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The Colby Alumnus



Spring 1975

The President's Page

This issue of the *Alumnus* is devoted to reminiscences of some of the significant moments in Colby history. My own personal memories of Colby span only the very recent past, a bit less than 18 years. But some of those moments were intense and important, and I am glad to be able to avail myself of the President's Page in this issue to dwell briefly on several events that are, in a way, chapter headings.

In the fall of 1958 a new committee, the Educational Policy Committee, came into being, and one of the first suggestions that came to it from faculty members was that we try to find a way to encourage a higher degree of independent study and that we devise avenues that would make this activity for thoughtful and enterprising students easier of access. A concurrent but unrelated suggestion was that we try to do something about the academic dead weight of a period of classes between Christmas vacation and mid-year examinations. In a wondrous and mysterious fashion the imaginations of the committee members were brought to bear on both of these objectives in such a way that a single solution ultimately served to address both problems.

It took three years of committee study, endless faculty meeting debate, and a concentrated three-week project in the summer of 1959 at the Danforth Foundation Workshop in Colorado Springs by four of us (professors Mark Benbow, Harold Raymond, Robert Reuman, and myself as dean), to bring into being the January Program of Independent Study in early 1962. The "Jan Plan," as it came to be called, has been part of our academic year ever since, and the colleges that have adopted it, in one form or another, in subsequent years number in the hundreds. Another institution, now called Eckerd College in Florida, worked out a similar plan about the same time, though neither of us knew of the innovation being planned by the other. The success of the "Jan Plan" became widely known, giving Colby a certain amount of national visibility; but most important, by this means it became possible for us to give students an opportunity for concentration and intellectual excitement in a way that stepped up immeasurably the voltage of the process of learning.

It was in part this national visibility that brought Colby to the attention of the Ford Foundation when major challenge grants to a select group of liberal arts colleges were being allocated. There is much more to the story than the success of the "Jan Plan," including several fateful interviews with Ford Foundation officials in Denver, New York, Boston and Waterville, and endless hours spent by members of the college staff working out mathematical projections of our planned

progress for 10 years, as well as detailed assessment of our strengths and weaknesses. In the summer of 1962 Colby received one of these early grants, in the amount of \$1,800,000, to be matched by twice that figure in three years. By 1965 we had raised \$4,600,000, and this superb effort succeeded, as the Ford Foundation had intended, in raising our sights in fund-raising in all the years to come. The effect on the general quality of the college has been dramatic: essential new construction, strengthening of the faculty, major improvement in faculty salaries, and since those years a five-fold increase in financial aid to students. It is not too much to say that the Ford Foundation grant turned us around.

In the mid-sixties the administration and board reached a conclusion that changed the face of the institution. The decision was a highly controversial one, and the pile of angry mail grew on a corner of my desk. But at the time and in retrospect I have continued in my conviction that it was the right decision. We changed the architectural pattern of the campus. The Mayflower Hill plan called for unvarying red brick Georgian buildings, several of them, notably the Lorimer Chapel, in themselves beautiful.

Yet by 1966 the effect was becoming stultified. No matter how beautiful something may be, like a theme in Tchaikovsky, if it keeps on being repeated it loses its freshness. A degree of monotony was setting in. Besides, the rolling terrain of Mayflower Hill does not lend itself to strict symmetry. Further, the twentieth century is notable for exciting architecture, and our thoroughly twentieth century college gave these developments no recognition. We began our departure with the five new residence buildings (Taylor, Sturtevant, Leonard, Marriner, and the KDR House) among the pines and birches and juniper of the hillside beyond the Chapel above Johnson Pond. It was fortunate that we chose Benjamin Thompson as the architect, and thanks to his genius our new buildings promptly won an American Institute of Architects International Award. Since that time the Physical Education Complex and, more recently, the Museum of Art and Studio Wing on the Bixler Building have represented further departures. They are immensely successful, and there will be more.

My choices of examples from the academic area, the financial, and the architectural are rather arbitrary. Each, however, represents a landmark of special significance, and each is fraught with warm memories of the individuals most immediately involved, a list too long to enumerate here. Each episode had its moments of hilarity as well as intensity. And each played a large part in bringing us to the Colby of today.

When Street Cars Ran to Boston

John E. Hatch '08

For some reason, now long forgotten, I was three weeks late in reporting to Colby as a member of the Class of 1908. Arriving from San Antonio, Texas, on a Saturday afternoon, I went to the president's office where no one was present but the janitor who directed me to the football field. There I found President White in the crowded grandstand.

On the field the players were in the standard uniform of that day—heavy clothes with bulky shoulder and knee pads, with no helmets, no face masks; they were not invented until decades later. The game was different then; three downs to gain five yards for a first down, few substitutes, no huddle, signals by voice, most of the plays through the line or wide end runs with a surprise punt now and then on first down. The Colby players and their opponents were not as large as now; not one player on either team weighed as much as two hundred pounds.

Monday morning the college bell hurried me to a classroom. The most exciting one was the domain of Professor Roberts, "Old Rob" he was called although he was not actually old. Well-prepared students usually sat in the front rows while those

poorly prepared sought the rear row, hoping to avoid reciting. What extremes in ability—some men and women spoke fluently, others hesitated and stammered so badly that Old Rob would exclaim, "Sit down, I simply cannot listen to you any longer." One impetuous young lady was too anxious to recite one day which called forth a rebuke from Old Rob, "Sit down Miss Morrisette. I know you have the answer, everyone in the class knows you know the answer." Another day he read for a few minutes from a book on his

desk and then asked, "Who can name the book from which I have been reading?" Not a person answered. "I was reading from the Book of Esther of the Bible. You must have skipped that book."

Without a single automobile in Waterville, we walked everywhere—to the post office, to the book store, to church. A few lucky men had their meals served near the campus, but most of them walked downtown for three meals a day. Possibly that was why so few of us were ever sick. Occasionally a



A Colby gridiron squad, circa 1918, notably lacking in protective padding. Photo courtesy of W. Joseph Pollock '21.

group of students would rent a horse and carriage and drive to a nearby town for a meal or basketball game with some singing along the way. The street car was a convenient way to go to basketball games and dances. One could ride all the way to Boston, but for some reason it was seldom used by Colby spectators for football and baseball games at Bowdoin.

Our Dramatic Club risked a financial loss by scheduling a show far north in Presque Isle, paying the railroad fare of the cast but not the Pullman fare. The club made a small profit because of good weather and a full house audience. The success was due mainly to the good music we furnished for dancing after the show. The question was raised, why did we follow the custom of using male students for the female characters? There were many young women among the students whose ability and charm would have added greatly to the quality of the entertainment.

Several times a group of men enjoyed a strawberry feast at one of the city churches. For a fee of only 25 cents, we were given two kinds of cake and a large bowl of fresh strawberries with real cream. When that was finished, a piece of delicious strawberry pie was served. What a wonderful dessert! It is hoped that we thanked the ladies of the church.

In contrast to the college program of today, we had very few speakers from out of town. Only one comes to mind; a lecture on the Scandinavian countries illustrated by slides, photographed and colored by the author. When a beautiful blond girl was shown in Norway, whistles were heard from the audience. The speaker hastened to

explain, "Don't plan a trip to Norway if you have that in mind; the girl was single when the picture was taken, but she is happily married now."

A most unusual event was a road show in the Opera House, a first for Waterville. It was a small, less expensive musical of the Floradora Sextette type. It was a real thrill for the college men who could spend a dollar or 50 cents for a seat in the gallery.

Seventy years ago one custom at Colby was far different from that of the present—few men called their feminine classmates by their first names even though they were in classes together. There were exceptions mostly when they had been together in high school. The present custom is certainly much more friendly than the one of long ago.

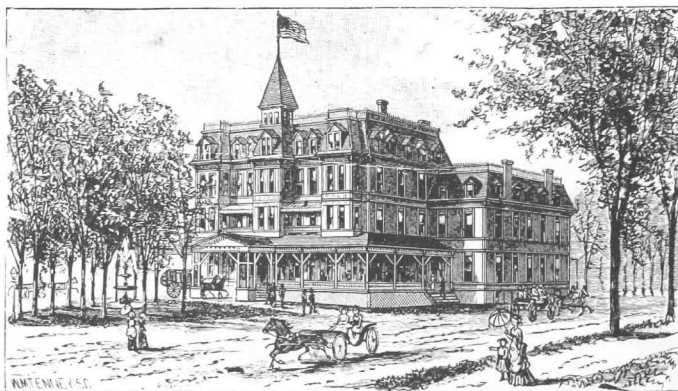
With the small number of students in a classroom, the professor of the early 1900 years quickly learned all their names, an

advantage lost when larger numbers are present. Through receptions and other meetings, most of the faculty identified all students who never took their courses. They were able to greet every member of the junior or senior class by name. It was rumored that President White could call every senior by his name.

It gave one a real thrill when he was addressed in a friendly manner by the president of Colby College.



John E. Hatch '08, a retired colonel in the U.S. Army, received an additional bachelor's degree from the U.S. Military Academy in 1911. He was commanding officer of the U.S. Armed Forces in the North Solomon Islands from 1944 to 1945, and landed on Wakayama, Japan in 1945. He lives in San Antonio, Texas.



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CUISINE AND SERVICE FIRST-CLASS
SUPERIOR SANITARY APPOINTMENTS

Notes from Never-Never Land

Marjorie Meader Burns '14



Senior Class Day exercises beneath the Boardman Willows June 23 1914. The speaker is Miss Lora May Danforth.

Sixty-five years ago we Fifty Plus arrived on the old Colby campus. "Tell us your memories," you say. They're vivid and precious but they'll seem like notes from "Never-Never Land" in today's rushing, conglomerated world.

We were literally "the horse and buggy" era, although a few Fords, Buicks, and Stanley Steamers chugged about the streets, and trolleys clanged their way through town to Fairfield and Oakland.

Horses drew the sprinklers that laid the dust in summer and dragged the snow plows through six-foot drifts in winter. Fire engines and ice carts were horse-drawn. Endless trains whistled and rumbled past the old campus.

We look quaint in the old Brownie snapshots. Hair piled high, starched shirt-waists, long serge skirts, petticoats, high laced boots. Lipstick was unknown. The boys wore corduroy pants, turtlenecks and caps; in summer, white flannels and straw sailors.

We had very little money — no one did, so it didn't matter. Most students worked — waiting on tables, babysitting, correcting papers or collecting specimens for professors. The boys stoked furnaces, tutored and bell-hopped at summer resorts.

Ida Tarbell and Lincoln Steffens were writing; "muck-raking" was a new word. Labor was flexing its muscles, so for economics we read *Harper's Weekly*, *Century*, *McClure's*, and the New York papers while studying in the old library. It seemed wonderfully rich in books and resources to us, and a happy place to study.

There was warm rapport between professors and students. Even though we nicknamed the learned men ("Judy" Taylor, "Dutchie" Marquardt, "Johnny" Hedman), we deeply respected them.

What did we do for fun? Main Street bustled with activity in late afternoon. We convened at Kelly's for books and conversation. "Boy meets girl" at Hager's where the old fashioned

marble soda fountain dispensed ice cream sodas for 15 cents and banana splits, gooey with syrup, marshmallow and nuts for a quarter.

Movies were new — the "flicks," literally. D.W. Griffith, the Gish sisters, "Way Down East," Mary Pickford biography films and Charlie Chaplin, all for 50 cents.

There were "Proms," "frat" dances, canoe parties and campus band concerts when we strolled under the stars. "Sheet music" was coming in with romantic songs like "Banks of the Warbash" or "Moonlight Bay." On summer evenings music drifted across campus—a guitar, a mandolin, perhaps a cranked victrola, and young voices.

You see, it wasn't entirely different from your Colby — a lovely mixture of camaraderie, high ambitions, desires to achieve. The values Colby gave us then are the same they give in 1975. The college still sends out strong, contributing people wanting, in some way, to make this world a better place.



Marjorie Meader Burns '14, known to New Englanders as "Marjorie Mills," joined the staff of the Boston Herald in 1916 and retired as Women's Page editor in 1966. She began a New England Radio Network program in 1923 that was on the air for 35 years.

The S.A.T.C.

Evan J. Shearman '22

Most of the men in the then co-ordinate men's division of Colby who entered the college in the fall of 1918 as members of the Class of 1922 were inducted into the United States Army on October 12 as members of the Students Army Training Corps, known by its initial letters S.A.T.C. We were volunteers; we had not wished to be drafted and we were told that across the country on various campuses such volunteers were likely to become army officer candidates as the World War continued. A few of the men had had some training at Plattsburg, N.Y., and were made provisional sergeants while other likely men were given provisional corporals' posts. The topmost officer on our campus was a second lieutenant, who pompously acted like a general and was hardly admired and little respected. Other second lieutenants served under him. Some of the commissioned and non-commissioned officers were strictly for business, but fair, as military service went, while others were more lenient and one lieutenant appeared "cracked."

We lived in the halls and fraternity houses of the old campus under ascetic army conditions

and continually underwent rigorous inspections, both housekeeping and physical. Life was regulated by the calls of the bugle, to rise at dawn or in the middle of the night, form for meals, drill or study, this last being monitored unsuccessfully in the chapel. Regular classroom and laboratory subjects fared poorly; war aims, army rules and tactics had to do better.

We raked and bagged leaves every day, but particularly on Sundays as there was so little to do. You see, during most of our stay in the S.A.T.C. we were in quarantine—either many of us had come down with the flu and were kept from the rest of Waterville, or the people of the city were in the midst of the epidemic and we soldiers were confined to protect us from catching the bug from the townspeople. It was my fate at one time to have my three roommates, Hugh Kelly '21, Bob Jackson '22, and Ashley Bickmore '22 in the hospital at the same time while I alone had to keep the beds made without a wrinkle and the rooms spick and span for inspection. Tragically, the distinctively fine, even-tempered Kelly was taken away by the flu.



S.A.T.C. recruits, before . . . and after. Photos courtesy of W. Joseph Pollock '21.

Besides forever cleaning up the campus we shined and shined boots, cleaned and cleaned our long Russian rifles and drilled and drilled on the ballfield. By squads and platoons we marched and did double-time in various formations and grunted and yelled at the enemy in bayonet practice.

No one was supposed to go near a civilian when we were in quarantine, but my father was coming from Portland on the train and wanted to get to me some food my mother had cooked. Hardly daring to think we could make contact I nevertheless went to the doctor who took care of the health of Mr. Colby's Army with my story. He said, "Hang back after drill this afternoon and go behind the grandstand. Your father will be there." I still think that doctor was a great man!

Back to the drills again. One day instead of practicing on the field we were taken out onto College Avenue. Phil Wadsworth, who later went to U. of M., the over-six-foot man in the left corner of the first row of our squad in Platoon A, doing double-time with the rest of us, stubbed his toe in the road and fell to the right in front of us all. Poor guy, everyone behind his rangy frame tripped and fell, piling up in a mound no football team could imagine.



Talk about security in this day! The Colby campus was guarded, every inch of its perimeter, by privates of the U.S. Army, who were learning the lingo and the levels of report and command. Around six o'clock one morning Thaddeus Tilton '20 was walking his beat along College Avenue in front of Chemical Hall when Prexy Roberts energetically appeared at the walkway to go to his office in the building. Thad had his orders and called out, "Who is there?" Replied Roberts, "The president of the College." Said Thad, "You may not enter; I have orders to admit no one to the campus but the milk man and the grocery man." No protestation of the hearty head of the college, who had been accustomed to personally running his school in every detail, could shake Tilton or change his rifle from the port position. Nor would he call the corporal of the guard. And so

the head of the college turned back toward his house, himself a victim of the war, made subordinate to a second lieutenant.

Thank goodness the war ended soon with the Armistice signed on November 11th which they let us celebrate with the city. Not long afterward we were discharged and went home. College started up again all over in January and Prexy Roberts, somewhat crusty on the outside but mellow on the inside, was once more in command.



Evan J. Shearman 22 received his B.D. degree from Andover Newton Theological School in 1925 and was ordained a Baptist minister the same year. He has been pastor of churches in New York and Massachusetts and, since his retirement in 1967, has served as pastor of the Highland Lake Congregational Church in Westbrook. The husband of the former Margaret Smith 26, and the father of Philip 50 and Marjorie 52 (Mrs. Lloyd Burns), he received an honorary D.D. degree from Colby in 1972.



EAT AT

Harmon's Electric Cafe

83 Main St., Corner Common & Main

(Upstairs)

And the Banjo Club Played in the Smoking Car

Abbot Smith '26

Fifty years ago Colby offered no formal courses of instruction in music. Any student who wished to follow the art seriously was supposed to be in a conservatory or in one of the larger universities that had departments of music. At Colby he devoted himself to more commonplace subjects, including athletics, which did have a professor.

So it was that the Colby Musical Clubs — hereinafter called simply the Glee Club — existed and went their way without benefit of advice or supervision from the faculty except in matters of finance and public morals. Of the 20 or 30 members, all male of course, most could sing reasonably well and in tune; nearly all could read music; and one or two had had some vocal lessons. Half a dozen or more of the instrumentalists were in a way pretty competent musicians—they could read at sight, improvise, fake, transpose, play by ear and so on, though it is possible that they had never heard of Johann Sebastian Bach. They had developed their accomplishments by playing in dance orchestras. One or two violinists had had considerable formal training.

Glee Club performances followed a tradition which I associate with Yale College — Boola-Boola, The Bulldog on the Bank, and such things. We sang the usual old Colby songs together with a certain amount of heavy inspiring stuff such as Henley's *Invictus*: "I thank

whatever gods there be/For my unconquerable soul" etc. In accordance with the tradition we appeared in full dress suits — stiff shirts, white ties, tail coats and all — at least in my freshman year. This would have been all right except that nobody, as I remember, owned such a costume. They had to be rented, borrowed, or retrieved from some ancestral attic (mine had belonged to a great-uncle, long deceased) and many of them fitted their wearers only approximately, if that. Later we turned to the more easily procurable "Tuxedo" and looked a little better.

Apart from singing by the whole group, Glee Club "concerts" consisted of a

melange of performances such as could be called forth from the talents of the members. We had an orchestra which played the overture to *Orpheus in the Underworld* with much zing; after all, in those days it was not in competition either with radio or with community symphonies and it probably sounded as good as most small-town movie orchestras. There was a banjo club, or perhaps it was a mandolin club; two or three individuals who gave comic or dramatic "readings;" a good violin soloist and trumpeter, and so on according to whatever was available among members in any particular year.

We also had a string quartet, which was a pretty fancy thing



The 1918 Colby Glee Club on tour, en route from a concert on Stonington Island. This dapper group includes, from left to right, front: Galen Sweet '19, George Wolstenholme '22, Howard Barnum '21 (crouching), Philip Merchant '21 (behind Barnum), ?, Evan Shearman '22, Frank Hois '21, Joe Pollock '21, Ransom Pratt '21, and Reginald Sturtevant '21. Back row: Bernard Esters '21, ?, ?, Stanley Black '21, ?, Neil Leonard '21, and Raymond Brinkman '20. Photo courtesy of W. Joseph Pollock '21.

to have; its playing of Albeniz's *Tango* was recognized as the high classical peak of our repertoire. The cellist in this quartet, by the way, was Cleal Cowing '27, who also played on the football team. Such a combination of interests and talents was in those days almost incomprehensible to a great part of the student body, yet it lent us a modicum of prestige which we needed, music not being a very prestigious activity.

Three or four times a year we would set forth on a tour, traveling, of course, by train. We went as far as Boston, but most trips were to nearby towns and villages. Often, after half a day's journey via junctions and branch lines, with the banjo club entertaining in the smoking car, we would end up no more than 20 or 30 miles from home as the crow or automobile would make it. Upon arrival, perhaps after a needed rehearsal, we would be told off in pairs to the homes of long-suffering Colby alumni and alumnae who would feed us and put us up for the night. Next day we would either return as we came or continue along the branch line to the next night's stand. Once we went by small steamboat from Belfast to Vinalhaven on a tempestuous day in March, arriving in a miserable and seasick condition far from the collegiate hilarity expected of us.

It was usually cold. It seems to me, looking back, that we always went touring in the dead of winter. The "guest bedrooms" we occupied were generally on the northeast corner of the houses and often unheated, though sometimes there would be a stove in which our hosts had laid a fire to be touched off just before we got up. This kind

1918 Concert Season	
Part I	Part II
(a) Bridal Rose Overture . . . <i>Lavallee</i> (b) March Militaire <i>Lyons</i>	Apple Blossoms <i>Roberts</i>
ORCHESTRA	ORCHESTRA
(a) Yachting Glee. <i>Culberston</i> (b) Winter Song. <i>Bullard</i>	Reading MR. LEONARD
GLEE CLUB	Medley <i>arr. Lewin, '20</i> MANDOLIN CLUB
Trombone Solo Pomposa Polka. <i>Jennings</i> MR. HOIS	Selection String Quartette MESSRS. HOIS, WALLACE, Violin Solo Legende <i>Wieniawski</i> MR. SUSSMAN
Chaperone March <i>Johnston</i> MANDOLIN CLUB	On the Campus Overture <i>Whitmark</i>
Selection. Quartette MESSRS. HOIS, SHERMAN, WHITTEMORE, BICKMORE	Alma Mater <i>Beane</i> GLEE CLUB

of thing we were used to, but the effect of the Maine climate on town hall pianos was often appalling. Once an instrument was so fearfully out of tune that there had to be a good deal of transposing so that the trumpet player could get into some approximation of tune with his accompaniment. The musical effect of this adjustment was not happy, but I do not recall that anybody minded much.

