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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

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

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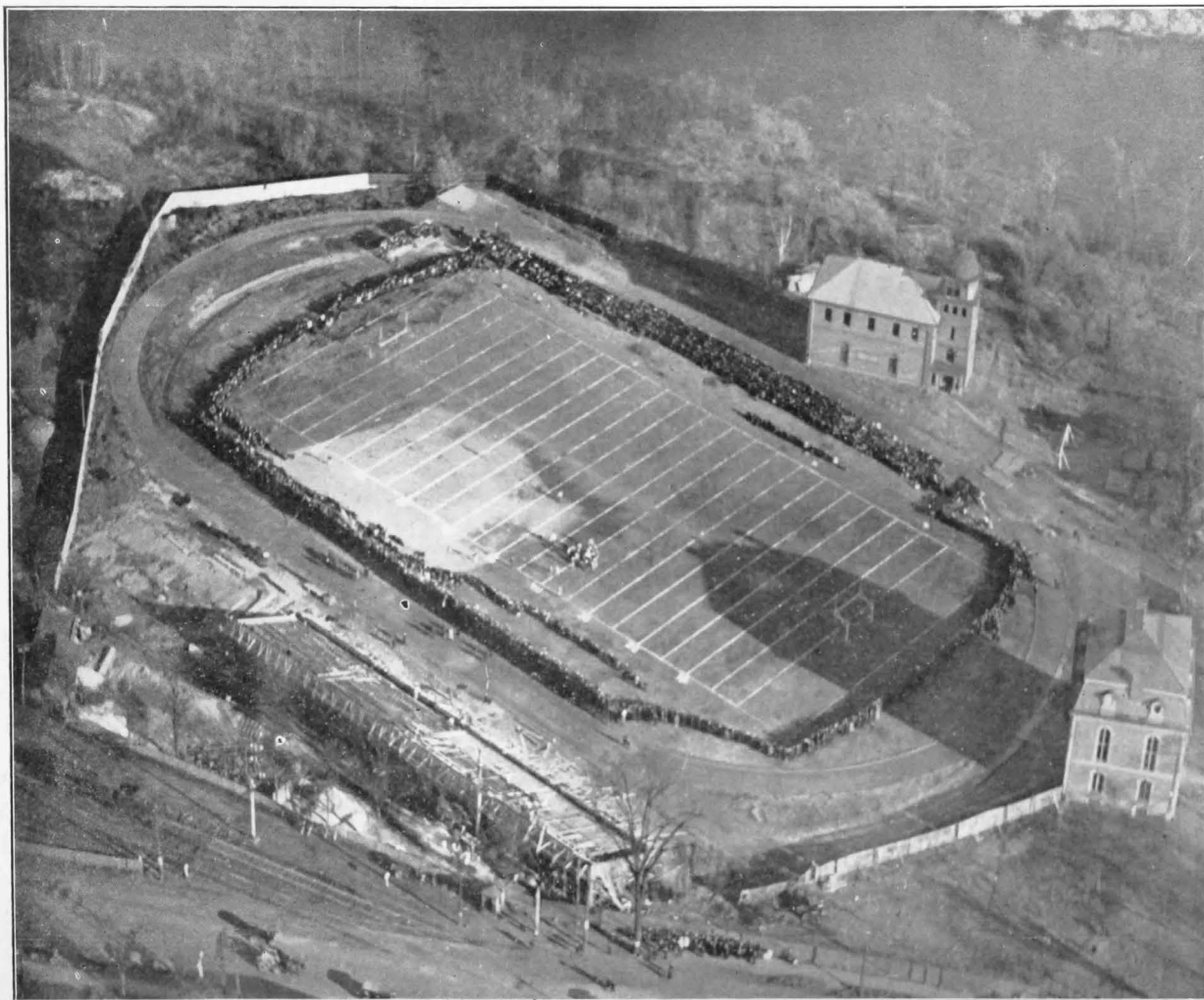
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An Airplane View of the Seaverns Athletic Field Showing the Stadium in Process of Construction

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XI

FOURTH QUARTER, 1921-1922

Number 4

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Commencement.

The 101st Commencement of Colby will forever be known as the best Commencement, barring only that of the Centennial, in the long history of the institution. The number of graduates back—nearly 300 of them—is the largest recorded number in a hundred years, with the exception, of course, of the Centennial year; the events planned were of unusual interest and of great importance; and the reunions of the classes were affairs that will forever linger in the memory of those participating in them. The number of graduates who returned does not, of course, include the 150 students of the graduating class and of the undergraduate classes, or the hundred and more parents of students and the special guests of the College. The brilliantly lighted campus was therefore visited by approximately 600 people, a number that would do credit to much larger institutions than Colby. This attendance clearly shows what a carefully planned program will do, what cordial invitations to graduates will do, and what effective team work of committees will do; and that it was all very much worth while no one will for one moment gainsay. Of course, it cost money, but it was money well invested, like bread cast upon the waters. When the members of the big Colby Family are invited back to the family reunion it is no time to talk about the cost of entertainment; the best is none too good. Now that the College has inaugurated the better method of welcoming home her sons and daughters, and large success has attended the efforts of those in charge of their entertainment, there remains but one thing to do and that is to keep on perfecting the organizations of committees so that in the long run the Colby Commencements may be of such interest and value that they will be regarded as the outstanding annual event

in the life of the institution and in the lives of those who once studied within her walls.

The Colby Summer School.

The action of the Board of Trustees concerning the proposed Summer School, given in the minutes of the Board printed elsewhere in the ALUMNUS, seems to presage the actual trying out of the School in 1923. A new committee whose members shall be in sympathy with the project is presently to be named by the Chairman of the Board, this Committee to report progress at the November meeting. This action of the governing body of the College will be most favorably received by all Colby men and women who are looking through the long end of the telescope and who see how imperative is the need of a greater contribution by Colby to the State of Maine. The State Department of Education, under the effective leadership of a man of far vision, is steadily and surely leading the educational forces of the State to higher and higher grounds, and it ill becomes a great institution like Colby, with 100 years of past history, to stand idly by, watching unconcernedly the great procession. Colby must become a part of that procession, and Colby should be and can be leading it. A Summer School of a new kind—not of the old prosaic type—will go far toward placing the leadership in the directing forces of the College, and it is for this reason that those who look ahead see in the certain establishment of the Summer School good cause for rejoicing. Already Bates College and the University of Maine are serving their constituencies well with summer sessions. Now comes Colby. That Bowdoin will follow is fairly certain. The Bowdoin President, Dr. Sills, is already aware that Bowdoin is not doing her full duty by the State. In his annual report of the current year,

I
VY
DA
Y

Familiar Scenes on the Annual Ivy Day of the Women's Division

CROSS
COUNTRY



DOWN COLLEGE AVE.

DEBATING
TRIP



THE SEND-OFF



DR. LIBBY ADDRESSING THE CROWD AT BONFIRE



THE ROYAL ASPECT



THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN



THE BIG BERTHAS



THE GUARD OF HONOR



THE FORENSIC CAVALRY



READY TO LEAVE



GOD SPEED

The Send-off and Welcome Home of Colby's Cross Country Debating Team



OUR PROFS



"Judy" Taylor



"Prexy" Roberts



"Dutchy" Marquardt

As the Students See and Name the Members of the Colby Faculty



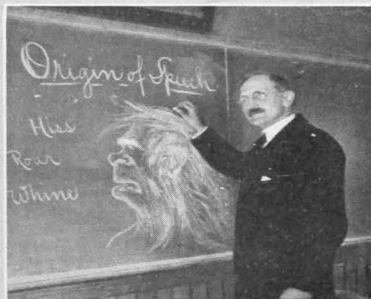
"The Dean"



"Bert" Libby



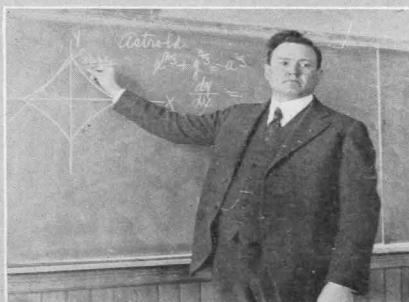
"Drip" Hannay



"Pa" Brown



"Bugs" Chester



"Tubby" Ashcraft

As the Students See and Name the Members of the Colby Faculty

page 17, under the caption, "An Institute for Public Service", President Sills has the following: "Every year one wonders how the buildings and grounds may be used in the summer months. With summer schools at the University of Maine and at Bates there seems no reason to do that kind of work here. But it has occurred to me that if the funds were forthcoming we might some summer before long conduct for two or three weeks an Institute for Public Service in Maine. If we could gather a group of men and women who were vitally interested in the governmental and economic problems in our State and have lectures given and discussion groups led by men of national prominence, we should be able to perform a unique and valuable service. The splendid experiment which Williams College is conducting in its Institute of Politics, we might imitate on a local and modest scale. Discussion by competent people of such themes as the direct primary, municipal finance, the short ballot, town accounting, and taxation would be of real benefit to mature men and women many of whom would welcome going to school again."

The Graduates' Magazine.

The Editor wishes in this general way to acknowledge the scores of letters received during the past year commendatory of the work of the graduates' magazine. Such words of commendation encourage to greater endeavor, but the best praise of all, and it invariably accompanies each letter, is the order for a year's subscription. That means a genuine interest in the college and in all that the magazine is undertaking to do. Graduates will be glad to know that the number of readers of the magazine is growing very rapidly, the number of subscribers six years ago being 132 and the number today being 700. This is extremely gratifying to those who have struggled hard to make the magazine not only well-nigh self-supporting but of increasingly greater value to the institution it seeks steadfastly to serve. The number of copies of each issue distributed is not confined to the number of actual paid subscriptions, but a thousand or more extra copies are distributed each year by the President of the College. Last year a total of 3,000 copies were distributed. Just what this means in the way of enlisting the inter-

est and the support of graduates and friends of Colby is perhaps best shown by the scores of letters above referred to. The end is not yet. There should be a thousand subscribers for the year now opening, and there can be if the appeal presently to be mailed out to 2500 graduates is heeded by one-half that number. Graduates are asked to remember one important fact, namely, that every dollar contributed in subscription or in advertising goes to the printer and the engraver, and not one dollar or one copper to the pockets of any individual. This can be said of but very few enterprises in these days of multiplicity of organizations, but that it can be said of the ALUMNUS is the proud boast of those who give freely and happily of their time and strength in making the magazine a real power for the College.

Miss Coburn's Gift.

The announcement that Louise Helen Coburn, Litt.D., of the class of 1877, and trustee of the College, has given the sum of \$10,000 toward the erection of the health building for the women of the College will be received with genuine satisfaction by those who are working hard to make a dream come true. Miss Coburn's gift is a splendid testimonial of her faith in the undertaking as well as an added proof of her abiding loyalty to the College. This gift will encourage others to give. It should encourage many to give more generously. It ought to encourage some who have given meagerly to write a larger check. If our information is correct, altogether too many of the women of the College are giving to this fund in odd change whereas they ought to be giving in round numbers. The total sum to be raised is a large one, and failure to raise it will mark the first failure of any fund-raising campaign ever undertaken by Colby men and women. There must be several in the class of ten-thousand-dollar-givers; a good many more five-thousand-dollar-givers, and a fair sized regiment of one-thousand-dollar-givers. These gifts of \$22.30, and \$85.64, and \$1.23 are all well enough, but when it is remembered that the payments are extended over a considerable period of time, these are no gifts at all. They put the proverbial thirty cents to shame. The women of Colby, ever loyal, must

get their pencils and pads of paper and do some real work in multiplication. They must add another cipher to their tens and twenties, and fifties and so make the building a reality. That report of \$25,000 thus far raised is not impressive. The undergraduates of the college in the Women's Division—many of them earning their way and cutting sharp corners in order to meet their necessary expenses, gave over \$3000 of the \$25,000 "thus far raised" by the nearly 600 women graduates of the College!

