave  
 Nella M. Merrick, '00, 282 Main  
 P. S. Merrill, '94, 82 Elm  
 E. W. Millett, '25, 16 Dalton  
 Mary R. Millett, '30, 16 Dalton  
 W. L. Miner, '32, 23 Silver  
 M. Frances Mitchell, '28, 181 College Ave  
 H. F. Moody, '23, 15 College Ave  
 F. T. Moore, '23, 44 Ticonic  
 Clara P. Morrill, '94, 5 Winter  
 Frances H. Morrill, '94, 5 Winter  
 Lucia H. Morrill, '93, 5 Winter  
 Grace Morrison, '28, 80 Silver  
 Meroe F. Morse, '13, 19 Western Ave  
 M. B. Mower, '05, Burleigh  
 Annie F. Murray, '20, 4 Broadway  
 Catherine E. Murray, '18, 4 Broadway  
 L. A. Nadeau, '26, 15 Edwards  
 H. L. Newman, '18, 2 West Ct  
 Elizabeth O'Donnell, '22  
 E. S. Osborne, '97,  
 C. E. Owen, '79, Sheldon Place  
 Methyl A. Page, '31, 29 Burleigh  
 H. L. Paikowski, '18, 50 Main  
 E. F. Parmenter, '26, 7 Sheldon Place  
 Olive S. Parmenter, '26, 7 Sheldon Place  
 Harriet M. Parmenter, '89, Winter  
 H. L. Pepper, '06, 173 Main  
 C. N. Perkins, '04, Main  
 Gladys S. Perry, '11, 185 Water  
 W. C. Philbrook, '82, Getchell  
 N. L. Picher, '29, 94 Water  
 Ellen M. Pillsbury, '11, 218 College Ave  
 Ruth Pineo, '31, Coburn Hall  
 C. V. Pomerleau, '30, 13 Spring  
 O. F. Pomerleau, '30, 7 Clinton Ave

R. J. F. Pomerleau, '29, 13 Spring  
 U. A. Ponsant, '23, 67 Water  
 J. E. Poulin, '03, Silver  
 A. E. Pressey, '25, 27 High  
 Alice M. Purinton, '99, Sheldon Place  
 D. E. Putnam, '16, 76 Elm  
 Antoinette W. Putnam, '16, 76 Elm  
 Liane Rancourt, '32, 39 Water  
 Angie B. Rand, '13, 11 Kelsey  
 Louise A. Ray, '30, 8 Boutelle Ave  
 D. D. Raymond, '23, 221 Main  
 N. J. Raymond, '24, 22 Summer  
 R. F. Raymond, '26, 8 Vigue  
 R. L. Reynolds, '06, 101 Main  
 Zadie I. Reynolds, '18  
 J. R. Richardson, '29, 37 Western Ave  
 Adeleen M. Robarge, '29, 33 Benton Ave  
 A. E. Robichaud, '26, 14 Belmont Ave  
 Muriel A. Robinson, '27, 11 Appleton  
 Nellie L. Rockwood, '02, 6 Lawrence  
 W. H. Rockwood, '02, 6 Lawrence  
 Thelma R. Roderick, '32, 57 Pleasant  
 A. R. Rogers, '17, 50 Main  
 Harriet E. Rogers, '19  
 Faith Rollins, '31, 13 Benton Ave  
 C. A. Rollins, '17, 35 Pleasant  
 Evelyn F. Rollins, '30, 65 Benton Ave  
 Ethel R. Rose, '30, 11 Belmont Ave  
 Henriett Rosenthal, '28, 300 Main  
 C. J. Roy, '28, 12 Sherwin  
 Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, Foss Hall  
 C. E. Russell, '22, R. D. 4  
 Doris G. Russell, '26, R.D. 4  
 L. L. Saucier, '27, 10 Abbott  
 E. T. Savage, '29, R. D. 7  
 R. C. Shannon, '99, 14 Winter  
 E. A. Simoneau, '14, 181 College Ave  
 M. P. Smiley, '22, R. D. 4  
 Abbott Smith, '26, 9 Park  
 D. O. Smith, '21, 28 Gilman  
 Ruth M. Smith, '21, 28 Gilman  
 G. D. Smith, '32, 9 Park  
 H. A. Smith, '20, Thayer Hall  
 Jennie M. Smith, '81, 9 Park  
 J. C. Smith, '24, 4 West Ct  
 Ervena G. Smith, '24, 4 West Ct  
 R. W. Smith, '20, 276 Main  
 W. A. Smith, '91, 9 Park  
 Lois H. Smith, '03, 9 Park  
 R. M. Squire, '25, 2 Heath  
 Muriel T. Squire, '27, 2 Heath  
 L. P. Stanley, '14, 71 Benton Ave  
 Margaret G. Staples, '13, 3 Abbott  
 A. L. Stebbens, '30, 193 Main  
 G. H. Stern, '31, 16 Boutelle Ave  
 A. W. Stetson, '07, Marston Ave  
 S. B. Stevens, '28

Mary A. Stobie, '08, Elm  
 Helen S. Strong, '24, 5 Nash  
 M. Anne Sweeney, '22, 232 Main  
 G. F. Sweet, '19, 32 Western Ave  
 Annie C. Sweet, '22, 32 Western Ave  
 Jack Talberth, '25, 51 Burleigh  
 Irene M. Tardiff, '32, R. 5  
 Geraldine E. Taylor, '30, 14 Burleigh  
 W. G. Taylor, '32, R. D. 41  
 F. M. Terry, '23, 13 Morrill Ave  
 G. F. Terry, '22, 101 Silver  
 W. C. Terry, '32, 7 Getchell  
 L. E. Thayer, '03, 185 Main  
 Miriam J. Thomas, '29, Library  
 A. A. Thompson, '05, Hazelwood Ave  
 Grace W. Thompson, '15, Hazelwood Ave  
 Tina C. Thompson, '32, 5 College Place  
 D. S. Thurlow, '27, Western Ave  
 Bessie N. Tobey, '13, 9 Prospect  
 J. H. Tobey, '21, Prospect  
 Ruth H. Tobey, '21, Prospect  
 Marion S. Tobey, '19  
 Mary E. Tobey, '15, 9 Prospect  
 V. B. Toomey, '24, 235 Main  
 V. C. Totman, '94, 90 Main  
 C. E. Towne, '28, 18 Elm  
 C. M. Tracy, '18, R. D. 4  
 Zella R. Tracy, '18, R. D. 4  
 J. A. Trainor, '28, 23 Oak  
 O. J. C. Tubbs, '09  
 C. W. Vigue, '98, Park Place  
 C. E. Vigue, '20, 450 Main  
 H. S. Vose, '99, Western Ave  
 M. B. Ward, '29, 7 Hazelwood Ave  
 John Ware, '18, Silver  
 Grace E. Ware, '94, Silver  
 Mary E. Warren, '23, 28 Winter  
 Clara C. Weber, '21, Burleigh  
 M. S. Weed, '30, 7 Bartlett  
 S. S. Weed, '30, 7 Bartlett  
 L. F. Weeks, '15, 32 Winter  
 Ethel M. Weeks, '14, 32 Winter  
 Florence M. Wein, '32, 17 College Ave  
 Gladys A. Welch, '18  
 G. C. West, '28, 67 Pleasant  
 N. E. Wheeler, '09, Boutelle Ave  
 Annie H. Wheeler, '08, Boutelle Ave  
 Mary I. Whitcomb, '22, 20 Western Ave  
 J. H. Wibby, '32, 43 Elm  
 A. H. Wilmot, '30, Box 251  
 Mildred S. Wing, '22, R. D. 4  
 C. K. H. Wolman, '23, 38 Burleigh  
 S. Wolman, '21, 29 Ticonic  
 Dorothy N. Woods, '29, 77 Elm

## WAYNE

W. C. Lincoln, '16

## WEEKS MILLS

E. F. Abbott, '24, R. 1  
L. B. Dodge, '22

## WELD

Helen H. Sanborn, '23

## WELLS

Clara W. Goodwin, '22

## WESTBROOK

H. H. Bishop, '99, 135 Forest  
P. F. Fraser, '15, 11 Waltham  
Phyllis S. Fraser, '13, 511 East Bridge  
Nan S. Hatch, '14, 23 Files  
J. Pauline Herring, '10, 7 Highland  
M. A. Philbrook, '18, 19 Files  
E. H. Phillips, '82, 33 Stroudwater  
G. C. Shibbes, '17, 19 Files  
Martha G. Shibbes, '19, 41 Munroe  
J. R. Smith, '26, 590 Main  
Nellie D. Spiller, '19, 44 Oak  
E. May Tolman, '03, 154 Tolman  
Mildred T. Weir, '24, 64 Saco

## WESTFIELD

P. L. Miller, '29  
M. D. Smith, '08

## WEST MINOT

Addie M. Hatch, '83

## WEST SULLIVAN

Florence B. Wixon, '25

## WEYMOUTH, EAST

C. R. Lyond, '23, 872 Commercial

## WHITEFIELD

W. M. Ford, '26

## WHITEFIELD, NORTH

Addie K. Boynton, '10

## WILSON'S MILLS

Gertrude A. Bennett, '19

## WILTON

L. F. Adams, '99  
D. S. Briggs, '09  
Bertha H. Learned, '10  
Elizabeth M. Marshall, '29  
Ruth C. Peary, '24  
Ada Steelbrooke, '29  
Susan H. Weston, '06

## WILTON, EAST

Jennie F. Collins, '15

## WINN

Viora G. Wyman, '24

## WINSLOW

G. K. Bassett, '97  
H. J. Bourassa, '27  
L. D. Cole, '30  
Mabel E. Dolliff, '30  
H. C. Hapworth, '22

Vera C. Lindsley, '23

Olive S. Marcia, '25

L. D. Patterson, '15

W. T. Reynolds, '24

C. D. Robinson, '14

E. W. Stuart, '12

Fayalene B. Trafton, '11

## WINTER HARBOR

A. W. Cole, '23

Mildred A. Jordan, '19

C. E. Wood, '28

Doris K. Wood, '26

## WINTERPORT

E. A. McKeen, '29

J. S. Parker, '28

## WINTHROP

Dora L. Bishop, '13

D. L. Bissonette, '23

L. P. Bissonette, '26

A. A. D'Amico, '28

H. E. Foster, '96

L. D. Herring, '16

Winona R. Huckins, '25

R. C. McNamara, '32

C. N. Pinkham, '32

D. H. Rollins, '29

Marjorie P. Rollins, '24

R. P. Rowell, '25

N. W. Thomas, '26

H. E. Wadsworth, '92

H. S. Woodman, '02

## WINTHROP CENTER

H. E. Tobey, '12

## WISCASSETT

Esther W. Condon, '09

Helen F. Dickinson, '08

Mary D. Weeks, '09

## WOODFORDS

Esther P. Clark, '05, R.

C. W. Foster, '71, 160 Coyle

Ruth B. Greenleaf, '22, 148 Washburn Ave

Ella D. Harding, Jr., '12, 125 Ocean Ave

Caroline R. Hawkes, '27, R. 3

Lila H. Hersey, '95, 395 Stevens Ave

F. L. Hodnett, '22, 39 Alba

Janet D. Locke, '31, R. D. 5

Alberta S. Marsh, '18, 14 Mabel

Ina M. McCausland, '15, 71 Read

Eleanor B. Mitchell, '16, 68 Hastings

F. K. Owen, '87, 365 Stevens Ave

E. E. Parmenter, '87, 23 Nevens

E. F. Robinson, '84

Laura M. Stanley, '22, 794 Ocean Ave

C. A. Studley, '06, 835 Ocean Ave

J. F. Tilton, '88, 66 Alba

Katherine B. Tilton, '93, 66 Alba  
Evelyn S. Whitney, '15, 50 Lawn Ave

#### WOODLAND

Eva L. Alley, '25, Woodland Inn  
F. L. Irvin, '16  
L. B. Townsend, '25

#### WOOLWICH

H. M. Stinson, '11  
Josie R. Wright, '26

#### WYTOPITLOCK

R. B. Andrews, '28  
Irma S. Andrews, '28  
J. E. Corbett, '28  
Betty G. Fowlie, '31  
Ruth A. Yeomans, '32  
R. E. Anderson, '32

#### YARMOUTH

M. S. Kingsley, '32, 11 South  
Emma C. Peterson, '04, 10 Church  
W. H. Rowe, '06

#### YORK

L. R. Goodwin, '24

#### YORK HARBOR

E. M. Cook, '20  
Mae G. Cook, '22  
Inez Card Hinckley, '08  
Viola M. Philbrook, '28

#### YORK VILLAGE

Marion D. Cooke, '31  
W. L. Egert, '30  
W. P. Hancock, '20  
W. G. Springer, '29, High School  
Vivien S. Sullivan, '17

## *A Resolution on Fraternity Expenses*

### THE COLBY SOCIETIES

The nine national fraternities and six national sororities represented in Colby College on March 7, 1933, unanimously approved the following resolution:

*Resolved:* That we forward to the high officers of our several national organizations the following statement:

For 87 years, fraternities have been an integral part of Colby College, there now being chapters of nine national fraternities and six national sororities. We, the representatives of these societies, believe that they have contributed and are contributing much that is wholesome and stimulating to our college life. We find one problem in common, however, which is more serious this year than ever before; namely, fraternity costs.

Colby does not differ from other colleges in the fact that many of its most earnest and capable young men and women are continuing their education under severe financial difficulties, their college expenses coming out of borrowed money, hard-earned savings, and at the cost of no little hardship and sacrifice on the part of the parents.

If our fraternities are to continue on a democratic plane consistent with the traditions of Colby College, they must never be considered a luxury, open only to the well-to-do. For our part, we see no reason why they should be a luxury,

and therefore we are determined to keep our chapter expenses on a modest scale. We have cooperated in reducing unnecessary display and competition in social affairs. We find, however, that during the last few years, the expense of the national organizations of our fraternities and sororities constitutes a burden that makes it difficult for some of the most desirable students to join our societies.

The connection which our chapters hold with others in the national body provides many valuable and pleasing features, and we do not wish it to be inferred that there is any lessening sense of loyalty to the larger bonds. Nevertheless, the thing that makes membership worthwhile is the fellowship and the developing experiences which come to us from our own chapters. Any element that weakens the chapters weakens the whole fraternity.

The trend through recent years has been to expand the functions of the national bodies through such activities as the establishment of central offices, salaried officers, maintaining elaborate records, endowment funds of various kinds, life subscriptions to magazines, inspectors, travelling secretaries, conventions, New York clubs, and the like. Taken one by one, these activities are



useful and good, but taken as a whole, there is danger lest they absorb a disproportionate share of our fraternity expenses.

We are not in a position to suggest detailed means of cutting down these overhead expenses, but we do suggest that our several national organizations carefully scrutinize their manifold activities in terms of the actual value they contribute to the individual members of the active chapters. We recommend that the underlying policy be that of evaluation and retrenchment rather than expansion. We petition that an earnest endeavor be made to reduce the annual fees and assessments which must come out of the active members.