After each concert there was a dance, and our dance orchestra was probably the most competent part of our organization. Its members were not condemned to an evening's servitude; one or two or three of them at a time would leave their instruments and go down on the floor to dance, being replaced by other members of the club without much impairing the general effect. It pleased us to believe, naturally, that our impressive presence, black ties and all, was an experience of overwhelming rapture for the local damsels, and perhaps it

was. Anyway, we had a good time.

Not many years after my day at Colby the whole musical picture at the college commenced to change. Our old primitive programs and performances gradually gave way before higher and more sophisticated standards; things began to develop toward the remarkable levels of musical achievement seen at Colby today. Perhaps a little bit was lost in careless versatility and sheer high spirits, but nobody would want to go back to our sort of thing.



Abbot Smith '26, a Rhodes Scholar from Maine in 1928, has taught history at Bard College and was with the Central Intelligence Agency from 1948 to 1971. He and his wife live in Boothbay.

Living Close to the Nerve

John J. Pullen '35

A popular song of the early Thirties was "Happy Days Are Here Again," but the happiness referred entirely to the return of legal booze. Economically, the days were anything but happy. Still, the Great Depression differed in one important respect from the Whatever-It-Is we are having now. If you had a few pennies, you could buy something with them. For example, 15 cents was good for two doughnuts and a cup of coffee. Among the Colby students who did not have access to dining rooms operated by the college or the fraternities, there were some whose fare was on about that level. And the wardrobes of many boys and girls were extremely limited. How ironic

it is that patched blue jeans and old jackets were not then accepted!

Inseparable from the memory of those days but, I suppose, hard to imagine by those who were not there, are the sights, sounds, smells and vibrations contributed by the Maine Central Railroad. Those of us who slept in the ram pastures of North and South College often were lulled to slumber by the monotonous thundering rumble of a potato train (it must have been five or six miles long) that went through about midnight. Girls who lived in Foss Hall, boys from the Deke house and others who were separated from their classrooms by the railroad tracks frequently raced a lo-



"Only the agility of youth can explain why lives were not lost" [racing locomotives to the crossing].



North Hall

comotive to the crossing, and only the agility of youth can explain why lives were not lost. West winds blew clouds of smoke and soot through the campus; east winds brought sulphurous fumes from the paper mill across the Kennebec.

As for the liberality toward "race, religion and color" which is now more or less standard on college campuses, it has largely been forgotten that the Jewish fraternity at Colby was not recognized until late in 1932, principally because of open opposition by the other fraternities. In the mid-Thirties, to the best of my recollection, there were still only three or four black people on campus. For more than a century the majority of Colby students had come from Maine; in the Thirties the balance tipped toward the out-of-staters, and while the influx of ethnic varieties from the urban areas to the south was on the whole stimulating, it also brought its tensions.

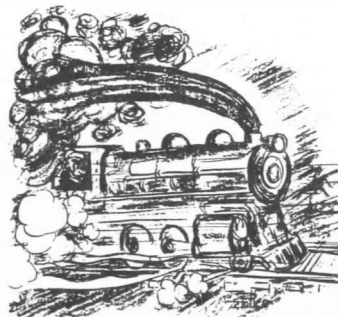
Economically depressed, environmentally oppressed, socially somewhat unenlightened as compared with today—these terms could be applied to Colby in the Thirties, as they could be to the country as a whole at that time. Yet these are only the darker shadows that help give the remembered picture startling surfaces of light, like those in a painting by Edward Hopper. Among its highlights are the quality of teaching that prevailed, a care for individual students that was much more than a reflection of the small population (about 600), the zeal and dedication of President Franklin Johnson in leading Colby toward the Promised Land and a general intentness on doing good work that may have been partly a product of hard times. Also a keen awareness of life that may also have come from living close to the nerve, or possi-

bly just from being young. That spirit permeates a sonnet written by Ruth Nadeau (now Mrs. James Twombly) of the Class of 1932.

Before the Winter's Done

*This season of unlovely inbetween
Is this year somehow poignant. Can I bear
The actual spring, with its breath-taking green
Of new leaves soft against the golden air,
If in these days of grimy, sodden snow,
Rain and cold skies I find the world so sweet,
So frighteningly alive, that I must go
Loving the very puddles in the street;
Loving small dogs and rumbling railroad cars
And naked windswept branches overhead;
Feeling, in thankfulness for books and stars,
A sudden aching pity for the dead
Who can no longer know the joy of one
Stricken by spring before the winter's done?*

The sonnet was chosen as the Mary L. Carver Prize Poem for 1932. It symbolizes, better than anyone then could have known, a decade that was to blossom at its end into the Colby of Mayflower Hill.



**MORE SMOKE CHARLIE!
HERE'S COLBY AHEAD!**

John J. Pullen '35, who drew the above cartoon for the April, 1933, "Junior Prom" issue of *The Colby White Mule*, did not continue with his artistic career, but he did go on with his writing, also displayed in the *White Mule*, devoting most of his time to journalism and advertising. He is the author of several books, including *The Twentieth Maine: A Volunteer Regiment in the Civil War*, and is a regular contributor to *Blair & Ketchum's Country Journal*. He lives in Old Saybrook, Conn.

Depression at Colby?

Peter Mills '34

When the stock market crashed in 1929 it found Colby shored up and ready to withstand just about any onslaught that world or local economics might contrive. Depression was not new to Colby on the Kennebec. Dean Marriner was asked why his *History of Colby College* does not describe the trials and tribulations of the college in that era.

"Colby didn't suffer in the depression because it was nothing new to the college. Colby was always in a depression until the move was made to Mayflower Hill. It was a poor person's college, but Colby did not reduce faculty salaries one dollar during the whole depression," the Dean pointed out.

Things were not lush in those days, but students generally had no sense of privation. Going through college on one suit of clothes and living on one meal a day plus a great big doughnut and a cup of coffee for a dime at the Greasy Spoon was not exceptional. A pot walloper and potato peeler at Mac's Lunch left college and turned his job over to the now-renowned author John Pullen '35 and thereafter claimed credit as the sustainer of the young man from Amity. Peeling spuds and doing the pots and pans for Mac was good for two great big meals, one at noon and another at night.

Eating does come strongly to mind when Colby and the early

depression is thought of. Without a job you could get by on a nine o'clock mug of coffee and an oversized doughnut, and then a six-thirty supper at a boarding house for 45 cents making a total for food of 55 cents per day.

Clothing was a pretty incidental thing with students then, as now. The raccoon coat of the John Held, Jr., illustrations was a holdover from the Twenties and its possession was a distinction. A student assistant librarian returned to college with a 1924 Chevrolet with no top and was fired because the librarian said he didn't need the job (paying 25 cents per hour) if he could operate an automobile. The Chevrolet had cost \$25. A protest was filed because the new student assistant must have been more affluent since he had a raccoon coat!

Tuition today at Colby is \$3,000. From 1931 through 1935 it was \$200, and then raised to \$210 for 1936. Total costs for a man at college in 1931 was \$606, and for a woman, \$595.

"Working my way through college" was an expression of the times and there were many who did so selling magazines,

principally the now defunct *Pictorial Review*, which offered a subscription of three years for \$2, one of the \$2 being the commission for the sale. Bell-hopping at summer hotels, highway construction jobs, peeling pulp wood and inspecting blueberries for the State of Maine were typical jobs for men. Many women students had summer jobs as waitresses and clerks in local stores.

Colby people built up an enviable credit record, and to this day, Ludy and Pacy (Howie was a depression baby so he wasn't helping to run the store in those days), the famous haberdashers of lower Main Street, recall that although credit was freely extended there was never anything lost on Colby students during the period from 1929 through 1936. Inquiry was made of them concerning Colby people in those hard-pressed '30's, and, speaking almost in unison, came the staccato reply: "We never lost anything on credit to Colby students during that time. When they got out in the world with a job or teaching, they all paid — we didn't lose a cent."

In the fall of 1931, the credulity of Colby people was put to a rather severe test. There appeared in the new student body of that year one who was rumored to be a prince or a duke, or in any event a claimant to the throne of the Hapsburgs, perhaps even the last of the





In 1934 the Colby Camera Club filmed the epic "Frank Merriwell at Colby" starring Peter Mills '34 and Sybil Wolman '34 (now Mrs. Solomon Smith). Peter's career on the silver screen was curtailed by law school (J.D. from Boston University in 1937). He has been the U.S. Attorney for Maine since 1969, a job he also held from 1953 to 1961. The husband of the former Katherine Coffin '39, he has been a member of both the Maine House and Senate and lives in Farmington.

Hapsburgs. He moved among the student body in a sort of regal splendor and was very reluctant to talk of his royal status, but the rumor persisted that he was a pretender to the throne of the Hapsburgs. One fraternity rushed him pretty much off his feet and he accepted the pledge button. A distinguished professor was supposed to have invited him to his home

with some other semi-regal types from the student body. As the young pretender strolled from the foyer to the living room, he extended his Hapsburg chin, and as he scanned the paintings in the room, exclaimed: "Ah, no culture, these Americans, little breeding, just no culture at all."

A few more instances such as this and someone checked out the young man's background

and found it to be Pawling or Yonkers, and not Vienna. He left college, and on doing so remarked that his Colby experience was to be an episode in a forthcoming book. That was 44 years ago. Has anyone seen Prince Otto in these many years?

There was always a helping hand from both the college and the town extended to Colby students. In January of 1933, when President Johnson discovered that of 125 graduates in the Class of '32, 18 men and 12 women were unemployed, he offered them free tuition if they wished to return to college for post-graduate courses.

It may be that another period of hard times is coming for Kennebec towns and cities and for Colby as well. That last time around the college had the stamina and fortitude to weather it and to make the great change to Mayflower Hill which transformed Colby into one of the foremost of the nation's small colleges.



LEVINE'S

Ludy '21  Pacy '27

We Walked and Walked

Thomas Savage '40

One of my sons asked me what people did at the old campus before marijuana and exhibitions and quartets and visiting wise people and the Jan Plan—way back before it even got to be 1940. In the Sixties on Mayflower Hill there was plenty to do. My son once spent an hour talking about the writings of Jack Kerouac above the voice of the professor who was talking about Shakespeare; my son seemed to feel that Kerouac was superior to Shakespeare. All hell broke loose—accusations and conferences, deans brought in, hurt feelings and, of course, outrage. I remember nothing like that in the late Thirties unless it was a student's appearing for an eight o'clock in pyjamas. I forget how that was handled.

It was simpler on the old campus.

One time ex-president Hoover came in a black car. He was never an interesting man, and certainly not when he wasn't even president. The president of the college introduced him as Our Extinguished President which indeed he was all his years in office. His eyes were too small, and it was no secret he had spent many years in the Australian bush.

We watched the potato trains come in, and when the crew had had coffee and chocolate doughnuts at the long counter in the station, the

train would go away with all those potatoes. Sometimes the engines pulled more than a hundred cars, so many you couldn't get across to class on time. Once in awhile I saw a stray Northern Pacific car, and since I was from the west where it came from I would then feel a poignant fraternity with it like that you feel for somebody from your own state when the two of you meet in a foreign country, somebody you wouldn't be caught dead with at home. I hadn't much feeling for Northern Pacific cars out in Montana.

And we walked and we walked and we walked. One student on campus had a car, a snappy '34 V/8. Older members of the faculty wondered if he should be allowed to drive it, maybe he should garage it until classes were over for the year. It might make the other students restless and discontented, but younger members of the faculty saw a day when several students might have cars—you can't stop change—and anyway, the boy with the car came from the Midwest where maybe they don't know that automobiles inflame the imagination of those who do not have them.

We walked. We walked a quarter of a mile from campus to Parks' Diner where the coffee came in thick mugs and cost five cents. Mr. Parks wore a white towel around his middle and his son had gone to Bowdoin. They let you put things on the tab, but they knew if you didn't pay up you couldn't be graduated so maybe it wasn't so humanitarian, after all.

We walked to Verzoni's where the rich ate spaghetti. On one wall was an astonishing huge mural of the canals of Venice so graphic you could make out the expressions of those riding in the gondolas and identify them at once as Italians. We did not feel welcome at Verzoni's because we had so little money. One fellow and his girl—both brilliant and both poor—bought a single salad there each lunch time, with great aplomb asked for an extra plate, divided the lettuce and tomato wedges and then unwrapped the sandwiches the girl had brought with her in a tattered brief-case. My girl and I used a booth for long periods for the price of two cups of coffee, sitting opposite each other and writing our serious prose. I worked on a



The Starlight Ballroom came to Alumnae Gym in the late '30's.



Parks' Diner, shown here nearly buried by a 1953 blizzard, "where the coffee came in thick mugs and cost five cents . . ."

story called "The Door." It was about a witty, wicked older woman, a woman both brittle and sophisticated. My girl wrote about a lost, younger woman. It was called "Mary Jane Had Red Hair." Mary Jane was brittle but not so sophisticated. Sometimes the waitresses banged cups and plates when we'd hung around too long for 10 cents. Sometimes a real Verzoni stood in the kitchen doorway and stared. But one waitress there was among the most engaging human beings I ever met with a sweetness and kindness quite unforgettable. She married the editor of the Colby *Echo*. I hope all is well with them.

From Verzoni's, if we had 20 cents for two beers, we walked to Onie Noel's on Silver Street, a low-ceilinged beer-parlor smokey and dim with the little colored lights from glowing beer-signs. Here was Greenwich Village-on-the-Kennebec and here was Ella Fitzgerald on the juke-box singing "A Tisket a Tasket." We were sure she would get someplace. We ordered Main Special (said to be stronger than your regular beer) and my girl shook a little salt in hers. There are little ways of doing things.

If it was not too cold or too late, we walked from Onie Noel's to a narrow footbridge that spanned the Kennebec; for one cent we were allowed to cross over. On the other side, we looked back across the Kennebec, and for another cent we

could get back to the other side, feeling somewhat different when we got there. I have later wondered how the bridge worked out, financially.

Then it was time to walk back to the girls' dormitory where in the parlor if there was any unoccupied furniture you could whisper little nothings and kiss goodnight for awhile. Some men had unlawfully moved furniture into more private positions and unlawfully switched off lights.

Sometimes we walked to the railroad yards beyond the college and sat in the better preserved of the abandoned day-coaches—the red plush seats were quite comfortable—and worked on "The Door" and "Mary Jane Had Red Hair." On the way back from the railroad yards one Saturday afternoon in 1939 I suggested that if we got married we wouldn't have to walk so much. That struck my girl as a good idea; but more practical than I, she said there would be problems because nobody at Colby had ever gotten married as undergraduates; there must be some law against it. There were laws against everything else. The older members of the faculty would feel that a marriage in their midst would make the other students restless and discontented—whatever the younger members of the faculty felt—and that the dean of women, herself unmarried, might be puzzled at a need to get married when there were so many other things to do, and that marriage suggested a relationship better set aside until one was better educated, and could handle it. As for the dean of men, he had waited until he had his degree.

But the deans were surprisingly cooperative. And we were thought to be quite stable: that surprised even me. So we were married at the end of our junior year, and we walked very little after that. There followed a rash of marriages early in 1940, the year we were graduated, and Verzoni's saw some faces no more.



Tom Savage '40, a practicing novelist, taught at Brandeis before moving to an oceanside home in Georgetown in 1955 to write full time. He and his wife Elizabeth (Fitzgerald '40), also a successful novelist, are the parents of three children, including Robert '68. The recipient of an honorary M.A. from Colby in 1954, his most recent novel is A Strange God. Midnight Line, in progress, will appear next year.

Parks' Diner

Don't You Know There's a War On?

Janet Jacobs Holden '45

The first months of our freshman year gave us a taste of what college could be like - football games (Maine State Championship), fraternity and sorority parties, the brilliantly executed kidnapping of the sophomore president by enterprising freshmen, and gym dances; but this time was so brief that the years that came after are the ones that stay in the memory.

The bombing of Pearl Harbor was probably the most amazing thing that had ever happened to date in our lives. After the hysteria that immediately followed, the implications of what war would mean to us gradually began to sink in. The boys we knew made gallant, witty remarks about duty and country, to hide their surprise and alarm, no doubt, and began trooping to recruiting offices to volunteer for the armed forces. The Dekes enlisted in the Marine Corps as a body. (I often wonder what they think about that now). College as we knew it slowly ground to a halt as the men were called into the service one by one. One day they were all gone, and we had quietly become a college of mostly girls.

It wasn't bad at all. We were the first Colby students to move to Mayflower Hill, where we felt that we were living in lonely splendor, until it dawned on us

that there wasn't much going on in Waterville anyway. We were also the first Colby students to know Dr. Bixler, who began his long, distinguished career as president of Colby in 1942.

Classes were small and intimate (I had several classes with only three students), which made it possible for us to know our teachers well. The pared-down faculty was very attentive to us. It was almost as if they wanted to make doubly sure that we got a proper education in spite of our peculiar wartime situation. They had to teach practically anything, and they

rose to the occasion. Fortunately they were extraordinary people. Alice Comparetti, Walter Breckenridge, Mary Marshall, Paul Fullum, and Sam Green are among the teachers I shall never forget.

Classroom formalities were relaxed. We dispensed with the nightly torture of "putting up our hair" and wore pigtails. We must have been among the first college girls allowed to wear blue jeans to class. This seemed to be a remarkable freedom at the time, since before the war we had been required not only to wear skirts to classes, but to change



Ice Capades of 19?? outside Alumnae Gym. Where are those marvelous snowsuits in these days of heating fuel shortages?



"Mail Call" during World War II was Colby women's closest link with the men.

for dinner (wear our "other dress," in Dean Runnals' words).

Although we were fairly remote from the war, we had a few inconveniences caused by wartime shortages that seemed to loom large. "Don't you know there's a war on?" was the inelegant expression produced for every annoyance, from no gas to no men. We didn't really miss having no gas and no cars, for there was nowhere to go, except home. Then we took trains, standing all the way. We did miss stockings, though. (Imagine the Ms.'s of today giving two hoots about stockings!). Nylons went to war, and the rayon stockings that replaced them took 48 hours to dry and had the embarrassing habit of dropping to the floor in a trice at the slightest garter failure. I had a friend who successfully hoarded a pair of nylon stockings through the entire war. She simply never risked washing them - just gently put them back in tissue paper after wearing them for only state occasions. We tried leg makeup, but it proved to be quite impractical for Maine winters.

We had our own little drug problem too—the cigarette shortage. Every Tuesday the week's allotment of cigarettes arrived to the tobacco purveyors of Waterville, and we just took the day off from classes to stand in lines all over town waiting for packs of Rameses, Fatimas, Viceroy's, and other nasty blends. When worse came to worst we even rolled our own.

The college kitchen did the best it could with the meat and sugar ration stamps we turned in every month. The food was not great (a deliciously vile dessert called fairy pudding seemed

to be the focal point for all our complaints), but it wouldn't come off too badly in a showdown with the fare served at college today. I have two kids who are vegetarians — not for any high-minded philosophic reasons, but because they can't face up to the meat at college.

Except for the rare times we were lucky enough to be visited by servicemen on leave, we carried on with men mostly by mail. The most important time of each day was mail call, heralded by the next best thing to a 21 gun salute. Bedlam reigned then, and screams of joy, groans, and tears were the order of the day, depending on soldiers and sailors heard from or not heard from. These were the moments when the war was brought closest to home.

Looking back from this great distance, I regret the transience of people during those years. Some of my best friends (I have long since lost touch with them, but I still think of them as my best friends) were at Colby for only a year or two. Everyone was always coming or going. It would have been nice to go through four years of college with the same people. Outside of that, I think we were lucky to have been able to spend the war at Colby.



Janet Jacobs Holden '45 is the wife of an Albany, N. Y., surgeon and the mother of four daughters and a son. In her spare moments she works in a second-hand book shop.

The Colby Style

Robert B. Parker '54

Colby culminated the first half of my life. I was 21 when I graduated and now I am 42. The first half seemed forever and the second half has tumbled past in a flurry of adulthood. We were in a kind of stasis, I think; timeless for a four-year moment before we tipped into maturity and middle age rushed upon us.

There is no nostalgia for that time. But there is gratitude. It was a time we needed: a time to consolidate, to look around, to get our act together. Childhood's end.

There is also gratitude for the place; for the grace of Georgian brick, and the pleasures of Johnson pond, and the smoky excitements of the spa. And most of all there is gratitude for each other, because, finally, it was from each other that we learned. What we have carried away from Colby, and incorporated in our lives, was not a knowledge of rime royal or exponential functions (I can remember little about either), but a style. And we learned the style from one another.