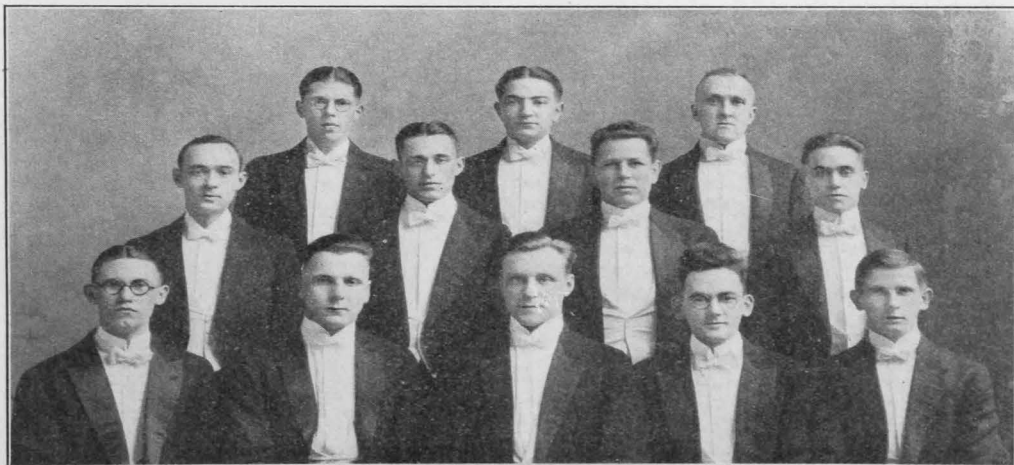
*The Year Now
Gone.*

It is generally conceded that the past year has been the one year above all others when greatest advancement has been shown. The evidences of it are unmistakable. All through the college year, the student and graduate organizations have shown unusual activity, and all have had, happily, a common aim and a quiet determination to reach it. With the one exception of the fire that partially destroyed old South College, nothing of a disastrous character has occurred; there have been no untoward happenings among the students that have brought down the wrath of the governing authorities; no deaths have occurred to sadden the campus; a sure

evidence of improvement in scholarship over the previous year has been noted; while on the administrative side, there has been excellent progress made with the Second Century Endowment Fund, the college closes the year pretty nearly free of a deficit, and the important committee on Buildings and Grounds has made such progress with the work of cleaning up and generally improving the condition of the plant as to merit the thanks of Trustees, already recorded, and of the great body of graduates who in complimentary phrase have placed their stamp of approval upon the committee's endeavors. All these things, coupled with the completion of the Seaverns Athletic Field, the presentation of the Stadium, the acquisition of the Missionary Tablet and the care henceforth to be given to the Boardman Willows in their replanting, make a year full of accomplishments and of promise.

*Action of the
Alumni Council.*

At a meeting of the alumni council held on Tuesday forenoon of Commencement week, a vote was passed that the Board of Trustees should consider the advisability of appointing as soon as possible an Alumni Secretary whose business it should be to keep the graduates of the College well organized,



THE COLBY INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATERS FOR 1921-1922

(All took part in at least one Intercollegiate Contest)

Left to right: Front Row—Estes, '23, Adams, '22, Wolstenholme, '22, Laverty, '23, Ames, '23. Middle Row—Mayo, '22, Bickmore, '22, Royal, '23, Dunstan, '23. Back Row—Berry, '23, Pinonsky, '22, Peaslee, '22.

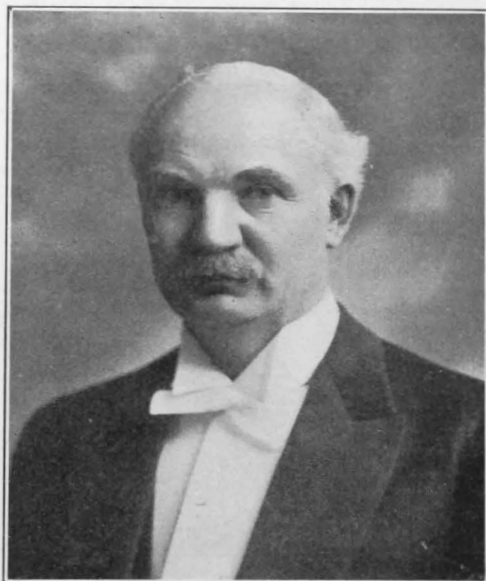


acquainted with the progress and needs of the institution, and to serve as an assistant to the President in his important labors. Alumni or Graduate Secretaries are very important members of the staff in other tertiary institutions, these institutions now finding it well-nigh impossible to get on without their assistance. Their appointment should not be looked upon as simply a duplication of offices or the creation of another paid official, but rather as one means of keeping the bald spots on the heads of our college presidents of small circumference. Colby badly needs such an officer, and Colby's president badly needs such an assistant. To carry the burdens of the institution, financial and otherwise, to tour the country in a search after endowment funds, to stand ready at all times to direct and speak for a thriving institution, and at the same time to keep in fairly intimate touch with nearly 3000 graduates—this is asking too much of any man. Whether or not the President of Colby will admit all this to be true and would recommend the appointment of such an assistant, is doubtful; to him it would seem perhaps like adding an extra burden of expense

that would have to be met: but to those who are aware of all the burdens that need to be carried and of the effect of the carrying of these burdens upon the life of a chief executive, the wisdom in the recommendation of the Council is quickly understood and appreciated. There is always a next step to be taken by any progressively-thinking body of men, and the Trustees of the College may well consider whether or not the appointment of such a Secretary as the Council has in mind is not that next wisest step.

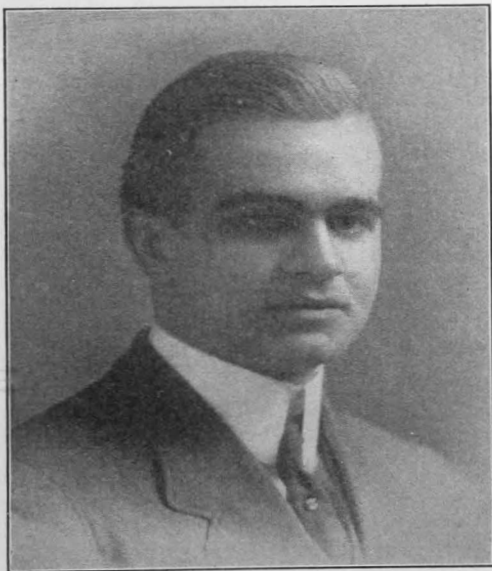
*An Enlightening
Report.*

The attention of readers of the ALUMNUS is called to the report of the committee on buildings and grounds printed elsewhere in this issue. At considerable expense this report is here printed because it will best show to graduates of the College what is being done to put the entire plant of the College in excellent condition. The report represents a vast amount of labor on the part of members of the Committee, hours of investigation and inspection, hours of conferences and planning, careful weighing of expenses, and all the infinite number

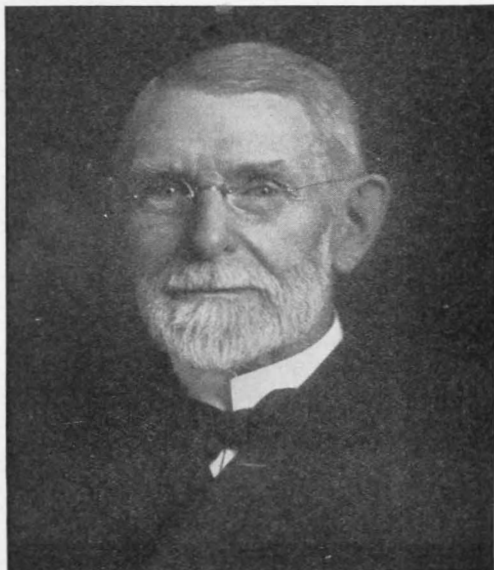


AUGUSTUS O. THOMAS, LL.D.
State Superintendent of Schools
Commencement Guest

of details that goes with any real accomplishment. In the years now gone there has been much complaining that the plant was not being kept up, that buildings were going to decay, and that every hour of neglect was simply piling up expense for the future. It was all too true. But they were the years when the strength and time of the officers of administration were going to the work of raising an endowment the income of which, when raised, would furnish the necessary funds to keep the plant up. When the funds were forthcoming, then the Trustees appointed the important committee on buildings and grounds, with the result that before long the material surroundings of the College will be in first-class condition. The work that this committee has laid out for it is extensive, but the personnel of the committee is sufficient assurance that the work will be done expeditiously and thoroughly. The Board of Trustees passed resolutions of praise for the report which the committee submitted, an indication that the stamp of approval of the entire membership of the Board has been placed upon the plan for a thoroughgoing work of up-keeping and up-building.



LEON C. GUPTILL, B.A., '09
Elected Alumni Trustee



GEORGE BOARDMAN ILSLEY, D.D., '63
Oldest Graduate Present at Commencement

In presenting the College a bond the interest upon which shall go toward defraying the expenses of a student or students, Mr. Reuben W. Dunn, a trustee of the College and a member of the class of 1868, and the donor of the bond, sets forth certain rules that the College shall follow in awarding the Dunn Scholarship. He stipulates that the recipient shall be of studious habits, shall conform to the rules and requirements of the College, shall be of pure morals and of excellent personal character, shall not use alcoholic beverages or "tobacco in any form." These are wise provisions to be attached to any gift that goes into scholarships for the benefit of needy students, and the wisest provision of all, because the one needing the greatest emphasis, is the last named, "tobacco in any form." It goes without saying that no one's money, when distributed in gifts intended to assist needy students, should ever go to a shiftless fellow, to the morally bankrupt or the outlaw, or to the guzzler; then, why, pray, should such money ever go to supply a young chap in college, presumably engaged in mental endeavors that require

every ounce of his strength, with his "smokes"? Mr. Dunn is evidently of the opinion that if a young man insists upon squandering \$75 to \$100 a year on tobacco, such young man would do well to learn that he must first forego a needless pleasure before accepting the financial assistance of others, and there are countless people who will agree with him. The Board of Trustees evidently agreed with him; otherwise his generous gift would not have been accepted. Now this bit of thinking is entirely apart from the pros and cons of the evils of tobacco using. What is here emphasized, and what Mr. Dunn has well emphasized although he may not have intended it, is a greater evil, namely, the indifference to obligations and to sacrifice on the part of excessive users of tobacco in their ready acceptance of the money of others. In other words, every young man in college who presents himself as a candidate for a scholarship should in some way be taught the important lesson that

not one dollar of scholarship money ought to be used by him if he is indulging in any expensive habits. He must first learn what it is to go without before he extends his palm upward. And that we need this kind of teaching, not harsh but positive, is well-nigh self-evident. The drift in college is certainly not at present in the right direction. And college officials who think they are getting "next to the college man" by indulging a pipe or cigar with him on every conceivable occasion, thus making it the harder all the while for a college man to get on without, would do well to consider how many of the Colby men are presenting themselves every year for scholarships, and what it will mean in the long run to these men who ought in their college days, if ever, to be learning as great a lesson as they will ever be asked to learn, namely, that certain moral obligations go with the acceptance of the money of others.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON

PRESIDENT ARTHUR JEREMIAH ROBERTS, LL.D., *of the Class of 1890*

(Delivered in the City Opera House, Sunday Morning, June 18, 1922)

Speaking to students at Chapel almost daily throughout the year, I have nothing new to offer at Commencement. My address this morning is merely by way of review or summary of what I have been saying to the Class of 1922 all through their college course. Indeed, if I had something new, something I had just thought of in the last week or ten days, I should be afraid to say it, for fear it might not be true. The ideas one has lived with a long time, testing them in experience and confirming them by observation, are the only ideas one dares to express on an occasion like this.

Fortunately it is not at all important that these young people should hear this morning something they have never heard before. Contrary to the prevailing opinion, the average young person just getting through college is in a rather humble frame of mind. He is keenly aware of knowing nothing at all about a great many things and of not knowing very much about anything. Yet I have no hesitation in saying that he does not need immediate and substan-

tial accession of knowledge so much as he needs the infusion of invincible purpose to make the largest possible use of the knowledge he already possesses. As little as he knows, it is generally more than he uses. For example, he knows more about the correct use of English in speech and writing than he is accustomed to put into practice. A baccalaureate address full of interesting theological and philosophical novelties is after all not what we most need this morning. It is rather such emphasis on old, familiar truths as will vitalize and energize them for daily uses.

It is, I think, pretty generally admitted that Thomas Jefferson's assertion that all men are created free and equal requires considerable qualification. But he makes another assertion in the Declaration that to my way of thinking is less susceptible of explanation than this one about the essential equality of mankind, and much farther from the truth. I refer to his pronouncement that one of man's unalienable rights is the pursuit of happiness. Jefferson evidently

borrowed this phrase from the philosopher Locke, who in his great essay *On the Human Understanding* remarks that the pursuit of happiness is the necessary foundation of all true liberty. By liberty Locke meant the freedom of the will, but Jefferson doubtless liked the phrase "pursuit of happiness" and thought it just as good for politics as for metaphysics.