We do not wish to seem to be in a position of criticizing our elders. Nevertheless, we are confident that we are also

expressing the sentiments of students in many other colleges. We are seriously concerned with conserving and cultivating the best elements of fraternal life and submit this joint resolution with the deepest respect and affection for our several societies.

#### Signed

Delta Kappa Epsilon, by J. Patrick Davan  
Zeta Psi, by Howard Watson  
Delta Upsilon, by John F. McCann  
Phi Delta Theta, by Malcolm Wilson  
Alpha Tau Omega, by John Skinner  
Lambda Chi Alpha, by Edwin Getchell  
Kappa Delta Rho, by Robert Finch  
Theta Kappa Nu, by Edward Cragin  
Tau Delta Phi, by David Sherman  
Sigma Kappa, by Elizabeth Swanton  
Chi Omega, by Katherine Holmes  
Delta Delta Delta, by Evelyn Stapleton  
Alpha Delta Pi, by Charlotte Blomfield  
Phi Mu, by Evelyn Hall  
Lambda Omega, by Isabelle Miller

## Night Court

RICHARD DANA HALL, B.S., '32

Ten minutes past nine. The court is crowded with curiosity-seekers,—men and women looking for shelter, and a handful of cynical and morbid law students. There is a steady murmur of conversation; policemen, bond men, and favor seekers enter and leave. Suddenly the judge enters. We rise, and conversation ceases. Here is the man, appointed by the people to judge the people. He is rather young though his nicely parted grey hair gives him a distinguished look. His rapid movements, in comparison with the languid air of the other court officials, gives him a cloak of efficiency and his black robe lends an air of dignity to an otherwise laughable scene,—laughable to the layman but pathetic to the follower of the law. Quickly he sits down, looks neither to right nor left nor to the crowded courtroom, examines his mail, and nods to the clerk of court. The crowd is anxious now, edging to the end of the benches; the gladiators are soon to appear.

"James Angello!" the clerk's voice rings out.

James Angello, with some dozen other James Angellos, enters looking much like

a person who has entered a new world. He speaks only a little English; he does not know what he has been apprehended for; he knows only that he must face American justice. These men, herded like sheep, face the magistrate. The clerk tells them they have been charged with peddling without a license.

Quickly he turns, "Do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

No one speaks. No one knows what the words mean. Finally one nods his head. The clerk turns and speaks to the judge.

"They plead guilty, your honor."

The magistrate does not look up; he is signing the papers of the previous case. There is silence.

The pen continues to scratch. The judge speaks.

"Were any of these men selling goods sold by store-keepers in the immediate vicinity? Were they fraudulently representing goods?"

The arresting officer answers in the negative. Without looking up the judge pronounces,

"Two dollars or one day for each."

The James Angellos are led away.

without knowing any more of what has happened than you or I would if we were sentenced in a Turkish court. Some pay and leave without the two dollars that represented many days of work for them. Others are led to the cells where they may spend the night contemplating their sins and American justice.

"James Wiggin and twelve others," the mighty voice of the clerk calls the prisoners to the bar.

A short bull-necked man wearing the badge of a railroad policeman appears. He arrested these men as they left the rails of a freight train in Grand Central yards. The charge is trespass. They plead guilty as a matter of form. They have plead so in a dozen American cities since last June. Few questions are asked; the judge is busy now. He glances up.

"Sentence suspended."

Off go the culprits, smiling. It is a matter of form. The men who were trying to earn a bit were fined or spent the night at the tax-payers expense. The men who were not even making a pretense to work are freed. But the court can not stop to reason; justice must go on.

For two hours we hear thirty days, two dollars or a day and sentence suspended. The judge glances at his watch and yawns. The court takes the hint. The court will adjourn. We arise to go and the words of the Constitution swim in front of us: "A man shall not be deprived of life, liberty, or property without due process of law." We also yawn and leave, not knowing much more about it than James Angello does.

## *A Letter from China*

ARTHUR G. ROBINSON, A.B., '06

American Board Mission, Hopei,  
Tientsin, January 26, 1933.

With so many letters to write these first days of the new year, I felt I must enclose with some of them a few comments on the "situation", which expressed in Chinese in these days of Japanese encroachment sounds all too ominous to us out here. But this morning's paper brought news of an apparent turn in the tide in Tokyo and I feel rather buoyed up, as a result.

It's the third day of the "China New Year" (old style) and I've seen the families busy making the little meat cakes (chiao tsu) which we all enjoy so much and usually have about once a week here at home. The celebration this year has been much quieter than in previous years but all the old customs seem to have survived in a reduced form. Out in this part of the city many of the well-to-do homes are merely in the hands of caretakers, for the families moved to the concessions soon after the news came of the fall of Shanhaikuan into the hands of the Japanese.

Never have we seen such a determined spirit among our Chinese friends with

regard to foreign relations as that prevailing since this latest invasion of Chinese territory. The determination to resist with force any further Japanese military advances seems to be universal in the country now; that is wherever intelligent opinion is possible, based on the occurrences since September 18, 1931, and the rather patent policy of the military party in Japan. This morning's news that that party seemed destined for a check from opposition forces within Japan gives hope for China and a stop to preparations for war. Indeed it is really war that is going on in Manchuria right now.

Large sums of money are being raised to support the "independent soldiers", irregular forces in Manchuria, as well as the regular troops which have been sent north into the Shanhaikuan region the past four weeks—some days as many as five or six trains a day passing the railway station near us all loaded with soldiers and military supplies. Students are buying cigarettes, sweets, toilet articles, etc., and sending them to the "front", sometimes by their own representatives, accompanied by their teach-

ers. Other groups are studying First Aid and care of the wounded. Yes, it seems quite like war and it is hard knowing what activities we should support, what peaceful projects we ought to initiate, and what measures looking toward real international friendship we ought to share in.

Along with problems raised by the "Situation", of a political nature, we missionaries have been discussing with considerable zest, chapter by chapter, "Re-Thinking Missions". We do this Monday evenings and are now on the third topic, "Message for the Orient." Proud as we are of the American Board's record in forward-looking policies and practice, we can see many ways as we study our work afresh, in the light of this Laymen's Inquiry Report, in which we would change methods and seek new emphases. We commend this book to all friends of Missions at home, for their thoughtful study and discussion.

#### A Postscript—

This will give a bit of personal news to a few friends to each of whom I should like to send a long hand-written letter, did time permit. You may also be interested in some local news as a setting for the activities of the Robins' Nest these winter months.

I have never known such a protracted cold snap as the present. For Tientsin to have more than a week's experience of below 20F. every morning is most unusual and now we've had eighteen days of it with the average about 15 F. The coldest was 3 F. and we've had three or four mornings below 10 F. and with our North China blasts blowing a good part of this cold snap, it has been a trying time for poor people with no heat in their houses and clothing insufficient for such weather. The absence of beggars—that is, comparative absence—from the streets indicates the severity.

But this cold has been great for the skating rinks in all parts of the city, and I imagine this fine winter sport has been taken up by hundreds of would-be skat-

ers for the first time. Our family all have skates and even David has tried his luck on the ice at the rink opened under municipal auspices in the athletic field quite near us here in Hopei. There are public, semi-public, and private rinks. Some of our Chinese friends have small ones in their yards. The 15th U. S. Infantry have a good one patronized by officers and privates alike. The largest and best one is in the British Recreation Grounds, just across the street from where we used to live.

Even I got out my old "Skowhegan" skates, some forty years old, and have been over to the rink with the boys four times—my first skating in more than twenty years, I believe! This experience, with a recent light snowfall—only about an inch, to be sure, but enough to make possible the use of the children's sleds!—took me back in memory to my boyhood winters up in Maine, where our Nudd Field gang had such glorious winter sport on skates, sleds, snowshoes, skis, and toboggans. My boys, Dana and David, are headed for Colby and not a little of the happy times I anticipate for them there centers about winter sports. This taste of skating here has already given Dana a genuine thrill and many a day he comes back late to lunch from the rink.

The winter vacation of the schools in which I work here in Hopei began early and without the usual exams preceding because of the threatening "situation" but just on account of the tense atmosphere I have been carrying on with a small group of students and have been pleased with their earnestness and their eagerness to serve in the modest "free school" we have started. Even on the morning of New Year's Day (old style) four boys turned up for an English class. We have been on several sight-seeing trips and a number have gone with picture cards, etc., to asylums and orphanages nearby.

So the compensations come even in these times.

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Don't Fail to send your contribution for the Alumni Fund. It is important that all graduates give something and by the first days of June.



## A Letter from France

MIRA LOUISE DOLLEY, A.B., '19

(The following letter was written by Mira Louise Dolley, A.B., of the class of 1919, while studying in Paris, France, and is here reproduced with her permission.—EDITOR.)

15 rue Gay Lussac,  
Paris, France  
June 12, 1932

Dear old dears,

Can you imagine a certain red-headed friend of yours pacing up and down in the Sorbonne Court reading\* the lives of the Saints, the *M a r t y r s*, young America or what have you? I must confess that I reread with amazement my own epistle scribbled amidst California sage brush. My, how time rolls by and what an interesting and varied year I've had! I'm too near it now, still in it, in fact, to fully realize its joys, but if I have not



MIRA LOUISE DOLLEY,  
A.B., '20

grown large in spirit as well as in girth I'll be mightily disappointed!

I've been here in Paris since the first of March. I've spent my mornings at the Sorbonne with pricked ears—afternoons I've wandered about Paris, in museums, in parks, up and down the "Grands Boulevards," in and out and among the narrow old streets, up towers, down dungeons, in shops, and along the quai's and do I know Paris?—alas—only a little—as the time draws near for me to leave—the question arises constantly in my mind—"Mais—qu'est-ce que j'ai fait, qu'est ce que j'ai fait de mon temps?" I love Notre Dame—and the charms of the gardens and columns and spires are entrancing and eternal.

It's just midnight now—the chimes are sounding—St. Sulpice grave, homely, and proud—St. Jacques's little country

bells—Notre Dame's deep notes in the distance—and the Luxembourg now, trailing just a bit behind, there are some others I'm not sure of, all different—all ringing out on this 1932 Paris—so living, so moody, so beautiful, and so throbbing with past and present and future history.

The organ—a marvelous instrument—has just been restored to perfect order in Notre Dame—I went down to the dedication last Friday. If you can imagine anything more beautiful than "Bach" played on the organ of Notre Dame by a master hand—then your souls can leave mine way way behind!

I'm awfully well located here—three minutes from the Pantheon and five from the Sorbonne. We're on the sixth floor—and on Mt. Genevieve one of the highest points in Paris—Cluny Museum and the ruins of the old Roman amphitheatre—are not far away and from Boul' St. Michel, we have busses in all directions.

After six months spent here among them—I'm no nearer feeling and thinking as the French do—but I do know better how and what they think and, alas, I'm afraid that's about as near as we'll ever ever get! Our moral and physical inheritance are so different, our problems are in no way comparable—and opinions are formed by small prejudices and crystallized—and then—ah, then, a change—a modification is difficult.

You mothers would love to see the children in the Luxembourg garden—this "cheerful cherub" describes it better than I can:

"The tide of summer rising  
A green wave strong and dark  
Breaks in a foam of blossoms  
And children in the park."

I often go there (Luxembourg) with a book under my arm—for a stroll and a sit-in-the-sun, usually, the book is neglected and I look and listen and wonder—why adorable children must grow up and learn to hate and kill and slander!



Of course, every curly-headed two-year-old makes my heart ache for the Lyndys—and every spry old senator playing croquet makes me wish our Senators might have a Luxembourg garden in which to meditate over the ills and cures of our poor America.

I had a letter from Miss Raymond today—she's sailing for England June 17th and asks me to join here there for as long as I can spend before my Middlebury friends arrive for the summer in France. I had planned to go to a hidden corner down in Brittany for ten days, but a week or so in Great Britain with the "B.D." is too great a temptation. I think I'm going. She plans to hire a car and "do sweet little towns;" can you imagine how nice that would be? It's quite silly to go chasing off to England, I suppose, when I haven't seen much France but—I'm sure it will be years before I come across again, so I'm having my cake and eating it too, this year!

At Easter time I went to Italy—it was a fine trip. I found Italy so much more beautiful than I had expected—it's truly lovely. I loved Florence, could spend a winter there—with joy—Rome was even nicer than I thought, too, and Venice most interesting.

We came back into France in the

South—spent several days at Nice—went to Monte Carlo along the famous drive and sat in the sun overlooking the harbor at Nice—scene hard to exaggerate. Nothing is more beautiful to me than the Maine hills and lakes, than the Atlantic Ocean's play on the grey boulders of our coast, but, the smiling peasant face of French country side and the exotic beauty of the Mediterranean Shores are indeed lovely!

I've been to the theater, to the opera and to concerts. I've heard Kreisler and Heifetz. I went one Saturday P.M. to the Russian church to the special vesper service—such music—an atmosphere heavy with incense and Eastern Mysticism and low-toned chanting by men's voices. I've been down the Seine to Suresne in a "bateau-mouche" and I've stood hours in a French crowd to see a dead hero pass. I haven't been to a horse race and I didn't see the tennis, my great regret! but I did see a marvelous horse-show and Arab exhibition at the "Grand Palais."

Well, I've raved on 'till you've probably gone on to the next letter anyhow—I hope to see you all next year sometime and a reunion would be fun, eh, what?

Regards and good luck to all,

Dolley.

## Graduate Gatherings

### AT NEW YORK

HAROLD F. LEMOINE, A.B., '32

The dinner was declared to be underway by President Leonard W. Mayo, '22. Following the singing of the reunion song of the Alumni Association and the grace which was offered by the Rev. Dr. Lorimer, 125 alumni sat down to the dinner during which memories of the college days were recalled. Between courses President Mayo presented to the group former presidents of the association. These were Charles S. Estes, '94, E. F. Stevens, '89, Mr. Bickmore, '93, George Marsh, '01, Dr. Franklin Johnson, '91, Edward Winslow, '04, Tommy Grace, '21, Paul Edmunds, '26.

After the singing of the Colby Marching Song, Mr. T. R. Pierce, '98, President of the Boston Alumni Association brought greetings from that body. He was followed by Neil Leonard, '21, President of the General Alumni Fund Committee. He spoke briefly concerning the fund and expressed the hope that it would receive the hearty support of the entire Alumni Association.

Mrs. Edith Hanson Gale, '97, was next introduced. She spoke on "Colby in the Nineties." It was interesting to hear this loyal alumna as she made reference to the long and faithful devotion of her family to Colby. For nearly one hundred years the Hanson and Gale families have been connected with the col-

lege. Her reminiscences were chiefly concerned with her own college days. She mentioned the close relationship that existed between the Taylors and the girls of the class of '97, also recounting the meeting she had with Dr. Taylor at the commencement last June.