The Colby style is a matter of bearing, an attitude rooted in the conviction that while life

may be fatal it is not always serious. We admired wit, we assumed that dignity required that we find ourselves laughable too. We placed a high premium on honor and a high premium on not talking about it. We felt that the most important things were self respect, and friendship, and love. And we admired those who were loyal to all three. We aspired, in short, to grace under pressure. And we didn't like phonies.

There was as much to learn at Colby as anyone could wish and anyone who wanted to know more about Shay's Rebellion or the Precambrian Period was where he ought to be. But what the college did was allow us to come of age in a great good place.

And we did. Many of us are still together, and for most of us the style has been sufficient. It has provided as permanent a

stay against confusion as we are likely to find.

For me, looking back, it was a very fine time, not necessarily better than this time, nor the next one down the road (the style is optimistic). But it was probably a good deal better time than people were having elsewhere. It was not the best thing I ever did (the best thing I ever did was marry a classmate), but it was a very good thing.

I hope my sons do as well.



Robert B. Parker '54, associate professor of English at Northeastern University, earned his M.A. and Ph.D. in English at Boston University. In addition to two English textbooks, he is the author of the Spenser mysteries, *The Godwulf Manuscript* and *God Save the Child* and the forthcoming *Mortal Stakes*. He and his wife Joan (Hall '54) have two sons and live in Lynnfield, Mass.



Alice's Café



The gang at the Hangout, 1951.



Winter Carnival, 1952.

A '50's



Spa Rats.

Album



Guarding the Blue Beetle in front of Foss Hall for the
to Mayflower Hill, 1952.



R.O.T.C. parade down Main Street, Memorial Day,
1952.

A Deepening Seriousness

Barbara Howard Traister '65



John and Robert Kennedy had not yet been turned into an airport or a sports arena; Martin Luther King's birthday was still celebrated only in his own home; and Viet Nam was an unfamiliar name to most of us when the sixties began. Perhaps understandably, the Colby community was concerned far more with itself than with external events, and it had much to be excited about.

In 1960, a new president was inaugurated at Colby and a new scholarship program established to commemorate the achievements of the retiring one. Soon after, in 1962, Colby began its Jan Plan, and students scattered over Mayflower Hill and the rest of the world to experiment with independent study. 1962 also brought a Ford Foundation Grant to establish a "center of excellence," enhancing Colby's national reputation and launching an enormous fund drive. As students, we were proud and excited by all this activity (though we soon grew bored by repeated exposure to the promotional film on Colby's excellence).

Even more, however, we were absorbed by the minutiae of daily campus life: the unspeakable food in Roberts Union, the increase in the ranks of the independents, the triumphs of our hockey team, the need for co-ed visiting hours, and the problem of how to get the bookstore out of John's Spa. 1963 had its share of Colby firsts—the ski slope, Film Directions, the grant to build Dana Hall—but its most unforgettable moments surely occurred during that long week-end in November when the campus repeatedly gathered to mourn, to watch scattered televisions, and to express disbelief as the assassination of John Kennedy ushered in a period of national violence.

The Sixties progressed with continued institutional triumphs: grants, buildings, endowed chairs, innovative programs, and with a growing unrest among the students. We struck out—sometimes blindly—against institutions and organizations, against the school's paternalism, against its off-campus housing and drug policies, against requirements of all kinds, against the draft. Despite the numerous individual joys and whimsies of college life in the Sixties and despite our almost pastoral

isolation on Mayflower Hill, a retrospective view shows a deepening seriousness among students and a demand for involvement in the affairs of the college and the country. For those of us who left Colby mid-way through the decade and followed



"The campus gathered to mourn . . . and to express disbelief as the assassination of John Kennedy ushered in a period of national violence."



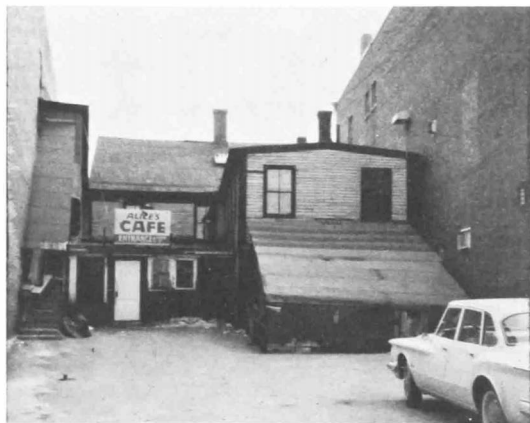
Shivering Winter Carnival Queen candidates of the 60's sat bare-shouldered in rink-side seats in the Alfond Ice Arena.

it only from a distance, the news which filtered through via the *Echo* and the grapevine was less and less of new grants and buildings (though these continued) and more and more of student participation (in ConCon, on school committees) and student power (strikes, boycotts, proposals, demands). Colby was neither in the vanguard nor the rear of the college protest of the Sixties, but its students became citizens of the world rapidly and often with severe growing pains.

We missed none of the traditional or the sentimental aspects of college life: we sat under the willows by Johnson pond, participated in the all-night bull sessions and the Saturday night frat parties, breakfasted in the Spa, suffered through comps; and for some of us, perhaps, Colby in the Sixties stopped there. But for more, I suspect, Colby brought awareness, not only of what was between the covers of those books in Miller Library, but of some responsibility for the not-very-pretty world in which we had been enfranchised.



If the decade began with a new president, a Jan Plan, and a Ford Foundation grant, it ended with a group of black students occupying the chapel, a student strike after the invasion of Cambodia and with George McGovern as commencement speaker. The change in emphasis suggests that Colby, at least for a number of its students, had let down the drawbridges of the ivory tower so that the world could enter almost at will.



Going in the back way to Onie's (did anyone ever call it Alice's Cafe?)



Barbara Howard Traister '65, left, received her M.Phil. and Ph.D. degrees from Yale in English. She is an assistant professor at Lehigh University where she specializes in 16th and 17th English drama. She and her husband Dan '63 are expecting their first child in May.

Strike!

Leslie Anderson '71

In September of 1967, the first male residents of Louise Coburn Hall borrowed a ladder and did away with a strategic "e" in the legend over the door. With the christening of "Louis Coburn" Hall, a sexually integrated campus came to Colby. Of course, in the fall of '67 we were still separated from the men by fire doors, corridors, and parietal hours, but it was a far cry from the segregated campus of our forerunners.

"Do you know what this means?" wailed my junior advisor. "We'll have to get dressed for breakfast!"

Although we were the first class to enjoy the opposite sex with our morning coffee for four full years, we were also a class noted for its "lasts":

We were the last class (thank God) to suffer beanies on our heads and signs round our necks during Freshman Week.

We were the last class that didn't have to prove its ability to dogpaddle and tread water in order to graduate (the pool was still under construction and, mercifully, no one thought of making us take a swimming test in Johnson Pond).

We were the last class, for awhile, required to take 120 credit hours for graduation (that battle is still raging) and four semesters of math or science (the current requirement is two). My

sophomore year I spent many mornings in an eight o'clock geology lecture sleepily pondering the fact that if my mother had managed to delay my birth

by a mere three months, I'd still be home in bed.

We were the last class to savor 25¢ drafts in the smoky sleaziness of Big John's.



Former U.S. Senator Margaret Chase Smith fields questions from the crowd on the library lawn during the 1970 Student Strike.

We survived nearly four years in Waterville without a McDonald's.

We spent our first three years in much the same pastoral tranquility as other generations, the smooth water of our existence rippled by occasional rumblings from the S.D.S., from the black students, from a far-off war in Southeast Asia.

On May 4, 1970, the storm broke. Four college students had been shot by National Guardsmen during a demonstration at Kent State University, and nothing was ever quite the same.

We all regarded the invasion of Cambodia with deadly seriousness, despite the recent initiation of the draft lottery, ending, for many, fear of induction into the military. The all-campus meeting held in the fieldhouse was awe-inspiring in its unanimity. For once the word was the same from the jocks, the freaks, and the grinds — and the word was strike. We voted to join hundreds of other American colleges in the most vocal protest yet.

The bright May sunshine warming the crowd gathered on the library lawn made us feel almost festive the day Senators Edmund Muskie and Margaret Chase Smith came to tell us how

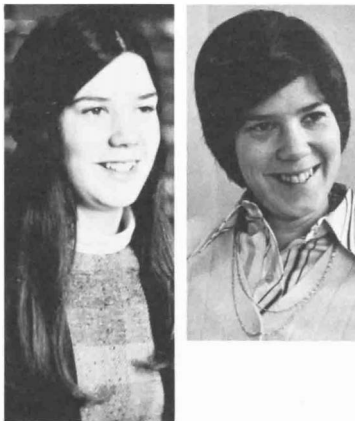


it had come to this. The Spa was sold out of ice cream by two o'clock. But instead of balloons, there were armbands of mourning; rather than banners there was the American flag at half-mast and shirts silkscreened with clenched fists. Listening to the non-answers of those elected to lead us, many were discouraged and further disillusioned.

When we returned for our senior year in September, we wondered if it had been a strange dream. Had all the shouting gone unheard? The war dragged on and, slightly sheepish at our outburst, we retreated into our studies and the administration heaved a wary sigh of relief.

But we had been heard, if not openly acknowledged. We realized that our protest had been so massive that it had threatened those it was intended to arouse. The American people soon became as weary of the war as we had been reluctant to fight in it.

President Strider once remarked to a group of alumni while the court case against Colby College — New Hampshire labored on: "Why are we doing it? Because the situation can only grow worse. Even if we lose, we will be able to say in years to come that we tried our best to change things when we had the chance." When the students of Colby voted to strike, it was a vote to make a desperate try at changing a situation we considered heinous. What came out of that try was more than a lot of Gordon Linen torn up for armbands — a bond developed among the strikers that no one who was at Colby that spring will ever forget.



Leslie Anderson '71 is associate editor of the Alumnus.

Eat at

Big John's

Kennedy Memorial Drive

The Present Consciousness

Terry Reilly '75

2:16 and silver, Pan Am flight 546 plods by, 20 minutes from Boston, smearing a marshmallow rainbow on cerulean canvas. Miller Library, the focal point of roads and buildings, is dripping snow, being used for a unique type of reference—scholarly indeed, but without books, microfilm, four-sided clock, blue light, or John Joseph. The reference is modular, a point reference, independent of brick and ivy, Georgian symmetry, kinetic and potential energies.

What's happening underneath is not quite clear. Here, flight 546 is at most the tearing sound of displaced air, miniscule and subordinated to the upcoming test on Wednesday, a missing reference book, wool socks dampened by melting snow. Fluorescent lamps buzz through a skein of tangled ideologies—invisible but somehow tangible—strung from persons to persons, identifiable by esoteric jargon and books on desks. Biologists biologize, environmentalists environmentalize, and yes, sociologists socialize. Some read books with yellow felt pens, others percolate papers stained with high octane Spa-coffee. All this in the carpeted atmosphere of wall-to-wall tradition; the smells of



Bob Grant '73

The more things change, the more they stay the same . . .

dust and old books. Thousands of bygone B.A.'s have made their marks, molding the present system like a well-worn shoe or a favorite piece of old furniture.

And within this system, there's always movement, continuous movement.

The movements are diverse, atomistic, and goal oriented, colored by academic and experien-

Continued inside back cover

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Class News

As I write this, the snow is falling on the brown earth in huge flakes; but the pussy willows across the road are visible and I am thinking spring. I hope to get to Alumni Weekend in June for at least one event. (The problem is — no less than three other events, all important, are scheduled for the same weekend!). Besides seeing members of the class of '25, whom we knew well, at their 50th, we can also pick up ideas for our own celebration next year. I hope that those of you who go will share your thoughts and reactions. Send them to me, your class correspondent, and I'll pass them along to the '26 Reunion Committee. Planning should start early, even during the coming summer.

The arrival of the Winter *Alumnus* in February brought a good note from Tilly Gordon Fitts and one from Bob Waugh '27, who enclosed a letter to be forwarded to Don Freeman. I shared Tilly's with Pauline Chamberlin, who now spends her winters at the same place in Florida where Tilly and her husband used to go. I'm always happy to play post office! If you want an address of someone in our class, just send me a card. Or, ask the Alumni Office if that is more convenient. A couple of days after I mailed my last column to the *Alumnus* for the December deadline, Herb Wortman, M.D., sent me clippings about his new position as associate clinical professor in the department of community medicine at the College of Medicine at the Univ. of Kentucky. I saved the material for this issue. Then, just two weeks ago today, I was shocked to see his obituary in the *Bangor Daily News*. He had died as a result of an automobile accident. Herb was a quiet, hard-working student at Colby. He was active in debating, and as a senior he was an assistant in chemistry, biology, and physics. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and was a candidate from Colby for a Rhodes Scholarship. He studied medicine at the Univ. of Pennsylvania and served in hospitals in nearby states and the District of Columbia, first as physician and surgeon, and then as administrator. He was consultant to various hospitals and departments of health in this country and in Canada. After his retirement in 1972 he became special assistant to the president of the Appalachian Regional Hospital and then, in 1974, was appointed to his position at the Univ. of Kentucky. His was a full, busy life of achievement in his profession. I was saddened to learn that he would not be attending our reunion.

One of the joys of serving as class correspondent is the renewing and expanding of friendships with classmates.

At Colby I knew all the "women" (remember with what dignity Dean Runnals always said "Colby Women?") at Colby, most of the faculty, and some of the "men." But through reunions and letters I have come to know many of you, men and women, far better than in college. Several of you, since retirement, have found time to write about yourselves and your families and your activities. I had to laugh once when Herb confessed that he had had to consult the 1926 *Oracle* to see who I was — for I had had to do the same to see who he was! • And this, good friends, is all the news of classmates I have — except that **Evelyn Kellett** left for Spain shortly after Christmas, maybe she's still there • Do send me at least a post card about yourself and/or your ideas for our 50th in June of 1976. My deadline for the next column is Memorial Day; so take ten to fifteen minutes and write a card or note, *right now!*

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Route #4
Augusta, Maine 04330

I appreciate so much you wonderful classmates sending me answers to the questionnaire sent out for news — now we have a '27 column! • We have Florida dwellers, namely **Bill Pierce** who lives in Florida and sees **Darold Nickerson**, who summers in Farmington at Clearwater Lake. Bill visits nursing homes (good for you!); has a son who is a law graduate and is an assistant dean and professor. Bill's hobbies are golfing and swimming, as are Darold's • I received an appreciated note from **Helen Pollard Hodgkins**, who with hubby Tom is wintering in Florida. They pal with the Nickersons. Helen's granddaughter was capped at Westbrook College in February — nice work. One of their winter highlights was seeing "The Edison Parade of Lights" at Fort Myers — 75,000 viewers • **B. Morton Havey** is an executive director of Associated Industries of Maine; he has also served for six years on the board of trustees of Bridgton Academy. The Haveys reside in Winthrop and have two sons • We have an artist in our midst! **Fayalene Decker Goodman** does oil painting and has sold some and done others on commission. She has visited her daughter in Kansas City, who is an artist with Hallmark and hoped to go to Bermuda in the spring • A newcomer with news is **John Fowler**, who resides in Norcross. He writes that he hunts, fishes and is interested in amateur radio. He has two sons, two granddaughters and a grandson • **Robert Waugh** announced the birth of a grandson on February 6, born to Lorene Waugh Harris '60 • **Dot Giddings**, the busiest lady I know, does everything.

She has been made a trustee of her church, a well-deserved honor. She saw **Helen Smith Faucett** and **Peg Macomber** at the Sigma Kappa Convention in June. She planned to visit Peg in Florida the last of February for a few weeks. Her future travels depend on the economy, etc.! • **J. Ardelle Chase** is doing her good deeds caring for a 92-year old friend, doing church work and is on the board of directors of a newly organized Community House. She traveled to California and Hawaii in September and



October with her sister and brother and their spouses. She tried to see **Marjorie Dunstan** while there, but Marjorie was in Europe • **F. Clement Taylor** has his own citrus trees in Needles, Calif., and says he is busy keeping up the winter and summer homes (summers are spent in Winthrop). He expects to make a trip to the So. Pacific next fall • **Alan Hilton** is busy in W. Southport, on the Southport Conservation Commission, Southern Mid-Coast Regional Planning Commission, as director of Federal Bank in Waterville and as a trustee of Maine Central Institute. He and Lenore planned to travel to Germany in April • **Priscilla Russell Richards** is in Florida for the winter; she has seen **Louise Chapman Dibble** and **Janet Chase Melanson** '28 recently. She is now a landscape critic, having passed her exam in landscaping for private and public parks, buildings and grounds. She finds it very interesting.



Alice Wood Bartlett swamps me with all her volunteer work in Red Cross; SERVE, an organization in the ACTION program; hospital reception work; blood donor days; DAR good citizenship award and secretary of a stamp club. Yet she has time for needlepoint, bridge and five grandchildren! She says the **Greeley Pierces** live only 20 miles away and they exchange Maine and Colby news • **Ken Copp** writes a sports column for the *Village*, the monthly magazine of Heritage Village, a retirement village in South-

bury, Ct. He was admitted to the Golden Legion for his 50-year membership in Phi Delta Theta. He finds time for duck-pin bowling • **Larry Roy** is still interested in ham radio and music. He was elected manager of the Central New England Network, and the Roys enjoy their yearly outing at Saunders Bay, N.H. • **Joseph Washington, M.D.**, certainly receives our sympathy on the death of his wife a little over a year ago. He is semi-retired, and I feel his news is worthy of quoting: "I received a letter a few months ago from the faculty of medicine of the Univ. of Edinburgh urging me to write a book about my career — having served as a captain in the British Army in World War II; five years' service as a major with the U.S. Army Medical Corps, and 10 years with the Royal Fleet; in the Far East as a surgeon commander; selected to sail four years ago to a Pacific atoll to observe the French atomic experiments with visits to Pitcairn Island. The university authorities believe it would be a best-seller. When my ship was at Durban, S.A., I was invited to be present at an open heart operation on a Bantu teenager." He concludes, "When I can get over the shock of the loss of my beloved wife, I'll gather material for my story" • **Bassford Getchell** retired in July, but is back doing part-time work at his old job as a mathematician with the Defense Dept.; they have awarded him the Exceptional Service Medal — congratulations! • Quoting **Preston Cadwallader**: "For the last 10 months I have been working at a new \$10 million technical high school in Harwich, Mass., as timekeeper, in charge of answering telephones and chief 'gofer' (go-fer this, go-fer that). This is the third time I've retired, maybe for keeps this time — I keep busy doing practically nothing." He sees **Doug Johnston** occasionally • **James Brudno, M.D.**, is learning the art of painting and announces that he has a year-old granddaughter. The Brudnos are in Florida for the winter months and suggest that any classmates and Colby grads call on them. Their phone number is 305-967-7234. Jimmie swims for exercise and occasionally referees at track meets — shades of Colby races, eh?

28 Mrs. James McCroary
(Pat Towle)
Stanley Rd.
Winthrop, Maine 04364

It is hard to realize that when you read this bit our snow will be gone, May will be here, and we will be two years closer to our 50th reunion. You have by this time received several letters from **Peg Davis Farnham**. She is a hard one to keep up with. Her letters indicate so many hobbies and interests that it is difficult to list them all. I found the most unusual was 300 acres of wild

land! She enjoys all the handicrafts, outdoor sports, a family of grandchildren and being a legislator's wife besides. Grandchildren can be most satisfying; the best part of my retirement is being able to have the time to "baby-sit" them and get to know them better. Recently, my son and daughter both took trips with their respective spouses and I had the fun of playing family again. With all the chauffeuring for swimming lessons, dancing, and various Scout meetings, it took me back quite a few years • **Edna Cohen Rapaport** of Brewer writes that she had an interesting trip to Spain and Majorca. Her son Jim '54 was selected to serve on the advisory board of the Northern National Bank and is president of the Bangor Auto Dealers Assoc. She has four grandchildren • I was glad to hear from **Rose Black** of Tucson, Ariz. She enjoys bridge, theatre, and music. has traveled to Europe, Mexico, and Israel and does volunteer work in remedial reading and Headstart. Rose has either seen or heard from **Sylvia Crane**, **Ruth McEvoy** and **Ella Vinal** • **Kay Greaney**

wrote from Chevy Chase, Md., about her latest trip, an extensive tour of the Orient, Pacific Islands, India and Nepal. One of the highlights was a helicopter flight over the Himalayas from Katmandu. At home, her special interests are theatre, reading, bridge, college courses that she takes for fun, and an occasional game of golf. For those of you who were not able to read her letter at reunion time, there is a quote that I am sure the women will appreciate: "I do recall rocking the gym teacher's boat by writing a letter to the college newspaper editor suggesting that town girls be excused from taking gymnastics in that incredible, shower-less basement at Foss Hall. She did her damndest to find out who wrote the letter and the follow-up letter that **Muriel Lewis Baker** penned. We were subsequently excused from gym classes held indoors. I certainly shook (as did Muriel) when she dressed down the entire class." Doesn't that bring back memories of those terrible black suits? Kay received the Maryland State Distinguished English Educator award and has retired

as supervisor of English for Montgomery County, grades 7-12; curriculum supervisor, grades K-12; and coordinator of division of linguistics, including foreign languages. At present she serves as a consultant to school systems. I am continually amazed, as I read these letters, at how much impact Colby has had on the educational field. There are more letters to share with you in the next issue. Keep the news coming!