Of course the idea that anybody has the unhindered right to seek individual happiness is altogether unsocial and unchristian. The 18th amendment to our constitution is a good example of the denial of any such right. Nobody has the unalienable right to seek happiness for himself at the cost of misery to others. If by "pursuit of happiness" Jefferson meant seeking the happiness of all, meant promoting the general good, he would hardly have called it a right. Duty would have been the proper name for it.

And may I not say in passing that we ought all of us to be vastly more concerned about our duties than about our rights. Indeed as the spirit of Jesus comes to prevail more and more in our lives, the line of demarcation between rights and duties grows dim and disappears, while duty tends more and more to occupy the whole area of conduct. As a rule, the more Christianity a man has the smaller parade he makes of his rights and the less urgent his insistence upon them.

"Pursuit of happiness" however, is an apt phrase; for considered as a creature of the chase happiness is always pursued, never quite overtaken. It is always just ahead or just around the corner. "Man never is, but always to be blessed."

From first to last a great deal has been written about happiness,—what it is and how to gain it. There seems to be pretty general agreement that it does not reside in things: a boy thinks happiness is in a college diploma or a million dollars or the White House, but as time goes on and he achieves these objects one after another he finds he must look elsewhere for happiness.

There is pretty general agreement, too, that happiness is incidental: we find it, not when we are searching for it, but when we are looking for something else.

Some urge that happiness lies in effort rather than accomplishment, lies in over-

coming difficulties and surmounting obstacles. Such happiness is enjoyed in retrospect. In the bitterness and violence of struggle a man may be happy but he does not know it; he may be happy but he does not act as if he were.

Carlyle says that the way to enlarge the fraction of life,—that is, to get more happiness out of it,—is by decreasing the denominator rather than by increasing the numerator. There are these two ways of enlarging a fraction: one-third becomes two-thirds by increasing the numerator, one third becomes one-half by decreasing the denominator. Carlyle's fraction is achievement over desire, and he says the way to happiness is not by getting more but by wanting less, not by increased earnings but by reduced expenditure. He would advise one, for example, to be content with a Dodge or a Ford rather than strive for an income that would permit a Packard or a Pierce Arrow. Keep small your denominator, says Carlyle. This may be good enough advice when we are dealing with the objects of our lower desires,—motor cars, for instance,—but not when we are dealing with objects of our higher and nobler aspirations. Here a soaring denominator is the glory of life. To try to lessen it is the unpardonable sin. When desire for self-improvement and



HOMER PAYSON LITTLE, Ph.D.
Former Professor Elected Dean at
Clark College

altruistic service grows by leaps and bounds, even if achievement gains but painful inches, we rejoice in the dwindling fraction. A man's reach should exceed his grasp or what's a Heaven for?

The complete formula for happiness is not to be found in the pages of philosophers and moralists interesting and even illuminating though their conjectures are. For this complete formula we must turn to the introduction to the Sermon on the Mount, to the so-called Beatitudes. They are the epitome of the Gospel, the compendium of practical Christianity. They are indeed the intimate revelation of the inner life of Jesus; they are his confession of faith. If all else that Jesus said should be lost, and only these few sentences remained, man would still have a lamp unto his feet and light unto his path.

The Greek word translated blessed in the Beatitudes means happy, but in view of the wonderful promises of aspirations satisfied, of comfort for sorrow, of forgiveness and heaven and acknowledged sonship in the presence of God,—in view of all these assurances man's happiness is of such sublimated, transcendent sort that a word expressive of eternal bliss is needed to describe it. And so, blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled;

blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy; blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God; blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the sons of God. But if the Beatitudes were altogether shorn of their promises they would still point the way to perfect happiness: happy are the poor in spirit and they that hunger and thirst after righteousness and the mourners and the meek and the merciful and the peacemakers and the pure in heart and they which are persecuted for righteousness sake. Now as a matter of fact, are they happy? What is the testimony of experience and observation? What are the confirmations of intuition and reason?

With vivid memory of recent fasting in the wilderness Jesus says,—Happy are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness. The happiest expectancy of earthy experience is in eager desire to know God's will, to hear the sound of his voice, to feel the touch of his guiding hand. Augustine well said,—The soul is made for God and is not happy till it finds rest in Him. Of all the gifts of Heaven prayer adds most to human happiness. A prayerless world would be miserable indeed! High ideals and lofty aspirations are but other names for hunger and thirst after righteousness. Shall we not cherish them as the unfailing source of happiness?

Happy are the meek,—the dutiful, the obedient. The self-willed and headstrong and rebellious are never happy. It is my meat, says Jesus, it is my meat to do the will of Him that sent me. Does anybody suppose that Saul was happier kicking against the pricks than he was after becoming obedient to the heavenly vision? One of the professors in Dartmouth College has recently remarked that in Dartmouth the meek inherit the earth. It is so in every college. No college student ever found happiness in shirking duty and skimping service and evading law. The only way to be happy in college or in after life is to play the game strictly in accordance with the rules.

Happy are the poor in spirit. The humble-minded are far happier than the proud and arrogant. They get vastly more out of life. The pharisee who thanked God he was not like other men and shut himself up to himself missed



LESTER FRANK WEEKS, M.A., '15
Elected to Teaching Staff

all the interesting human contacts that Jesus experienced among publicans and sinners. The humble-minded are readily teachable and learn something from everybody: they find wisdom in common men as well as in Plato. A humble mind is the finest fruitage of higher education.

Happy are the peacemakers. Anybody who has ever been instrumental in reconciling differences, in restoring kindly feeling, between those at enmity with each other knows what a happy experience it is. If any super-statesman could bring about the peace of justice between the bitterly warring factions of our industrial life, what happiness would be his?

Of all the great men of our Civil War period three by universal assent stand head and shoulders above the rest,—Lincoln, Grant and Lee. At Appomattox it was not the exultant victor but the divinely inspired peace-maker who wrote the terms of the surrender. That bit of paper, so far reaching in its beneficent influence, is one of the most notable utterances of Christian statesmanship that human history affords. In Grant's wonderful memoirs the only trace of personal exultation anywhere to be found is the satisfaction he expresses at being in some degree instrumental in restoring peace and harmony between North and South.

After the war, Lee's conduct was beyond praise. He left nothing unsaid or undone that could by any possibility promote friendly feeling between North and South. His counsel and example achieved vastly more than Federal garrisons could accomplish. The five years of earthly life that remained to him after the fall of the Confederacy were beautiful and radiant with the happiness of the peace-maker.

And Lincoln. How infinitely tragic that he should have been denied the happiness of making peace prevail throughout the Union he had preserved at such heart-breaking cost! How he would have rejoiced in such a task! What happiness the work of reconciliation, carried on in the spirit of the Second Inaugural Address, would have brought him!

Happy indeed are the peace makers—men like Lincoln, Grant, and Lee—and blessed, too, for they shall see God.

Happy are they that mourn,—yes, cheeks wet with tears, broken utterance, but in the heart peace. Thy will not mine be done. The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away: blessed be the name of the Lord. August 15, 1918, Col. Roosevelt wrote to a friend, "There is no use of my writing about Quentin; as I should break down if I tried. His death is heart breaking, but it would have been far worse if he had lived at the cost of the slightest failure to perform his duty." It is a true word of Amiel's, that no one truly knows happiness who has not suffered.

Happy are the merciful. The unforgetting and revengeful are carrying a heavy burden. Hatred and happiness cannot live in the same house. There is perhaps nobody here this morning who has not experienced the infinite relief of getting rid of a grudge,—it is like exchanging November for June. Nursing an injury, cherishing resentment, scheming for revenge,—is a melancholy business. Not only is it full of unhappiness,—it is downright foolish and wicked besides. Time is too short and there is too much to do to indulge in that sort of thing. If we feel we must heap coals of fire on anybody's head, let us by all means follow the method Saint Paul prescribes: If thine enemy hunger, feed him. The agony of the cross was not



HERBERT LEE NEWMAN, B.A., '18
Elected Director Religious Activities

all agony, for Jesus could say, Father forgive them.

Happy are they who are persecuted for righteousness sake. We have most of us had but slight experience of persecution; but I know there are many here this morning who can recall some occasion when in the face of opposition and at the risk of personal loss they stood up to be counted for what they thought was right. And such will all agree that obedience to conscience is its own abundant reward of happiness. Who was happier, Wendell Phillips facing angry mobs or Daniel Webster after his Seventh of March Speech? Their biographers provide the expected answer.

"'Tis man's perdition to be safe
When for the truth he ought to die."

What shall we say of the great company of martyrs?

Old John Brown in prison wrote to a kinsman "No part of my life has been more happily spent than that I have spent here;" and three days before his execution he wrote his friend Mr. Stearns, "I am quite cheerful and was never more happy;" and on the morning of his death, driven in a cart across the fields to the gallows, seated on his own coffin, he merely remarked, "This is a beautiful country. I never had the pleasure of seeing it before."

The first Christian martyr witnessed the truth of this saying of Jesus, Happy are they who are persecuted for righteousness sake:

"Looking upward full of grace
He pray'd and from a happy place
God's glory smote him on the face."

And every martyr since Stephen has borne the same testimony.

God pity us when Peter-like we seek happiness by denial!

Happy are the pure in heart. They live in a clean, decent world, for to the pure all things are pure. The impure also see themselves mirrored in all about them: they live in the slums. The man whose heart is full of lust and plunder and all uncleanness knows but the happiness of the jungle and the sty. The Psalmist was praying for happiness when he cried,—"Create in me a clean heart, O God"; and so was Socrates at the conclusion of his Phaedrus, "Beloved Pan and all the gods who haunt this place, give me beauty in the

inward soul, and may the outward and inward man be as one."

The happiness of the Beatitudes—the only real happiness—is the happiness of Jesus. And we make it ours only so far as our lives have felt the transforming influence of His.

We may sustain a variety of relationships with Jesus. There is nominal relationship: we call ourselves Christians rather than Mohammedans or Buddhists.

There is what may be called academic relationship: we may know a good deal about the life and character of Jesus, about his place in history and his influence in the world.

There is theological relationship: we may for instance be letter perfect in the right theory of the atonement.

There is ecclesiastic relationship: we may be members of a church, of a Baptist church or of some other.

But all these relationships put together do not constitute vital relationship with Jesus,—do not constitute the relationship of vine and branch.

We enter into vital relationship with Jesus not by accepting right views and correct opinions about him but by accepting him.

Browning somewhere remarks in a line that is not obscure: How very hard it is to be a Christian! It would not be very hard to be a Christian if being a Christian mainly meant entertaining correct theological views or even carrying out some fixed program of religious duties. But it is very hard to be a Christian because being a Christian means keeping the heart fit for the tenancy of Jesus, means keeping open and clear and unclogged the channel through which His life flows into ours, as the ocean tide fills every bay and cove and inlet. And His happiness communicates itself to us just as the health and vigor of the vine become bloom and fruitage in the branches.

In later life, as you look back on these Colby days, after the kind years have melted away the dross and saved the gold, you will find that the college experiences you treasure most are those that were in some measure enriched by the happiness of the Beatitudes. My last word to you who are next Wednesday to become graduates of the college—my last word is by way of commending with all my heart the privilege—the duty

indeed—of being happy with the happiness of Jesus,—a happiness not only for this world but for the next, not only

for time but for eternity,—an increasing happiness that shall change into blessedness at the last.

BOARDMAN MEMORIAL ADDRESS

BY REV. CHARLES COFFIN TILLEY, B.A., '76

(Delivered in the First Baptist Church, Sunday Evening, June 18, 1922)

The General Catalogue of Colby gives the history of Boardman's work in five words: "Founder of the Karen Mission". Foundations are generally out of sight. Stand before one of the skyscrapers in New York. You crane your neck to see the height of it. You walk around it occupying almost a block. You take the elevator and go to the fortieth or fiftieth story and examine the different floors—a world of business in itself. Unless your attention is called to it, you haven't thought of the foundation; and yet man spent days and months and perhaps years digging, blasting and pouring cement to make the foundation without which the great building could not stand.