HAROLD F. LEMOINE, A.B., '32

Dr. Wm. J. Wilkinson was presented to the group as "Wilky". To those who have sat under him it was obvious that he had not lost any of those characteristics that are truly "Wilkinsonian". Disconnecting his watch he began by relating a story about the bowling contest that is being played between the married and unmarried men of the college faculty. Later on a different version of the contest was given by Cecil Goddard. Beginning to speak seriously Dr. Wilkinson discussed the Social Science Departments at Colby. He pointed out that with the abolishment of the several separate departments and the creation of the Social Science Department that real benefits have accrued. Weekly meetings of a semi official and semi social nature are held by the professors of this department at which discussions on vital economic and social problems take place. The meeting of the social science professors of the four Maine Colleges once a year for a two day period was held to be of immense importance.

Turning to the material side of the situations the Doctor spoke of the fire that recently occurred in Recitation Hall. He declared that it was a blessing in disguise for it netted him a new history room with many improvements over the old one. It was easy to see that he appreciated the new office that is now attached with the history room. Such a room which nearly every head of a department has permits for a greater amount of personal contact between student and professor.

In discussing the students of the college, he said that during the past two years a greater seriousness characterizes them than was formerly the case. He believed that the turbulent and the chaotic state of the world into which the students enter after graduation accounted for this seriousmindedness. He spoke about the added interest in outside work, mentioning in particular the heavy amount of extra reading that is being done by the students; the desire of the students for a richer life as is manifested by their support and interest in the concerts and lectures. He pointed out that in the open forum period which follows every lecture that there is never enough time for the students to present questions to the lecturer.

The aim, purpose, and the objective of the Social Science courses at Colby is Dr. Wilkinson said, "Briefly to make better and more intelligent citizens." Quoting Hamlet, he said, "The times are out of joint." "If ever the times were out of joint it is now. Certainly this is so in our political and economic field," the speaker remarked. The Doctor at this point digressed and proved much to the amusement of his hearers that there is no difference between the Democrats and the Republicans. To former students of his this was a pleasant reminder of their class room days under him.

The Alumni Secretary, Cecil Goddard, '29, introduced the two Colby debaters, Edward Gurney, '35, and Harold Hickey, '36, who were present at the banquet, having that afternoon debated New York University. The secretary then went on to outline the alumni work. Two hundred fifty colleges in the United States have alumni associations and 100 of these have active alumni funds for the colleges. What is an alumni fund? It is a group fund through which the alumnus may express his devotion and care for his college in a tangible way. By consolidation of gifts a very substantial gift for the college is secured. Mr. Goddard told the group, that it costs Colby \$259 a year over and above the tuition fee for each student in the college. An alumni fund is a living endowment. The aid is given while the donor is still alive. President Roberts had this same idea in mind when he started the Christmas fund. The

first year this netted the college \$4400 and one year over \$8000 was contributed to the college. The active campaign for the alumni fund will start on next Monday when the letter of Charles Seaverns, '01, will be in the hands of all the alumni. The object is to have every alumnus contribute something to the fund no matter how small that something may be. The goal has been set at \$5000. Even if this amount is not reached the fund will justify itself in assuring the loyalty of the alumni. Mr. Goddard closed by saying, "Make your gift as a tangible expression of your love and loyalty for the old college."

Edward Gurney, '35, one of the Colby debaters spoke of the cooperation that existed between the students and the faculty. He also mentioned the realization on the part of the students to get all they could out of their college education. In closing his brief remarks he spoke of the splendid feeling and admiration that the student body had for President Johnson.

President Johnson gave a graphic and rapid survey of conditions at the college. Throughout his address it was noticed that an optimistic mood was held. He pointed out the benefits that have resulted as a grouping of the social science courses under one department, and also of the Romance languages. He said that plans will be made for the same to be done with other departments later on.

Speaking about the enrollment at the College he said that it was larger this year than ever before. More freshmen were admitted and more upperclassmen returned than was usually the case. No student left the college this year because he was unable to pay his way during the first semester. The loss in the second semester was less this year than before in spite of the fact that one half of the tuition is now required before the opening of the semester.

After giving several illustrations of the real sacrifices that are being made by parents and relatives of students he declared that never could there come such an appeal for aid as now, and this in the form of the Alumni Fund.

Dr. Johnson said that the students coming to Colby now are in many cases

from a higher type of school than formerly. Colby is now appealing to a type of student who usually would go to a college different than Colby is socially.

He lauded the Sons and Daughters Club of Colby and saw that it was becoming traditional for parents to send their children to Colby.

The President said, "No spirit of depression exists. An intellectual ferment is clearly evident." When referring to the great excitement that was created last year when the Socialist Club was formed he said that the gist of his reply was that the education of the college must go forward.

He sounded an optimistic note when he said that no reduction in salaries or lessening of the staff is contemplated for the coming year. The college is holding its high standard in spite of all obstacles. He closed his address by relating the details of the death of Dr. Taylor.

The Alumni Association of New York passed a motion pledging its enthusiasm for the Alumni Fund to President Johnson.

A resolution expressing the appreciation of the New York Alumni Association for Dr. Taylor's love and talents for the College was drawn up by the Rev. Dr. Lorimer and was placed on the records of the association reports.

The Association had dedicated its program to Dr. Taylor.

The nominating committee made the following appointments for officers for the ensuing year:

President, Charles Gale, '22; first vice president, Mrs. Hazel Whitney Snow, '18; treasurer, George A. Marsh, '01; corresponding secretary, Helen D. Cole, '14; executive committee: Mrs. Edna Truesdell, '98, A. Frank Guiffra, '30, Daniel Munson, '92, Richard Dana Hall, '32, Leonard W. Mayo, '22, Paul Edmunds, '26, Edward Winslow, '04.

Immediately after this report, copies of the Colby *Echo*, of March 15 which was dedicated to the Alumni of the College, were distributed.

The largest attended meeting of the New York Alumni Association was brought to a close by the showing of moving pictures of campus life and activity.



## AT BOSTON

## RAYMOND SPINNEY, '21

The rendezvous of Colby men in Boston and vicinity on Thursday, March 16th, was the Chamber of Commerce where sixty attended the Annual Dinner of the Boston Colby Alumni Association. Rhode Island, as customary, was represented by a group of loyal Colby men: Dr. Henry Moor, '10, Milford I. Umphrey, '21; Raymond R. Thompson, '15; Elmer H. Hussey, '13. W. B. McAllister, '26, trekked down from Manchester, N. H., for the meeting.



RAYMOND SPINNEY,  
A.B., '21  
Secretary Boston  
Association

During the dinner Stephen G. Bean and John B. Pugsley, 1905's harmony duo, led the gathering in singing Colby and college songs.

President Arthur F. Bickford, '16, presided at the head table. G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Alumni Secretary, outlined the idea and purpose of the Alumni Fund, and urged that every alumnus avail himself of this privilege of aiding the college.

Edward J. Gurney, Jr., '35, and Harold W. Hickey, '36, who had debated at Tufts in the afternoon, were given a hearty welcome. Hickey's cogent remarks on present day life at Colby were roundly applauded.

The gathering experienced a rare treat in Dr. Frederick A. Pottle's masterly discussion of events leading to the discovery of the Isham collection of Boswell papers, and certain aspects of the Scot's life as revealed therein. Dr. Pottle's scholarly work as editor of the last twelve volumes of Boswell miscellany selected from the famous collection has won the praise of critics everywhere. An honor graduate of Colby in 1917 and at present a trustee of the college, Dr. Pottle is chairman of the English Department at Yale.

President Johnson's address, replete with illustrations of a virile intellectual life at Colby, left no doubt in anyone's mind that the college has indeed a real leader in these critical times.

Dr. Cecil W. Clark, '05, eloquently argued that Colby women be allowed to attend future gatherings of the Boston alumni. Responding with a heavy barrage of prose and poetry William C. ("Uncle Billy") Crawford, '82, scored a smashing victory for the opposition. He was strongly seconded by Augustus H. Kelley, '73, the oldest alumnus present. The proposition was voted down by the Boston alumni, viva voce.

Copies of the special alumni edition of the *Echo* were distributed during the dinner. After the speaking, the Colby moving pictures were shown and elicited considerable favorable comment.

New officers elected for the ensuing year were: Raymond Spinney, '21, president; Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23, vice president; Burton E. Small, '19, secretary-treasurer; E. Richard Drummond, '28, assistant secretary-treasurer; Arthur F. Bickford, '16, executive committee.

## AT HARTFORD

ROYDEN K. GREELEY, A.B., '15, *Secretary*

Thirty-seven men sat down to a dinner in the Hotel Bond, Hartford, Connecticut on the evening of April 21st. It was the usual happy meeting of the Connecticut Valley Colby Club. There was excellent food and a salon orchestra but more important there was spirit, Colby spirit. Charles F. T. Seaverns, president of the club acted as toastmaster with such skill that not a dull moment was felt.

President Johnson brought to the men a picture of the College and life on the campus. He pointed particularly to improvements in curriculum and the attitude of the students. Neil Leonard brought many interesting anecdotes of alumni in different sections and descriptions of meetings elsewhere. Cecil Goddard spoke particularly of the Alumni Fund, its objectives and the organization for raising it. He also gave a showing of movies taken on the campus. Interspersed through the evening there was plenty of singing led by Dr. Keith and an impromptu choir organized by him.

It was a very worthwhile evening. The sort that has become habitual in the



Connecticut Valley organization. There was enough of informality to make it thoroughly sociable and enough of formality to give proper consideration to the affairs of Colby.

The guests were: President Johnson, Neil Leonard, and Cecil Goddard. Others present were: Harrison S. Allen, Everett W. Bell, E. Richard Benson, Crary Brownell, Rev. J. W. Brush, William S. Curtis, Dr. John H. Foster, Wilbur G. Foye, John R. Gow, Royden K. Greely, William Hoyt, Lieut. D. G. Jacobs, Dr. A. R. Keith, Ernest E. Miller, John F. Pineo, Charles F. T. Seaverns, Harold R. Speare, Leon C. Staples, George S. Stevenson, W. M. H. Teague, A. M. Thomas, Dr. H. A. Tribou, Rev. W. B. Tuthill, Paul H. Urann, Ray C. Young, Dr. Nelson Hatt, Rev. W. E. Lombard, W. Robert Lombard, Rev. G. A. Martin.

The officers of the club are Charles F. T. Seaverns, president; Royden K. Greely, secretary.

#### AT WATERBURY

ELIZABETH J. DYAR, *Secretary*

The spring meeting of the Connecticut Valley Alumnae Association was

held at Waterbury, Connecticut, April 1, at the home of Mrs. Helen Thomas Foster. Thirty-five members gathered to enjoy the hospitality of Mrs. Foster and the valuable news brought us by Grace Foster of Colby.

Mrs. Herbert Gale gave a most interesting report of the New York Alumni meeting. She also told a very interesting account of a Freshman "exit."

Officers chosen for the following year: president, Dorothy Crawford, '22, 25 Adelaide Ave., Waterbury; vice president, Mrs. Alice Clark Anderson, '21, Wethersfield; secretary, Pauline Hanson, '13, 5 University Place, New Haven; treasurer, Bernice C. Robinson, '25, 18 Sumner St., Hartford; representative Alumnae Council, Mrs. Helen Thomas Foster, '14, Porter Hill, Middlebury, Connecticut.

The fall meeting will be held in Hartford, time and place to be announced.



ELIZABETH J. DYAR,  
A.B., '22

## A Scrap-Book Poem of 1878

CONTRIBUTED

Yes, we've come back; it's a long, long day

Since we harnessed up our carriage to drive around this way;

But since everybody told us you were doing things up strange,

We thought we'd just come over and investigate the change.

We came by rail; I found it was the style

For folks who were a-trav'lin' and goin' more'n a mile,

To come round on the railway and leave the carriage to home,

A different style of ridin' from the way we used to come.

I said 'twas long; I might's well say

That it's two-and-forty years ago on this Commencement Day

Since me and my companion—she's long since gone home,—

Came round to see the College and to look about the town.

Waterville College! 'Twas a good name then,

'Fore you got 'ristocratic and sort o' nice and prim;

But now, you call it Colby, for what I cannot see,

And you mustn't now say College, for it's University.

The campus looks strange; I should hardly know the place,

If it wasn't for one or two landmarks which mem'ry seems to trace.

The grounds they look up slick and clean,  
and the buildin's they ain't slow,  
Not very much like the dens they had  
some forty years ago.

Bran' new faculty! Seems sort o' hard  
to me

To miss those good old fellows that I  
always used ter see;

But I guess these here Profs. just do  
the things up straight,  
And keep all things a-movin' and edu-  
cate first rate.

And the gals they come. That's a new  
whim, too,

And about as odd and strange like as  
some other things you do;

But the Faculty'd have told 'em forty  
years ago,

They'd better stay with their Mammies  
and learn to spin and sew.

And the boys get married. I guess they'd  
made some sport

If the College boys of that time had got  
further than to court;

And they'd a-pestered any fellow e'en-a-  
most out of his life

If he couldn't a come to College without  
lugging along his wife.

And so they keep changin'. I can't tell  
what will be

In forty years from this time if you  
should live t' see.

But I kinder guess the Campus'll be all  
turned upside down

And all covered over with buildin's for  
the world like a little town.

One thing won't change; and that's the  
good old river;

Whatever else will come, boys, that'll go  
on forever;

Let it carry a song to the ocean, to be  
told to the world around,

About what they're doin' at Colby, on the  
dear old College ground.

One more thing, boys; those purty rows  
of trees

Set out down towards the river, that  
swell with every breeze,

Please let them grow and keep them  
trimmed up square,

For the sake of the precious mem'ry of  
the hand that placed them there.

His mem'ry's precious, but not a whit  
less dear

Is a good long line of fellows who've  
gone to the world from here;

Who've lived lives of sweet devotion  
without any blemish or stain,

And who've cut their own names deeply  
in the solid marble of fame.

This here's Ivy Day; I think I like the  
day,

For it ties up the old friendships in a  
sort of loving way;

And the ivy seems to twine itself 'round  
the cords of every heart

So plant the Ivy, boys, and train it up  
with skill,

And let it be an emblem of friendship  
and goodwill;

And when you come back to the vine and  
find it fresh and fair,

Think long upon the mem'ry of the boys  
who set it there.

Copied from a scrap book dated  
December, 1878, kept by C. O. Goodwin. ✓

## *Among the Graduates*

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Frances Elizabeth Folsom, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Folsom of 14 Davenport Street, Augusta, to Everett Olmstead Champlin (Colby, '28) was made on November 19. Mr. Champlin is a chemist in the Division of Sanitary Engineering, State Bureau of Health, Augusta.

Dean Ernest C. Marriner, '13, of Colby College was the speaker at the third in the Concert-Open Forum Series to take place at the Church of The Messiah, Congress corner of India street, Portland, Maine, Sunday evening, January 22nd. Dean Marriner is known as one of New England's most eloquent and interesting speakers. His subject was

Connecticut Valley organization. There was enough of informality to make it thoroughly sociable and enough of formality to give proper consideration to the affairs of Colby.