34 Mrs. Donald Matheson
(Peg Salmond)
Lakeview Dr.
China, Maine 04926

After my euphoric class letter on winter-in-Maine, March roared in like a lion and snarled most of the month thereafter. I wondered if everyone had hibernated for the winter. There were only four answers this time around, a disappointing fact for all of us who look forward so much to news. Wish we could have a bigger response, but heartfelt thanks to the four faithfuls who kept us going. **Frank Allen** wrote that his family is becoming sort of paper-oriented. Daughter Denise will graduate from Western Michigan Univ. in April and will move on to the Institute of Paper Technology in Appleton, Wis., to work on her doctorate. Another daughter, Janice, will go to Michigan State Univ. College of Forestry in the fall. So one will be making the paper and the other growing the trees. Nice for us that Frank uses the end product to write! • **George Mann** made his own check on our Maine weather. He reported that March 1st it was 84° in Houston while Augusta enjoyed seven inches of snow. Houston did not even see snowflake one this year. If we could have, George, we would have sent you some of our snow! The Manns' problems are compounded by the fact that daughter Georgia and son Jay, who attended our reunion, now have a Mustang II between them • **Portia Pendleton Rideout** recently welcomed her 11th grandchild, six of whom are adopted. She says she loves being a grandmother and has such fun with them all. Lucky kids! Portia is planning to go to Colby with Beth this year for her 40th reunion. She is hoping that they will show again the old movie that we saw at our 40th last year. I am going to give her suggestion to the Alumni Office • I have had **Frances Palmer's** letter for some time, as she just missed the deadline for our last column, but the news is still interesting. Frannie explored the sights of Bermuda last fall, and, while there, helped the conservation officers of the Audubon Society count migrant birds on their way south. Later in the fall as a life member, she attended the Golden Anniversary of the American Dental Assistants Assoc. in Washington D.C., at the same time visit-

Plattsburgh State says Good-bye to Bill Flynt



Willard C. Flynt '34, vice president for student affairs at Plattsburgh (N.Y.) State Univ. College, is retiring this June after 19 years in the college administration. He joined the college in 1955 as dean of admissions and was promoted to dean of students in 1957. In 1969 he was promoted to the newly-created position of vice president for student affairs.

He recalls the hectic pace of his office in the late '50's and early '60's: "Our entire student affairs staff was housed in Hawkins Hall. What financial aid counseling was needed, we

took care of — sometimes from our own pockets. In those days, we also supervised off-campus and on-campus housing reports, and were responsible for maintaining signout sheets for girls living in residence halls. We'd occasionally have some anxious hours when girls stayed out beyond the stated curfews. If one of our girls didn't make it back to the dormitory within a reasonable period of time, her roommate and I would usually climb into my car and make the rounds of the night spots until we found her. Sometimes we discovered after a great deal of searching that the girl had gone home and just forgot to sign in."

The scope of the vice presidency for student affairs has changed dramatically as the state teachers college mushroomed into a state college of arts and sciences with a student body of approximately 5,000. Flynt now describes his job as "executive." Though he still holds ultimate responsibility for placement, counseling, student activities, admissions, orientation, housing, health services, food services and some special programs, the actual student contacts are now made by his professional staff of more than 40 persons. "It was a very sad day for me when, about five years ago, I realized that I didn't personally know every student on campus. I have a staff of proven professionals and though I trust them to do their jobs as well as I could ever hope to in days past, I miss the personal contact terribly."

The students and faculty of Plattsburgh State will miss Bill Flynt, a man who, in the words of president emeritus George Angell, "combines an uncompromising interest in students with the characteristics of kindness and generosity which are so rare and yet so vital to the success in the position he is leaving."

ing the historic spots there • Don and I ran into Anne and John Holden at the Silent Woman Restaurant recently. John was recuperating from disc surgery, and as soon as he had fully recovered they were planning a trip south. It was great to see them. We had lunch together and enjoyed talking over old times • Please keep writing!

35 Mr. Dana W. Jaquith 19 Peck Ave. Barrington, R.I. 02806

The Class of 1935 is still alive. It is just that your correspondent has not sent in any news. Please send me some news about yourselves so we can have a report for our 40th reunion in June. Here are a few items of possible interest: **Ralph S. Williams** (Ronny) retired as professor and administrator at Colby in June of 1973 after 26 years and is now a resident of Southport. Ronny has been elected to a six-year term as a trustee of the college • **Floyd F. Ludwig**, treasurer of Central Maine Power Co., has been elected to the utility's board of directors. Floyd has been with the company since his graduation from Colby • **Walter L. Worthing**, manager of Central Maine Power's southern division, has been elected a vice-president in charge of administrative service • **Harold Brown** taught music for 19 years at Hillsdale College in Michigan before returning to Portland to direct the Choral Art Society. Dr. Brown is chairman of the music dept. of the Univ. of Maine/Portland-Gorham. He is working with the Portland Symphony Orchestra under the tremendous direction of Paul Vermel • **Margaret Ellen Duerr Hill** was selected by the Business and Professional Women's Club of Greater Malden, Mass., as "Woman of the Year" last October for her outstanding role in business, as a mathematician, union leader, career woman, wife, mother and student • **Merle Cole Cook** of Bangor, an ordained Baptist minister, was the guest speaker at the Getchell Street Baptist Church in Waterville last July. Mrs. Cook has served as pastor of three churches in Maine.

37 Miss Sara J. Cowan 300 Allen Ave. Portland, Maine 04103

All thirty-sevens' ears must have been burning the afternoon of Saturday, December 28th. **Thelma Beverage Parker** and I covered the class! The occasion was the wedding of her nephew David who happens to be one of my favorite young adults. Carolyn Beverage Keene '41 and Dick Beverage '73 were "among those present." Thelma does get to Maine now and then, but it had been 35 years since I had seen her • **Irv Gammon**

published an article called "The Enlightenment of Buddha" in *Newsbreak*, the Overseas Press Club's 10th book which came out January 15th. Is this available in Maine, Irv? • Several feature stories have been written about **Win Jackson's** ordination as an Episcopal priest which took place last summer at the Old Brick Church in Readfield • My small apple trees seem to have grown this winter so '75 may be the year of my first crop. I did get a few grapes last fall, but the rains were too late for my blueberries. This is the year I'm leaving the Purple Palace (Deering High School) to become a full-time farmer and dilettante; so from now on it will be open house all year long at 300 Allen Avenue • **Muriel (Scribner) and Lewis Gould** flew to Tucson in January and Muriel wrote that we'd have laughed if we'd seen her "messing around in a big pile of stones" to select some she thought pretty. Geology catches up with a Colby grad one way or another! I still have my fossil from Mayflower Hill which won me 10 points about 40 years ago.

38 Mrs. A. Wendell Anderson (Dorothy Trainor) 30 Longfellow Ave. Brunswick, Maine 04011

W. Kenneth (Ken) Holbrook writes that he and his wife are planning a ski trip to Spain and North Africa, and that they took a rubber raft trip down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon last summer! Ken is a doctor in Reading, Mass., and has three daughters, two granddaughters, and "a grandson due in April." The family enjoys the Holbrooks' A-frame at Sugarloaf • **Janet Farley Lowell** has been librarian at the Warren Memorial Library in Westbrook since 1965. She has been working in the field for 20 years and loves it. Her husband has retired from the engineering dept. of the Maine Central R.R. The Lowells went to Bermuda on their 25th anniversary; Ireland on their 30th; and hope to get to England this spring. They have three daughters and nine grandchildren • **Jim Fox** is a lawyer in North Dartmouth, Mass., and lists his wife's occupation as "money counter." They have three children, the youngest of whom is 16. The Foxes went to Israel last year. Jim lists his hobbies as soccer and music. He plays violin with the New Bedford Symphony Orchestra • **Reta Trites Cook** is a language teacher and lives in Phillips. She writes, "My husband and his brother are building a free-stall complex for our 160 cows. The new milking parlor is of the carousel type — the only one in Maine outside of the U. of Maine at Orono. The outside ring of our carousel is a blue Harvestore ring, a first in the U.S." Reta has four children, the youngest of whom is a freshman at the regional high school where she teaches

• **Peg Bostelmann Schryver** is a secretary and lives in Carle Place, N.Y. Her husband is assistant parts manager of a Chevrolet agency. They are looking forward to some traveling when he retires in a little more than two years • **Henry Kammandel** is a physician and professor of clinical urology at the Univ. of Nebraska College of Medicine. He is also a member of the board of governors of the American College of Surgeons. He and his wife have three children and have recently traveled to Hawaii • **Peg Higgins Williams** teaches graduate courses in psychology at the U. of Maine/Portland-Gorham as part of its continuing education division. She teaches part-time now which gives the Williamses time to enjoy their new Staines cruiser on trips up and down the coast of Maine. Peg's husband is the area manager of N.E. Telephone Co. They have two married sons. Peg writes that for the last two years they have been involved with the American Host Program, entertaining teachers from Europe. She says it's a delightful experience and offers both parties a new view of their countries • **Cecil Daggett** lives in Shrewsbury, Mass. He is an industrial accounting supervisor and his wife Emily is a secretary in the Mass. Division of Youth Services. They have four children and six grandchildren • **Mildred Thibodeau Madore** is an accounting clerk in Auburn. The Madores live in Lewiston and John is a retired potato farmer, now working for the Value House Stores. They have four children and two grandchildren • **Sidney Black** is midwest sales manager for a New York company and will be retiring this year due to a heart condition. Sid and his wife Frances have two sons. Hope in your retirement you'll get back to Colby more often.



Members of the Class of 1938 and all readers of the *Alumnus* will be saddened to learn that Dorothy Trainor Anderson died March 18 after a brief illness. Her memorial article will appear in the summer *Alumnus*.

41 Mrs. Elmer L. Baxter (Elizabeth Sweetser) 745 Main St. Newington, Conn. 06111

Catsie Fussell, who teaches botany at Penn State in Pittsburgh, had a grant from the university for six weeks of research and study at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole last summer. She enjoyed that and also the proximity to Hanover, Mass., home of the Spencer Cobbs (Sally Fussell '42). Catsie took time for a short vacation in Maine before her return to Pittsburgh. She is active with the Pittsburgh area Colby alumni club. The report from Sally and Spencer

that their family members are "through college — most married — Hallelujah!" can be echoed by many of us at this stage of the game • **Bob and Jean Wheelock** seldom get East but wish they could more often. We hope they make the trip from Minneapolis for reunion a year from now, if they don't make it sooner • **Ernie and Prudence Marriner** vacationed in the Northwest Territories of Canada last summer. They may come East this year. Many of us will be looking for you both. Home for the Marriners is Lafayette, Calif., where Ernie is city manager and Prue is involved with community affairs • **Billie McGrath Snow** has left teaching in Caribou. She and her husband were planning a trip to Russia for the end of February with the National League of Cities group. They expected to be back "and have time to rest up before we crank up our amateur maple syrup deal" • It is not too early to put "Reunion 1976" on your calendar. With the whole country celebrating, the time will be ripe for a great 35th reunion, even if we all know it can't have been that long ago that Prexy Johnson handed out our diplomas under the willows on the old campus.

42 Miss Barbara R. Holden

115 Lynnfield St.
Peabody, Mass. 01960

Congratulations to our successful political candidates, **John L. Thomas, Jr.** of Waterville, who was elected to the Maine State Senate in November, and **Linwood E. Palmer, Jr.** of Nobleboro, re-elected to the State of Maine House of Representatives. John will fill the seat vacated by Senator Cyril Joly, Jr. It was a tight race for the District 18 seat against Democrat Joseph Ezhaya. Lin will continue to represent Wiscasset, Westport Island, etc. as well as his native Nobleboro. His Democratic opponent was a retired rector of

the Episcopal Church, Stewart Labat • **Rev. Addison E. Steeves**, minister of the Unitarian-Universalist Church of Melrose, Mass., recently exchanged pulpits with **Rev. David Loomis** of the Independent Christian Church of Gloucester, Mass. They were fellow ministers in Melrose until Loomis was called to the Gloucester Church in 1973. **Addison and Marilyn (Ireland)** have three children • **Dorris Heaney Batt** has exciting news — she and husband George have bought a condominium (actually a separate house) on Kauai, and their Christmas card this year had a picture of their Hanalei Bay Villa. George is not retired but their daughter Wendy has taken over more and more of their florist business in Beacon, N.Y., allowing George and Dorris to spend a few months each year in the Hawaiian Islands. Wendy is a fifth generation florist, counting the two great, great's who lived in Heidelberg, Germany. Dorris and George have a new grandson born last October to daughter Jane who lives in Front Royal, Va., with husband John and three-year old Heather. The Batts expected to spend part of this winter in their new home in Kauai, returning to Honolulu in the summer for a florist convention. Dorris hopes to see other Colbyites in Hawaii • Colby helping Colby — after reading about her doctoral thesis in the *Alumnus*, I asked **Norma Bergquist Garnett '52** to come to Winchester High (her alma mater) to speak to our foreign language teachers. She brought along a video tape of her class using small groups for oral practice in Spanish, and it was our best meeting of the year • Sorry to report that **Betty Libbey Williams**, librarian at Winchester High, had surgery in February for removal of a disc. Betty had had a wonderful Christmas with her three children and two grandchildren, all home for the holidays, but the winter was dreadful for her. We wish her a complete recovery.

44 Mrs. Louis E. Boldi

(Helen Watson)
62 Prospect St.
East Hartford, Conn. 06108

Bad news first. **Ginger Hall (Virginia) Calahan** died this past autumn. **Barbara Baylis Primiano** was good enough to write me the news from Rhode Island so I was able to communicate with **John Calahan** in Pennsylvania. A Christmas card from him revealed that he has moved from Godshalk Rd. to 341 Old Limekiln Rd., still in Chalfond, Pa. We were all gratified to see Ginger and Jack at our 25th reunion in 1969, so happy after nearly a lifetime of togetherness — more than is granted to most of us. She made a plea for ending the fiasco in Vietnam and for many other reasons won our unofficial award as "rather immature undergrad who grew the most in later

life." I still treasure a letter from Ginger written in 1971, at which time she remarked, "Needless to say, I've relaxed on the war." At the famous 25th Jack made a semi-serious speech about his and Ginger's having gone all through school together back in New Jersey, after having been born in the same hospital — at which Ginger broke up the audience by exclaiming, "Don't tell them we're twins!"

• News clippings coming my way reveal that **Barbara Blaisdell Libby (Mrs. Carlisle Libby)** has returned to the faculty of Lincoln Academy in Newcastle. Barbara was formerly English dept. chairman at Lincoln, retiring in 1972, but will now teach on a part-time basis, having kept in practice as a substitute teacher • **Ted, Oren and Burton Shiro** were featured in the Waterville *Sentinel* as major contributors to the Boys Club-Girls Club building campaign, feeling they should do "something in return for the benefits they derived from the Club in their boyhood." The all-New England basketball team of 1944 had its origins in the Boys Club, and Ted was named to the squad. Oren was a four-letter man at Colby and still rates as one of Maine's top golfers. Burton practices law and is remembered at Colby as an all-Maine performer in football • Your own reporter has had at least one reader ask for a scoop on her doings; so, fans, Joan of Arc may be alive and medium-well and living in Argentina, but your secretary is alive and overdone and back living in East Hartford, the town wheah ah was bo'n, with husband, a college sophomore son, a high school senior daughter, and a job at the Univ. of Connecticut Medical and Dental School in Farmington. A recent exam (State of Conn.) has just brought a bid for a post at the Univ. of Connecticut as a university publications editor, but the energy crunch will probably negate this — Storrs is about an hour away, and Farmington only 20 minutes (I make my score on Rt. 84) • For the record, another new address is that of **Nan Grahn (Mrs. Thomas S. Christensen)**, now of 2795 S.E. 1st Ct., Pompano Beach, Fla. 33062.

47 Mrs. Charles B. Wills

(Arlene Kiessling)
24 Robin Rd.
Lynnfield, Mass. 01942

Bobbie Marden Alden loves being back in Maine and working in the high school office. Her husband Ray is a manufacturer's rep. in upper New England, and they have a son who was recently married, one who recently graduated from college, and a daughter in high school • **Paul Bromley's** household must be one of those seasonally active ones. He's got four sons, and they're all in college! They range from an undergraduate freshman to a law school senior. Paul himself is a lawyer, associate professor of finance,

Donning Caps and Gowns for Colby

From time to time Colby is invited to send representatives to academic events at colleges and universities. These alumni have represented Colby in past months:

Lois Britton Bayless '39, inauguration of Dr. W. Joe Hacker, Jr., as president of Lubbock Christian College, February 21.

Eleanor Ardifff Ormiston '60, inauguration of Dr. Charles D. Holleyman as president of Bacone College, March 9.

and dept. chairman of finance and business law at Marshall Univ. in Huntington, W. Va. • A couple of years ago, **Ted Russell** had four in college at once, too. Now they're graduated, but there are three more on the starting block. Ted is agency manager with the State Farm Insurance Co. and received his conferment as a C.L.U. at ceremonies in Florida last fall • **Betty Richmond Anthony** loves Texas living, and why not, when their garden produces three crops a year. Besides canning the food they grow, she teaches jr. high English and does a lot of handwork • Another southern transplant is **Irene Ferris Martin** who invites Florida vacationers to "come on down" to Miami. She's given up full-time teaching but still keeps her hand in with occasional substituting. Her sons are into scuba and sailing, so much of their time is spent at the Florida Keys. Sounds like a rough life! • Look for **Bev Benner Cassara's** T.V. series on counseling women. It's a group of 10 half-hour programs for major NBC stations in large metropolitan areas. Bev's a published author and dean of the graduate school at Federal City College • **The Longleys, Barbara (King)** and Frank, are still crowing over brother Jim's victory in the Maine gubernatorial election. Although a Bowdoin graduate, Jim has many ties with Colby people • Mrs. Trask in the Alumni Office has given me the following addresses for those who inquired: The Rev. **William R. Kershaw**, c/o Elwen A. Adams, Liberty, Maine, 04949; and **Frederick E. Tipples**, 117 Grove St., Washington Grove, Md., 20880. Unfortunately, we haven't yet been able to find one for **Eileen Lanouette Hughes '48**. Anyone know her whereabouts? • **Bud Schlesinger** is still in Raleigh, N.C., where he does executive search and management placement in the textile industry. His three sons are at Knox, Yale and Williston • **Cal Dolan** works for Matthey Bishop, Inc., in Devon, Pa., and teaches a chemistry class at Conestoga H.S. • **Ray Greene** wrote a nice note about his efforts to interest young people in Colby and describes it as very rewarding. His main hope now is to encourage at least one of his three teenage daughters to look towards Waterville. Hope you enjoy your boat this summer, Ray • **Albert** and **Pat (Ford '43) Ellis** live in Veazie and work together at his public accountant's office, along with their son who attends the Univ. of Maine/Orono. Their daughter graduated from New England Baptist Hospital and works at Mass. General. Another daughter is a high school senior. Al belongs to the National and the Maine Society of Public Accountants, the Masons, and participates in the work of the Bangor First Baptist Church. Pat teaches swimming at the YWCA to handicapped children as well as being librarian and

director of literature for the American Baptist Women of Maine • **Brad Maxim** writes that he is a catalog librarian at the Univ. of Texas at Austin and adds the cryptic comment that he's now "trying to behave like a gentleman." Pressure of the job, Brad? Age got you down? Keep making music! • **Tossie (Campbell)** and **Ray Kozen** celebrated their 25th this spring. Did that trip to the Islands materialize? Glad to hear you were recovered to plan it, Toss. The Kozen's son Dexter graduated from Dartmouth last June, *summa cum laude*, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He's now at Cornell on a fellowship • Another Christmas letter, this one from **Dot Briggs Aronson** in Medfield, Mass., demonstrates, with amusing sketches, that she's still able to run in 10 different directions at once. The whole family sounds very sports and music oriented. Just the idea of all those rehearsals, concerts, and games leaves me gasping. In their free time they're building a second home at Rangeley, where everyone skis and climbs and does all those healthy, exhausting things • Meanwhile, we **Willises**, though imminent grandparents (I'm much too young and attractive!) haven't been sitting on our hands. So far this year we've enjoyed a trip to Dallas, a week of skiing in the Utah Rockies, and a visit with our daughter in Omaha. We play tennis regularly and look forward to summer at Great East Lake. What are the rest of you doing? Tell me.