Consider the colossal structure of Foreign Missions; the great work among the Telugus, when ten thousand were baptized in a single year,—2222 in one day; the Pentecost on the Congo; the great change in Japan that has made a nation so new that only the natural scenery is unchanged; the 75,000 converts in South India and 55,000 Karen converts. We forget the toil and suffering of those men of faith and courage who laid the foundations.

Tonight we are to consider the work of one of those founders. His foundation is in the "Holy Mountain". George Dana Boardman was born in Livermore, Maine, February 8, 1801. He was the son of Rev. Sylvanus Boardman, a Baptist minister. His life refutes the old saying that deacons' daughters and ministers' sons are the worst in the parish. Look in "Who's Who" and you will find a greater proportion of ministers' sons than of sons of other professional men. We will not take time to give the heredity on the mother's side. She may not have read Shakespeare or Browning or have known how to vote, but she could prevail with God in her intercession for the salvation of her son.

Boardman pursued his academical

studies at North Yarmouth and Farmington, where he made rapid progress. At the age of twelve he began to fit for college and entered at the age of seventeen. He must have done good work in college, for he was appointed tutor on his graduation. His ability was shown in after years. Although he had only a few years in Burmah, his command of the Burmese language was so good that one of the natives said, "When Teacher Boardman is talking where I do not see him, I think it is a native." He also learned the Karen language very quickly.

In those early days the spiritual atmosphere of the college was good and in answer to his mother's prayers Boardman was converted in his Freshman year. Soon came the call to the ministry. At first he thought of being a home missionary to the Indians. Reading an elegy on young Coleman who died just as he had commenced his work at Chittagong he asked, "Who will go to fill Coleman's place?" He answered, "I will go."

Above all men a missionary needs a good wife; not one selected by men, but one called of God. Miss Sarah Hall, born in New Hampshire in 1803, removed with her parents to Salem, Mass., about 1817.

At the age of seventeen she was baptized by Rev. Lucius Bolles, pastor of the First Baptist Church in Salem. Her call to mission work came on reading the life of Samuel J. Mills. She thought of work among the Indians in this country, for they did not send single women to the foreign field then. When young Coleman died she was moved to write an elegy on his death, which came into the hands of the young tutor at Waterville. He found the heart of the author of this poem in full sympathy with his own. When they met they found that their spirits, their hopes, their aspirations were one.

After taking his theological course at

Andover, Boardman and his wife were appointed missionaries to Burmah in 1825. That was before the days of telegraph and wireless communication. When they arrived in Calcutta, they found war between British and Burmese had suspended missionary labor in Burmah. Two years were spent in Calcutta studying the Burmese language and, a part of the time, acting as pastor of an English-speaking church. After the close of the war, since the Burmese king would not give protection to missionaries, it was determined to begin work in some part of the country ceded to the British. The new rulers chose for their capital Amherst and there the Boardmans began their work in 1827. Very soon the English changed their capital to Maulmain. The population of Amherst was declining and the Boardmans removed to Maulmain.

The English governor gave a lot of land about a mile from his camp for the use of the missionaries and here was erected a bamboo cottage and the hopes of the missionaries seemed about to be fulfilled. "Every prospect pleases, but only man is vile." Across the beautiful river was the home of a band of robbers.

side Mr. Boardman's bed was cut at the head and the foot. If he had stirred they would all have been murdered. It is costly work to lay foundations. Think of it! you who live in substantial houses, protected by a Christian civilization! These pioneers lived for a time, hearing almost nightly the tumult of robbers, seeking plunder, or the fierce growl of a tiger who seemed about to dash into their frail structure and make his supper out of them. After a time the governor gave them a guard.

The population of Amherst declined so rapidly that all the missionaries abandoned that field and removed to Maulmain. This was not the place which the great architect had chosen for One night Mrs. Boardman awoke and found the light was out and on relighting she found they had been robbed of everything of value. The curtain before the foundation of the Karen mission. It did not seem best that all these men should remain in Maulmain. In April, 1828, Boardman and his family went down the river 150 miles to Tavoy. This was a stronghold of Buddhism. It was said to have 200 monasteries, full of priests; a thousand pagodas, one of



SCENE FROM THE COLLEGE PLAY, "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"
Act I, Scene 2—Alehouse Scene

them fifty feet across the base and 150 feet high. Everywhere were heathen shrines and the symbols of idolatry.

Night and day the breezes sounded the tinkling bells from these pagodas. Boardman must have felt as Paul did in Athens when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry. He had the same Gospel and faith in the same God who sustained Paul and could look forward to the time when the idols would crumble and the idolaters come to know the true God. At first some of the priests listened to the missionary, perhaps to refute his teaching; for their religion had its philosophy and its sacred writings. Even among the proud Burmans there were a few whose hearts hungered after God who found that satisfaction in the Gospel which they could not find in their old faith. A small church was gathered, but this was not the great work to be done.

When Boardman came to Tavoy he brought with him a man whom the missionaries had bought out of slavery, Kothabyu my name. He was a Karen. This race called Karens (wild men) were oppressed by the Burmans and found refuge in the jungles and mountain fastnesses. Soon the news spread among them that a white foreigner had come. They came from a distance of several days' journey to see and hear him. They invited him to visit their villages. This race of wild men believed in God but had no established religion and no priests. There was a tradition among them that some time a white man would come to teach them of the true God. When Boardman visited them they testified their joy and said, "Ah! you have come at last; we have long wished to see you." About this time, Boardman received a visit from an old prophet who brought with him a book which had been left with them years before. It had been carefully kept and was an object of worship. It was an Episcopal Prayer-book. Boardman read some from it, translating into Karen. He told them they were not to worship the book, but the God mentioned in the book. The old man who had been priest of the book was soon converted and baptized. Under these favorable conditions it seemed as if the foundations would soon be laid and the building erected. Perhaps the Architect wanted the foundation deeper. At any rate the work was stopped and

the converts scattered. The natives of Tavoy revolted and drove the British out of the city.

The Boardmans found refuge in Maulmain. The affairs of Tavoy were soon settled and the missionaries returned to their work. For about two years the work went on with good success, but at great cost to the builder of foundations, whose work was interrupted by sickness and death in his family and repeated recurrence of hemorrhage of the lungs. At length they went back to Maulmain with the hope of recovering health. Mrs. Boardman rallied, but Mr. Boardman steadily declined in health. His faithful wife tried to persuade him to spare his remaining strength, but his heart was with his beloved Karens.

Returning to Tavoy, he took with him a native preacher, Moung Ing. Three days were devoted to examining candidates for baptism. Eighteen were baptized by this native preacher. Boardman had promised the Karens that he would again visit the jungles. As he was too weak to walk, the natives carried him in a litter. The natives had built a bamboo chapel and here, with the assistance of Mr. Mason who had joined the mission, the converts were examined. Seeing that his strength was failing fast, his faithful wife urged him to return to town. He replied, "Do not ask me to go till these Karens are baptized." He had said, "If I can live to see this one ingathering, I may well exclaim with happy Simeon, 'Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace'". His couch was placed beside the pool and leaning on his elbow, he saw the baptism of thirty-four converts. He met the disciples in the evening and gave them a few words of counsel and encouragement. On the following day they left for Tavoy and before the second day was ended he had passed away. The foundation was laid and the worker was called home.

In seeking for an understanding of the hardships of this faithful laborer, we are reminded of the words of Dr. Edward Judson at the Centennial of Missions in Boston in 1914. Speaking of the sufferings of his father, he said, "Success and suffering are vitally interrelated. If we succeed without suffering, it is because others suffered before us; if we suffer without succeeding it is that others may succeed after us."

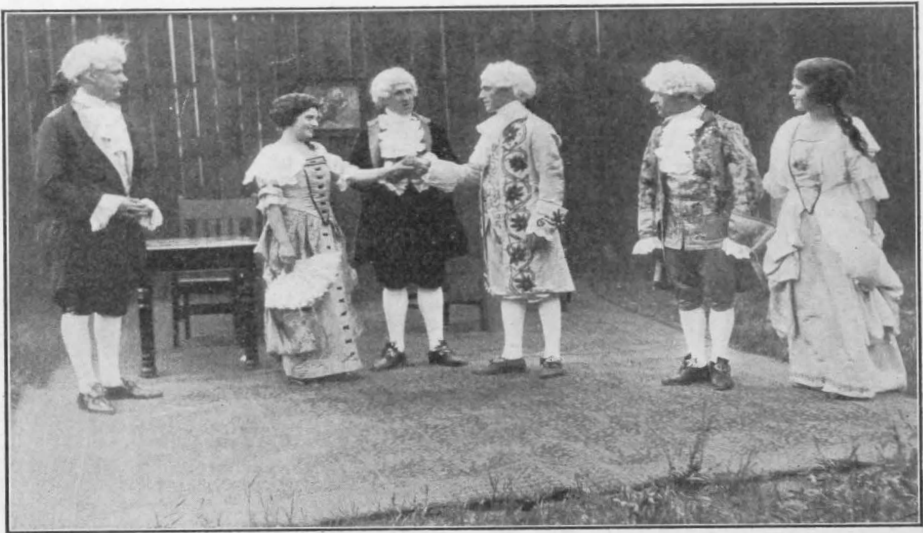
In seeking for the principle that guides in all Christian service, we go to the cross. The enemies of our Lord had secured his condemnation. They taunted him, saying "He trusted in God; let Him deliver him now. Come down from the cross and we will believe you. He saved others, himself He could not save." This was profoundly true, but not in the sense they meant. If Christ had come down from the cross, there would have been no death for sin and we who were dead in trespasses and sin would have remained in death. It is said that out thoughts are heard in Heaven. If the thought had been known in Heaven, all its music would have stopped. If Christ had refused to die, the Old Testament's saints, some of whom had been in Glory for a thousand years must have laid down their harps and gone into outer darkness. They were there because Christ was to die for their sins. He was set forth as a propitiation for the sins done aforetime through the forbearance of God. Boardman was offered twice the salary that the mission gave if he would remain pastor of the church in Calcutta.

He would thus have been spared much suffering. If he had saved himself, he would never have founded the Karen Mission.

Again, if our Lord had refused to die, He would not have come up from the grave. No death, no resurrection! When He met the sisters of Lazarus, He said, "I am the resurrection and the life." If He had not risen there would have been no resurrection and no eternal life. The whole must have ended in eternal night.

Our Lord said, "Make to yourselves friends with the mammon of unrighteousness that, when ye fail they may receive you into everlasting habitations." In early life, Dr. Broadus won an ignorant young man to Christ. Whenever they met, this young man would say, "Thank you, John, I don't forget." Because Boardman did not falter, thousands of Karens will meet him on the golden streets and thank him for giving them the chance to know Christ and be saved.

Again, if our Lord had come down from the cross, he would not have gone up to sit on the throne. No death, no



SCENE FROM THE COLLEGE PLAY, "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"
Act V, Scene 2—"I say so too. Take her, my boy"

resurrection, no ascension to the throne! I have pictured the home going in the words of the twenty-fourth Psalm. Accompanied by angels, He approaches the gates and the leader cries, "Lift up your heads, Oh, ye gates and be lifted up, ye everlasting door, that the King of Glory may come in." The porter cries, "Who is the King of Glory?" The answer is, "The Lord, strong and mighty." Then he repeats the command, "Lift up your heads, ye gates and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory will come in." They enter and the King is seated on the throne. If our Lord had refused to die there would have been no Lord, strong and mighty and no king of glory.

In Revelation we read of a roll, so full that it was written on the outside as well as within. John wept that no one was found worthy to open the book. The angel said, "Weep not, the Lion of the tribe of Judah hath prevailed to open the book." And lo, the Lion is the slain Lamb.

I have thought of that book as containing all the record of God's mercy to the children of men. If our Lord had refused to die there would have been no unfolding of God's great mercy to men.

If, because of hardships, Boardman had abandoned his work, he might have escaped some suffering, but he never would have had the privilege of being the instrument in the hands of God for bringing untold blessings to the Karens.