The guests were: President Johnson, Neil Leonard, and Cecil Goddard. Others present were: Harrison S. Allen, Everett W. Bell, E. Richard Benson, Crary Brownell, Rev. J. W. Brush, William S. Curtis, Dr. John H. Foster, Wilbur G. Foye, John R. Gow, Royden K. Greely, William Hoyt, Lieut. D. G. Jacobs, Dr. A. R. Keith, Ernest E. Miller, John F. Pineo, Charles F. T. Seaverns, Harold R. Speare, Leon C. Staples, George S. Stevenson, W. M. H. Teague, A. M. Thomas, Dr. H. A. Tribou, Rev. W. B. Tuthill, Paul H. Urann, Ray C. Young, Dr. Nelson Hatt, Rev. W. E. Lombard, W. Robert Lombard, Rev. G. A. Martin.

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most interesting to educators as well as parents and the taxpayer. His subject was "This Racket of Education."

#### CLAIR E. WOOD, '29, ESTABLISHES RECORD

Winter Harbor, March 11.—Down at Winter Harbor is a "Jack-of-all-trades" who seems to do a good job at all of them.

Hailing from Houlton, a graduate from Ricker Classical Institute and Colby College, Clair Wood has in five years established a record which probably can't be equalled in any school in the state. Turning out students of exceptionally high scholastic standing in the role of principal, coaching basketball and track champs, and directing plays which warrant the applause of everyone, are only a few of his achievements. He is also president of the Hancock County Schoolmasters Club, which is one of the big reasons why the Hancock County Basketball Tourney went off so smoothly.

Back in 1929, the boys' basketball team won 11 games and lost six, while the track team won the county championship.

In 1930 the girls under Mr. Wood won the county championship, and the boys won 12 and lost two. The same year brought another track championship, and now a third place in the State meet, with two records tacked to their name. At the Bestocca meet the school finished seven points behind Bar Harbor for second place, and the relay team brought the championship home.

The year 1931 marked a year of a different kind of honor. Winter Harbor High under Mr. Wood won the Bestocca cup for the highest scholastic standing of any school in the county. In track, the relay championship again went to Winter Harbor. The girls' basketball team lost the county championship to Stonington, in the only defeat of the season, and the boys tied in the Hancock League, winning 17 and losing five. This was the first year of the Hancock County Tourney, which was won by Ellsworth.

In 1932, after losing two games to Franklin, the boys' basketball team came back in the county tourney and defeated the veteran team to win the county

championship. Then they gave John Bapst the scare of their lives, and earned for themselves an invitation to the Y. M. C. A. tourney at Bangor. The same year the track team won the county title, and the baseball team finished second.

The year 1933 might well be called the year of upsets. In the county tourney Winter Harbor defeated the strong quintet from Bar Harbor in the first round, took an easy win from Franklin in the semi-finals, and after the Y. M. C. A. tourney came back to Ellsworth's court and toppled the Ellsworth High team for the second successive county championship.

All this under Clair Wood, who, in five years has never had an enrollment of over 60 students.

So, when you are in Winter Harbor, if you will drop in at the little high school, you will be shown 14 cups and trophies which have been won in five years under the "Jack-of-all-trades"—Clair Ellsworth Wood.

#### A SUGGESTION ABOUT COLBY'S BAND

*My dear Professor Libby:*

I have noticed from time to time in the ALUMNUS various comments concerning the absence of band music during commencement and the room for improvement in it on various occasions during the year. These remarks have served little more than to call our attention to a situation which we all regret. It seems to me that what is needed is a constructive program to bring about the change desired. Hence I venture to suggest one.

Why not establish a Band Equipment Fund for the purpose of buying an assortment of instruments each to be loaned to worthy students for the remainder of their college course, such students to be expected to cooperate in all possible ways in the improvement of the band. The purchase of uniforms and music might also be considered. Such a fund might well be administered by the Dean, the Alumni Secretary and the director of the band acting as a committee.

It seems to me that the dividends possible from such a fund would be large. A group of students would develop themselves in a direction which

might otherwise be closed to them for financial reasons. College spirit would tend to increase since the band serves the college as a whole and not some particular subdivision of it. The enjoyment of alumni returning for the games and at commencement would be noticeably increased.

Here is a favorable opportunity for somebody, who is both interested and able, to set up a memorial; one which can be transported without loss to Mayflower Hill. A second way to establish such a fund would be to call for contributions from interested alumni. I shall be interested to know if these ideas appeal to others.

Sincerely yours,

LELAND D. HEMENWAY, '17.

ESTERS, '21, BECOMES PRESIDENT NEWS-PAPER COMPANY

The Aroostook *Pioneer*, oldest weekly newspaper in Aroostook County, published at Houlton, Maine, was consolidated with the Houlton *Times*, published in the same town, on January 1, according to an announcement from Bernard E. Esters, '21, president of the *Pioneer* Publishing Company. The merger was effected after a month's negotiations and brings together two of the oldest periodicals in northern Maine.

The Aroostook *Pioneer* was founded at Presque Isle in 1857 and was just starting out on its 76th year of consecutive publication under the same name, when the merger was negotiated. It has been variously edited by W. S. Gilman, its founder, George Gilman, his son, Charles A. Lyons and Albert K. Stetson. Mr. Esters, who has had charge of the paper since May, 1930 when he headed a group of Houlton business men who purchased the corporation, will act as editor of the combined weekly which will be issued on Wednesday under the name of the Houlton *Pioneer-Times*.



BERNARD E. ESTERS, B.S., '21  
Heads Aroostook Newspaper

The Houlton *Times*, which has been edited by Charles H. Fogg for the past 27 years, was founded in Houlton under the name of the Aroostook *Times* in 1860. The name was changed to Houlton *Times* in 1917.

The publishing corporation will be known as the Houlton Publishing Company and Mr. Fogg will be president with Mr. Esters as vice president and treasurer. Both will share in the active general management of the affairs of the company.

#### BOARDMAN PREFERRED ABOVE WASHINGTON

George Washington was less of a hero to Maine mothers of the last century than was George Dana Boardman, pioneer missionary and first graduate of Colby College, if one may judge from the comparative number who named their babies for both men. A search through the Colby alumni list reveals that although four men were named after George Washington, no less than seven alumni and one president of the college, George Dana Boardman, an Amherst graduate, were named after the first graduate.

Boardman was graduated from what was then known as Waterville College in the class of 1822. Shortly after he went to Burma as a missionary and founded the great Karen mission field which now numbers more than 100,000 Christians. He died after only six years of service, but his story was an inspiration to New England Baptists for many years afterwards. It is interesting to note that all the Colby alumni who were named George Boardman were in the classes from 1849 to 1863.

#### MONOGRAPH BY COLBY MAN RECEIVED

The Colby Library has received a bound copy of a monograph by William A. Cowing, '04, entitled "The Comparative Validity of Mental Tests and Silent Reading Tests in Predicting High School Success."

The thesis was written in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Master of Science in the graduate school of Massachusetts State College at Amherst, Mass. The study was based on a battery of mental tests given

to a class of 129 students entering the West Springfield High School and uses the scholastic marks of these students over a stretch of four years. The resulting data were correlated by a number of elaborate statistical methods and the results set forth.

#### CONGRESSMAN NELSON, '98, ON NATIONAL PROHIBITION

The following are the remarks of Hon. John E. Nelson of Maine in the House of Representatives, February 20, 1933, against Senate Joint Resolution 211, proposing repeal of the eighteenth amendment.

Mr. Nelson of Maine. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, the success or failure of national prohibition is of peculiar interest to the people of my State. It was in Maine some 87 years ago that the first prohibitory law ever enacted was placed upon our statute books. In 1884 it was written into our State constitution. Since I came to manhood and cast my first vote I have seen going on in Maine the same struggle as regards prohibition, resubmission, and repeal that is today being enacted on a larger

scale in the Nation. For 27 years before coming to this Congress I voted dry, voted against the money and efforts of out-of-State liquor organizations to nullify our State laws, voted for what I believed and still believe to be for the best interests of the homes of Maine and the women and children of my State. For 11 years as a Member of this House I have voted to support and enforce the eighteenth amendment. My convictions remain unchanged.

I realize, of course, that I am one of a very definite minority, and that the result of the coming vote is a foregone conclusion. The Republican leaders of this House are supporting this resolution, which to my mind does violence to a solemn promise made to the people of this country in our party platform, while the Democratic leaders have had recourse to arbitrary caucus methods seeking to override the very consciences of their members. Nevertheless, I make this prediction: That the experience of Maine will be the experience of the Nation, and that unless some definite assurance against the return of the saloon is given to the American people no Member of this House will live to see national prohibition wiped from the pages of the Federal Constitution. [Applause.]

The great danger, however, as all must realize, lies in the breakdown of enforcement and the nullification of law that is already foreshadowed and bound to exist during the years of the interregnum between the passage of this resolution and its final disposition. The recent election was an economic revolution, a demand on the part of the people, not for rum, but for better economic and social conditions. That demand has not yet been met, nor will this resolution meet it. It is a poor time to encourage lawlessness or to let loose a flood of intoxicating liquor on a mechanized world seething with social unrest.

Futile as it may be, little as I may add to this discussion in the few moments allowed me, it does not seem fitting that Members from the original prohibition State should be altogether silent at this time, representing as we do a State that in the past has furnished the world leaders in several great humanitarian movements: William Ladd, in the cause of



FORMER CONGRESSMAN JOHN EDWARD NELSON, LL.D., '98



world peace and a high court of nations; Elijah Parish Lovejoy, a leader and martyr in the cause of freedom of the press; and Neal Dow, the father of prohibition. Standing here in this dark hour, when the friends of prohibition and all that pertains to it seem but few, let me say that I am proud of General Neal Dow as a great Maine citizen, humanitarian, and soldier, and that I take pride in the pioneer prohibition record of my people. Maine came into the Union as a compromise between right and wrong, but the men and women of Maine, as a group, have never yet so compromised. As a humble Member of this House I have sought, in a small way, to maintain the traditions of my State; and while it will never be given to me to lead the forward march of a great cause, yet, God helping me, I do not propose to lead a retreat in this great moral and humanitarian movement. [Applause.]

#### DR. WARREN, '25, RECEIVES ASSIGNMENT

Ambition born while he was a student at Colby College has been fully realized by Leon H. Warren, a graduate of the local college in the class of 1926, who is now aboard the U. S. Transport Henderson, headed for Manila, P. I., where he is to be assigned to an Asiatic Post for two years.



LEON H. WARREN, B.S., '25  
Goes to Philippines

While Waterville people will remember him as "Lee" Warren, conductor of "Lee Warren and His Collegians," one of the outstanding orchestras in Maine in 1925 and 1926, the Colby graduate is now Lieutenant Leon H. Warren of the Naval Medical staff.

A native of South Portland, Dr. Warren came to Colby in the fall of 1921. His education was first in his mind, and an M.D. degree with honors his objective. Careful planning, a keen business mind, and ability in business and social activities

won him countless friends and paved the way for his future success.

Long before he was graduated from the Pennsylvania Medical College, he was knighted with the title of "Doc." It was given him by members of his original orchestra who were Stanton S. Weed, Lawrence Roy, Gene L. Letourneau, all of Waterville, Kenneth R. Kopp of Skowhegan, and Edwin F. Harlow of Gardiner.

Seven years have elapsed and Mr. Harlow, pianist, is now a full fledged physician. Mr. Weed, saxophone player, is an employee at the State House. Mr. Roy, saxophonist, is connected with an Augusta firm as an accountant; Mr. Kopp, trumpeter, is principal of a Massachusetts high school, and Mr. Letourneau, drummer, is a member of the *Sentinel* editorial staff.

Dr. Warren's educational career unfolds a story that is by far more interesting than fiction. His first year at Colby was uneventful. He became acquainted with both the student body and business men in the city. He made it his business to study and plan.

A talented violinist, he realized that commercializing his music meant changing to an instrument acceptable in the dance orchestras in this state. He studied banjo and soon joined a local group of musicians.

When his first year ended, Dr. Warren realized that he would be unable to return in the fall. Financially he was having a difficult time of it, but he went to Cincinnati, Ohio, where for a year he taught violin and other string instruments. He was able to return to Colby in the fall of 1923.

That same year he formed his own dance orchestra. He obtained engagements at all of the Maine colleges and besides his studies managed the orchestra so that it could be active at least three nights a week. His income assured, he continued his activities along scholastic lines and made arrangements to attend medical school.

In the summer of 1925, Dr. Warren was in charge of the musical programs at Lakewood, the Broadway of Maine, and after a successful season he returned to Colby to graduate in 1926. He matriculated to Yale and soon after en-



tering that institution became a member of the Yale Collegians, the leading orchestra at Yale.

Following a year at Yale he returned to Maine to become a member of Leo Doucette's Island Park orchestra. He later returned to Yale but transferred to Pennsylvania Medical College where he received his degree. He was with the Naval hospital staff at Philadelphia during his last year at Penn and upon serving his internship received the rank of lieutenant.

It was while attending a summer session at the Pennsylvania institution that he met Mrs. Warren and the romance culminated in their marriage two years ago. They have a son, Howard Lee, who is eight months old, and who sailed with them for China.

Countless incidents could be related about Dr. Warren's business ability while he was a student. Seldom, if ever, did he spend where he could save. No one could call him the college term of "tight," yet he got by when it appeared like curtains to his education.

Dr. Warren is known throughout the state. He played with numerous orchestras, including a season at the pier in Old Orchard. He is a member of the Phi Delta Fraternity. He is a nephew of Judge Charles W. Atchley of this city who encouraged him greatly while he was a student at Colby and urged him to continue his studies.

Friends of Dr. Warren in this city will no doubt be interested in his advancement. His assignment is regarded highly and is the reward of strenuous efforts.—*Waterville Sentinel*.

#### BOOK BY GORDON E. GATES, '19

Gordon E. Gates, '19, is the author of a book on "The Earthworms of Burma" published in Calcutta, December, 1932, as one of the volumes of the "records of the Indian Museum."

This book consists of nearly 200 pages of fine type, with many drawings and diagrams by the author. Mr. Gates examined some ten or fifteen thousand specimens, many of which were gathered for him by friends in various parts of Burma. This volume deals with only one family, the megascolecidae. The study resulted in the discovery of 23 new

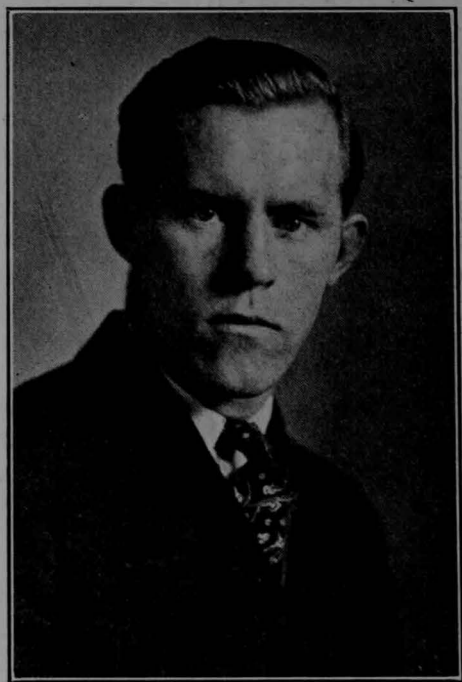
species of earthworms, 15 new varieties of a known species and the correction of several errors in previous classifications. The volume represents an almost incredible amount of patient study through a microscope, but the result is a permanent contribution to the knowledge of the world.