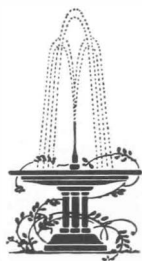
48 Mrs. Harman Hawkins
(Janet Gay)
22 Heights Rd.
Plandome, N.Y. 11030

That time has rolled around again and I do have a few bits and pieces to share with you. **Dave Marson**, whom you've been hearing from recently regarding the Alumni Fund, writes that his daughter Debbie will be graduating from Colby this spring, though Dave still feels like a college boy himself! His sail boat, by the way, is named "Hero." What else? • **Dorothy Worthley Cleaver**, living in Wilmington, Del., notes that she and her family canoed 350 wilderness miles in

northern Quebec last year and plan a similar trek in the Northwest Territories this year. Quite a feat! In between strokes, Dorothy is running a math-reading Hoffman Lab in the public schools in Wilmington • Out California way, **Ruth Burns Mason** comments that she is a library reference assistant in the El Segundo Library and when not otherwise occupied, she and her family take off in their Columbia yacht to cruise the California coast. Thanks, too, Ruth, for the great letter • Because of her own husband's health problem, **Elaine Browning Townsley** has become deeply involved in her hometown of Laconia, N.H., in the organization of "ORCHD" the Organization for Research and Control of Hereditary Diseases. Meanwhile she holds down the job of toy buyer for the Laconia Hardware Co. Another thank you to Elaine for her interesting letter • **Doug Borton** writes that he spent two weeks in Copenhagen last July for the annual meeting of the United Nations Pension Fund. Doug is a consulting actuary and lives in Rutherford, N.J. • **Paul Smith**, practicing law in Litchfield, Conn., was recently made a Fellow of the American College of Matrimonial Lawyers • **Jack Kimpel**, still in the Hoosier state, was elected national vice president of the National Council of Social Security Management Associations and is also the president of the Chicago Regional Associations • **Joe Bowler**, who moved to Florida 10½ years ago, claims it was the greatest move he ever made. In the process instrumentation field, Joe gets north regularly for sales meetings, but is hooked on Florida and growing orchids • **M. Barbara Gilles**, who is the director of reading at the Farmingdale, L.I., public schools, is currently serving as the president of the New York State Reading Assoc. Barbara notes that **Kiki Dempsey Mullin** is now living in Centerville on the Cape in a brand new home she and her husband built • **Fred Sutherland**, in Watchung, N.J., serves as a guidance counselor and is also very active in local church work • All for now — please send me clippings, notes, news, comments, etc. It's great to hear from you!

49 Mrs. John W. Taussig
(Ann Jennings)
Pinnacle Rd.
Amherst, N.H. 03031

I'll start this column with the happy news of the marriage of **George "G.I." Smith** to Teruko Ono last August. His family has expanded from two to five children with the addition of "Terry's" three daughters. "G.I." is a recognized authority on dried-up salt lakes and has been invited to present a paper at an international congress in Nice, France, next July • **Jean Desper Fitton** is the mother of six children and has actually found the time to teach for 15 years in Wor-



cester, Mass. Jean and her optician husband would like to retire to their home in Nobleboro as soon as possible. • **Howard Freedman** is a C.P.A. with Raytheon in Lexington, Mass. He has two daughters, Ellen (15) and Jane (12). • **Ruth Endicot Freeman** is a family physician in Ogunquit. "Endy," her husband Miles, and their two daughters Nella and Lynne enjoy camping and photography. What a great place to have interests such as those — Ogunquit! • **Toby Harvey Graf** has three children, Leslie, Holly and Carl. Toby and husband Harris have explored Europe several times and, of course, Toby is still singing — nowadays in a choral society with **Jean Sheppard Silva**. • **Ralph Gray** is next on the questionnaire list. Although Ralph says that he is a probation and parole officer for the Dept. of Justice, we should say that at reunions he takes a very active part. Ralph ran a sort of open house before and after the scheduled events all weekend. Thanks from everyone, Ralph. • **Arthur Greeley** is a Congregational minister in Kenosha, Wis. He is married and the father of two daughters and vacations in Maine every summer. • **Mim Dickinson Hammond** lives in California. She has one son in high school. • **Lynn and Donna Harriman** live in Fairhaven, Mass., where he is superintendent of schools. The oldest of their three children, Peter, is Colby '73. • We expected **Bob Jacobs** back for reunion but he never made it. Bob is a retired Lt. Col. U.S.A.F. and is presently president of N.W. Florida Ventures, Inc., and Budget Rent-A-Car of St. Petersburg. • **Sim Kelloway** is married and has a son and daughter. He is with the Lynn (Mass.) Five Cents Savings Bank. • **Frances "Peetsie" Benner Kimpel** and Jack have three sons and a daughter. Frances received her master's degree last May and teaches elementary school in Indiana. • **Jack and Bobby (Longley) Mahoney** live in Fairhaven, Mass., with their three children. Jack has worked for the Nat'l. Marine Fisheries Service for 24 years and claims the fringe benefits include all the seafood they can eat. Bobby teaches remedial reading and is working toward her master's. • **Franny Nourse Rogers** is a teacher coordinator in Concord, N.H., and has three children. Her son Bill is a student at U.N.H. • **Sid McKeen** is married and one of his two children is at Colby. Sid is assistant to the editor of the *Worcester Telegram and Gazette* and is president of the New England Society of Newspaper Editors. • **Bob McNaught**, father of seven children, writes from Victorville, Calif. He says that he lives on the 11th fairway of the Hilton Country Club and offers to host our 30th if we'll all go out there! • **Mary "Mike" Wilson Miller** wrote from India where she lives with her husband and five children.



Her oldest son is a freshman at Valparaiso Univ. in Indiana. I imagine that "Mike" has some fascinating stories about her life in India. • **Scoop Marshall Marden** was recently cited upon her retirement from the Waterville area YMCA board. • **Jean Maloof Naman** and husband Alfred reside in Carefree, Ariz., in the winter but return to Rye Beach for the summer. When they are not at either of those two places, they are traveling all over the world. What a great life! • **Bud Nannig** reports that he is self-employed, married and the father of four. • **"Dee" Drummond Owsley** returned for reunion and she is another who has changed very little. She has three children and is active in at least 93 organizations. Guess that's the answer to eternal youth! • **Bob Sage** has been elected to the board of directors of the American Hotel and Motel Assoc. for a two-year term. • In the next issue of the *Alumnus*, I will finish all the news gleaned from the reunion questionnaires. Unless you want to read endless chatter about me and mine, drop me a note with news of yourself and your families. What's new with you, Joan Abbott and what are you doing, Nancy Semonian Protter and why didn't Connie and Marty White answer my letter?

50 Mrs. William B. Maley
(Elisabeth Jennings)
479 Ridge View Rd.
Orange, Conn. 06477

Congratulations to **Kevin Hill** who defeated the Republican incumbent in an upset win for the office of County Commissioner in Kennebec County elections last fall. • Also to **Bob Joly** who was named chairman of the Keep Maine Scenic Committee. Bob, an ardent outdoorsman and conservationist, is merchandising V.P. for the C.F. Hathaway Co. and a member of the Smithfield Planning Bd. • **Phil Shearman** is a Baptist minister in Toledo, Ohio. He and Dell have six children, two of whom are still at home, two living in Maine and twins who are married. Phil is president, Toledo Area Council of Churches. This past summer he studied at San Francisco

Theological Seminary working toward his doctor of ministry degree. They were in Maine for the 50th wedding anniversary of his parents — both Colby. Phil is Protestant Chaplain to the Toledo Fire Dept. so gets called to all two alarm fires and even gets to ride a "rig" once in a while! • **Paul Hinton** is librarian at Mt. Desert Island Regional High School. He was elected president of the Maine Library Trustees' Assoc. at annual meeting last spring. He is also Maine membership chairman for the American Library Assoc. • **Howard E. Benson** is a clergyman and his wife Eva is church secretary. They are presently in their 10th year serving two Maine churches, Stillwater Federated and Old Town United Methodist. David, Kathy, Karen, Ann and Timothy complete their family. • **Dr. Oscar Rosen** is history professor at Cheyney State College in Pa. His wife Eileen is in the antiques business. They were in Korea in 1966-7 and adopted Joanne and Donna, both 11, and Korean orphans. Oscar taught in the Far East 1965-67 and Europe 1967-69 for the U. of Maryland. He was awarded a travel grant for a trip to India in Dec., 1974, for contributions to an HEW sponsored World Cultures program. He particularly mentions that he has not seen or heard from any classmates in years, and would like to very much. Since he recently received tenure at Cheyney State College, do get in touch with him if you are in the area. • **George Toomey** and his wife Margaret are teachers and have three children, George, Jr., Kathy Ellen and Pattie Jean. • **Bob Stander** would like anyone visiting Louisiana to give him a call. He and Bubba have a married daughter with two children, another daughter who is a nurse, and two sons, both students. The family this past summer went in their plane to Belgrade Lakes, Seattle and Vancouver, Mexico City and the Bahamas. • **Gerry Frank** operates a small advertising and sales promotion company in Chicago. Gerry has two sons and a daughter. He is interested in archeology and was recently in Kampsville, Ill., to dig in Early Woodland Indian mounds. Travels also include Sao Paulo, Brazil, where he saw **Barbara (Pinky) Starr Wolf**, her husband and two children. • **Pat Rodgers Jones** has twins in high school and a son at Purdue. Her husband is manager and V.P. Metals Div., SCM. Life for Pat is very busy, taking the twins on college interviews, flying with her pilot son and taking care of her vegetable garden and the produce therefrom. • **Bob Merri-man** is corp. systems and programming mgr. for Johnson & Higgins. Nancy '52 and Bob have four daughters, two of whom are at Bucknell. Nancy is a part-time substitute teacher. • **Dick Bowers** is an attorney and opened a law office in N.Y.C. last August. He was also mar-



Alumni on the Board



Charles P. Barnes II '54 has been elected by the Alumni Council to a three-year term as an alumni representative to the board of trustees. **Robert S. Lee '51** was chosen to fill an unexpired term. Re-elected to second terms on the board were **William L. Bryan '48** and **Eugenie Hahlbohm Hampton '55**.

Barnes has been filling the unexpired term of the late Lester Weeks '15 since 1973. The holder of an LL.B. degree from Harvard in 1960, he is a partner in the Portland Law firm of Perkins, Thompson, Hinckley, Thaxter and Keddy. He is past chairman of the Alumni Council and has headed delegations to two Colby Constitutional Conventions.

Lee, whose term will expire in 1977, is vice president and manager of Hotwatt, Inc., a manufacturer of electronic components. He is a former vice president of the Boston Colby Alumni Association and chairman of the Alumni Fund committee.

Bryan is the assistant dean of admissions at the University of Maine at Orono. He previously served Colby as director of admissions and as assistant dean of men.

Mrs. Hampton, a teacher, is a past vice president of the Alumni Association.

ried last August to Adele who is in publishing. Dick is most interested in the population problem, is V.P. of Negative Population Growth, Inc., and publishes the newsletter "Population" • **Betty "Jake" Jacobs Christopoulos** is school nurse and her husband is a Lt. Col. in U.S.A.F. They are both with NATO and Jake's recent travels include Turkey, Greece and Italy. They have three children: Leslie is working on her M.A. in psychology at U. of Georgia; Lynn is taking a secretarial course; and Dana will graduate from high school and return to the states in June • **Charmian Herd** is head of the drama dept. at Lawrence High School, Fairfield, and a member of the Actors' Equity Company at The Theater at Monmouth • **Susie Goldey Morrison** lives in Seymour, Ct. Her husband Kermit is a clergyman and college professor and Susie keeps busy directing the choir, traveling and rug braiding. They have three children in college and one still at home • **Toni Klamant Townsend** and her husband live in Maryland where her husband is president of Townsend Explosives, Inc. They have three daughters. Sailing on Chesapeake Bay and gardening keep them busy and happy • **Jim Frazer** is mgr. accounting operations, G.E. Switchgear Div. Jim and his wife Sally have six children. He has been with G.E. for 19 years, living in R.I., Virginia, New York and for the last four years in Penn. • **Phil Dine** is in retail finance. He and his wife Barbara have two small children and keep busy with sailing and golf.

Estelle Byther Dyer is a second grade teacher in Bristol, Conn. Her husband is with United Aircraft and Estelle is going

to school evenings for her M.S. in education. Of their five children, one is a photographer, two are in college and two in public school • **Charles Lord** is a political officer with the State Dept. He and his wife Colette and their seven children will be home next summer and plan to spend some time in Waterville, then back to Hong Kong for several more years • **Bud Everts** is with the First National Bank of Boston. He and Elinor have three sons • **Lucien Veilleux** is a general surgeon and his wife Nancy is a nurse and housewife. They have six sons and five daughters • **Dave Montt** and his wife Lee live in Needham, Mass. Their four children range from kindergarten to college. Dave is a salesman • **Pat Jensen** is the co-author of a recent publication "Learning to Use the Library." Pat has been granted a full-time graduate assistantship while on educational leave to complete her Ph.D. in instructional technology at U. Conn. • **Connie Foxcroft Perrigo** is a kindergarten teacher in Essex, Mass. Husband Perry is a printer and artist. Peter, their oldest, just returned home after four years in the U.S.A.F.; Cathy is a candle carver in Rockport, Mass.; David is at Emerson College; Bobby is at Essex County Agri. & Tech. Inst.; and John is a freshman at St. John's Prep. Connie just completed her master's of ed. degree in early childhood education • **Nancy Ardif Boulter** is a high school guidance counselor. Her husband Dick is in industrial sales. They have three sons • **Bob Olney** is a librarian and "minor but rather good bureaucrat!" He and Anne live in Michigan, have four daughters and, to quote Bob again, his hobbies are "being a

father, having the older girls take me horseback riding, and taking the younger girls fishing and swimming. We live in a beautiful water and country paradise" • **Pat Clark Johnson** is a speech clinician in the Portland public schools and a part-time real estate broker. She and her husband have two children in college and one in high school. In addition to her work and antique glass collecting, she is chairman, York County Democratic Women.

51

Charles S. McIntyre

27 Elm St.

Marblehead, Mass. 01945

Elwood Gair has been named an executive vice president and a member of the board of directors of SSC&B Inc "Woody" graduated from the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration and lives in Southport, Conn. • **Harold L. Baldwin** has been named commercial accounts representative in Nashua and southern New Hampshire for Sentry Insurance, a Wisconsin-based international corporation. "Baldy" was one of the original coaches in Pop Warner Football when it was started in Nashua, where he, his wife Shirley, and four children live • **Ted Shiro** is the new vice-chairman of the Maine Guaranty Authority. Ted has also been appointed State of Maine Olympic chairman. Ted attended the last two Olympic Games in Mexico and Munich • **Maury Ronayne**, program officer of the Defense Communications Agency, has been elected president of the Federal Professional Assoc. • This applies to any and all Colby people. I would appreciate hearing from you in regards to spending a summer week-end camping (tenting) somewhere in New England.

52

Mrs. Alton W. Lamont

(Joan Martin)

7 Clubhouse La.

Wayland, Mass. 01778

Beverly Small Prior lives in W. Springfield, Mass., and works as a part-time secretary for her husband who is president of Architects of Packaging, Inc. Her hobbies include golf • **Col. Walter P. Hayes**, living in Terre Haute, Ind., is professor of military science at Rose Hulman Institute of Technology and at Indiana State Univ. He recently left his job with the deputy chief of staff for operations in the Pentagon and is with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers • **Joan Stewart Wenk** has been honored for leadership and service by the Pasadena City College nursing program. She works on neurosurgery at Huntington Memorial Hospital • **Gerald J. Holtz**, a C.P.A. and partner of Arthur Andersen & Co., is head of the tax division of the Boston office. Gerry spent last fall as guest lecturer in accounting at Harvard Business School and spent

two days chairing the Estate Tax Planning Institute at Colby • **Scott S. Wood** is supervisor—customer services for York Div. of Borg-Warner Corp. • **Barbara Scott** is a politician and social research consultant and alderman for the city of Calgary, Alberta • **Joan Kelby Cannell** is a remedial reading tutor in elementary school. She is working on her master's in special ed. • **Stephen Kenyon, Jr.**, who lives at 121 Circle Ave., Ridgewood, N.J., is a foreman for Nabisco, Inc. • **Nancy Weare Merriman** is a housewife and substitute high school teacher. She and Don have two daughters now attending Bucknell Univ. in Pennsylvania • **Margaret Pierce Weller**, living in Milford, Del., is the district director of Catholic Social Services • **Barbara Mellin** has been named director of quality and guest relations for the international Sheraton hotel system. Barbara, who has been with Sheraton since 1969, handles correspondence from customers and oversees the company's Quality Improvement Program.

53 Mrs. Peter VanAlstyne
(Carol Carlson)
33 Grey Rocks Rd.
Wilton, Conn. 06897

Betty Winkler Laffey and husband George '52 spent a busy summer directing their camp of 105 girls and 34 staff in Chatham, Mass. Betty writes of the great season they had • Another Colby daughter from the class of '53! **Mimi Price Patten's** oldest, Muffy, is a freshman this year • **Dick Hobart** is vice president, marketing and sales for Kaumagraph Co., a division of Lenox, Inc., in Wilmington, Del. • **Paul Wescott** was elected to the Cape Elizabeth school board in November • **Anita Schlosser MacIntyre** writes of her family's recent year in Europe while her husband, a high school history teacher in Redding, Conn., was on sabbatical. They left for England in August, '73, lived in Scotland for six months while visiting schools all over Britain, had a ski week in Austria, and traveled to Spain where they awaited warmer weather for six weeks. There to Holland where they bought a camper in March and left for France, Italy, Greece, Yugoslavia, Austria, Germany and Switzerland, returning home in June on the S.S. *France*. Fantastic trip! • **Elaine Rhodes** and Harvey '51 Kirstein had a delightful visit with **Max Singer** and his wife Suzanne in Jerusalem, where Max is managing director of the World Institute, a think-tank similar to the Hudson Institute in New York where he had been working before receiving an invitation from the Israeli government to set up a similar one in Jerusalem. The Singers are there with their four sons, and Suzanne does volunteer work in archaeology at the Albright Institute.

From Gavel to Gavel

Colby alumni are running the state—or helping to, as members of the 107th Maine Legislature. In the Senate: **John L. Thomas, Jr.** '42 of Waterville; **Philip L. Merrill** '68 of Portland; and **Jerrold B. Speers** '63, Winthrop. In the House of Representatives: **David W. Bustin** '61 of Augusta; **Donald V. Carter** '57 of Winslow; **Roderick E. Farnham** '31 of Bangor; and **Linwood E. Palmer** '42 of Nobleboro.

54 Mrs. Peter Westervelt
(Nancy Fortuine)
16 Winter St.
Waterville, Maine 04901

I have been gathering news over the past six months for my first column in the *Alumnus*, but with the exception of a few newspaper clippings that the Alumni Office sent me, all the items are from personal contact. We will be sending a questionnaire to you before the next issue is published. Please return promptly! Incidentally, Peter and I have lived in Waterville for 14 years—he is associate professor of classics at Colby. We have seven children, ages five through 18: Peter, Benjamin, Catherine, Nathan, Owen, Sarah and Hilda • **Janice Holland Smith**, husband Bill and daughters Amy and Cynthia visited Maine this past summer. They have lived in England for five years where Bill is in charge of drilling operations for Texaco in the North Sea. Lovely English accents! • **Jo Anne Conkling Hoffman**, husband Al and Darryl and Geraldine, their teenagers, came, too. Jo Anne has been deputy town clerk for Marbletown, N.Y., for four years • **Carole Marcus**, former president of the League of Women Voters in Dedham, Mass., was appointed youth director of that town last September • **Judith Jenkins Totman** has been promoted from her position of program coordinator at Bentley College Center for Continuing Education to assistant director of the center. She is working towards a

master's degree in education at Harvard • **James A. Rapaport**, president of Rapaport Auto Co., has been selected as one of six outstanding citizens of the Bangor area to serve on the advisory board of the Northern National Bank in Bangor • **Robert Thurston** of Bucksport is a science teacher in the S.A.D. 56 high school • **Don Grout** was elected to membership in the Society of the Sons of the Revolution in New York • I went to the hockey game during Family Winter Weekend (Colby won) with **Lois McCarty Carlson** and her husband Roy and their two children Kim and Paul, and **Sue Smith Huebsch** and Roger and their three daughters. Karen Huebsch is a sophomore at Colby; Gretchen and Ellen are in school at home in Acton, Mass. Lois and Roy now live in the country outside So. Deerfield, Mass., where he works for a plastics company. Please send news or even better, stop in and see me and Peter at 16 Winter St. whenever you're in Waterville. Visitors are more than welcome!