We read, "They sang a new song in Heaven." An old lady, about to die, asked her pastor to select a hymn that she could sing on the other side. He began, "When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue lies silent—" "Stop! Stop!" she cried, "It won't be a lisping, stammering tongue; it won't lie silent in the grave." Every hymn that he found had something about the grave or dying. She said, "Not one of them will answer; they must write a new one." Hymn writers express our experiences in song and when a new experience comes we need a new song. They sang a new song in heaven, because there was a new experience there. The angels could sing the song of Moses and tell of the wisdom and might of God, but the new experience they did not have. When they stop, the saints go on with the song of the Lamb: "Worthy is the Lamb who

hath redeemed us to God by Thy blood, out of every kindred and tongue and people and nation; and made us unto our God kings and priests."

A certain business man in a time of financial stringency, sent his wife and daughters to Europe. They were shipwrecked and the daughters were drowned. The wife sent back the message, "Saved, but alone."

If Boardman had shrunk from the hardship to save himself from suffering, he might have been saved, but alone. Because he did not seek to save himself, he will stand in that great day, surrounded by the great multitude of Karens, while they sing that glorious song, "Worthy is the Lamb". This same principle applies to all Christian workers. Some one said, "The Christian life is parallel to the life of Christ." No; parallels never meet; the life is identical. As He died for sin, we must die to sin and self, if we would be used by Him to save others. When I was a student, I came near to the inner life of Professor Smith and learned a bit of his experience. He prepared his sermons in view of the fact that he was a professor in the college and he must worthily represent the institution. He could not prepare one of those sermons each week, with his other work. He was supplying the church at Oakland (then West Waterville). He had used up those sermons and thought to give up the church. Finally he said, "I will take some helpful truth and give it to them as best I can." In other words, he placed the professor on the altar. The people placed themselves on the altar and a gracious work followed. He did not save himself and others were saved.

I do not know of a time when this teaching is needed more than at present. After the Great War, a wave of greed and selfishness came. Men said, "Let us get while the getting is good." The demand came for a change in education. The old idea of profound learning and character building must give way. We want an education by which we may get rich. The old idea was represented by the clock on the stairs which said, "Time enough"; the new is like the nickel clock which says, "Get there, get there quick." This commercial spirit reached the teaching force. A girl with no education could get \$40 a week

in a factory, but the teacher could get only \$15. Many left the teaching profession for greater pay and many schools were closed. The same conditions were felt in the supply for ministers. One deacon said to me that he didn't want his son to be a minister for they were always hard up. Just as if the rewards of the minister were in dollars and cents!

We need a new vision of God. When Isaiah saw the holy God and his own uncleanness and the coal had been applied to his lips, the call to service came. It was hard service, but he loyally said, "Here am I, send me." If we could catch the spirit of Boardman and those

pioneer missionaries as well as many now on the field; there would now be plenty of volunteers and we could express our devotion in that old hymn,

"It may not be on the mountain's height,
or over the stormy sea;
It may not be on the battle's front, my
Lord will have need of me;
But if by a still, small voice He calls to
paths that I do not know,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in
Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
I'll go where you want me to go, dear
Lord, o'er mountain or plain or sea;
I'll say what you want me to say, dear
Lord, I'll be what you want me to be."

ACCEPTANCE ADDRESS OF SENIOR CLASS GIFT

BY FRED M. PRERLE, D.D., '81

(Delivered in the College Chapel at the Conclusion of the Senior Class Day Exercises)

On my return, some years ago, from an extended journey through Europe, I was asked which of all the historic buildings I had seen impressed me most. Without a moment's hesitation I replied, "Westminster Abbey". And I have been pleased to learn since then that my opinion was confirmed by John L. Stoddard, that superior judge of things remarkable and renowned. Listen for a moment to the findings of this court: "Westminster Abbey is England's Pantheon of Genius. There is no Temple of Fame in the whole world to equal it."

Here in Waterville we surely do not have a Westminster Abbey, but here on this College Campus we do have several buildings, interesting and historic. Not long ago I visited one of the new colleges in the land by the sunset sea. On its campus is a group of buildings, beautiful in architecture, modern in arrangement and model in equipment. But they are *new*. And their cost, no doubt, far exceeded the cost of the old North and South College and the Recitation Hall as the three buildings nearby were known in my student days. But these old college halls, austere plain in form and built of bricks now bearing the unmistakable tints of time have an intrinsic value all their own. And by reason of their age, their traditions, their associations, they are among the choicest material assets of our college.

Then, too, there are buildings vastly more costly and more richly ornate on many a campus than this building in which we are gathered today. And yet for me there is no college building anywhere that contains so much of interest and inspiration as the Memorial Hall of my Alma Mater. Its signs of age, old style of architecture, shrubs growing round its corners and vines clinging to its exterior walls of stone, greatly endear it to me. But it is more precious still since with the passing of the years it is coming to be, in a comparatively small way as yet, like the Abbey in London, a Hall of Fame, a shrine to which I return with sacred memories, lofty purposes and exalted aspirations. It was reared, as we all know, in memory of the sons of the College who made the supreme sacrifice in the Civil War. In the room above is that incomparable monument, The Lion of Lucerne, cut from a block of marble and with a slab of the same material on which are engraved the names of those patriotic and heroic men.

But within these walls there have been placed from time to time other memorials, fitting and significant. And it is well; it is as it should be. In other parts of the building may be seen a tablet to Professor Hall; busts of James Brooks and Nathaniel Butler, (father of ex-president Butler); and portraits of President Champlin, President Babcock,

President Robins, President Pepper, Gardiner Colby, Abner Coburn, Benjamin Butler, Professor Foster, Professor Lyford, Professor Smith, Josiah H. Drummond and Professor Hamlin. And in this room are tablets to Jeremiah Chaplin, the first president of the college, and to Elijah Parish Lovejoy, the martyred son of the college.

And now by the munificence of the Class of 1922, another tablet finds its

opportune and appropriate place on the walls of the College Chapel. Surely this gift, just now presented, is as timely and meaningful as it is gracious and generous. Celebrating, as this Commencement does, the Centennial of the first class to graduate from the College, it is becoming that such an historic event should be signalized in an unusual and significant way. And inasmuch as in the class of 1822 was George

COLBY'S MISSIONARIES

BURMA

George Dana Boardman, 1822
D. A. W. Smith, ex-'59
Alonzo Bunker, '62
James F. Norris, ex-'63
H. W. Hale, '67
H. M. Hopkinson, '68
F. H. Eveleth, '70
Julia M. Elwin, ex-'79
J. E. Chase, '80
J. E. Cochrane, '80
J. E. Cummings, '84
B. F. Turner, '84
A. B. Lorimer, '88
W. W. Cochrane, '85
V. W. Dyer, '15
Odette P. Dyer, '16
Gordon E. Gates, '19
Helen B. Gates, '19

AFRICA

Calvin Holton, '24
Ivory Clarke, '34

JAPAN

John L. Deering, '84
Yugora Chiba, ex-'97

ASSAM

Albanus K. Gurney, '71

SPAIN

Manuel C. Marin, '82

FRANCE

Erastus Willard, '29

INDIA

Frank D. George, ex-'78

Ellen M. Patten, ex-'96
Clara W. Moldenke, '13

HOME MISSIONARIES

Thomas W. Merrill, 1825
Henry J. Hall, '27
Nicholas Medberry, '28
Francis Barker, '34
Oliver Emerson, '35
Lewis Barrows, '39
Thomas Frye, '42
James W. Capen, '45
Stilman H. Record, '60
Octavia W. Mathews, '97
Delber W. Clark, '11

CHINA

Henry A. Sawtelle, '54
John M. Foster, '77
Edwin P. Burt, '84
Arthur H. Page, '98
Arthur G. Robinson, '06
Ellen J. Peterson, '07
John H. Foster, '13
Helen T. Foster, '14
Abbie G. Sanderson, '14
Chester F. Wood, '14
Frank C. Foster, '16
Hazel E. Barney, ex-'18

PHILIPPINES

Francis H. Rose, '09
Gertrude C. Rose, '11

SIAM

David Webster, '73

SYRIA

James Perry, '11
George W. Perry, '14

LIST OF COLBY'S MISSIONARIES AS THE NAMES APPEAR ON THE MISSIONARY TABLET
PRESENTED TO THE COLLEGE BY THE CLASS OF 1922

Dana Boardman, the first missionary to be graduated from our Alma Mater, special honor should be accorded him. And in this honor should also share the other sons and daughters of the College who, like him, have carried the Great Evangel to pagan lands across the seas and to the newer portions of our own land.

On this tablet are many names. And of all those who are thus memorialized I have known, in college or elsewhere, nearly one-half. To speak in a personal way of these missionary friends and acquaintances would be a privilege and a joy. But with the time at my command of no *one* of them can I speak at all. And yet it will not be out of place, I am sure, if I say a few words concerning the noble and heroic service which they have rendered to the world.

I think of the missionary enterprise as the exportation of ideals. In a letter to friends at home, written in Calcutta, May 12, 1826, George Dana Boardman wrote, among other sentences, these: "We see as much cause as ever, yea, *more* for pitying and trying to relieve the wretched sons of India. We are fully persuaded that the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and nothing else, is able to make idolators holy and happy. Here, in the single town of Calcutta, they are dying by hundreds in a day, and many of them have never heard that Christ died for sinners. The Gospel, we are assured, can help them." To evangelize the heathen that was the primal motive and the supreme passion in Boardman's heart.

But that was not all. In his missionary program were included other things. From this, then little, college on the banks of the Kennebec he carried to the jungles of Burmah ideals, superb, sublime, ideals of a christian home, a christian school, a christian church, a christian state. To that pagan land Boardman took the choicest code of ethics, the loftiest standard of morals anywhere to be found. And in addition to these superlative ideals the American missionary enterprise of today is exporting the American ideals of domestic science, mechanical arts and agriculture, ideals of sanitation, modern surgery and the gentle ministry of the nurse. And in this exportation of the christian spirit together with the arts and sciences of christian civilization, missionaries are

carrying spiritual light and material prosperity into the dark and undeveloped lands of the pagan world.

In this connection I am reminded of a picturesque sentence which is found in an old-time prophecy: "the desert shall blossom as the rose." For some years now I have seen a natural and beautiful interpretation of these words. Not more than fifty miles from my winter home in Southern California is the desert, usually hostile and inhospitable, but always possessing for me a lure, seductive and irresistible. And yet unattractive and repellent as it seems to be, for the most part, there is a period during the year when it is transformed into a region of rare and opulent beauty. After the rains of January and February, in the months of April and May, from the desert sands grow shrubs and flowers, bearing blossoms with fragrance sweet and having colors many of richest hue. In fact no private garden or public park can surpass in floral beauty the desert in its springtime. In imagination stand with me on a rug of white sand and look either way, farther into the desert or farther towards the mountains and quite as far as you can see, stretch the miles-long and the miles-wide carpet with artistic figures of pink and purple verbenas, enriched, here and there, with the white of the primrose and the green of the mesquite. No throne room of kingly palace ever had on its floor a carpet so regal as this. And in other places on the desert may be found the heliotrope, the daisy, the blue bell, the lupin, the poppy and a great number of other flowers, delicate in form and color, to which, in my ignorance of botany, I cannot give accurate or scientific names.

And always in the midst of the floral beauty of the desert, I think of the prophetic words of Isaiah. Here their spiritual content becomes more evident and more meaningful. The prophet was predicting and portraying the transformation that should take place in all the earth by reason of the Messiah's reign. And so of the moral wastes and of the idolatrous deserts to which Colby's Missionaries have gone the assuring words of prophecy are becoming increasingly true: "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and

rejoice even with joy and singing."

There is a saying, oft-times quoted that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." And you members of the graduating class, are sharers in this benediction of benevolence. You are happy because of the gift that you have given to the college. With the names inscribed on this tablet of bronze your names will always be recalled. As the donors of this memorial to Colby's Missionaries at home and abroad, you will be gratefully remembered in all of the years to come. But this benediction of benevolence is expressed in the comparative degree. And this carries the implication that it *is* blessed to receive. Of this truth I am convinced today. The College is happy in receiving from your hands the gift that you have been pleased to make. And on behalf of the Trustees I gladly accept it. On their behalf also I thank you with all my heart.

Please bear with me a moment longer. I am thinking, with deep emotion, of the motive that inspires these annual gifts to our Alma Mater by this and by preceding classes. To me they are a fine expression of affection and devotion. And, although I graduated from these halls more than forty years ago, I wish to unite with you, who will graduate tomorrow, and with all other graduates in a new declaration of allegiance and loyalty to the dear old college.