#### "RED" LEE, '30, TEACHER AT WINSLOW HIGH

The superstitious belief is that the number thirteen is unlucky but it does not seem to apply in this case. John Henry Lee falls thirteenth in this series and readers of this story will agree that Lady Luck will continue to smile on a man who made a name for himself in the various fields he has attempted.

"Red" Lee, as he is familiarly called, hails from Portland where he graduated from Portland high school. For less than two years following, he attended Kents Hill Seminary, where he was active in all athletics, captaining the football team.

Admitted to Colby College, Mr. Lee began a college career which found a place of honor in both the athletic and social fields. As far as sports are con-



JOHN HENRY LEE, B.S., '30

erned, it may be said that he "majored" in football, playing all four years at Colby, the first year on the freshman squad. He captained the 1929 team, was elected vice president of the junior class, president of the senior class, president of the Student Council, and president of the Alpha Tau Omega of which he is a member. He was a member of the glee club and the quartette. Since graduating he has made many public appearances in both solo and group singing, to say the least of the numerous appearances before the radio microphone. Mr. Lee is a Condon Medal winner at Colby, an honor bestowed on the senior who receives two thirds of the class votes for being the most outstanding member of the class.

After graduating in 1930 Mr. Lee was employed with the Standard Oil Company of New York. This he resigned to accept a teaching position for a half year at Lawrence high school in Fairfield.

In the fall of 1931, he came to Winslow as an instructor of science and mathematics. He is coach of junior high athletics, namely, boys' baseball and basketball, producing fine teams last year.

His ambition for the school is: To help pupils to become sound, careful thinkers, try to develop in them worthwhile interests and appreciations which will make their lives richer and more purposeful.—*Waterville Sentinel*.

#### ON COLLEGE FENCES

Champlin Hall, erected on the Colby campus in 1836 and named in honor of James T. Champlin, president of the college at that time, was badly damaged by fire last Thursday evening, the fifth building on the Waterville campus to be ravaged by flames in a dozen years. The first of this series of fires burned out the upper floors of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity House, in the north end of South College. The second totally destroyed the quarters of the Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity, in the north end of North College, resulting in the death of four students, one of the major tragedies in the history of higher education in New England. During the reign of the next undergraduate generation fires of

major proportions caused thousands of dollars worth of damage to the old gymnasium and the Biology building, which backs up to the edge of Seaverns Field. And now Champlin, better known to Colby men and women as "Recitation Hall," has been seared by the flames. All five buildings stand in an area so concentrated that you could stand on the steps of any one of the five and throw a baseball, nearly if not quite, through the windows of any of the others.

\* \* \*

Champlin Hall is famous for many reasons. On its top floor "Cassie" White, professor of art, astonished a class of seniors one sleepy winter afternoon by exhibiting a famous sculpture of Aphrodite looking over her shoulder, with the entirely casual remark: "And here is Aphrodite surveying her hams." On its second floor "Dutchie" Marquardt, the college's famous German professor, used to snarl, rant and rave into the terrified faces of perspiring freshmen who had dared to come within his presence unprepared. He was the "Copey" of Colby, with the same merciless yet effective method of correcting sins of omission and commission. On its ground floor Arthur Galen ("Skeets") Eustis, at present a dignified member of the college faculty, gained as a student the futher nickname of "Ponzi" because, in the opinion of certain of his undergraduate fellows, he charged exorbitant prices for books, candy, pennants and the ten thousand, more or less, other assorted goods in the college bookstore, of which he was proprietor. Likewise on the first floor tuition checks were smilingly received by the college treasurer.

\* \* \*

"Dutchie" it was who, when his students removed his desk and all the chairs from his room and arranged them in the usual formation on the flat roof of the gymnasium, allowed as how said larceny in no wise provided sufficient reason for one of his infrequent cuts and proceeded to conduct the usual recitation with his disciples seated cross legged on the none too well swept floor. And it was in one of the lower recitation rooms in the building that a psychology professor, far more alive to his psycho-

logical theories than he was alert to forestall undergraduate rascality, serenely read off one day a class roll which he had had the students make out the previous recitation and on which appeared such astonishing names as Ifelta Thie—not to mention, at least not here, although he did there, some of her perhaps better known sisters. And the class was co-educational, too. What yarns they could spin, what anecdotes they could unfold, those century-old walls of Champlin Hall, if they could but speak!

\* \* \*

Incidentally, one of my most cherished souvenirs is a novel entitled "The Fire Bringers," by Francis Lynde. Its binding is charred, the edges of its leaves are singed, its title is scorched. It lay on my desk at college the day flames roared through the room. It vividly recalls that dismal day when clothes, textbooks and notebooks containing a semester's lecture reports burned to ashes the very week before midyear examinations. "The Fire Bringers" had brought fire.—Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23, in *Evening Transcript*.

#### MERROW, '29, BECOMES PUBLIC LECTURER

Chester E. Merrow, '29, who is a teacher of science and coach of debate in Montpelier Seminary, Vermont, has recently announced his availability as a public lecturer on the physical sciences and governmental problems. His lectures include The New Patriotism, The Constitution, From Star Dust to Intellect, Issues of the Hour, Walks with Science, The Great Adventure, Builders of the Present Age, Leisure, Liberty, and Technocracy. Most excellent comments have been made upon his platform ability. Among the number so commending him are Former U. S. Senator George H. Moses, Ralph K. Bearce, principal of



CHESTER E. MERROW, A.B., '29  
Public Lecturer

Brewster Free Academy, and Huntley N. Spaulding, ex-Governor of New Hampshire.

During Mr. Merrow's undergraduate days he took an active interest in debating and public speaking, and at the time of his graduation he had become a very fine public speaker. He maintained high rank during his course and was a Commencement speaker.

#### LORIMER, '98, HEADS CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY

George Horace Lorimer, '98, for many years the editor of the Saturday Evening Post, has recently been elected to the head of the Curtis Publishing Company, succeeding Cyrus H. K. Curtis, its founder and principal owner, who has been forced into retirement by reason of ill health.



GEORGE H. LORIMER, '98

#### OIL PAINTING OF MRS. GEORGE DANA BOARDMAN PEPPER IS GIVEN WATERTOWN ASSOCIATION

A special feature of a recent meeting of the Waterville Woman's Association and one which will give continued pleasure to all who visit the rooms was the presentation of an oil painting of Mrs. George Dana Boardman Pepper, one of the founders of the association. This portrait, the work of Mrs. Pepper's son, Dr. Charles Hovey Pepper, of Concord, Mass., has been hung to advantage between the two front windows of the parlor. Miss Emma Lovering presided at the meeting in the absence of the president, Mrs. E. M. Foster.

Mrs. Pepper, besides being one of the founders of the association, instituted the annual birthday party which was an important and pleasant way of securing funds each year for the association. She was also at the head of the committee to raise funds for the purchase of the present home of the association.

On the occasion of the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. Pepper, in 1910, their son, Dr. Charles H. Pepper painted in oil, portraits of both and this



ainting which was presented is a copy of the original. The presentation was made by Miss Harriet M. Parmenter, and Mrs. L. G. Bunker, members of the committee who secured it for the association.

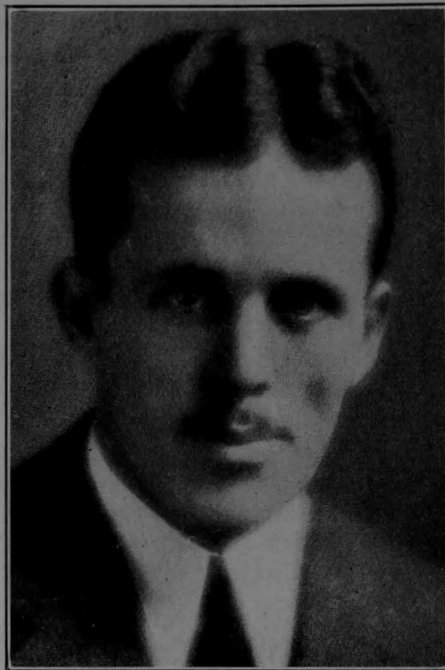
The artist was born in this city and was graduated from Colby College in 1889. He was an art student in New York and Paris remaining in the latter city until 1899. His paintings have been exhibited in salons in Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Philadelphia, Chicago and New York. In 1903 Dr. Pepper studied in Japan and is the author of "Japanese Prints." Several specimens of his work are in this city, a portrait of his father in Foss Hall, a portrait of President Arthur J. Roberts and Judge Cornish in the Colby chapel, and one of Martha Baker Dunn in the public library. The Woman's Association considers it a great honor to be the possessor of the work of this artist.

#### CONCERNING POTTER, '29

The realm of Husky activities about the University are bound to produce outstanding figures, both in the student body and among the faculty. Recognizing this fact the *News* announces that it is at last taking the necessary step of creating a Hall of Fame for such people of notoriety. The location of said hall has not been decided as yet, although the managers of Symphony Hall and Mechanic's Building have been interviewed. The *News* also makes the first nomination for this outstanding honor, in recognition of valor under adverse conditions.

Two years ago the editor of this publication asked a young instructor of English to accept the thankless task of being its faculty adviser. Lacking the distrust of students so necessary to a member of the faculty who hopes to live serenely and peacefully, Mr. Norris W. Potter thanked the diabolical editors and accepted the position. On the second anniversary of this blessed event, we, the retiring editors, wish to express our wonder at the stamina and understanding of our adviser.

Under the sympathetic guidance of Mr. Potter the *News* has grown up from a five-column sheet to a six-column rag.



NORRIS W. POTTER, A.B., '29  
At Northeastern College

We live and learn, and the world moves on. Perhaps Mr. Potter has learned by hard experience that the adviser to a collegiate publication has a singularly difficult job on his hands. To guide embryo writers into the rarified atmosphere of college journalism; to be ready at all times, or whenever the harassed editors desire, to check copy for the press; to find a dozen glaring errors in one issue, and still smile; all these things, and a host of others, the *News* adviser is expected to perform and endure. To the everlasting glory of Mr. Potter it can be said that he has done these things. Hereby we institute the Northeastern Hall of Fame, and make Mr. Potter our first election.—*Northeastern News*.

#### MACPHEE-WILSON WEDDING

The marriage of Miss Mildred Idis MacPhee, of New Rochelle, N. Y., formerly of this city, and Lewis Van Norden Wilson of Albany, N. Y., was solemnized yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in New York City, by Rev. Franklin King, who used the single ring service. The bride was given in marriage by her



brother, Russell A. MacPhee of this city. Her attendant was her sister, Mrs. Paul J. Gephart, also of this city, as matron of honor, while Mr. Wilson was attended by Victor Harrell of Forest Hills, L. I., as best man.

Mrs. Wilson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie D. MacPhee of this city. She was educated in the Waterville public schools and has been employed as a secretary in New Rochelle, N. Y. Mr. Wilson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles William S. Wilson of New Rochelle. He attended Brown University and was graduated from Colby College where he became a member of Zeta Psi Fraternity. He is manager of the Hooper-Holms Bureau in Albany, N. Y.

They will be at home after November 1, at 176 Adams Street, Delmar, N. Y. —*Waterville Sentinel*, Oct. 10. 1932.

#### MCKAY, '30, ON STAFF WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL

Hailing from Colby College, from which he graduated and remained there as assistant in two departments, the

year following, Edgar B. McKay is now on his second year of teaching in Winslow high school.

He was born in Boston, Mass., and received his elementary training there and in Bear River, Nova Scotia. The first year of his high school career was passed at the Melrose high school in Melrose,

Mass., but he graduated from Winslow high school in 1925.

With a B.S. degree, Mr. McKay graduated from Colby College in 1930, majoring in history, and minoring in economics and sociology. As far as college activities go, he was a member of the track squad, on the editorial staff of the Colby *Echo*, president of the Kappa Phi Kappa, and during his senior year acted as assistant in the departments of education and psychology. The year fol-

lowing his graduation, he remained at Colby as assistant in the departments of history, education and psychology.

Mr. McKay is a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity, Kappa Phi Kappa, national honorary men's educational organization, Pi Gamma Mu, national social science honorary society, and the Phi Beta Kappa.

In the autumn of 1931, he entered Winslow high school as an instructor in various departments, and now teaches history and commercial geography.

He is coach of track and junior varsity football, athletic sport started with his administration to the school. Mr. McKay's ambition for Winslow high school is: To teach young people how to live a well balanced and satisfactory life. —*Waterville Sentinel*.

Mr. and Mrs. John Andrew Daley announce the marriage of their daughter, Margaret Mary to Mr. Paul Mercier Edmunds (Colby, 1926) on Saturday, the 11th day of February, 1933, at half after six o'clock, Sacred Heart Church, Bayside, Long Island.

Andrew C. Little, '17, was a recent visitor in Waterville. While here he attended the annual Hallowell Prize Speaking contest in which he participated when a student. Mr. Little's business takes him through several of the New England states.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Ayer (Ralph H. Ayer, Colby, '28 and Mrs. Ayer formerly, Florence A. Plaisted, Colby, '27) announce the birth of Randall Plaisted Ayer on January 12, 1932, at Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Mr. William H. Erbb, '17, formerly branch manager of the Boston distribution department of Paramount Publix Corporation, has recently been promoted to the district managership of New England. He is a graduate of Colby and King's College, England. Mr. Erbb has been in the Paramount organization 10 years. He began his work in the company as a salesman out of the New Haven exchange. Later transferred to Portland, Me., where he was promoted to branch for Portland; then came his promotion to Boston as branch manager



EDGAR B. MCKAY, A.B., '30



HUGH DEAN MCLELLAN, A.B., '95  
Addresses Maine Bar Association

of one of the largest offices in the Paramount company.

Hugh D. McLellan, '95, and alumni trustee of the College, of Boston, judge of the U. S. District Court was the guest speaker at the annual meeting and dinner of the Maine Bar Association held in Augusta, January 11. Judge McLellan discussed the illegal practice of law by fiduciary corporations. Justice James H. Hudson, '00, represented the Superior Court of Maine as their speaker. Three of the five members of the executive committee of the Maine Bar Association are Colby graduates: Walter L. Gray, '95; Charles E. Gurney, '98, and Louis C. Stearns, '03.

Lora G. Neal, '29, is head nurse in the Woman's Surgical Ward, New Haven hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Foster (Helen Thomas, '14) have recently built a new home. Their permanent address will now be Porter Hill, Middlebury, Conn.

The brilliant work of Cornelia Pulsifer Kelley, '18, on "The Early Develop-

ment of Henry James" has won her considerable fame. Miss Kelley is a member of the English Department at the University of Illinois.