55 Mrs. John W. Deering
(Ann Burnham)
27 Hedgerow Dr.
Falmouth Foreside, Me. 04105

Make your plans now for the first weekend in June, specifically, June 6-8. That is Reunion Weekend at Colby; and the class of 1955 will be holding its 20th reunion at the Fenway Motor Inn in Waterville. I can speak from personal experience, having attended many Colby Family Weekends and other college functions, that the Fenway offers excellent accommodations and hospitality. So, call your classmates, bring your children, spouses, and friends and come! **Sid Farr** and **John Macklin**, co-chairmen, promise a most enjoyable time • The Fenway was the gathering spot for several of our classmates during Family Winter Weekend. The weather was beautiful, snow conditions for skiing exceptional, and we won two exciting hockey games. **Jean Hawes Anderson**, myself and our children traveled en caravan with **Joe** and **Becky Small Lovegren** and their children to Waterville for the weekend. It was fun to see **Harriet Sears Fraser** and her family, **Carol Plavin Shapiro**, and **Estelle Jacobson Ostrove** and families. I think we glimpsed **Al** and **Paula Landau**. The crowd was large and many students were on campus, so I may have missed someone. I had the pleasure of running into **John** and **Dottie Macklin** about two weeks later at a country inn in Bethel where we were all enjoying the cross-country skiing • Congratulations to **Jeanie Hahlbohm Hampton** on her reelection as Alumni Trustee • **Lee Fernandez** has given a large group of Winslow Homer graphics to the College's outstanding Museum of Art. Lee has had a





Excerpts from a Christmas letter from **Rosemarie Carbino '62** to President Strider:

"The latest [Fall, 1974] *Alumnus* carries your message of the good news of a Ford Foundation grant. For me, it reaffirms that the specialness of the college, which I sensed as soon as I received that first Colby catalogue, is obvious to "outsiders" as well. I'm still as proud of Colby's achievements. I recall wondering if I would lose my "rose-colored glasses" attitude someday. So far, I have not!

"What I appreciate, as an alumna and as a person who struggles to live reasonably and sanely — and help others to do so — in an unreasonable and insane world, is the regular clarification and rethinking of the college's goals and beliefs. And, while the programs have obviously changed with the rest of the world, the basic commitments remain. . .

"The statements and restatements of purpose and philosophy in the *Alumnus*, *Colby Today*, the catalogue, even the appeal for contributions, aren't in the least boring or repetitive for me. I like the reminder and the moral support they bring!"

long-time interest in the works of Homer, and Colby is most fortunate to add Lee's generous gift to its exceptional Homer collection • It was a treat to see **Margaret Grant Ludwig** and **Ellie Small Hudson**, only too briefly. Marg was in the area while her daughter was taking the prep school entrance exams for Exeter. They both looked wonderful, and promised to attend our reunion • Special congratulations are due **Betsey Burns Bommann**, who gave birth to twin boys in January 1974. She must have been really busy because it took her almost a year to notify me of the happy event. I dare you to bring them to our 20th, Bets! • And another happy note, **Jack** and **I** are pleased that our daughter Janet has been accepted at Colby for next year. See you all in June at our 20th!

59 Mrs. William C. Gay, Jr.
(Dorothy Reynolds)
9 Harbor Hill Rd.
Huntington, N.Y. 11743

Greetings to all. Having just run into **Chris Rand Whitman** with an assortment of children at Burger King, I am reminded to put together a column for this *Alumnus* issue • **Robert Younes**, director of pediatrics at the Carney Hospital in Massachusetts, now authors a weekly column in the *Dorchester Argus-Citizen*. The column is on medical problems with special emphasis on problems relating to children • **Bob Bruce** has been appointed vice president for university relations at Clark Univ. He is responsible for Clark's development, public relations and communications, and alumni activities • I was most delighted to receive a letter from **Cindy Crockett Mendelson** filling me in on her activities since Colby, no mean feat considering all her traveling, further education, and jobs. She and her husband have opened a store, "Crockett's Ltd.," in East Longmeadow, Mass., which she described with

great enthusiasm, and then tried to sell me some pink shorts! • **Bob Kopchains** has been promoted to vice president in charge of mortgage investments at Mutual Benefit Insurance. He and **Mary (Twiss)** enjoyed a Miami Beach convention last fall where they saw **Joan (Hoffman)** and **Bob Theve**. Mary then looked up **Pat Orr Frost**. Via Mary, I learned that Pat is principal of a school in Miami Beach, and manages frequent travels with her husband to Europe and South America • On our own home front, **Bill's** company, a specialist firm on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange, has had its name changed to **Picoli Gay and Co.** Please continue sending news so I can keep this column operating.

60 Mrs. John Y. Keffer
(Kay White)
237 Wyckoff St.
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11217

Since we are getting ready for our reunion and a chance to really catch up on the news, this column is brief. **Frank C. Morgan** has formed the new law firm of **Whitney and Morgan** in Oxford, Mass. • **Stanley Brown '62**, assistant professor of mathematics and education at Springfield College, has been elected president of the Assoc. of Teachers of Mathematics in New England. Stan and his wife and three children live in East Longmeadow, Mass. • Through a nice letter from **Gordon and Lynn Hopkins St. John** we learned that Gordon is in the insurance business for himself in Detroit. He is teaching hockey at a nearby country day school, as well as playing squash and being a volunteer policeman. Lynn does volunteer work on the board of the Detroit Orthopedic Clinic. Their oldest daughter is in Mexico studying anthropology, while their son Gordon plays championship pee-wee hockey and the youngest girl is busy with athletics • Lynn reports that **Ted '61** and **Carolyn**

Webster Lockhart are in Newport, R.I., where Ted is teaching at the Naval War College • **Doug '58** and **Barbara Borchers Davidson** are living in England and enjoying many opportunities to travel with their three sons • **Gail Carter Ferguson** reports that she taught special ed. for six months last year and went to Vancouver in the summer for Barry's meeting of the International Congress of Mathematics. In between, the family keeps busy skiing, rock-climbing, and camping • At the New York Colby Alumni meeting I had a nice time talking with **Claudia Lawrence Rogers** and her husband **Philip** who live in Manhasset, N.Y., with their three children. Claudia is busy with volunteer activities, including organizing a garden tour. Enjoy your spring and see you at the reunion!

63 Mrs. Peter French
(Jo-Ann Wincze)
2507 Rose Dr.
Glenshaw, Pa. 15116

How would you like to camp in the Somali Bush? **David Hunt** does, in his spare time while working as a diplomat for the U.S. Consul in Somalia. David is also president of the school board in Somalia and extends an invitation to all to visit, but be sure and apply for visas four months in advance • **Frances Jones Vitaglione** lives with her family in Raleigh, N.C., where she is busy with volunteer work and church activities. Fran (and many others) mentioned they had enjoyed **Pen Williamson's** letter to the *Alumnus* on the military • Using most of his energy in keeping the stock and bond market is **James Lapides** who lives in Hamden, Conn. Jim is manager with Blyth Eastman Dillon-Securities in New Haven • **Marvin Ostrovsky** is a pediatrician in Southboro, Mass., and is involved in the development of a multi-specialty medical group practice, one of a very few of its kind in the Northeast •

Working as a volunteer at the Portsmouth, N.H., rehabilitation center is **Priscilla Newbert Mather**. Pris also keeps busy with club work and two preschool boys • **Karen Forslund Falb** is a teacher while husband Peter teaches at Brown. Karen reports they are pretty good painters and paper hangers these days • **John Crowell** is co-owner of a realty and appraisal company in West Barnstable and is also involved as president of the Cape Playhouse, local water commissioner, and treasurer of the Raymond Moore Foundation. John is married to Craig Millett '64 and they have three girls • **Tim Dakin** completed a one-year tour of duty with the U.S.A.F. at George Washington Univ. where he was awarded a master of laws degree and is now an attorney on active duty at Scott Air Force Base, Ill. • Also in the Air Force is Capt. **Gordon Moog** who is stationed with Bev and their two children in Great Falls, Mont. • **Pat Dunn Estey** is getting used to the deadly snakes at their new location in Houston, Texas, where George works for IBM. After moving from California to Chicago and before moving to Texas, Pat and George and the three children trav-

eled for a month visiting everywhere from Maine to California. Pat reports that they spent a couple of days with **Diana Cross Washburn** and her husband who are settled in Wilmington and both working for DuPont.

Mary Jo Cahill Schroeder is a new resident of Dallas where husband Paul was transferred. Mary Jo transferred also into the Dallas Jr. League, a great way to meet new people. Dallas should be very glad to have Mary Jo! • **Betty Dean Johnston Rayle** lives in Del Mar, Calif., where her husband is a collector and investor in antique penny arcade machines • **Merrill** and **Connie Lay Raikes** and daughter moved to Danville, Pa., where Merrill is a radiologist at Geisinger Medical Center • **Anita Nourse Largent** lives in Richmond, Va., where husband Wayne is state supervisor of special ed. • **Jim McConchie** spent the past couple of years on a leisurely trip around the world, and just last October married and settled in Framingham where he is an attorney • **Michael Seder** recently joined the family business in Norwich, Conn., and has started his own lubricant business. Mike is also in-

volved in local politics • **Donna Cobb Lawrence** is co-owner of an import gift shop in St. Paul and if that isn't enough, Donna also tutors, sings, and interviews prospective Colby students • Out in Denver **Chuck DeWoody** has been doing a little hang-gliding, among other interests. He works as a sales rep. • **George and Elspeth Stewart McLaughlin** and four children are in Athens, Ga., where George is assistant to plant manager of Kendall Co. • **Stephen** and **Joan** (Phillips '64) **Thompson** and two sons are in Marblehead. Steve is an insurance broker • **Tom** and **Patricia** (Raymond '65) **Thomas** and three kids are in Doylestown, Pa., where Tom is in sales and involved in local activities. We congratulate, you, Tom on catching a 37" barracuda! • **Lois Meserve Stansel** and family live in Oregon where her husband is a forester. Lois reports she saw **Sandy MacWilliam Lloyd**, who had a baby boy last August. Lois is involved in church work • **Ellen Larkin Grisanti** still manages to do substitute work as a teacher of the deaf in spite of being busy with their new baby, Larkin Andrew. Ellen would love to see some Colby people down in Memphis • And finally, congratulations to **Jerry Speers** who was re-elected to the Maine State Senate in November. Please write and send me your news.

Backward Bound



Bill Clough '62, assistant headmaster and teacher of English at Holderness School in Plymouth, N.H., has come up with a unique program for teaching history, which he calls "Backward Bound." Following are excerpts from a letter circulated among the faculty of Holderness, which appeared in the fall issue of the *Holderness Alumni News*.

"I have asked nine students to join me in some transcendental farming and to consider with me what life was like in Holderness Town during the 1820's. We are assuming there is such a thing as 'history,' and we are going to make a try at 'discovering' what the normal, average unnoteworthy life was like then." Students in the program will individually research genealogical history; town issues and government; building methods and architecture; family life; farming methods; tools and crafts; education and apprenticeship; and transportation.

"Reading is assigned individually with the hope that ideas will cross seed. . . . Afternoons will be spent in the 'lab,' the woods behind the Bartsch Fields or in the woodshop, which serves as our headquarters. Pasture clearing, fence building, well digging, house and barn building will be the afternoon subjects, with the emphasis on process rather than result. Hopefully there will be blisters and stiff muscles to help fill in the picture that the books sketch out in letters.

"Although our approach at this point is more or less directly historical, there are other motives in mind. I hope to enlarge my own and the school's awareness of our own past. I also hope this project will help us deal with the future. . . ."

"Looking back in time to see why we cherish some of the things we do could well convince us to change some of our priorities. Thoreau did the only thing he could do in turning to literature to create his pastoral dream, but I'm not sure we can afford the luxury of that option now, and building things almost contains its own justification. To those who have cleared land themselves, a field will never again be just a field. It will be a piece of wilderness conquered. To get back to the paradox again, we are backward bound, but in a forward direction."

64 Mrs. Benjamin Potter, Jr.
(CeCe Sewall)
42 Middle St.
Lexington, Mass. 02173

A short note on the **Potters**—**Ben** teaches eighth grade and is social studies chairman at the junior high school in Lincoln, Mass. We have two children, **Julie** (7) and **Ben** (4) and are having a busy year as co-presidents of the P.T.A. We frequently get together with **John** and **Marcia Phillips Sheldon** who are nearby in Lynnfield. John is with TWA in Boston and Marcia is home with their children, **Douglas** (4) and **Heather** (2). We saw **Ken** and **Ann Nye** at the **Sheldons'** — they were visiting on their way home to Rumford from a trip to Washington, D.C. Ken is assistant principal at Rumford High School and Ann is a teaching assistant for a first grade class of children with learning disabilities. The Nyes and their two children, **Kenny** and **Amy**, are active in the Rumford drama group and had great fun doing a recent production of "Guys and Dolls." It was so successful, their group has been invited to participate in a statewide competition • **Lois Philbrick Rockwell** wrote at Christmas about their newest arrival, **John Albert**, born in September. She and **Bob** and their two boys live in Damascus, Md., where Lois continues to work part-time as an elementary science consultant for **Rand McNally Co.** • **Lee Emerson, M.D.**, an internal medi-

cine specialist, has recently been elected a member of the staff of Brattleboro Memorial Hospital and has set up practice in West Brattleboro, Vt. Lee received his medical degree from Yale in 1968. He interned in Rochester, N.Y., and did his residency at the Mary Hitchcock Hospital in Hanover, N.H. After two years in California, he was a resident in internal medicine at the Albany, N.Y., Medical Center. Lee hopes to practice "family" medicine and will offer a health screening program for the area from his West Village Health Center. He and his wife Kathy have three children: Toby, Jennifer and Ericka. • **Judy Fassett Aydelott** and her husband Pete have just moved from Waterville Valley, N.H., to Littleton where they have invested in a new venture — they purchased the Littleton radio station, WLTN. Pete will run the station doing everything from programming and advertising to being on the air, and Judy will handle the books and billings. We wish you both good luck! • **Jean Martin Fowler** writes that she and Mike have just moved into a new home in Flemington, N.J. Jean works for Ortho Diagnostics, an affiliate of Johnson & Johnson. She recently was promoted and is responsible for the data processing, systems, and programming departments and also the secretarial services, print shop, and distribution services. She noted that her responsibilities have tripled with the promotion but she enjoys the challenge. • **Congratulations to Art Fulman** who was recently made a partner in the law firm of Reinherz, Fulman, Cooper & Dunn in Malden, Mass. Art lives in Concord with his wife Diane and their two children, and is a member of the Conservation Commission there. Diane is a free lance writer and is active in the consumer movement. Art is in touch with **Dick Geltman**, who lives in the South End of Boston and is a member of the Governor's Commission on Law Enforcement and Social Reform. • **Lee Haskell King** writes that she and husband John live on an 80-acre farm in Dorchester, N.H. (pop. 170). They keep several sheep (and an occasional bear!) and also tend a productive garden as well as being active in town affairs. Lee gave up full-time teaching but now does part-time psychiatric social work as a counselor to families and children for an Outreach program attached to Dartmouth.

65 Miss Alison A. Coady
25 Spring La.
Canton, Mass. 02021

We were very sorry to hear of the death last October of **Peter Paxton** after a short illness in Augusta. Peter had been a biology teacher at Hall-Dale High School in Hallowell where he had lived since 1966. • I received a nice card from **Kathy Rees DeBell** at Christmas time. She and

her husband Peter live in West Hartford, Conn. He is a third-year psychiatric resident and she is completing her master's degree in social work at the Univ. of Conn. School of Social Work. • Also heard from **Betsy Lyman Rachal**. She and her husband Paul are in Chicago where Betsy is a member of an internal consulting group at Baxter Labs, a large hospital supply firm. Paul has joined the First National Bank of Chicago in a corporate planning position. Betsy received her M.B.A. from Harvard Business School in 1973. • **Ned and Lynn Baxter** are in Charlton, Mass., as Ned got out of the Navy in August. He has begun work with a real estate firm in Auburn as a mortgage officer and Lynn works in the personnel department of a Worcester hospital. On the way back to New England after leaving the Navy, they visited **Franny Matteson Packard** and her family who are now in Berkeley, Calif. • **Louise Melanson Belknap** and her husband are in the process of actually building their own house in Damariscotta. They had been living in an A-frame for several years but moved that aside and built the house where it stood. From talking to Louise, it appears that they are building it themselves with help from some of David's relatives. A real undertaking, but I'm sure a source of pride when completed. • **Stu Rakoff**, his wife and son (4) have moved to England where he is director, social science research council and survey archive and reader in government at the Univ. of Essex in Colchester. • **Randy Holden** has been appointed opera production manager for the Phoenix Symphony in addition to being assistant dean, college of fine arts at Arizona State Univ. In addition, Randy is writing a book on American music for non-musicians to be called *From Plymouth to Woodstock: The American Musical Experience*. • **Jim Foxman** is an attorney in Daytona Beach, Fla. and has two sons ages 3 and 6 months. • **Robert Mandell Barnett Fort** is living in Rye, N.H., where her husband is vice president and general manager of Simplex Wire & Cable Co. She now has three children, two boys (5 and 5 months) and a girl (3). The Forts spent three weeks in Key Biscayne last winter and went camping with the kids in Maine last summer. Nancy and sev-

eral others wonder what's become of **Larry Bailey**.

Fred Wetzel is director of financial aid at Middlesex Community College in Bedford, Mass. He and Hope live in Marshfield with a new daughter born in May, 1974. • **Rodney Gould** is an attorney in Washington, D.C., where his wife is a student in social work at Catholic Univ. They have one child (2½). • After living in France during 1972-1973, **Nancy Godley Wilson** and John are back home living in Lexington, Mass. John is a French teacher and Nancy keeps busy with their two boys (3 and 1) and re-decorating their new home. • **Stoney Wilson Wilson** and her husband Nick and their two children live in Milwaukee where Nick is an investment broker for Robert W. Baird, Inc. They make annual trips to Florida to visit Nick's mother and traveled to Maine last year to see **Louise Melanson Belknap**. • **Richard Bankart** is products manager for new products for Lehn and Fink, makers of Lysol products. He visited **Tom Donahue** last year in Cornwall, N.Y., where Tom lives on the campus of Storm King School and teaches French. He also visited **Geoff Robbins** and his family and attended Geoff's church service. • **Thomas Boulette** is a nuclear engineer working in Boston and living in Merrimack, N.H. He and his wife, a former high school teacher, have three children, a boy (5) and identical twin girls (3). • **Peter Camplin** is president of Down East Properties (real estate and land development) in York. His wife is a teacher's aide and they have two sons (8 and 6). • **Betsy Stark Champlin** and her husband spent their fourth summer as supervisors of the pre-college training program at the Jackson Laboratory at Bar Harbor. During the year, her husband is assistant professor of biology at Colby. Betsy is a housewife and part-time assistant in the biology department. They have two sons (5 and 3).

66 Mrs. Randall Holden
(Pam Harris)
1121 East Watson Dr.
Tempe, Ariz. 85283

By now all members of the class should have received their 1975 class letter. If you did not receive it, please contact me at the above address. As usual, the response was very good and a capsule of the news will be included in the *Alumnus* over the next four issues. • **Joy Reinelt Adams** and her husband Duane, a teacher, live in Southington, Conn., with their daughter Heather. • **Britt Carlson Anderson** is an attorney for Holland and Hart in Denver. Husband **Todger '67** is a security analyst and portfolio manager for a Denver firm. • **Randy '65** and **Nancy DeWitt Antik** purchased a home in New Canaan, Conn., and are busy fixing it up. Their first child "Hobie" was born last year. Randy



Attention Alumni Artists!

The art department is interested in gathering information on alumni who are practicing art on a professional basis. A file on these artists which would include slides or photographs of typical work could be the starting point for planning an exhibition in the future.

Please address information to James M. Carpenter, Art Department, Colby College.

travels about three months of the year in his capacity as vice president of marketing for Dansk Designs • **Beth Peo Armstrong** is active in the school system of their new community, Everett, Washington. Sam and Beth and the three children moved back to the Pacific Northwest where Sam is in private medical practice in the Everett Clinic • **Wes Barbour** runs his own commercial photography studio in Wells and teaches audiovisual education part-time at the high school. Chris (Austin '68) teaches science and health in the same high school • **Jane Hunter Bates** is chairman of a project dealing with perceptually learning-disabled children in their new community of Oakdale, Conn. Ralph completed his degree in engineering at Valparaiso Univ. in Indiana and is now employed as an electrical engineer • **Doris Chalmers Bedinger**, who lives in Virginia Beach, Va., with her two children, is active in volunteer work and has been traveling to such places as the Bahamas and the British Isles • **Jim Bither** is a bond salesman for Aubrey Lanston and Co. in Boston. Jim, Janet and their three daughters make their home in Reading • **Barry Blatz**, Betsey (Littlejohn '67) and their two daughters have moved into a 200 year-old farmhouse in Shaftsbury, Vt. Barry is employed in production control for Eagle Square-Stanley Tools • **Stephen Bleyer** is a C.P.A. for Coopers and Lybrand in Syracuse, N.Y. • **Tom Boghosian** teaches English at Atlantic Community College in Mays Landing, N.J. • **Ed Burrell** is a credit analyst for the Union Carbide Corp. in Atlanta, Ga. • **George Cain**, as manager of broadcast operations for the Colgate Palmolive Co., oversees the company's network T.V. and radio buying and supervises the operation of the company-owned programs *The Doctors* and *Police Surgeon*.