One of the choicest stories of marital

love that has ever been told is told of Shah Jehan, an old time monarch of India. Heart-broken because of the death of his beloved wife, he made for her burial place the Taj Mahal, the most beautiful structure in all the world. It is said to have cost twenty millions of dollars, it is also said that twenty thousand men worked twenty years in its construction. "A sculptured mountain of pure alabaster" seems to support "on its crest a sparkling dome light as a radiant bubble". Beneath the dome and in the very center of this faultless mausoleum is the gem-incrusted tomb, surrounded by a screen of lace-like alabaster six feet in height and sixty feet in circumference. And through this mass of floral decorations runs an inscription, each letter of which is made of precious stones. And in these sparkling characters there is revealed the consecration of royal affection. This is the sentence that shines out of the hearts of regal gems: "To an undying love."

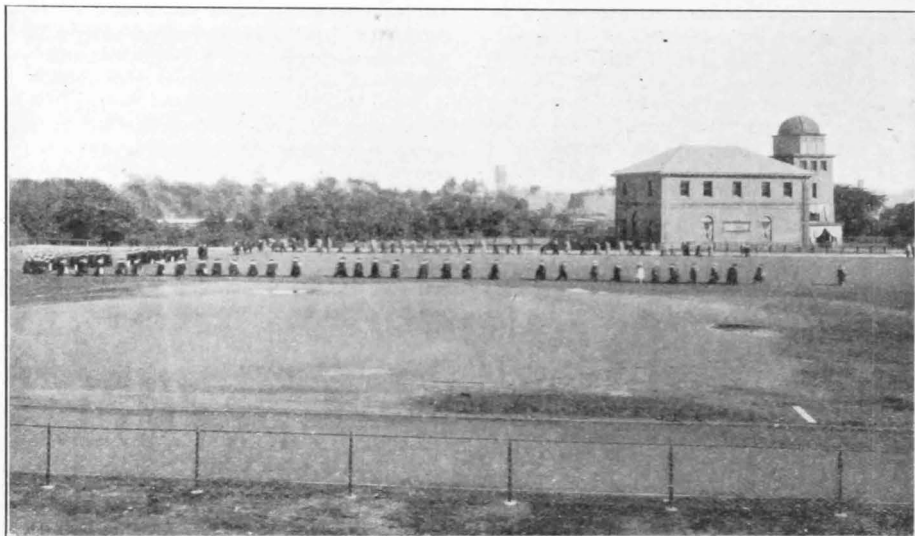
Gathered as we are today beneath the roof of this "Memorial Hall" and surrounded by the worthy memorials here to be seen, let us, sons and daughters of Colby College, let us inscribe upon the walls of all of these buildings the regal affection of loyal hearts. In a mosaic of unflinching devotion let us insert, in letters ineffaceable, the golden legend: "To an undying love."

DEDICATION OF STADIUM AND PRESENTATION OF FLAG AND STAFF

BY A GRADUATE

There have been in past commencements great afternoons. There will be in future commencements great afternoons. But there has not been and cannot be a greater afternoon than Tuesday's, greater from historical value, beautiful scenes, deep moving sentiment. We had looked forward with keenest anticipation to the events of the day, all the details of which had been thought out carefully. The disappointment would have been as correspondingly keen had the rain forced us within doors. Now that we realize what the afternoon could

and did mean it would have been a great pity from the point of view of the College if the programs could not have been carried out as planned. But they were and perfectly. Furthermore on account of the rain the Replanting of the Boardman Willows, originally assigned to Sunday afternoon, was carried forward to Tuesday afternoon immediately to follow the exercises at the Stadium. Although there had been many expressions of disappointment on Sunday the enforced postponement proved a blessing, for the exercises at the



THE PROCESSION AS SEEN FROM THE WOODMAN STADIUM, TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1922

Stadium and at the Willows were each made more impressive by association and the afternoon became unique in the annals of Colby.

The rain which had been falling almost steadily for the past three days stopped in the early morning and by noon the breaks in the clouds uncovered the hoped-for blue. The afternoon was the ideal June day, bright sunshine with here and there beautiful white clouds drifting by. Lagging spirits gave way to exuberant thoughts and words.

Judge Cornish had suggested that the beginning of the dedication of the Stadium be at Memorial Hall so that the two memorials could be linked together. To carry out this inspiring thought the march to the Stadium began on the south side of Memorial Hall. The Lovejoy stone now rests on the slope west of the southern entrance of the Hall. Here the procession formed. Immediately behind the color bearers with the flags of country and college came President Roberts, Mrs. Woodman, Judge Cornish and Herbert E. Wadsworth in line. They were followed by Chaplain Cochrane, Charles P. Barnes, William L. Bonney,

Frank B. Nichols and Chester H. Sturtevant, of the class of 1892, Capt. John Foster Choate of the class of 1920, and Prince A. Drummond of the class of 1915. Then came the long line of trustees, members of the faculty in academic gowns, the guests of the college, graduates and undergraduates. The band was stationed at the north entrance. When all was ready Professor Parmenter, the College Marshal, gave the signal and to the inspiring notes of the Civil War songs "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, The Boys are Maching" and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" the long procession marched through the beautifully decorated hall of Memorial Hall and the north entrance up the walk in front of the dormitories to the Gymnasium and the gate just beyond, entering Seaverns Field.

As the procession passed through the gate the band took up the songs of the World War and "Over There" and "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" stirred memory and emotion. The line swung over to the right toward the eastern end of the Stadium and then turning to the left marched along the front. Those

seated in the Stadium said the effect was most impressive with the colors here and there in the procession, the bright sunlight and the stirring music. Passing through the gate in the iron fence in front of the Stadium Mrs. Woodman, President Roberts, Judge Cornish, Chaplain Cochrane, the Class of 1892, Rex W. Dodge, 1906, and Marshal Parmenter took seats on the white-draped stand erected close by the flagstaff. The others took seats in the reserved space in the Stadium. Meanwhile Captain Choate and Prince Drummond marching up the center aisle took position at attention on either side of the veiled tablet. President Roberts asked those in the Stadium seated outside of the reserved space to close in to the center. What a crowd there was! With what inspiring volume it opened the dedication with "Onward Christian Soldier" led by Rex W. Dodge of the class of 1906, and accompanied by the band.

Rev. James E. Cochrane, of the Class of 1880, retired chaplain in the U. S. Army with the rank of Major, offered this eloquent prayer:

"Gracious God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for this hour so full of happy significance in the life of our beloved college. We invoke Thy blessing upon all here assembled and upon our friends everywhere. In fulness of measure may the choicest blessings of Heaven rest alway upon the donor of the great and noble gift about to be formally presented and accepted as a tribute to all sons and daughters of Colby College who served in the World War.

"Once again is recognition given to the spirit of loyalty and devotion that has ever characterized the college when the cause of imperilled freedom called, when the flag was in danger, and the life of the nation threatened, in days that now seem far away, and when in the recent past both undergraduates and those who had gone forth from our college halls gave themselves in numbers almost incredible on the side of liberty and righteousness in the contest that shook the whole earth.

"While this dedicatory service may not be solely a memorial for those who died in the high and holy cause, we can but think in loving remembrance of those who paid the supreme price, those heroes of ours, the brave and unreturning.

Wherever death came to them, in camp, in hospital, or at war's horrid front, they met the last enemy with an heroic composure that made them forever more than conquerors. As we see on our service flag the names over against which are set the stars of gold, we tenderly, proudly claim these heroes as our own. With emotions deeply stirred by what they were and what they did, we, the living, would, with the blessing of Almighty God, now and always be devoted to the welfare of our college, the call of our country, the cry of a world struggling out of darkness into liberty and light.

"And not unto us, not unto us, but unto Thy holy Name be all the glory. Amen."

Next on the printed program were these words "Presentation—the Donor of the Stadium". Only a very few knew the name of the donor and they had kept the secret well. It was therefore an eagerly expectant crowd that awaited these words of President Roberts:

"I have the very great honor of introducing the generous giver of this beautiful stadium, Mrs. Eleanor S. Woodman of Winthrop, Maine."

As he finished and Mrs. Woodman rose the entire audience, rising, gave her an ovation, the applause being followed by a rousing Colby cheer ending with her name.

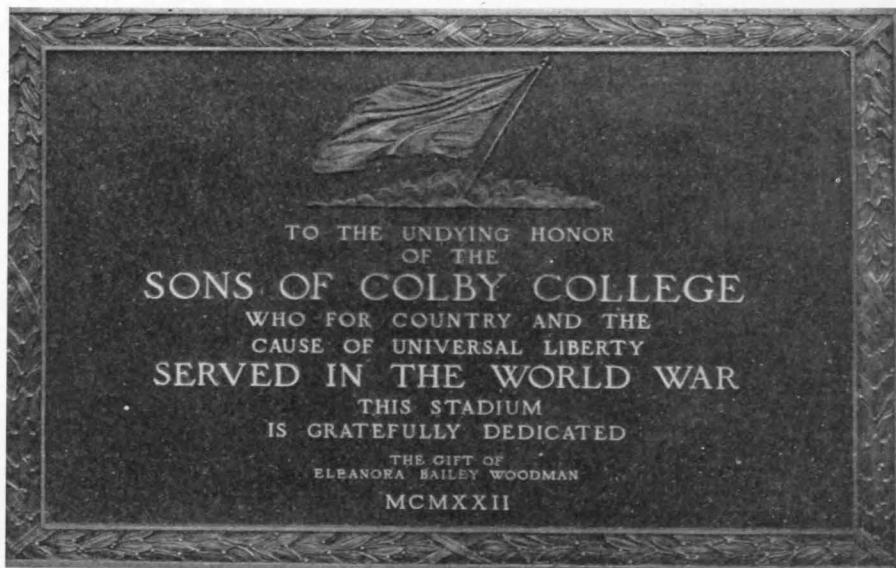
The impressiveness of the occasion was made doubly so by the simple, modest presentation which followed. Nothing could have been more appropriate and more moving. She said:

"Mr. President, Judge Cornish and Board of Trustees of Colby College:

"Responding to an ever deepening interest in her welfare, and filled with highest hope and faith in her future, it gives me great pleasure, to present to Colby College, this Stadium, gratefully dedicated to the undying honor of all her sons, who, for country and the cause of universal liberty, served in the World War."

Her words were greeted with a storm of applause.

As it died away President Roberts said, "The tablet will now be unveiled", and all turned to see one of the unforgettable pictures of the afternoon. The bronze tablet almost fills the panel at



the center of the balustrade along the top of the stadium. It was veiled with beautiful silk flags. On either side stood at attention Captain Choate and Mr. Drummond, dressed in their service khaki uniforms. After a pause, they faced each other and stepping forward slowly pulled back the flags, and then facing about again stood at salute. In the bright rays of the sun the beautiful design of the bronze tablet with its border of laurel, its living flag upheld by clouds and the inspiring words of the inscription beneath, stood out in splendid distinctness.

Judge Cornish then arose and turning to Mrs. Woodman said:

"Mr. President, Mrs. Woodman, Members of the Board of Trustees and Friends of Colby:

Yes, Mrs. Woodman, "To the undying honor of the sons of Colby College, who for country and the cause of universal liberty served in the world war, this stadium is gratefully dedicated and is gratefully accepted."

And then as Mrs. Woodman resumed her seat and facing the great audience which had become breathlessly silent the Judge delivered the address as given elsewhere in the ALUMNUS.

The audience again led by Mr. Dodge and accompanied by the band sang "America The Beautiful".

The flagstaff stands in line with the center of the tablet and of the stadium and about eighteen feet in front, near the iron fence bordering the running track. It was made in Bath by an expert, is a single stick sixty feet above the ground, painted white, surmounted by a gilded ball and firmly embedded in a concrete foundation. It was towed in the Kennebec River from Bath to Hallowsell and then hauled by truck to Waterville. Six feet from the base of the staff is a tablet, given by the Class, with this inscription.



The flag which is of the finest bunting and nine by nineteen feet had been attached to the halyards and was held around the staff concealing the tablet. Herbert E. Wadsworth made this presentation for the Class:

"Mr. President, Mr. Chairman and Board of Trustees:

"It was thirty years ago this month when our class was graduated from Colby and went into the world to seek and to serve. Thirty years is no small span of life. Each of these years in passing has added to our sense of debt to our Alma Mater.