Malcolm B. Mower, '05, registrar at Colby College, and Edith H. Childs, also of Waterville, were married in this city April 9, by Prof. Herbert L. Newman, '18.

Thomas B. Langley, '31, writes that he is teaching Algebra and Geometry and coaching freshman basketball and track in the high school at Whitinsville, Massachusetts.

Born, December 2, 1932, to Clarence W. and Helen Wyman Gould, both of the class of 1928, a daughter, Dorothy. The Wymans are living at 110 Bay View Ave., Salem Willows, Mass.

Royden V. Brown, '11, Bingham, Me., was renamed for the secretaryship of the Maine State Senate at the Republican caucus on the eve of the opening of the Maine Legislature.

J. Stone Carlson, '29, was one of the four men who joined the Boston advertising firm of Wood, Putnam & Wood Company, 182 Tremont Street at the beginning of the new year. The announcement by the senior member of the firm described them as "Greater Boston men who have made outstanding contributions to advertising in the last 10 years." At college Mr. Carlson was an outstanding tackle on the



J. STERN CARLSON, B.S., '29  
With Boston Advertising Firm

varsity football team and in his senior year was selected for the All-Maine team; captain of the hockey team and prize winner in Goodwin Prize Speaking Contest. Since graduation he has been assistant to the president in two Boston advertising agencies.

Dorothy L. Morton, '29, is engaged in social work for the Boston Children's Friend Society.

Born, on February 1, 1933, to Harold E., '20, and Julia Hoyt Brakewood, '22, a son, Richard Hoyt.

Born, November 16, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. William R. McDonald, Jr., a daughter, Ruth Ada. Mrs. McDonald was Helen Dresser, '23.

Mark H. Garabedian, '30, is Associate Minister and Director of Religious Education at the Mount Morris Baptist Church, 2050 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. William Forrest MacLean of Elmhurst, L. I., announce the birth of William Forrest MacLean, Jr., on October 14, 1932. Mrs. MacLean

was Lillian Bernice Collins before her marriage and was graduated in the class of 1929. Mr. MacLean was a prominent athlete of the class of 1928.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin P. Carter announced the marriage of their daughter Marguerite Alma to Mr. Robert W. Scott (Colby, '29) on Thursday, November 24th, 1932 at Seal Cove, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Barnes announce the birth of Charles P. Barnes, II, on September 19, 1932. Mr. Barnes was graduated from Colby in the class of 1924 and is the son of Charles P. Barnes, '92, a trustee of the College.

At a recent teachers' meeting in New York City, Edward T. Baxter, '25, of Southampton, N. Y., and formerly of Waterville was elected president of the N. Y. Science Teachers' Association.

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## *Boston Colby Alumni Association Meeting*

The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the Boston Colby Alumnae was held on Saturday, April 8, at the College Club, 40 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts. Luncheon was served for thirty-nine members and three guests.

The speaker of the afternoon was Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, of Colby. The alumnae were pleased to have the opportunity of hearing her, and of watching the Colby movies which she brought with her, scenes of the college and of the professors.

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## *Luncheon-Conference of Women Class Agents*

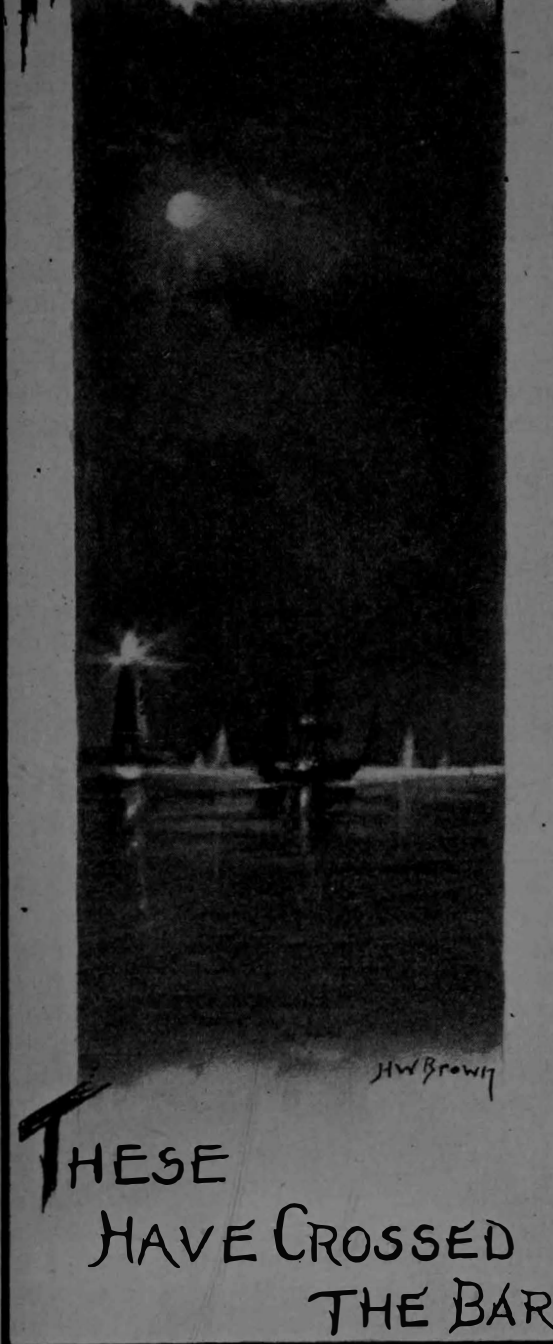
During March and April four group meetings of women class agents and members of the Alumnae Council were held in convenient geographical centers.

In Waterville a meeting was held in the Alumnae Building on the afternoon of March 22. Following the business meeting, tea was served by members of the Council. The other three meetings were held at the noon hour: in Boston at the hotel of the Young Women's Christian Association, on April 1; in Portland at the Columbia Hotel on April 8; and in Bangor at the home of Florence Carl

Jones, '12, on April 15. Ruby Carver Emerson, '04, Vivian Skinner Hill, '16, and Ruth Allen Peabody, '24, also assist in arrangements for these group meetings.

Since it is impracticable to arrange for a mid-year meeting of agents in any one place on account of the distances involved, it is probable that this plan of holding several luncheon-conferences in shopping centers accessible to a considerable number of agents will be followed another year.

## IN MEMORIAM..



FREDERIC HOWARD EVELETH, '70

Through the office of the American Baptist Missionary Society, news reaches the College of the death in Albany, N. Y., on November 30, 1932, of one of Colby's best known graduates, Frederic Howard Eveleth, of the class of 1870. Mr. Eveleth had an outstanding missionary record.

FREDERIC HOWARD EVELETH, '70  
 PHILO STEWARD, '81  
 FRANK HERBERT HANSON, '83  
 REUBEN LOWELL ILSLEY, '91  
 FRANK WENTWORTH ALDEN, '98  
 JOHN BLAKE ROBERTS, '04  
 ADDIE KNIGHT BOYNTON, '10  
 EDWARD ALEXANDER CRONIN, '19  
 JULIAN HARDY PATTEN, '24

The General Catalogue gives the following about his life:

Frederic Howard Eveleth, A.B., D.D., 1898. Born, Durham, Me., March 21, 1843. Newton Theological Institute, 1873; ordained, 1873; Missionary, American Baptist Missionary Union, Toungoo, Burma, 1873-85; Rangoon, 1886-90; Sandoway, 1890-96; Theological Seminary, Insein, Burma, 1896-1914; Schenectady, N. Y.; Author: (all in Burmese), *Old Testament Biographical Sketches, Illustrated*, (1886); *Notes on Gospel of John*, (1908); *Preparation and Delivery of Sermons*, (a translation), (1896); *Manual of Christian Theology*, (a translation), (1906); Joint-author with F. D. Phinney of *Pocket Dictionary*, (1887); Revised, *Burmese-English Dictionary*, (1914), and *English-Burmese Dictionary* (1919); Revised, *Pocket Dictionary*, (1919); Address, Schenectady, N. Y.

PHILO STEWARD, '81

Another break comes in the ranks of '81, now thinned through the death of several of its best known members, in the passing of Philo Steward, of Skowhegan. The Skowhegan paper contains the following:

Philo Steward, a highly respected citizen of this town died after a long illness at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, April 15, at his home on Baptist Hill. Mr. Steward was born in Skowhegan, December 15, 1856, and was the son of Nahum C. and Sara F. Pitts Steward. Mr. Steward was graduated from Bloom-



field Academy in 1877 and from Colby College in 1881 and received the A.B. degree. He studied law with Walton and Walton and at the March term of Superior Court in 1884 he was admitted to the bar and soon went west where he practiced his profession, until 1894 when he returned to Skowhegan. Mr. Steward was married in 1896 to Carrie Kidwell of Washington, D. C., a talented musician, May 13th, 1913. Mr. Steward was appointed register of probate for Somerset County and elected to that office in 1914, and reelected in 1918, 1922, 1926 and 1930, but was unable to fill out his last term of office because of ill health. He was a member of the First Baptist Church, now a part of the Federated Church, and was prominent in church activities. Mr. Steward leaves his wife, Mrs. Carrie Kidwell Steward, and a cousin, Nahum Steward. Funeral services were held from the home Monday forenoon at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. Thomas S. Cleaves, pastor of the Federated Church officiating.

#### FRANK HERBERT HANSON, '83

The ALUMNUS has received no direct word of the death of Frank Herbert Hanson, of the class of 1883, but from the news columns of the *Portland Sunday Telegram* it clips the following:

News of the death a week ago at Winter Haven, Fla., of Prof. Frank H. Hanson, 71, a native of Portland, and former resident of Waterville, a well known educator, was received here Saturday.

Prof. Hanson was principal of the Burnett Street and Washington Street schools at Newark, N. J., for more than 30 years, retiring in 1927. Since that time he had made his home in Winter Haven and there, in recognition of his experience in the educational field, the citizens elected him a member of the Board of Education in 1929 and again in 1931.

Born in Portland, September 11, 1861, he early went to live at Waterville when his father, the late James H. Hanson, who followed the teaching profession in this vicinity for 40 years, went there to teach. He attended the public schools there and was graduated from Colby College in 1883. After a brief venture

in business, he went to Atlantic City, N. J., to enter the teaching profession and from there went to Newark.

At Winter Haven he was active in social, civil and religious affairs being a member of the First Presbyterian Church. He was a member of the Hape Lodge, F. and A. M., of Orange, N. J.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Frank Wyman Hanson, formerly of Livermore Falls; two daughters, Mrs. Helen Smith of Lexington, Mass., and Miss Doris E. Hanson of New York City, and a sister, Mrs. E. R. Mace of Portland.

For many years Prof. Hanson and his family have come to Maine to spend the summers at Squirrel Island.—*Portland Sunday Telegram*.

#### REUBEN LOWELL ILSLEY, '91

Reuben Lowell Ilsley, a prominent graduate of Colby, in the class of 1891, passed away in Waterville on March 23, after a long illness. The ALUMNUS long counted him among its readers, and held him in the highest regard for his faithfulness to all college interests and to his civic obligations.

The ALUMNUS is privileged to give below a brief but accurate account of his life:

Reuben Lowell Ilsley, lately of Washington, D. C., was born in Springvale, Maine, May 6, 1869. He was the son of the late Dr. George B. Ilsley, graduate of Colby's class of 1863 and Jennie Lowell Ilsley. He graduated from Bangor High school in 1887 and from Colby College in 1891. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity. The following fall after his graduation he went to teach in Ricker Classical Institute in Houlton, Me. Until 1900 Mr. Ilsley taught and was principal of several successive schools in Belfast, Me., and North Abington, Mass. From 1900 until the fall of 1931 he was employed in the Government. During the years of the great war he filled the responsible position of chief of the Accounts and Collections Unit of the Internal Revenue Bureau, Treasury Department in Washington.

Mr. Ilsley was a devoted and loyal member of the National Baptist Memorial Church in Washington. He was one of its charter members and from its in-

ception in 1906 served as Church Clerk until May, 1932 when his failing health made it impossible to carry on those duties. He was also a deacon of the church all through the years. The many friends associated in the church highly esteemed Mr. Ilsley.

He passed away in Waterville on March 23, 1933, after a long and tedious illness. He has left his widow, Mary Morrill Ilsley, graduate of Colby in 1891; his son, Dr. Morrill L. Ilsley of Claremont, Calif., of the class of 1917; his daughter, Priscilla Ilsley Koelb of Amesbury, Mass.; two grandchildren, Barbara Lois and John Lowell Ilsley; and his sister, Mrs. Gertrude Ilsley Padelford.

#### FRANK WENTWORTH ALDEN, '98

The death of Frank Wentworth Alden, of the class of 1898, which occurred at his home in Westfield, N. J., on April 6, brought profound sorrow to a very large number of Colby men and women. Few men in the graduate body were better known or more generally respected than was he. All through his undergraduate days he was regarded as the finest type of Colby man, always putting the College first and ever ready to do his full part

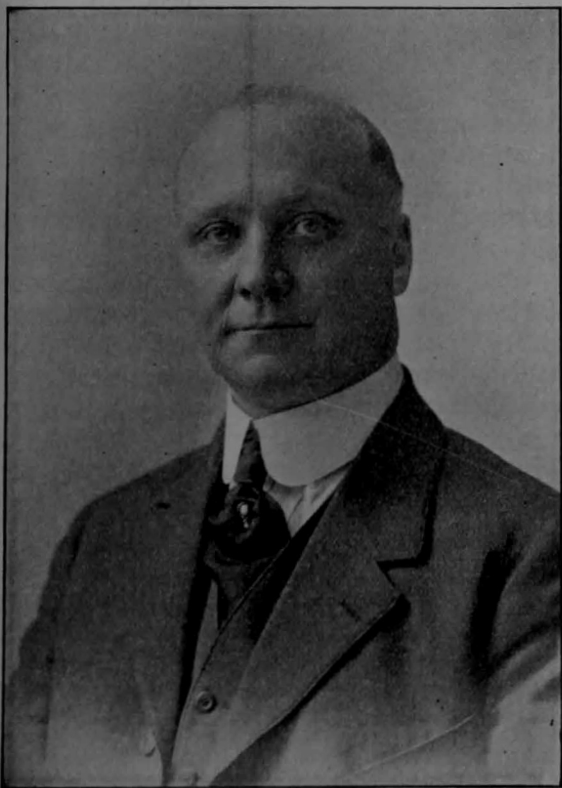
as athlete and as social leader to advance her interests. This same spirit he took out into his graduate life, and to the last days of his illness he was constantly seeking to do some service to his College and so to build upon his splendid accomplishments in her behalf. He had been indefatigable in assisting with the plans for the New Colby, especially as those plans touched the proposed new building for his fraternity, Zeta Psi. For years he had been laboring to build up a fund of his fraternity, Zeta Psi. For years with his task in a marked degree, and he at last saw in his mind's eye a magnificent fraternity house on the New Colby site.