Debbie Chase Canavan is working toward obtaining her teaching credentials at Metropolitan State College in Denver. Debbie, Neil and the two children are thoroughly enjoying Colorado and are looking forward to a full summer of backpacking and traveling • **John Car-**

vellas reports that he is not yet "Dr. Daisy" but probably will be at next writing. He is teaching economics at St. Michael's College in Colchester, Vt. • **Kay McGee Christie**, Walt, a psychiatrist, and the two children are very happy to be back in Maine. They live in Freeport • **John Cookson** is a C.P.A. for Coopers and Lybrand in Boston • **Janet Jolicœur Cote** is coordinator for religious education for her parish in the Cherry Hill, N.J., area • **Joyce Horvath Cromwell** teaches kindergarten in Royalston, Mass. • Kristin (2) keeps **Pat Berg Currier** busy while her husband Colby '68 works as a mathematician for the Dept. of Defense in Ft. Meade, Md. • With two children in school **Mike and Toni Russell Cutler** are active in the community of South Harpswell. Mike is a tree surgeon (arborist) for the Bartlett Tree Co. in Brunswick • **Bob Davis** is a first-year resident in internal medicine at the Univ. of New Mexico Hospitals in Albuquerque • **Martha DeCou** completed her M.A. in English from Breadloaf at Middlebury College and teaches in a year-round experimental program in the Jefferson County Schools in Denver • **Gerry Davies DeGeorge** and her husband Larry adopted a boy, Jesse, in March, 1973. Jesse is now three years old. Both Gerry and her husband are teachers • **Pete Densen** is completing his internal medicine training at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. In July the Densens will be moving to Charlottesville, Va., where Pete will begin a three-year fellowship in infectious diseases with research in white cell defense mechanisms at the Univ. of Virginia Hospital • **Vinnie DeRosa**, also a physician, is completing his training in ophthalmology in Buffalo, N.Y. • **Kate Hollinshead Dixon** and her husband Jonathan, a physician, are living in Frankfurt, Germany, for two years where Jon is completing his military service • **Mac Donaldson** is the materials manager for the Digital Equipment Corporation in Maynard, Mass. • **Diane Mason Donigian**, Mo, and the three children moved into a large roomy house in Elgin, Oregon, where Mo is a junior high English teacher • **Ed-**

gar Downs, D.M.D., is in partnership with a physician in Breckenridge, Colorado, where they are building a combined medical-dental clinic • **Jim Drawbridge** is director of development at Bradford College, in Bradford, Mass. • There seems to be a trend in this class — moving back to New England. Everyone who does, reports they are finally "home."

67 Natalie Graceffa
18 Deer Run
Augusta, Maine 04330

Jere and Anne Orchard Morris '68 are building a new house. Their children are beautiful blue-eyed blondes. They often see Elise (Gregory '68) and Jim Hood who live in Manchester • **Charlie '68** and Sue Hely are out of the service and working in Boston and living in Needham • **Laurie Lewin Simms** and Art expected all their relatives in Denver for Christmas. Art started his own business last fall. Mandy is a darling 1½-year old. Hope we see you next fall! • **Judy Mosedale '68** worked on curriculum in Newton during July and then visited everyone she knew on the way to and in D.C. • **Fred Hopengarten** and another fellow opened up "MY-T Shirt" in Harvard Square. In January he was in the Fiji Islands as a consultant to the Fiji Sugar Corp. and he is writing a book on how to resolve consumer complaints for the Mass. Consumers' Council • **Pam Wheeler Atwood** and Jim are in Eliot where she is a seventh grade reading teacher and director of adult education. He is a T.V. and radio technician. Pam received her master's in adult ed. in May '74 • **Joanna Snyder Lopez Munoz** and Jose Luis are at the Univ. of Maine/Orono where Joanna is a library clerk and Jose Luis is associate professor of Spanish • **Don and Dee Jepson** bought a house in Hanson, Mass. Don is financial analyst with Papermate Div. of Gillette and Dee is a second grade teacher. He received his M.B.A. from the Univ. of R.I. in '72 • **Chalmers Hardenbergh** lives in Waldoboro. He was graduated from Northeastern Law School and is working for the attorney general. Chalmers' thought to pass along is, "Labor produces all wealth, all wealth should go to labor" • **Chamy** was born June 22, 1974 to **Sandy Miller Lapchick** and Richard. Joey is 2½. They are in Virginia Beach, Va., where Sandy is a freelance designer of needlepoint and "diaper-changer" and Richie is a professor of political science at Va. Wesleyan College. He received his Ph.D. last year and is having a book published this spring. They are donating any royalties to the United Farm Workers, to whose cause Richie devoted all of last summer. Sandy urges all to join the boycott in support of "this struggle for the dignity of man" • **Alice Hubert Gardner** and David and Andy

Fenn (2½) are in Beverly, Mass. Alice established home-based "Jendy Fashions" with a friend. David is a civil engineer. They were expecting the arrival of their adopted daughter, Sarah Kim (8 mos.) from Seoul, Korea, in January. (We'd love to hear more!) • **Terry Carreira Garland** and **Richard** and **Emily-Ann** (born April 19, 1974) are in Simsbury, Conn. Ree owns his own construction business. Terry had five years of management training at Conn. General before leaving. She is setting up a greenhouse. The Garlands saw the **Monks** last fall. **Harrison** started his own veterinary hospital in Annapolis • **Terry** reports that **Berta Kochi** is at the Chemical Bank in N.Y. How about some news, Bert? • **Sue Barden Johnson**, Mark and Christopher (15 mos.) are in St. Louis, Mo., where she is a social worker and housewife and he is a physician. They spent three months in San Salvador where Mark practiced eye surgery and Sue enjoyed the luxury of a live-in maid • **Leanne Davidson Kaslow** and Richard welcomed Jessica on June 19, 1974. They live in Brookline, Mass. Leanne is finishing field work for a master's in public health while Dick does a fellowship in infectious diseases at Beth Israel and Children's Hospitals • **Jennifer Marie** was born on Aug. 17, 1974, to **Kathy Denehy Lewis** and **Robert**. Kelly is 2½. Robert is a buyer for G.E. • **Peter**, June and Sara (3½) Haigis are in N. Windham where Peter is a salesman for Wickes Lumber and has taken up square dancing • **Chuck** and **Jo Ellen Levin** welcomed Jonathan Samuel on October 19, 1974. Chuck was recently promoted to director of field housing of N.E. Life and is playing in three civic symphony orchestras in the Boston area. He is ecstatic about participating in the birth of their son • **Gail Robbins Henningsen**, George and the boys moved to Lawrenceville, N.J. George joined the Mercer County prosecutor's office and Gail is working at Princeton • **Marge (Mignery)** and **Gary Kollman** have a son Gregory born Nov. 16, 1974 • **Tom** and **Linda Hopgood** are in Madison, Wis., where both are graduate students working on their dissertations • **Dick** and **Mary Heend** and **Richard** (4) are in Westerville, Ohio. Dick is residential market manager for AmSpec, Inc. (Dow Chemical). They are living in a condominium and enjoying golf, tennis and hiking • **Dick** and **Nancy** (Winslow '68) **Lemieux** are enjoying traveling around Bitburg, Germany, where Dick is an oral surgeon with the U.S. Air Force for the next 2½ years • **Phil** and **Barbara Kay** are in Danvers, Mass., where Barbara has set up a dental office. Phil is group sales manager for International Business Telephone • **Jim Helmer** has been all over the world with the Navy • **Harry Graff** was named assistant principal at Walpole (Mass.)

H.S. after teaching English at Dedham H.S. and receiving his master's in school administration • **Maine National Bank** appointed **Richard Lund** vice president assigned to the loan dept. in the corporate division • **Al** and **I** are thoroughly enjoying Augusta's new indoor tennis courts. Anne and Chuckie are now 4 and 2 and keep things busy. Happy spring!

69 Miss Cherrie Dubois

9 Tennyson Rd.
Reading, Mass. 01867

Although spring is here and summer is on its way, I'm afraid that our class's news is neither here nor there. Hopefully our sparse column will spark some enthusiasm in some of you, especially those who haven't surfaced for awhile, to let us know what you're doing. **Peter Shearston**, an Air Force captain, is an air operations officer in Warner Robins, Ga. Before going to the sunny south, Peter was stationed in the cold of Labrador. Things seem to go from one extreme to another for Peter • **Mike** and **Peggy Philson Foose** have made their doings and whereabouts known. Mike received his Ph.D. in geology from Princeton in January. Last October he began working for the U.S. Geological Survey in Reston, Va., where the Foses now live. After working for two and a half years as a lab technician in a New Jersey psychiatric hospital, Peggy is relaxing. She and Mike plan to go into the field for Mike's work this summer, so Peggy's job hunting will wait until September. The only addition to the family has been a Belgian sheepdog puppy, who is now probably about the size of a small elephant • **Dick Chabot** is an operations analyst for Eastern Gas and Fuel Associates • **Rick '68** and **Anne York Samson** now live in Pownal. As of August, they will be spending a year in Seattle, where Rick has a federal clerkship with Judge Wright. Anne has been teaching at Greeley High. Other reports include the fact that **Jane Chandler Carney** expected a baby in March and that **Kris Kreamer Evans** is a registered nurse working in Bridgton • **Bob Anthony** is now out of left field (he worked for the Mets baseball club) and is now in the thick of things as assistant to the headmaster at

Millbrook School in Millbrook, N.Y. His personal responsibilities include alumni affairs and fund-raising • **Eric Siegel-tuch** now works at the Guggenheim Museum as assistant to the director and has been there for a year. **Laurie Killoch** was at the gallery, and Eric learned that she is with the phone company in New Jersey. He also sees **Tom Schulhof** often as Tom works for a firm which makes cards and such for the museum. If anyone is in the New York area, Eric welcomes your visit to the museum.

70 Mrs. J. Richard Irvine

(Laura Schmidt)
177 Queen St.
Coburg, Ont. K9A 1N3

Several members of our class are returning to Maine after living far afield. **Chicky Barnes** has joined the *Courier Gazette* news staff in Rockland after working in Boston with the Unitarian Universalist Assoc. • **Jeff Carty** is busy substitute-teaching in the Rockland-Camden area. Jeff previously worked for a New York publishing house and, as a conscientious objector, in a Boston rehabilitation hospital • **David Schumacher** and his wife **Judy** operate Phoenix Town House, the "half way" program at the women's correctional institute in Skowhegan. David, who has become a trained psychologist, has also worked at Stevens Correctional School in Hallowell • **A.F. Captain Jack Wood** has been assigned to Nakhon Phanom Royal Thailand as a pilot with the 23rd Tactical Airlift Support Squadron • After a sailing vacation in the Netherlands Antilles, which included St. Maarten, St. Eustache and St. Kitts, **Peter MacKinlay** began an instructorship at Case Western Reserve Univ. in the humanities dept. • **Cherrie Anderson Scherer** has become head of the adult services at Wallingford (Conn.) Public Library. Cherrie received her M.A. in library science from Rosary College in River Forest, Ill., where she was elected to Beta Phi Mu, the National Library Science honorary fraternity • Marine biologist **Pat Gerrior** works for the National Marine Fisheries Service, U.S. Dept. of Commerce, in New Bedford, Mass. Pat is believed to be the first woman assigned for duty to a north Atlantic fishing post!

71 Mrs. Paul Edmunds

(Jane Hight)
244 Walnut St.
Westfield, N.J. 07090

Hope you're enjoying the spring weather! **Dan Blake** graduated *cum laude* from Suffolk Law School and is now associated with the firm of McIntyre, Henry, Bennet and Coogan • **Steve Borden** was promoted to Coast Guard Quartermaster Third Class while serving aboard the



Coast Guard cutter *Sorrel* home-ported in Cordova, Alaska. Steve has been in the Coast Guard since November, 1973 • **Elaine Weeks** has moved to New Haven, Conn., where she is in sales training in the marketing department of Union Trust Co. She plans to study part-time for her master's degree in communications at Fairfield (Conn.) Univ. • **Doug Reinhardt** was appointed assistant treasurer at Colby in January. Congratulations, Doug • **Robert Capers** was recently named Wallingford editor of the *Morning Record* in Wallingford, Mass. Bob had been serving as assistant editor for the past year • **Jon Stone** recently wrote to say that he had been transferred from Cambridge, Mass., to New Jersey. He is now a branch sales manager for New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, selling construction chemicals for W.R. Grace Co. He plans to finish his M.B.A. at Columbia this year. Jon also reported that **Larry Boris** is practicing law in Tacoma, Wash., and is to be married in August • Also received a letter from **Kathy Severson Hayes**. Kathy has been living in California for the past four years and was married February 18, 1975, to JaySen Hayes. They are both involved in the movie-music industry — JaySen as an actor-stuntman and Kathy as a singer, "trying to record a hit in the pop-country field." Hope they're both successful! • **John Zacamy**, a student at Amos Tuck School of Business Administration, has been named the recipient of the Charles I. Lebovitz Award, made to a second-year Tuck student who has made an outstanding contribution to the life of the school. John, who worked as director of student activities at Colby before entering Tuck, has been a student assistant in the Placement Office and co-director of the Orientation Program • Many thanks to the classmates who wrote. Wish more of you would jump on the "bandwagon." Have a nice summer.

72 Mrs. Richard Pike
(Bobbie Gervais)
Rockledge Rd.
Rye, N.Y. 10580

Happy hello to all who read our column. Since I didn't receive too many letters or clippings, our column will be somewhat short. **Larry Linnell** has progressed to chief of clinical chemistry at Rumford Community Hospital. His current project involves setting up a "FAST" system laboratory computer. Pam (Watson '74) is doing undergraduate work in agronomy at the Univ. of Maine/Orono • **Chris Sample** and his wife Judy (Mandeville) are touring Alaska as part of the "Artists in Schools" program of The Arts. Chris assists Judy in her modern dance classes, reads poetry and sings — both solo and choral — on the side • A letter from **Portia Iverson** reveals that she has found

work in Washington, D.C. • **Rebecca Routh** took time out from her studies to write quite a joyous letter. She's still studying Arabic languages and literature at The American Univ. in Cairo, Egypt. Rebecca has traveled to Tunisia, Jordan, Syria and Lebanon. She plans to stay in Cairo a few more years, time enough to get another M.A. and teach English. Colby students are welcomed in the area. Look Rebecca up at the C.A.S. dept. of the university • **Michael Amster** has received a master of science degree in chemistry from Middlebury College. He hopes to pursue a career in chemical oceanographic research • **Jeffrey Lawrence** teaches early world history, world survey and English at Traip Academy in Kittery • **Christopher Pinkham** is finding his place in the business world. He is now administrative assistant of the Savings Banks Assoc. of Maine and may be found at the Portland office • **Steve Rappaport** has finished his M.A. at Columbia in government and is writing his dissertation. He is also a research associate at the Academy of Political Science and wrote an article on the Attica Prison rebellion for the book *Governing New York State* • **Chris Belsky** is a claims adjuster for Allstate Insurance • Have a hopeful spring and keep writing.

73 Miss Gail Andrews
124 No. Columbus St.
Arlington, Va. 22203

Several classmates are furthering their educations. **Susan Rennau** is living in Alta, Utah, and is in nursing school • **Doug Gorman** is a graduate student (M.B.A.) and working as an analyst for the Federal Reserve Bank in Boston • **David Godfrey** is a graduate student and assistant at U. Maine/Orono • **Bob Landsvik** writes that he spent his summer as head lifeguard at Horseneck Beach. He mentions that he, too, is a graduate student. Does anyone know where? • **Jon Miller** is at M.I.T. studying math and teaching S.C.I. at SIMS in Cambridge • **Lois Leonard** began work on her master's degree in studio art at the Univ. of Milwaukee • **Jon Fink** is a second-year grad. student in geology at Stanford. He spent the summer doing thesis-related geological field work near the Lava Beds

National Monument in northern California. He has received an N.S.F. fellowship for three years and a Geological Society of America grant for field work. He hopes to earn his Ph.D. in geology and then plans to teach • **Pat Costello** spent his first year away from Colby working as assistant manager of an amethyst mine in southwest Africa. He says he has "a very nice rock collection" • **Ida Dionne Burroughs** is living in Cleveland where husband Jon is a second-year med. student. She has received a medical assistant diploma and is a member of the Cleveland Orchestra Chorus • **Gary Lawless** is assistant manager of Bookland of Brunswick. He is also an instructor at the Back to Arts school in Bowdoinham. Since graduating he has "studied with the poet Gary Snyder in California, has had some of his own poetry published, and is currently editing "Blackberry," a series of works by poets • **Pete Rinaldi**, an English teacher in Walpole, Mass., has been working with the school radio station WWA which is expanding to include a 10-watt FM station which will be educationally oriented • **Janice Burnham** is the assistant director of admissions at the Univ. of Rochester. She hopes to enter law school in the fall to "pursue a career in juvenile law" • **Richard Page** has been selected to receive an award from Lawrence High School (Fairfield) naming him an outstanding graduate. Richard teaches English at Oak Grove-Coburn School and is in the process of writing a novel based on the people and land of the Kennebec Valley • **Jeff Stone** is living in San Francisco and working as a parking garage attendant at Christian Brothers wine and brandy. He spent the late fall traveling to California via Atlanta, New Orleans, Texas, and Las Vegas • **Karl Smith**, a former classmate and '73 graduate of U.M.O., is living on a farm in Appleton. He has spent the past year working at "carpentry, masonry, poetry and subsistence" • **Norm Olsen** presented his opinions on the 200-mile fishing limit in an article in the *Maine Sunday Telegram*. Norm is living in So. Portland and fishes out of Cape Elizabeth with his 32-foot lobster boat • **Seth Dunn**, having returned from teaching T.M. in Switzerland, France and Belgium, is now working at the Institute of Living in Hartford, Conn., as a psychiatric aide. He plans to begin work on a master's in social work in September. Seth writes that **Thane Pratt** is still in New Guinea doing research in conjunction with his Watson Fellowship and that **Chris Lyman** has returned to Scotland to work after a brief visit home following nine months in Europe • **Pat Hickson** is working at the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture as assistant dean of the U.S. government graduate school. She finds her new position most challenging and rewarding • **Al Blanker** and **Bill Roubana**, both



second-year students at Georgetown Law Center, send their regards to all. I am still working at the Law Center and am keeping busy as a member of the law school Gilbert and Sullivan Players.

74 Miss Debbie Marden
30 Chiswick Rd.
Apt. #2
Brookline, Mass. 02146

Well, I still have much more to report about all of you who answered the first questionnaire last summer. Your response was so fabulous that my allotted space in the *Alumnus* just wasn't big enough to tell about everyone at one time. So, please bear with me. I haven't forgotten about any of you! To continue — **Lisa Brinkman** is a customs official in Lubec this year • **Norman Rattey** decided to remain in New England to teach at Lawrence High School in Fairfield • Three of our class members are in the service — **Cheryl Fraser** joined the Army for three years and is in basic training at Ft. McClellan, Ala.; **Callie Dusty** is in the Navy and stationed in Newport, R.I., and **Dianne Chaplin** is a second lieutenant in the Air Force • **Lowell Widmer** is attending World College West and is the director of the YMCA in Oregon • **Jeanne Tankard** is an eighth grade math and science teacher at West Junior High School in Brockton, Mass., and reports that **Jane McIntire** is with the Dept. of Transportation for Massachusetts • **Stephen Etzel** is now a carpenter, while **Tom Gill** is continuing his graduate study in accounting at Northeastern which he began last summer • **Kathy Vadillo** took the eight-week entree course this summer at Katherine Gibbs in Montclair, N.J. Did you ever locate the job you wanted in Manhattan afterwards, Kathy? • **Martin Battcock** is at the Wharton Graduate School of Finance at U. Penn., and says that **Bob Silverman** is attending optometry school • Following **Tina Lindegren's** and **Chris Bogosian's** summer in Europe, Tina settled down in Washington, D.C., and Chris is in the Boston area • **David Dicola** was also in Europe this summer and is presently attending Rutgers Law School in New Jersey. He says that **Ramond Mazurek** is at Purdue Univ. in the American Studies program, while **James Heald** is at Indiana Univ. in East Asian Studies • **Susan McBratney Powell** is a research assistant in Boston after marrying Matthew Powell '73 this summer.