"We, like other Colby classes were born from old New England stock, poor for the most part but rich in traditions, proud of their fathers and faithful to friend and state. It was the belief of these fathers in the influence of Colby for truth and right that brought most of us here. The experiences of the thirty years have convinced us that their opinion was correct.

"The Civil War was fresh in their memories. They well remembered how college boys at Colby became the boys of '61 at the first call for volunteers. They remembered how they fought and fell and that generation gave from their small means to erect a memorial to those boys—Memorial Hall.

"We may have questioned whether Colby still reared heroes. The World War settled that question. We find that Colby boys influenced by the same teachings of truth and loyalty still held duty greater than personal interest or life itself.

"It is this fact that impresses upon us the sense of debt to our Alma Mater after thirty years. Few if any colleges, as far as we are informed sent a larger proportion of its students and graduates into its country's service than Colby.

"Loyalty is one of the noblest attributes of character and we believe that Colby's fidelity to right has left as deep an imprint on the character of her sons as have her labors in science and letters.

"Loyalty is not confined to those who took part in war. It exists as well in times of peace and is inspired in every student who comes to Colby.

"While the class of 1892 was not privileged to enter active service it has

the same impulse for loyal service as did the boys of '61 and 1917.

"Filled with gratitude to our college we have sought to express that gratitude in some visible form. In seeking for an emblem we have followed in the steps of those who placed the most inspiring emblem of loyalty by the side of Memorial Hall. So we have placed near this beautiful stadium just dedicated to Colby's sons in the World War that same emblem of loyalty and, Mr. President and Trustees, the class of '92 on its thirtieth anniversary presents through you to the college this stately staff and our country's flag."

As he finished, his classmates, Mr. Barnes, Mr. Bonney, Mr. Nichols and Mr. Sturtevant went from the stand to the staff. Amid intense silence they unwound the flag bringing into view the tablet; and then was seen another unforgettable picture of the afternoon. Grouped around the staff Bonney grasped firmly the halyards while his classmates reverently held the flag: the band rising to its feet began the "Star Spangled Banner", and as the entire audience arose the flag was unfurled and the halyards carried it upward. And just at that moment a breeze came sweeping across the campus catching the folds of the flag which, seemingly filled with life and pride, mounted to the gilded ball while hundreds of voices united in the national anthem. Many of those present afterwards admitted that their emotion at this point very nearly overcame them.

As Mr. Wadsworth joined his classmates and they all stood grouped about their splendid gift President Roberts accepted it in these words:

"I am very glad in behalf of the College to accept this gift of the Class of 1892. It is a gift at once expressive of their devotion to the College and of their loyalty to country. In years to come, when on this athletic field boys are trying to win victories for Colby they will find in this gift inspiration for an exalted type of sportsmanship. Gratefully, then, the College accepts the gift of the class of 1892 and asks the members of the class to accept in return the best wishes of their Alma Mater."

With the singing of "America" this never-to-be-forgotten service came to an end.

SPEECH OF ACCEPTANCE OF THE STADIUM

BY CHIEF JUSTICE LESLIE C. CORNISH, LL.D., 1875, *Chairman of the Board of Trustees*

Mr. President, Mrs. Woodman, Members of the Board of Trustees and Friends of Colby:

Yes, Mrs. Woodman "To the undying honor of the sons of Colby College, who for Country and the cause of universal liberty served in the world war, this stadium is gratefully dedicated", and is now gratefully accepted.

So reads the inscription upon the tablet that has just been unveiled and such is the inspiring message of our institution through Summer's heat and Winter's cold down through the on-rushing years.

It is a high privilege and a distinct satisfaction to accept in behalf of the College this splendid gift and to take part in these exercises that mean so much to our alma mater. To the munificent giver our gratitude and the gratitude of all the sons of Colby expresses itself in unstinted measure. Seeing a great need that need has been met generously and completely. In itself it is most beautiful; but it is more than a mere structure of stone and cement, however useful and however impressive it may be. It brings with it all those kindly sympathies, those abundant hopes, those devout expectations, which cluster in such a peculiar and personal manner around a mother's gift. This splendid donation comes straight from a mother's heart to the hearts of the boys. Therefore in their behalf I venture to speak and also for that long line of college youth, some of whom are as yet unborn, who shall strive mightily and yet worthily before this stadium. I would render their appreciative and heartfelt thanks. May their efforts never fall below the high ideals of the giver. And I must add that the deep significance of the gift has been greatly enhanced by the modest words of the unostentatious giver.

As the inscription signifies, this is not alone a memorial to the unreturning dead. It is that and much more. The accident of death does not determine the quality of bravery, and this gift shall be a perpetual recognition of all of Colby's

sons who rendered service in the world war in whatever capacity and with whatever fortune. It is a large company whose "undying honor" is here perpetuated, six hundred and seventy-five in all. Their names are inscribed in invisible letters upon this structure, and down through the years this shall be their *croix de guerre*, their distinguished service medal.

Of these six hundred and seventy-five, the eyes of nineteen can never rest upon this offering which has been raised in their honor, but who so daring as to say that from their spiritual heights they may not at this very moment be conscious of our acts and words and happy in the assurance that they are not forgotten.

Colby never forgets her soldier boys. Scarcely had the tents been struck at Appomattox and the blue and the gray started for their respective homes, north and south, when action was taken by the trustees of Waterville College for the erection of a memorial hall, which is said to be the first of its character in this Country. The corner stone was laid at the Commencement of 1867 with addresses by President Champlin, by Dr. Babcock the second President of the College, and General, afterwards Governor Harris M. Plaisted of the class of 1853. At the Commencement of 1869 the building was dedicated with addresses by Governor Coburn, Chairman of the Building Committee, by Vice-President Hamlin, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, by Rev. Dr. George W. Bosworth, and by General Plaisted then President of the Alumni Association.

In that upper chamber, Memorial Hall proper, Milmore's faithful adaptation of Thorwaldsen's Lion of Lucerne has guarded for over half a century and still guards the shield of the Republic and Colby's death roll in the Civil War.

One beautiful May morning a few years ago I stood before the original in a side street of old Lucerne and the tears came unbidden as I gazed upon the marvelous incarnation of faithfulness unto

death and as I also thought of the worthy reproduction in my own little college back home across the sea.

Two years ago, as a memorable part of our Centennial celebration, Colby conferred upon all her sons who took part in the World War an appropriate medal as a mark of personal distinction. And now at this Commencement through the generosity of a public spirited woman we are permitted to dedicate this stadium in their honor, that all the world may know that their deeds are remembered.

Is it too much to hope that at some time in the not too distant future, this stadium, may look across this beautiful athletic field, made possible by a loyal son of Colby, upon a fine gymnasium, commensurate with our needs and a fitting completion of the athletic equipment of the college, and combined with it a Colby Union adequate for all our social functions and lectures, whose walls shall bear the name of every son of the College who served in the Civil War, in the Spanish war and in the World War, there to remain as an inspiration and incentive to faithful service and personal sacrifice.

For, my friends, argue as we may, and hope and pray as we must for the extinction of war, yet when Country calls and the bugle sounds and the flag is flung to the breeze, the blood in every patriotic vein courses more quickly and the hand instinctively seeks sword or gun. Rightly or wrongly the world's great heroes have been military heroes and a large majority of the world's statues have been erected to victors in war. From Marathon to the Marne the places stamped indelibly upon our minds are the spots where decisive battles have been fought. From Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill down through to Gettysburg and the Wilderness, the same holds true. The Iliad was not written by a pacifist. The finest gem of English prose was inspired by the dedication of an American battlefield, and the poppies of Flanders Field bloom with a rich redness all their own. No king nor potentate in all the world was ever laid at rest with such imposing and impressive ceremony as was the unknown soldier in the Nation's treasure house at Arlington last November, there to remain as a shrine. No Centennial of birth has been more universally observed than that of the victorious leader of the Northern

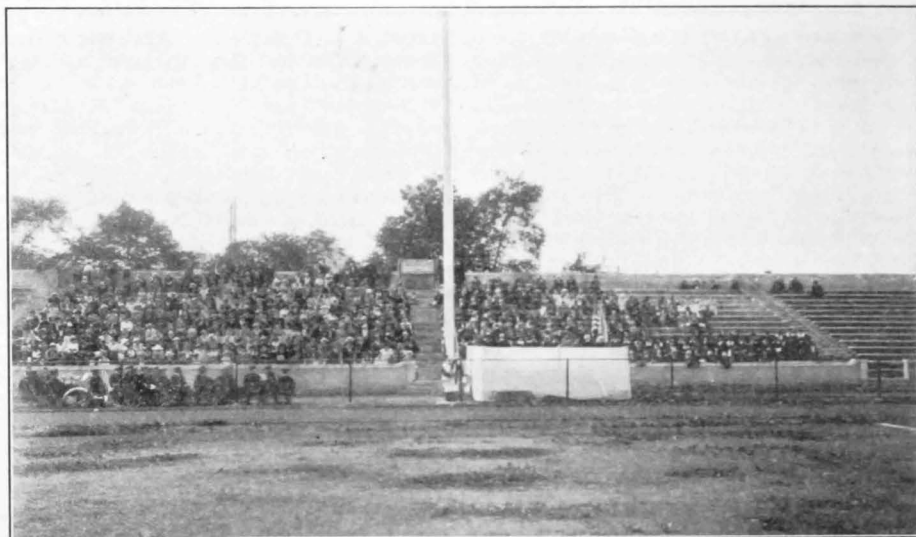
Armies, two months ago; and the great memorial dedicated three weeks ago today in Washington was in honor of our great War President. And our National hymn, "the stirring anthem of American patriotism was *born amid the rage of combat*" as President Harding so happily phrased it last Flag Day at the dedication of the statue in honor of Francis Scott Key.

What is the significance of this reverence and homage? Not a brutal worship of war with all its waste and welter, its carnage and slaughter and anguish. It is the tribute which the human heart always pays to duty nobly done, to sacrifice unflinchingly faced, to honor unselfishly sustained. The value of these finer things of life never fluctuates.

In that spirit we accept and dedicate this generous gift today. We dedicate it to the tender memories of the past and the high hopes of the future. We dedicate it to strenuous sport, clean even at the cost of victory; to the development of a courage undaunted by failure and unspoiled by success, to the cultivation of that spirit of fair play which is in itself a victory.

Before this stadium may the boys of Colby ever remember that their bodies are temples of the living God and that the perfectly educated man is he whose body and mind and soul are raised to their highest possible power, with that power devoted to the service of his Maker. For this our Christian College was founded and for this it exists today.

I wonder if you, my friends, marked the significance of the route of our procession this afternoon. It was not by mere chance or accident that we started beneath the stars and stripes floating above the hearthstone of Lovejoy of '26, marched through the flag draped Memorial Hall, thence past the old dormitories, where for more than a century the sturdy boys of Maine have been nurtured in loyalty, sacrifice and service, then around Seaverns Field to this Woodman stadium over which for the first time another Old Glory will soon float, the gift of one of Colby's most distinguished classes, the Class of 1892. You see the purpose. The boys of 1861-65 are linked in one golden chain with the boys of 1917-18, the boys in blue with the boys in khaki, one spirit pervading all. Heretofore Memorial Hall has stood



JUDGE CORNISH, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES, ACCEPTS THE GIFT OF THE WOODMAN STADIUM, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 20, 1922

alone as a sentinel at the southern gate. Henceforth the Woodman Stadium shall stand as a sentinel at the northern gate, both offerings to the undying honor of Colby's soldier sons. Above them both shall float the flag those boys pledged themselves to preserve. And when to-night the sun sets over this old campus

so dear to many of us, and now doubly guarded, and the flags shall be furled, and twilight shall deepen into darkness, God's stars shall come forth one by one to continue the watch above these tributes to honor and duty, as constant in their virgil as the love of alma mater for all her sons and daughters.

REPLANTING OF THE BOARDMAN WILLOWS

BY A GRADUATE

With the dying away of the last notes of "America" at the Stadium the procession was formed for the march to the Willows, Prof. Taylor and Mr. Bassett, Mr. Knowlton and Mr. Ilsley, Dean Runnals and Mr. Mitchell, President Roberts, Mrs. Woodman, Judge Cornish and the Class of '92 leading and again the long line of trustees, faculty, guests, graduates and undergraduates moved across Seaverns Field to the gate at the Gymnasium, down in front of the

dormitories to South College. No longer the songs of war for music but the strains of the old hymn "Nicaea" led the way. A stand had been erected as usual for the class day exercises south of the Willows but could not be used because the ground had become so wet. The easterly side of the piazza of the south division of South College, which is occupied by the Zeta Psi fraternity, and the open space under the trees between it and the Willows, with the

beautiful vista between the Willows looking toward the river, made an ideal place for the service. The audience which had nearly filled the Stadium came to the Willows.