His loyalty to College brought him frequently to Waterville, and he rarely missed a Commencement. At these annual gatherings he was not a mere looker-on, but his mind was always busy with plans looking to the improvement of the College or to the reviving of interest in the various organizations of graduates that contributed to the life of his alma mater. An athlete in his undergraduate days, and an outstanding one, he never lost interest in the diamond and the gridiron, and no more vigorous champion of athletics could be found than was found in him.

His removal to New York a number of years ago where he was called to fill a position in the offices of a large insurance company meant a distinct loss to the College for it took away from Waterville one who was a rare helper in all the work that the College sought to do. Mr. Alden was never fully reconciled to this change of residence, and it was generally understood that he was soon to move back to this city as a permanent resident. Investments in New Jersey alone prevented this return.

And now death has claimed him, and the College genuinely mourns his passing. His example of loyalty remains as a priceless legacy.

The following account of his funeral services appeared in the *Sentinel*, on which he was once employed as a reporter. Mention is made in this report of the fact that Rev. William A. Smith conducted the simple services. Mr. Smith is a graduate in the class of 1891, and a fraternity brother of Mr. Alden. He



FRANK WENTWORTH ALDEN, '98

spoke simply and feelingly of the deceased, bringing out the fact that Mr. Alden will be remembered for his remarkable affability and friendliness, characteristics which endeared him to all people who came into the wide circle of his acquaintanceship. The report follows:

Funeral services for Frank W. Alden of Westfield, N. J., former resident of this city, were held in the First Congregational Church Sunday afternoon, Rev. William A. Smith conducting the simple service.

Members of the Chi Chapter of the Zeta Psi Fraternity and the alumni members of that organization attended in a body, as did the Alpha Chapter of the Sigma Kappa sorority of which Mr. Alden's daughter is a member. There were also present charter members of Company H, of the National Guard, which the deceased was instrumental in establishing in Waterville 30 years ago.

The honorary bearers were Hon. John E. Nelson of Washington, a classmate and intimate friend of Mr. Alden; President Franklin W. Johnson of Colby College; Dr. George G. Averill, representing the Colby Board of Trustees; Dr. Herbert C. Libby, representing the college faculty; Dr. J. Fred Hill, representing the Colby Alumni; Mayor L. Eugene Thayer, representing the city government; and Fred J. Arnold, representing Waterville citizens.

The active bearers were from Chi Chapter of Zeta Psi: George T. Pugsley, Eugene A. McAlary, Richard H. Johnson, and John H. Alden.

Those from out of town to attend the services were Mr. and Mrs. Herby Allen of Rockland, Miss Marie Thayer of Boston and Mrs. Laura Adams of Concord, Mass.

Frank Wentworth Alden was born in Waterville, June 8, 1874. After graduation from Colby College in the class of 1898, he took up special publishing work in New York City. Then returning to Waterville, Mr. Alden served as city editor of the *Waterville Mail*. In 1902 he took up the line of work in which he proved to be eminently successful, when he entered the insurance office of L. T. Boothby & Son as a clerk.

After seven years of general office

work, he was appointed special agent for the Home Insurance Company of New York, and a year later became state adjuster. In 1918 he began serving in the same capacity for the Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia, a position which gave him supervision of an agency force of about 150 people. A signal recognition of Mr. Alden's knowledge of the insurance business was shown in 1914 when he was elected a member of the executive committee of the New England Insurance Exchange, being the only Maine man to be elected to this position for many years.

In 1920 he moved to New York where he served as assistant secretary of the main office of the Home Insurance Company, a position which he filled until his retirement three years ago because of imperfect health.

During his residence in Waterville, Mr. Alden was an influential and respected citizen of the community. He was active in civic affairs and served on both the Waterville city council and the board of aldermen.

He was a loyal and enthusiastic alumnus of Colby College. For ten years he held the office of secretary of the Alumni Association and from 1918 to 1923 served on the Colby Board of Trustees, having been elected by the alumni body.

From the date of his graduation, he took an exceptionally active interest in the affairs of the Zeta Psi Fraternity of North America. He held office in the fraternity and for many years was a member of the board of trustees of the national organization. In 1899, he was closely associated with the committee on publication of the semi-centennial biographical catalog of the fraternity and was the author of the section dealing with the Colby Chapter. He had been active in the work of raising funds for a new chapter house, and at the time of his death was chairman of one of its most important committees.

Other organizations with which he was connected include the Masonic Lodge, Knights Templar, Waterville Historical Society, Sons of the American Revolution, College Men's Club of Westfield, and the Echo Lake Country Club of Westfield.

A funeral service was held for Mr.



Alden in Westfield on Saturday, which was attended by neighbors, friends and business associates. He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Blanche Smith Alden, and a daughter, Vesta Louise Alden, now a senior at Colby.

#### JOHN BLAKE ROBERTS, '05

In the death of John Blake Roberts the class of 1905 loses one of its most valued members, and the College loses a son whose life has reflected great honor upon the institution. From the time of his student days until his death he had been counted as a loyal member of the college family. He took out into life the ideals he had learned in the classrooms of his College and in all of his professional career he had kept them clearly before him. A natural leader, an indefatigable worker, devoted to professional and community interests he easily took the leadership in the northern community where he settled and established a reputation for frugality and honesty that made him an invaluable member of society.

The ALUMNUS re-prints below the report of his life and death that appeared in the *Caribou Aroostook Republican*, and an editorial, appearing in the same paper, highly commendatory of his service to his town:

John Blake Roberts, one of Caribou's most outstanding and best beloved citizens, succumbed to a heart attack early last Sunday morning. He arose about 6:30, and Mrs. Roberts who occupies the next room, heard him fall. Alarmed, she called George A. Ritchie from his home across the street and Dr. Charles F. Thomas was also summoned. Consciousness was partially restored but angina pectoriis had gotten in its deadly work and within a half hour Mr. Roberts had passed away.

About a year and a half ago Mr. Roberts suffered a breakdown which left his heart in a weakened condition and he had to use great caution to avoid over-strain. In spite of his condition his friends had hoped for ultimate improvement in his health and his passing was a great shock to the community in which he had served so unselfishly.

Mr. Roberts came of the sturdy pioneer stock which has made Caribou and

Aroostook outstanding. His father, the late Calvin Blake Roberts, came to Caribou when but 11 years of age, in 1858, and did his share in establishing a home in the wilderness. John Roberts' mother was Annie Trafton, daughter of John B. Trafton of Fort Fairfield, in whose office Calvin Roberts commenced reading law.

John was born in the old Roberts home on South Main Street, which stands next to the house which he built for himself and in which he died. That home is now occupied by Edmond Bouchard. He received his early education in the public schools of this town, graduating from Caribou High School in 1897.

He attended Hebron Academy and Colby College, graduating in 1904. He graduated from Harvard Law School in 1907, and began the practice of law here in the fall of that year, since becoming one of the county's ablest attorneys.

He was judge of the Caribou Municipal Court for twelve years, and judge of probate for Aroostook County for the past six years. For several years he was president of the Caribou National Bank.

At the annual meeting of the bank in January, 1932, he resigned on account of his health, but continued to serve the institution as its attorney.

As a public spirited citizen John Roberts was outstanding. He was prominent in all public affairs and ready with his whole hearted support on any project of community benefit. The establishment of the Cary Memorial Hospital and its support has been from the first a very vital matter with him and he has spared no effort to see the project substantially established. It was through his efforts that the fund to maintain and support the hospital was established. He has since served continually as one of the directors of the institution.

The Caribou Trotting Park and Fair Association were community projects of deep interest to him and at the recent town meeting he made an impassioned plea that the citizens allow nothing to interfere with the eventual owning of this property by the town to be developed as a park.

The schools of this town always had a sturdy champion in John Roberts and he



took a sincere interest, not only in the schools as an institution, but was always willing to speak to the assemblies of the student body in explaining matters they might be considering.

During the anxious days of the World War Mr. Roberts practically sacrificed his own professional and business interests and threw himself whole-heartedly into the business of selling Liberty Bonds, in many cases making arrangements to have the banks loan money to buyers to handle the purchase of the bonds, rendering a great service to his country. It was characteristic of him that his own interests were secondary with him when he saw the opportunity to serve.

His counsel and advice were widely sought and anyone in trouble or with a problem of almost any sort found in him a sympathetic and wise counselor. In his service as president of the bank he found many opportunities to aid and guide those with whom he had dealings and many a farmer and business man of this community have cause to be grateful to John Roberts, not only for the financial help which they needed but for the wise counsel and sympathy that helped them in times of stress.

A week ago it was announced that Mr. Roberts had been elected president of the Caribou Rotary Club and he would have presided at his first meeting of the club at the weekly luncheon yesterday. At the hearing before Chief Justice Pattangall last Friday Mr. Roberts represented the Aroostook Trust Company and was appointed special master for two of the banks there represented.

In September, 1907, Mr. Roberts was united in marriage to Miss Blanche Lamb of Sangerville, who survives him, with their son and daughter, Mildred, now Mrs. Ralph Pennock of Atlantic, Mass., and John B. Roberts, Jr., a freshman at Bowdoin College. Also surviving are his sister, Dorothy Roberts of New Haven, Conn., and two brothers, C. Fred Roberts and Melvin Philip Roberts of Fort Fairfield.

Mr. Roberts was a member of Caribou Lodge F. and A. M., Garfield R. A. Chapter, St. Aldemar Commandery and Anah Temple Mystic Shrine, Caribou Rotary Club, Matoaka Club, D.K.E. Col-

lege fraternity and St. Luke's Episcopal Church.

Funeral services for Mr. Roberts were held from St. Luke's Episcopal Church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Hazen Rigby, rector of the church, officiating. A throng of townspeople and a great many of his friends and associates from all over Aroostook County crowded the church to witness the last rites. The entire Masonic body attended and conducted the impressive committal service at the grave in Evergreen Cemetery.

As a special courtesy to one who had been a champion to many of them, the members of the Henry B. Pratt, Jr., Post of the American Legion marched in the procession that accompanied the body to the grave. A very large portion of the members of the legal profession of Aroostook County were present to pay their last tribute to their respected associate.

The profusion of flowers from far and near was most impressive as they were grouped and banked about the altar in the church. A hymn was sung by a quartet composed of Charles Osborne, Fort Fairfield, George S. Osborne, Limestone, Mrs. Olof Pierson and Mrs. John Cook.

The active pall bearers were Frank E. Pendleton, Donald C. O'Regan, Fred S. Doyle, Edgar W. Russ, A. J. Beck, and John A. Partridge.

The honorary bearers were Hon. Charles Barnes, Hon. R. W. Shaw, Thomas P. Doherty, Esq., Bernard Archibald, Esq., Nathan F. Perry, Hon. Herbert Powers, Clarence A. Powers, George P. Hamilton, Ray C. Gary, Richard Gardner, N. A. Currier, Harry Umphrey.

Among those attending the funeral from out of town were Judge Herbert T. Powers, Tom E. Hacker, D. W. Haines, Dwight W. Dorsey and Charles M. Fowler of Fort Fairfield; Ex-Senator Arthur R. Gould, Carl A. Weick, Ralph K. Wood, Fred P. Whitney, Nathan F. Perry, and Parker P. Burleigh, Jr., of Presque Isle; Owen K. Story, Andrew J. Beck, and Milton J. Stairs of Washburn; W. S. Brown and Stetson Hussey of Mars Hill; Parker P. Burleigh, Sr., J. Frederick Burns, Bernard Archibald, Thomas Doherty, Walter B. Clark, Judge

Charles P. Barnes, Hon. Ransford W. Shaw of Houlton; G. V. Pennock of Wollaston, Mass.; and Herbert W. Trafton of Augusta.

#### BORN TO SERVE

"John Roberts seemed born to serve." This expression by one of his fellow attorneys seems to sum up the outstanding qualities of this great-hearted fellow-citizen, who has gone from our midst.

It was as natural for John Roberts to serve his fellow men as it was for him to breathe. From his early days in Caribou schools, his school mates in trouble or with problems they didn't know what to do with went to John Roberts. In college he was father to half the boys in Colby. Through Harvard Law School and back in his home town again it was as natural to go to John Roberts for counsel and advice as for a son to go to a wise and sympathetic father.

Not in the spirit of self-seeking did John Roberts help his fellow men for many a person can testify that he never received a bill for services, and when there was an opportunity to be of service John Roberts' interests came last. Only occasionally does a community rear a character whose passing lets loose such a flood of anecdotes about the good he has done and the persons he has helped.

Caribou is more characterful because John Roberts lived and served here. It is a better community in which to live and work and play and the memory of his human qualities and the fine use he made of them will linger long in the hearts and minds of Caribou citizens.

To Mrs. Roberts and the others who were near and dear to him the *Aroostook Republican* extends its heartfelt sympathy.

#### ADDIE KNIGHT BOYNTON, '10

The ALUMNUS is in receipt of the information that Addie Knight Boynton, of the class of 1910, died in January, last. No other facts regarding her life and death have been received. The General Catalogue states that she was born in Gardiner, Maine, that she was a teacher in the year following her graduation in the schools of Oak Bluffs, Mass., and the year following that in the schools

of Jefferson, Maine. Her residence is given as Whitefield, Maine.

#### EDWARD ALEXANDER CRONIN, '19

The ALUMNUS is called upon to report the death of one of Colby's youngest graduates, Edward Alexander Cronin, of the class of 1919. Mr. Cronin is most kindly remembered by members of the faculty who gave him instruction, by classmates in whom he never lost interest, and by many others in the graduate body who were in college while he was an undergraduate. Mr. Cronin's death is one of the first breaks in the ranks of the class of '19.

The *Pittsfield Valley Times*, N. H., gives the following report of his death and of the funeral services:

#### EDWARD A. CRONIN GIVEN FULL MILITARY HONORS

Edward A. Cronin, a resident of Arlington, Mass., died at the home of his uncle, Jeremiah Purcell in this town Sunday, February 12, aged 38 years, the cause of death being pneumonia.

He was born in Cambridge, Mass., the son of John and Margaret (Purcell) Cronin. His mother passed away when he was very young and he was brought to Pittsfield to live with his uncle and family attending the graded schools and was graduated from Pittsfield high school. Ambitious for higher education he entered Colby College, Waterville, Maine, from which he was graduated with honors. He later was graduated from Harvard Law School and was a past president of the Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity. He was a world war veteran and a member of the American Legion. Six years ago he was united in marriage with Miss Mary Williams of Amesbury, Mass., who survives, together with a young son, Richard William Cronin. Others who mourn his passing are the father and two sisters and the uncle mentioned above into whose home he came when an infant and to whom he was as a beloved son, and Miss Annie Hartland who had given him a mother's love since babyhood.

Funeral services were held from the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes Tuesday morning, Rev. N. J. Gilbert of Hooksett singing a high mass of requiem. Peter-

son-Cram Post, No. 75, American Legion acted as escort. The cortege then moved to Amesbury, Mass., John M. Leduc, Charles E. Green, William Oshier, Louis P. Girard, Adelard Pelissier and D. Maurice Bouchard from the American Legion acted as bearers. Burial was made in St. Joseph's cemetery with full military honors, taps were sounded and a salute fired by members of the Amesbury American Legion.