Dean Florian is in the insurance business with his father and has been seen at Colby and Sugarloaf quite often this winter • **Pam Brownstein** was copy editor for the *Hartford Courant* this fall and winter, while **Don Richardson** is attending Simmons College, Boston, for his master's in library science. He reports that **Bill Clay** is teaching and coaching

basketball in Madison • Both **Lynnette Cilley** and **Donald Levis** are at Dartmouth's Amos Tuck School of Business Administration; Lynnette has been named a recipient of the Judson Dunaway Scholarship there • **Stephen Coppaldo** is doing graduate work in Russian at Monterrey • **James Brace** was married to his "high school sweetheart" in August and is now in Europe for his Watson Fellowship • **Gail Howard** is presently teaching math and is the J.V. and varsity cheerleaders' advisor at Groton Central High School • **S. Ann Earon** is working for the New England Telephone Co. in a managerial position in Waltham and is attending night school, working towards her M.B.A. and a law degree • **Barbara Henwood** has remained in the Boston area working for an environmental protection agency • Even more Colby comrades who are continuing their education are **Mariellen Baxter**, who is at the Univ. of Rhode Island in library science; **Medhane Egziabher**, at U. Conn. for his Ph.D. in community planning; **Su-Hin Chee**, attending the Univ. of Rochester in business; **Sue Brown** attended Katie Gibbs this past summer; **Chet Hickox** has obtained his Colby degree after completing courses at the Univ. of Colorado; and **Mark O'Connell** is at the Univ. of Maine/Orono studying civil engineering • **Mike McNamara** is teaching on the Jersey shore • I hope **Bev Blanchard** found the teaching position she had longed for after taking an elementary education course this past summer • **Judy Bradeen** is a faculty member in the Calais School System, while **Michael Roy** has returned from a three-and-a-half month hike along the Appalachian trail • **Libby Corydon** can be found in Belgium taking art lessons, writing for the *Brussels Times*, and as an advisor for the Jr. High Youth Fellowship • **Sue Alexander Carpenter** was married in September and is in Orono where her husband is completing his education at U.M.O. • **Barbara Ryder** is a graduate student and assistant instructor in French at Indiana Univ., and says that **Yvan Dupuy** is coaching ice hockey in Caen, France • **Liz Belsky** is studying anatomy at the Univ. of Pennsylvania in a Ph.D. program on a full tuition grant which has just been renewed for three more years • Well, my space is exhausted again and I still have plenty more news. Until next time — have fun!



Marriages

Janice C. Griffith '62 to Richard S. Peries, February 16, Union, N.H.
James H. McConchie '63 to Linda D. Considine, December, Sudbury, Mass.
Stephen Schoeman '64 to Ellen S. Epstein, December 1, Miami, Fla.
Judith Jones '66 to William Patrick Hooper, March 30, 1974, Ft. George Meade, Md.
Peter Winstanley '66 to Melissa Conkling, December 28, Upper Nyack, N.Y.
E. Arthur Woodbury, Jr. '66 to Judith Glen Hayes, July 26, 1973, Brisbane, Australia.
Ruth Elaine Kalenian '67 to John J. Mahoney, October 25.
Jeanne M. Amnotte '68 to Jeremiah J. McCarthy, December 28, Bangor.
R. Edward Beard '69 to Margaret Jane Dillion, December 23, Medfield, Mass.
Peter Talbot Emery II '69 to Deborah Anne Foss, December 14, Windham, N.H.
Alan Z. Levin '69 to Marjorie H. Yoffe, December 22, Lynnfield, Mass.
Kathe S. Cahn '70 to Richard H. Morse, June 23, New Haven, Conn.
Andrea Vujan '70 to Victor Colaiaco, May 31, 1974, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Thomas A. Whidden '70 to Betsy Spalla, December 14, Essex, Conn.
Mary Anne Tomlinson '71 to Thomas W. Sullivan, August 13.
Andrew L. Campbell '72 to Christel Czossek, April 28, 1974, Moorestown, N.J.
Stephen E. Parsons '73 to Cynthia Jean DePaulo, February 1, Southington, Conn.
Susan C. Alexander '74 to Greg Carpenter, September, Farmington.

Births

A daughter, Kristen Mary, to **Ann (Lassen '60)** and **Fritz Knight '59**, June 25.
A son, DeWitt Hobart, to **Nancy (DeWitt '66)** and **Randy Antik '65**, January 11, 1974.
A daughter, Carrie, to Mr. and Mrs. **Jim Bither '66**, May, 1974.
A son, Robert, to Dr. and Mrs. **Robert B. Davis '66**, October, 1974.
A son, Aram Mourad, to **(Diane Mason '66)** and **Mourad Donigian**, October 30, 1974.
A son, Joey, to **Sue (Footer '66)** and **James Hummer**, April, 1974.
A son, Scott Beebe, to **Kathy (Beebe '66)** and **Steven Lundberg**, August 5, 1974.
A daughter, Amy Beth, to **Mary (Gourley '66)** and **William Mastin**, March 15, 1974.
A daughter, Rachel Frances, to **Jane (Farnham '66)** and **Charlie Rabeni '66**, March 15, 1974.

A daughter, Amy Lynn, to **Ann (Drinker '66)** and **Earl Retherford**, April 17, 1974.
A daughter, Heather Lynne, to **Janet (Meyer '66)** and **Allen Throop '66**, August 15, 1974.

A daughter, Sarah Kim, to **Alice (Hubert '67)** and **David Gardner**, June 5, 1974.

A daughter, Laurie Dawn, to **Judy (MacIntosh '67)** and **Ronald Seidel**, November 28, 1974.

A daughter, Karen Elizabeth, to **Mary Jo (Calabrese '68)** and **Victor Baur**, January 16.

A son, Theodore T-Y, to **Olive (Niles '68)** and **Michael L-H Shu '68**, February 14.

A son, Nathan Allan, to **Margaret (Allen '69)** and **Robert Ewell '71**, August 19, 1974.

A son, John Bradford, to **Jane (Alexander '70)** and **Theodore Haines**, October 19, 1974.

A son, Justin, to Mr. and Mrs. **William "Bill" Alfond '72**, January 8.

A daughter, Kelley Ann, to **Elizabeth (Nitze '72)** and **James Winchester '72**, February 10.

Deaths

Chester Alden Grant, 1910, December 27 in Belfast, age 92. Mr. Grant, born in Unity, was a graduate of Freedom Academy. A teacher in several Maine high schools, he was superintendent of schools in Caribou. Mr. Grant was a member of Phi Delta Theta. Surviving are a son, a daughter, seven grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Belle Tapley Smith Wescott, 1913, November 5 in Gettysburg, Pa., age 85. Born in Sedgwick, Mrs. Wescott was a graduate of Hebron Academy and taught in Brooklin and Blue Hill high schools for several years. She was a member of Sigma Kappa. Mrs. Wescott was the widow of Charles F. Wescott, the noted Blue Hill blacksmith who created the weathervane on the home of the Colby president. She is survived by a daughter Elizabeth '40, a son Richard '43, a brother Theodore Smith '22 and four grandchildren. Another son, Robert '45, is deceased.

Adelaide Klein Jackman, 1914, October 13 in Trenton, N.J., age 83. Mrs. Jackman, born of missionary parents in Gauhati, Assam, India, was a graduate of Hebron Academy. She lived most of her life in Maine before moving to Trenton 10 years ago. A member of Sigma Kappa and Phi Beta Kappa, Mrs. Jackman taught in secondary schools and at

the Univ. of Maine. She was the widow of Ernest D. Jackman '12, who died in 1963. Survivors include a daughter, a son and three grandchildren.

Laura Bragdon Small, 1914, January 23 in Portland, age 84. Mrs. Small, born in Westbrook, was a graduate of its high school. She was employed as a secretary by the Presumpscot Electric Co., the Westbrook Electric Co., and the S.D. Warren Co. until her marriage to Fred Small in 1923. She was secretary to her husband, an attorney, and was town clerk for more than 25 years. She was an agent for Dun and Bradstreet of Portland for more than 40 years.

Mrs. Small was the sister of Kenneth Bragdon '26 (deceased). She leaves a daughter, a granddaughter, two brothers, and several nieces and nephews, among them Marlee Bragdon Hill '42.

Byron Austin Ladd, 1915, December 2 in Ossipee, N.H., age 82. Born in Worcester, Mass., Mr. Ladd, a graduate of Brewster Academy, received his master's in chemistry from Colby in 1916, and did additional graduate work at Brown and Columbia universities. He taught school in Waterville, Woonsocket, R.I., and for 27 years in Montclair, N.J., retiring in 1956. Mr. Ladd was a member of Phi Delta Theta. He is survived by his wife, the former Ivetta Smith, two sisters, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Ray Dutton Robinson, 1915, January 17 in Pittsfield, age 87. Born in Warren, he was a graduate of Coburn Classical Institute. He was a teacher and superintendent of schools in Winterport, Harrington, Canton-Livemore, Paris and Newport. After his retirement in 1940 he did freelance work preparing commercial reports. A member of Lambda Chi Alpha, Mr. Robinson was the brother of Albert '19 and Rita '12 (Mrs. Hugh Blodget), both deceased. He leaves his wife Addie, a daughter and two grandchildren.

A Matter of Will Power

The college has received a bequest of \$10,000 from the estate of Mrs. Laura Tibbetts of New York. Mrs. Tibbetts was the widow of Vinal H. Tibbetts '14, who died in 1957. Each year since her husband's death, Mrs. Tibbetts has made a scholarship contribution in his memory. Her gift to the college will perpetuate this scholarship.

Charles Reginald Hersum, 1921, December 24 in Biddeford, age 76. Known to his classmates as "Reg," Capt. Hersum was born in Waterville and a graduate of local schools. He received his M.A. from Georgetown Univ. Capt. Hersum worked as sales manager for an American firm in western Europe until 1929, when he was assigned to the American legation at Budapest, Hungary, as trade commissioner. When Congress passed the Fair Labor Standards Act in 1938, Capt. Hersum was appointed to the Wage and Hour Division of the Dept. of Labor where he organized field operations for enforcement of the new law.

He enlisted in the Navy in 1941 and was assigned as an assistant to the Navy Attaché in London. He was later transferred to Scotland where he was responsible for all convoys that passed by the area. After two years he was transferred to the South Pacific where he was assistant chief of staff at Guadalcanal. After the war, Capt. Hersum served as a member of the Economic Directorate in Vienna and in the Naval Reserve as commanding officer, international affairs.

Before his retirement from the Navy in 1961, he returned to the Dept. of Commerce and served as director of the foreign service's training and personnel programs. He was deputy director of the National Production Authority and director of the Industrial Advisory Commission of the Business and Defense Services Administration.

Capt. Hersum had been a resident of Kennebunkport since his retirement. He leaves his wife, the former Alyce Ryan, and several nieces and nephews.

Howard Bailey Tuggey, 1925, May 31, 1974, in New Rochelle, N.Y., age 72. Mr. Tuggey, born in Pittsfield, Mass., received his M.A. from Columbia Teachers College in 1934. He was a teacher for 40 years, spending 35 years in the Mt. Vernon, N.Y., school system. He leaves his wife, the former Alice MacKenzie, a son, two grandchildren, two sisters and two brothers.

Alexander Balfour Baird, 1926, December 12 in Waterville, age 69. Born in Lundin Links, Scotland, he was a graduate of Oak Grove School. He was employed 44 years as administrative assistant to the chief forester of the Hollingsworth and Whitney Co., retiring in 1967. Mr. Baird leaves a stepdaughter and two grandchildren.

Herbert McCoy Wortman, 1926, February 7 as the result of an automobile accident in Greenville, Ky., age 70. Born in Howe Brook, he was a graduate of Wypitlock High School and the Univ. of Pennsylvania Medical School. While at Colby he worked four years under Dr. Parmenter as a labora-

tory assistant. At age 19 he interrupted his studies for one year to serve as high school principal in La Grange.

He served two years as intern and resident physician and three years as resident surgeon at Germantown Hospital in Philadelphia and was made director of Mountinside Hospital, Montclair, N.J.; Children's Hospital, Philadelphia; and Beekman Downtown Hospital in Lower Manhattan. He later served the State of Pennsylvania in establishing new criteria and better health care for nursing homes throughout that state.

In 1965 Dr. Wortman was named associate director of hospitals for the District of Columbia. In 1970 he was named chief of directorate for Medical Care for the District of Columbia Medicaid Agency, a position he held until his retirement in 1972.

Following retirement, he was named special assistant to the president of the Appalachian Hospital Headquarters in Lexington, Ky. In 1974 Dr. Wortman was named by the Univ. of Kentucky as associate professor of clinical medicine. He served as president of several hospital administrative groups and as consultant and manager of Memorial Center for Women in Newark, N.J. A member of the Army Medical Corps reserve, over the years he served as consultant to hospitals throughout the country having administrative or financial problems.

A member of Lambda Chi Alpha and Phi Beta Kappa, Dr. Wortman leaves his wife, the former Gladys Kline, two daughters, two grandchildren, one sister and three brothers, among them Perry '33 and Llewellyn '35.

Rupert Malcolm Irvine, 1929, January 1 in Concord, N.H., age 67. A native of Gorham, he had lived in Hopkinton, N.H., for 23 years. Mr. Irvine was district manager of southern N.H. commercial division of the New England Telephone Co. until his retirement in 1969. Both he and his wife, the former Dorothy Wilson '29, served as agents for their class. Besides his wife, he leaves an aunt and several cousins.

Ralph Willard Fowler, 1934, October 28 in Denver, Colo., age 63. Born in Searsmont, he had been a resident of Denver since 1936 where he was president of Rocky Mountain Mercantile Co., an institutional food business. He is survived by his wife, the former Carrie Williams, a daughter, a son and four granddaughters.

Robert Wetterau, 1935, December 17 in Litchfield, Conn., age 63. Born in Washington, Conn., he had been a resident of Litchfield for 20 years. Mr. Wetterau was president and treasurer of the F. North Clark Insurance Agency. A member of Kappa Delta Rho, he was a di-

rector of the Litchfield Savings Bank. Mr. Wetterau is survived by his son, a sister and three grandchildren.

Hugh Drummond Beach, 1936, January 12 in Rumson, N.J., age 61. Born in Saugus, Mass., Mr. Beach was a graduate of Coburn Classical Institute and studied radio writing at Columbia Univ. His long career in communications began in 1937 as assistant sports director at NBC. In 1939 Mr. Beach was part of the production crew for the nation's first television broadcast, the opening ceremonies of the New York World's Fair. He was hired by Pearl Buck in 1942 to adapt some of her material to radio. During this period he was "loaned" to the Chinese Ministry of Information as communications officer and accompanied Madame Chiang Kai-shek on her first triumphal tour of the U.S.

In 1944 he became director of public relations for *Newsweek* magazine, writing the Editor's Column, handling letters to the editor, writing and directing three radio series based on *Newsweek's* contents, and producing two weekly TV shows. In 1951 he joined the staff of the television program "We the People" as story editor. Mr. Beach was coordinator of radio-television operations for Adlai Stevenson's 1952 presidential campaign. Following the election he was a producer-director at CBS until 1960. For several years, he produced the Baseball Game of the Week with Dizzy Dean.

In 1968 Mr. Beach returned to Waterville to produce ABC's election coverage of the Humphrey-Muskie campaign, and in 1970 he produced ABC's coverage of Muskie's re-election to the Senate.

Mr. Beach, a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, was the grandson of Albert F. Drummond '88 and the son of George L. Beach, Sr. '13, both deceased. He is survived by his wife, the former Lilly Parks; a daughter and two sons; his mother, Louise Drummond Beach '14; his brothers George, Jr. '41 and Prince '40; and his uncles Prince '15 and E. Richard '28.

Mae Hoyt Farrington, 1947, December 20 in Boston, age 50. Born in Anson, she was a graduate of Anson Academy. Mrs. Farrington worked 12 years as a medical technologist at the H.D. Goodall Hospital in Sanford, and held that position for the past two years at the Maine Medical Center in Portland. She had been a resident of Acton for two years. Surviving are her husband Floyd, a daughter, her parents, two brothers, a sister and a grandson.

Richard André Kuehndorf, 1951, June 23 of cancer in Scarsdale, N.Y., age 46. Born in New York City, he was a graduate of Scarsdale High School. Mr. Kuehndorf attended Cornell Univ. and served in the Navy, entering Colby in

1948. A textile industry executive, he was president of Georges Meyer Corp. until 1970 and an account executive with Dean Witter Co. at the time of his death. He was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha. Besides his wife, the former Sylvia Barba, he leaves two sons, a daughter, his parents, a brother and a sister.

Frederick Will LeVeque, 1951, in a plane crash near Washington, D.C., January 25, age 49. Mr. LeVeque was one of three Columbus, Ohio, businessmen killed when their twin-engine airplane struck a broadcasting tower and crashed on the American Univ. campus. The two pilots were also killed. Mr. LeVeque, a real estate executive, was flying to Washington at the invitation of Sen. Robert Taft of Ohio.

Born in Columbus, he was a graduate of Culver Military Academy and attended Princeton Univ. He served two years in the Navy. Mr. LeVeque, whose parents were killed in a plane crash in 1946, was vice president and a director of 50 W. Broad, Inc., the LeVeque-Lincoln Tower, and president of Tower Lease, Inc., Central Leasing Co. He was a trustee of National Parking Assoc. and a director of Dollar Savings Bank.

He was active in numerous civic projects, including the Boy Scouts, and was a former trustee of the Columbus Hospital Federation. He leaves his wife Katherine, three sons, two daughters and two sisters.

Edward Meade Sprague, 1977, November 24 of injuries sustained in an automobile accident, in Englewood, N.J., age 19. Ted, a music major, leaves his parents and two brothers.

Faculty

Franklin M. Kestner, assistant professor of biology, February 2 in Lincoln, Neb., age 35. Professor Kestner, who died of cancer, was on leave last semester. Born in New Kensington, Pa., he received a Ph.D. degree from the Univ. of Nebraska in 1973 and joined the Colby faculty the following year.

Remembering Professor Kestner in a tribute in the *Echo*, students cited his "enthusiasm, his eagerness to teach and to learn, his constant questioning, his genuine interest in everything." Summing up his attitude towards life and his illness, they quoted a saying which hung over Professor Kestner's desk: "Whenever you feel low, just think of all the mud that never got a chance to get up and look around."

He is survived by his wife Julia Holmes Kestner, a daughter, two brothers and two sisters.

Continued from page 22

tial valences, each individual metronomically motivated by different sources, from Chick Corea to John McLaughlin to Stevie Wonder to Joni Mitchell to Beethoven.

Away from the Miller nexus, the movements are elongated and somehow slower, tending toward a mellow flow, a seeking of levels. Witness: outside, through transparent panes, hooked to the end of a 15-foot shadow, Chaplain Thorwaldsen is slowly making another pilgrimage up the icy chapel hill — is now on the exact spot where three years ago, Waterville's finest carted away six SDS Mules in a borrowed schoolbus. ROTC and SDS then exterminated each other, and as went Dave Stratman, so went Wolfman Manns. Replacing them are nodes of anesthetized tension, swabbed with administrative sanctions and then channelled into diverse, non-political directions.

A bicentennial consciousness is forming; perhaps, a recognition of overwhelming national and world problems, and a desire to somehow overcome them. The desire is radical, but non-violent; a need felt to attempt to change the system from within. Manifestations of the new conservatism are en-

demic—skirts and makeup, short hair, snow sculpture contests, beer blasts in Runnals, and on and on. Who knows, there'll probably be a Homecoming Queen next year...and it might even be a girl.

The traditional aspects underpin and at the same time reinforce the present consciousness; a hockey team, a damn good basketball team, and President Strider. The Spa still thrives; Mary Joseph serving her one millionth Colby 8 to somebody a) freefalling into another Benbow Shakespeare exam, b) heading for Gus Todrank's class, or c) just plain hung over. Along with this:

The Lambda Chi's still break things and still win Bixler Bowls.

People still climb to the Blue Light.

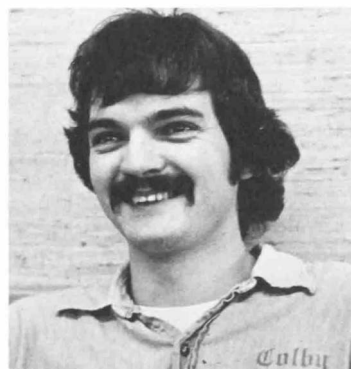
Deke's are still hockey players.

But along with these, new legends are forming, based upon the present consciousness. On certain days, one can attend ATO's now famous jellybean or TGIF parties, or watch a guy named Onions eat Spa-dogs by the yard. The Seiler's food, in these days of economic trauma, is becoming a legend in itself. And the influence of many new, young, and freethinking

teachers is being pleasantly felt.

With spring just around the corner, what will the gods who brought us streaking last year have in store for us this year? I guess it's like the man says; only God, Gerry Ford, and Bob Strider know.

In the meantime, it's 3:03, the snow is still melting and the sky overhead is unadulterated once again — the marshmallow still there somewhere, but now atomized and invisible, dissipated throughout the vast blue expanse. But on the northern horizon, a silver dot, growing, yes, but not yet actualized, not yet...a sound.



Terry Reilly '75 is an English major from E. Lyme, Conn., who is writing a novel for his Senior Scholar project. After graduation he plans to "teach in Australia or bum around for a year" before entering graduate school.



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Cover photograph by Joseph Coburn Smith '74



H. R. DUNHAM

COLBY, '36



WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE



College Boys



and the public generally that he has opened a New Clothing Store at 64 Main Street, where he will carry a complete line of Fine Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings. Thanking the students for past favors and trusting that I may have a continuance of the same, I am, respectfully,

H. R. DUNHAM

FULL DRESS SUITS TO LET

COLLEGE SWEATERS
CONSTANTLY
ON HAND

TERMS: STRICTLY CASH
AND ONE PRICE