#### JULIAN HARDY PATTEN, '23

Information has been received of the death on January 13, last, in New York, of Julian Hardy Patten, a member at one time of the class of 1923. He had formed attachments at the University of California before coming to Colby, and after a year here and after serving in the navy during the Great War, he returned to the University where he completed his course graduating with the degree of

A.B. He then entered the law school of Columbia University, graduating in 1925. For six years thereafter he held an appointive position in the U. S. Income Tax Department, at Washington, under the Secretary of the Treasurer. At the time of his death, he was one of the vice presidents of the Commerce Clearing House of New York City, and was chief of its "Subscriber Service" which furnished expert information on national income tax legislation.

He was the son of Rev. Arthur B. Patten, class of 1890. He married Ann Boyle of Washington, D. C., and leaves one child, a son, born two months after his death which occurred in Forest Hills.

While Mr. Patten spent but a year in Colby, he took an active interest in undergraduate affairs. In 1920-21 he captured the first prize in the Hallowell Prize Speaking Contest. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

## *A Letter from Burma*

GERTRUDE ILSLEY PADELFORD, A.B., '96

[NOTE: In October, 1932, Dr. Frank W. Padelford, '94, and his wife, Gertrude Ilsley Padelford, '96, sailed for several months in Burma. Dr. Padelford, who is Secretary of the Board of Education of the Northern Baptist Convention, had been asked by two Foreign Mission Societies to go to Burma to study and help solve some of the problems in Baptist Mission schools there in connection with Burma's becoming an independent dominion.

Mrs. Padelford served last year as class agent for the women of 1896, and in response to a request from the alumnae office to tell us something of her experiences, sent the following letter which was written just as they were leaving for the return trip to America.]

February 25, 1933.

"... We are now entering the Arabian Sea and by tomorrow will be entering the Red Sea. . . From the day we landed in Rangoon last November until we sailed from Bombay, February 23, the picture has been continually changing. It has been like a kaleidoscope. With each turn we have seen something new and strange. The people are different, their costumes are different, their homes are different, their habits are different. We knew we were in a strange land and that that land was the Orient, not the Occident.

By the time we reached Port Said we realized that we had entered a different climate. It was hot there, but the Red Sea was hotter, and the days on the In-

dian Ocean made us realize that the cold invigorating atmosphere of a New England winter would not be ours this year. The afternoon we reached Rangoon it seemed as if the thermometer was at the boiling point. We were taken immediately to the hatter's shop to buy our topees (sun hats), and they, even though they have not added to our beauty, have been our good friends in keeping off the sun all the way to Bombay.

Everything is colorful in Burma. The costumes of the people are most attractive with the beautiful gay longyis (skirts), dainty aingyis (blouses) and bright parasols of the women. The men, too, like gay colors in their costumes, vivid rose color, or lavender, or pink for their skirts, and many of the profes-



sional men wear a gay colored head dress of silk—pink, green, or yellow. Nature, too, is gorgeous in its coloring of flowers and birds.

The pagodas appear on the landscape at almost every turn. The most famous one, Ehwe-Dagon, covered with gold, can be seen glittering in the sun for a long time as the ship steams up the great Irrawaddy to Rangoon.

We were in Burma about two months, going as far south as Tavoy, seventy miles from the border of Siam, and as far north as Tounggyi, Maymyo and Mandalay. There wasn't an uninteresting day in all that time.

In Moulmein we had the unusual experience of visiting in the house of Dha-Mya, who was Ma-Mya, the first Burmese girl ever to visit America nearly fifty years ago, and who then as a girl in her early twenties visited both in Mr. Padelford's home in Calais and in my home in Bangor when we were children. Imagine our surprise when she showed us a photograph of Father Padelford which he had given her so many years ago in the Calais Parsonage. She recalled the names of many of the prominent Baptist families of Maine of those days. She is a woman of great intelligence and is well known and highly respected all through Burma.

On our way from Moulmein to Tavoy we visited Amherst, one of the homes of the Judsons, and there stood by the grave of Ann Judson, a lovely spot in an open field near the shore of the sea. It is not the original grave for, because the shore has been washing away so fast, it has had to be moved farther inland. The famous hopia tree perished long years ago, but there is a beautiful mango tree near and shading the present mango. Not far away is a small school building standing near the compound where the Judsons lived. It all seemed sacred ground.

The last hundred miles of the trip to Tavoy was by auto over a fine new road through real jungle country, over high hills and through deep canyons with beautiful tropical foliage. After a gorgeous sunset had faded into darkness we did not meet any leopards, as might so easily have been the case, but we did see a wild deer, a black bear and a wild cat,

all more frightened of us than we of them.

At Tavoy we visited another sacred spot, the grave of George Dana Boardman, the first graduate of Colby College; the missionary, who, though dying at the early age of thirty-one, had done a wonderful work in living Christ and presenting Him to the Karens. The epitaph on his stone reads thus: "Sacred to the memory of George Dana Boardman, American Missionary to Burma. Born February 8, 1801, Died February 11, 1831. His epitaph is written in the adjoining forests." Colby may well be proud of its first graduate.

Burma has a very rich and fertile soil and is therefore able to raise great quantities of rice. One does not see the vast stretches of perfectly dry and arid land as in India proper where one wonders how man and beast can possibly get anything to eat. The cattle of Burma, though not fed like those of our country, do not look like walking skeletons as so many of the great herds of them do in India. One of the sights a stranger notices immediately is the great number of cattle, goats and dogs wandering everywhere about the streets and lawns of the cities. The man who drives an automobile in Burma or India has all of these animals to reckon with, as well as people, cars and all manner of vehicles. It is no joke dodging cows, goats and dogs. The goats are the most expert in avoiding collision with automobiles. They rarely get knocked down, for at the last half second before the car is upon them they jump to safety. In the country great herds of cattle and goats wander along the roads seeking new pasturage. And insects! We of New England don't know what insects are! You should have been with us one evening at sunset on a canal steamer from Rangoon to Bassein, a night's journey. When the lights were lighted a swarm of insects, myriads upon myriads, arrived. We breathed insects, we ate insects, we killed insects, and insects nearly killed us. That was a hectic night never to be forgotten. The boy who served us dinner was nonplussed that we could not eat. Such queer Americans to abstain from a perfectly good dinner be-



cause of a million five thousand and fifty-five insects!

In northern Burma we found the climate delightful, more like our own fall weather. It was good to be able once again to breath air that had some ozone in it. We had a wonderful auto ride of one hundred miles from Meiktila to Trunggyi, one of the farthest point north that we went in Burma, climbing to a height of five thousand feet above sea level, where the mountain views were magnificent, the sunsets marvelous, and the poinsettias the most gorgeous we have ever seen anywhere. Life would be worth living here.

On our way from Mandalay to Maymyo we stopped in Aungbinle at the site of the prison where Dr. Judson spent many weary months. In place of the prison there now stands a small Baptist mission chapel. We shall regret that there was not time to go to Ava where Mrs. Judson carried on so bravely during the months of Dr. Judson's imprisonment. In Henzada we met and dined with a very interesting Burmese woman, Dha-Mya-Me, the head Burmese teacher iin the Girls' School there. It was her grandmother who was Mrs. Judson's nurse during the time of Dr. Judson's imprisonment in Aungbinle.

When one realizes the conditions under which those early missionaries lived,

the obstacles they had to overcome and the many hardships they had to endure, one marvels at their courage and faith, and the work they were able to accomplish.

We looked for Colby people wherever we went, but we found very few of them in Burma. At Henzada we were in the home where Dr. John Cummings had spent forty years. He has now retired and is making his home in America. In Toungoo we were entertained in the house where Dr. Alonzo Bunker, an earlier Colby graduate, spent many years. At Judson College in Rangoon we met Mr. and Mrs. Gates, both of whom are Colby graduates. He is the the head of the Science Department of Judson College. We did not meet Mr. Dyer of Insein, as he was at home on furlough. At Tavoy we were entertained in the home of Mrs. M. L. Streeter who, though not a Colby graduate, was a Waterville girl.

This letter is already too long, else I could tell of many experiences during our two months in India proper, which is very different from Burma in every way, but intensely interesting and fascinating. It has been a wonderful experience from first to last, but we are glad now to be turning our faces homeward to America, for after all, "there is no place like home."

#### A FINAL REMINDER

HAVING READ TO THE LAST PAGE OF THIS ISSUE OF THE ALUMNUS, THE EDITOR NOW SUGGESTS THAT YOU SEND TO THE ALUMNI SECRETARY YOUR PERSONAL CHECK TO HELP SWELL THE ALUMNI FUND. AND REMEMBER THAT THE ALUMNAE SECRETARY IS ANXIOUSLY AWAITING YOUR CONTRIBUTION, TOO. IT ISN'T THE AMOUNT, BUT THE FACT THAT YOU AND COUNTLESS OTHERS ARE INTERESTED.

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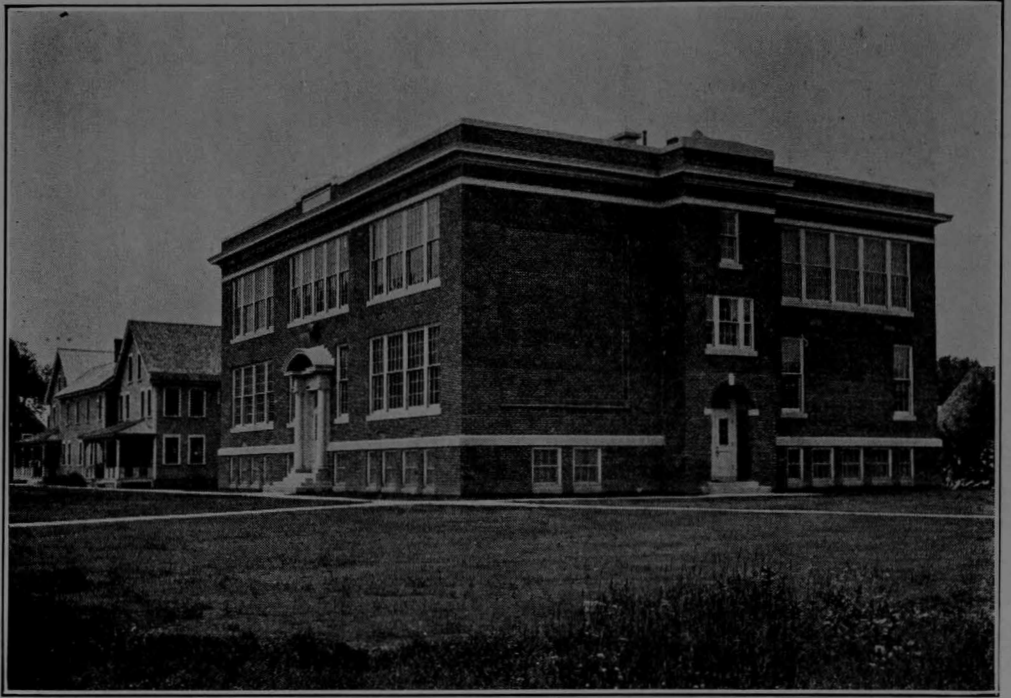
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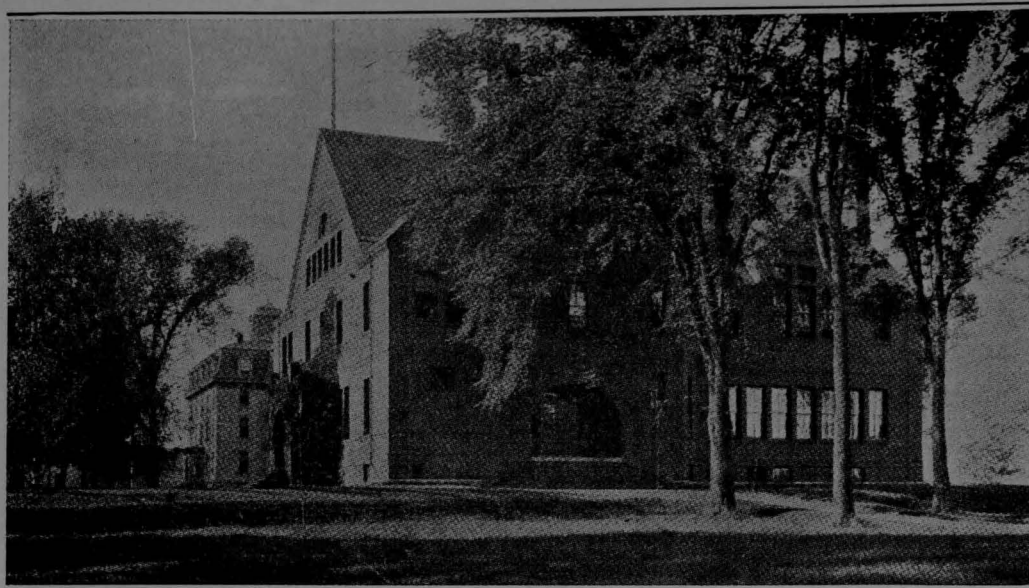
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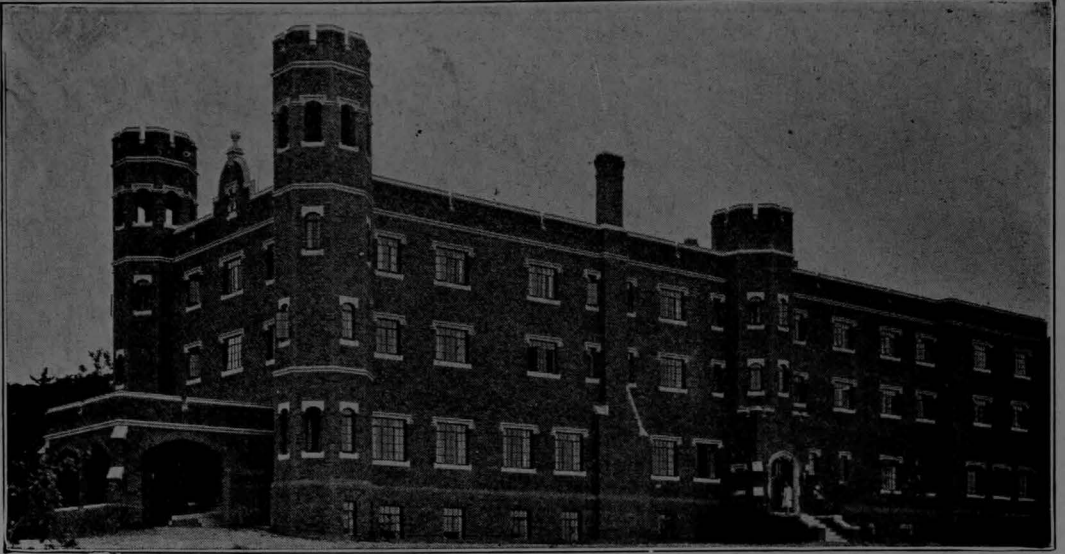
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