The exercises began with the singing of the hymn written for the 75th Anniversary of the College by Rev. Samuel F. Smith.

Mr. Bassett then said "Words from the prophets of old, of the Master, and of the prophet of the future will be read by William S. Knowlton of the Class of 1864, who has pruned and nurtured many a fine Maine sappling in the garden of the Lord."

Each passage read made reference to trees.

The Bible used was given by William Mathews of the class of 1835 to his mother and some years after her death was given by Mr. Mathews to the College.

Rev. George Boardman Ilsley of the Class of 1863 offered an impressive prayer.

"The next hymn" said Mr. Bassett "was written especially for this occasion by Mrs. Mary Low Carver of the Class of 1875, the first woman graduate of the College. Mrs. Carver has written many admirable words but never any more fitting and beautiful than this hymn."

The faithful historian states the facts. During the afternoon it was to be expected that something would happen which would make a smile. There is no opportunity for testing in advance all the details. Here happened the smile. The band had one interpretation for a missionary chant. The audience had another. A start, a stop, a second start and then the band was silenced to leave the audience to bring the hymn to a triumphant close. The smile did good and the audience were the happier to greet Prof. Taylor.

Mr. Bassett in introducing him said:

"It was a happy suggestion which Miss Louise Coburn made at the November meeting of the trustees, that at this Commencement which marks the hundredth anniversary of the graduation of George Dana Boardman of the Class of 1822, the first graduate from this Col-



THE BOARDMAN WILLOWS

lege, whose name stands at the very beginning of the long list of our alumni and shines with such lustre in the annals of the College, there should be centennial memorial services for him and for his noble life. It was another happy suggestion of Professor Libby that we devote Sunday afternoon before the memorial service in the evening to replanting the Willows which bear his name. It seemed a most appropriate time so to do. But when last Sunday afternoon came we found it was far from an appropriate time, and we could only move the exercises forward to this afternoon. During these last dismal days I fear I have thought some things and said some things for which I am at this moment sincerely repentant. I was not, however, alone. I have come to realize the truth of the words that the rain falls on the just and the unjust. How many times are we unjustly impatient! We can now see that the gentle pressure of the rain moved forward our plans so that two most inspiring services could be close to each other, two services of loyalty and gratitude. You heard Mr. Wadsworth say a few moments ago that loyalty is one of the noblest attributes of character and that it is not confined to war but also exists in peace. How eminently fitting, how inspiring that we should come from the Stadium with its service of loyalty and gratitude, blended with thoughts of war, back to this beautiful quiet spot, with associations and thoughts only of peace, to perform the simple duty of replanting trees, but with what depth of loyalty and gratitude for as heroic a life and death in times

of peace as ever was seen in times of war. You heard that wonderful sermon of President Roberts Sunday declaring that happiness is to be found in the Beatitudes. I thought then of Boardman. He must have found in his life, lived as it was in accordance with the Beatitudes, great happiness.

"We are taught here at Colby to be true historians, to tell the truth just as it is, and so I must say that the truth about Boardman's connection with these Willows is not as has often been stated. These trees were not planted fifty years ago in his memory, nor in his memory at all. That is tradition only. Albert Ware Paine of the Class of 1832 looking out of his window in South College, and it was the only building* standing when Boardman himself was here, during his senior year saw† two students from South College going down the path to the river with willow sticks, "whip sticks" as he called them, which they stuck into the ground as they passed along the path. Those willow sticks rooted and grew. These ancient and honorable trees, which you now see, are, therefore ninety years old. I may also say that we know when their neighbors on the front Campus were planted. A letter from Albert's brother, Timothy Otis Paine of the class of 1847, written from the college to Albert at Bangor on July 17, 1844, states "We set out 70 trees last fall which are now thriving well."

"How came they to be called the 'Boardman Willows?' We do not know. They have been so called for many a year. Whether the name was given on any especial occasion, whether it came from chance suggestion, they having been planted the next year after his death in Burma, we do not know.

*Mr. Wilder W. Perry of the Class of 1872 states that Boardman's room in South College was the south-east corner, third floor.

†Albert W. Paine of the Class of 1832 in an autobiography contained in a book entitled "The Discovery of a Grandmother" published by Mrs. Lydia Augusta, Newtonville, Mass., 1920, says "The large willows which ornament the path from South College to the river were planted as little whip sticks but not in any part by me; I had nothing to do with it."

Mr. Paine in an after dinner speech at the Commencement in 1897 (see *Alumnus* Second Quarter 1921-22 page 93) said "The Boardman Willows which line the path to the river have ever been to me a reminder of the fact so well remembered that during my senior year of 1832 two students of the South College were seen passing down the path with handsfull of willow twigs which they stuck in the ground as they passed. Their subsequent growth to their present enormous size has ever been to me an object of frequent observation and identification."



NORMAN L. BASSETT, B.A., '91
Presided Over Exercises at Replanting of Boardman Willows

Custom, as to which 'the mind of man runneth not to the contrary', has recognized authority in our common law, and by custom at least these willows have been so named. It is now as fixed as a statute and to the end henceforward so long as this College exists they will be called the 'Boardman Willows.'

"But who should interpret to us and for us at this time the voice of the Willows? We had not the slightest hesitation in determining. Our minds went at once straight back to him who used to interpret for us so beautifully, and translate for us so exactly and exquisitely words and thoughts of the old Romans. Surely he could translate the voices and thoughts of the Willows. But our minds also went back to a never-to-be-forgotten speech made at the Alumni lunch in 1918, the fiftieth reunion of his class in 1868, a speech the opening words of which was a reference, so apt, to a letter of the Younger Pliny and the closing words of which were these, 'Mr. James J. Hill said that every man's life that amounts to much has usually one great adventure. This College has been mine. I might even say that it has been my life itself, for

within sound of its bell I was born; in hope and aspiration toward it my childhood grew up; my youth was moulded and shaped by it; within its walls my life work has been done and under its eaves I expect to spend my remaining days; and at the last, if there is anything left in my ashes, any living spark, it will be my love for my College and for my old college friends.' There surely was the heart that could interpret to us aright the voice of the Willows. It is with the greatest personal pleasure that I call upon my old teacher at whose feet I spent so many happy hours, 'the noblest Roman of them all', Dr. Taylor."

As Dr. Taylor arose he was greeted with an ovation, the entire audience rising. He was obviously deeply moved by this heartfelt testimonial of admiration and affection, and then in that calm characteristic manner began his wonderful address. (Address printed elsewhere in this issue.)

Nettie May Runnals of the Class of 1908, Dean of the Women's Division, reading with most impressive effect, led the way to the climax of the service with the poem of Lucy Larcom, "Who Plants a Tree."

"And now," said Mr. Bassett, as the poem concluded, "we shall replant the Willows. Under the assaults of the years some of them had fallen and these were taken away; some had become broken and maimed, these were carefully pruned. An elm had grown in the line. This we have transplanted to a place opposite the large elm on the left. In this way two New England elms stand at the head of the two lines. Twenty-two willows will now be replanted. Some of them were cut from the old trees, so that sons and daughters, if trees have sons and daughters, will stand in the place of the parents. Some have been taken from the willows nearby along the banks of the Kennebec. It would have been appropriate for any president of this College to replant these trees. But how pleasing to us all that it should be done by 'Rob', Maine born, educated here, taking up and carrying on his life work here and like these Willows, please God, here to stay" (applause), and then turning to him Mr. Bassett said, "President Roberts, we will ask you to replant for us the willows. Take with you Mr. Farnum of the Junior Class and plant the first tree

on the right. Take also all these boys and girls of the Senior Class and bid them plant the other twenty-one, and plant them all in the hope, joy, peace, youth and love, of which the poem has spoken."

President Roberts said:

"On this occasion our thoughts turn to the far past and to the distant future. Ninety or a hundred years from now when a company of the children of the College shall again gather to replant the Boardman Willows we trust that they will have even greater reason for gratitude to their Alma Mater than we have who are met here today."

And then all saw another of the unforgettable pictures of the afternoon. Down the path, with the slanting rays of the late afternoon sun touching here and there with golden light the path and the leaves and branches of the ancient survivors of many years, went President Roberts, leading his boys and girls, to set up the trees in the appointed places and with shovels and earth to make them firm. During the planting the band was playing, "How Firm a Foundation", "The Morning Light is Breaking", "Blest be the Tie that Binds." The planting finished, President Roberts and his assistants returned to their places.

"That first tree on the right was planted by President Roberts and Mr. Farnum", said Mr. Bassett, because this student has pledged himself to the work that George Dana Boardman did, the helping of our neighbors across the seas in foreign lands." (Applause).

With the singing of the Doxology and benediction by Rev. Howard R. Mitchell of the Class 1872, here in fiftieth reunion this year, the service ended.

Yes, "a great afternoon", such was the general comment. Not every commencement can rise to the heights of this. It stands second only to the Centennial. Some said they enjoyed this one the better of the two. But the commencements hereafter are going to be planned with care. There will be some special events for each. It is surprising what things appear when we set out to find them.

Judge Cornish presiding at the Commencement Dinner, said a few words to the graduating class. He recalled two words, "Memores Matris" in the address of the President in Latin which they had just heard at their graduation.

"They mean remember your mother", said the Judge. "Show her each year that you remember her by coming back to Commencement. It will do you good. It will keep you young. You will find it the greatest enjoyment and help all your life." Those alumni who came back this year, and the undergraduates who stayed through certainly were recom-

pensed for the effort. Many more would have come back if they could. Numbers add much. The crowd kindles enthusiasm and good cheer, and these radiate widely. Let us hereafter keep in mind those two words, which all of the alumni have at their graduation heard, and the Judge's advice, "Remember your mother," and "Come back every year."

ADDRESS AT REPLANTING OF THE WILLOWS

BY PROFESSOR JULIAN D. TAYLOR, LL.D., '68

Academic Shades: Was it a poet who coined that phrase, or was it a philosopher?—or, perhaps, one of that other class, one too much a poet to be a philosopher, and too much a philosopher to be a poet. At least he found expression for a truth that we all recognize, that the haunts of the scholar have something in them that make a special appeal to our sentiment if not to our reverence.

And what is there in Academic Shades that it should mean so much? We cannot define it. It is that that brings us here today, under these old willows. We know that they are only trees,—fibre and bark and sap and leaves. What else is there in their presence? Sentiment? Yes, and it is sentiment that rules the world; and woe would be to the world if it did not. Of old they believed, or said they believed, that there were living beings, spirits, dwelling in groves and fountains and forests, nymphs and Dryads and Muses. Probably they no more believed in the real existence of such things than we do. It was their way of expressing their faith in the unseen and the mysterious unknown. Or, if it was a real belief, and if the Iliad and the Aeneid and the idyls of Theocritus and the lyrics of Catullus were the fruit of that faith, then 'tis pity that our modern poets are not touched by the same superstition. And if the charm of ancient art manifest in the pose and grace of the work of ancient artist hands,—likewise the beauty and dignity of the Greek and Roman costumes for both men and women, came from such realistic trust, then there may be some regret that the present day dictators of women's fash-

ions have not worshipped at the same shrine. In this suggestion, however, there is no intention to encourage the prevailing tendency by hint of the fact that the Graces are represented as *entirely* nude.

There are things, and there are things that are more than things chiefly because of the associations that cling to those things, and if Academic Shades are more than other shades it is because beneath them have walked the poet, the philosopher, and the scholar, and something from their presence still lingers here. And why is it that the haunt of the scholar-poet (for the true scholar is also the true poet) has a meaning for us beyond that of the haunts of other men? Is it not because the poet scholar dedicates his life to the satisfaction of his craving for High Companionship?—the highest that the past discovered and the highest that the present can attain. And when this earth affords not the fellowship that he craves, then he will seek it among those ideal beings whom he names the Muses and the Graces and the Oreads, beings of the Unseen,—beings invisible to the bodily eye but supremely visible and real to the vision of his spirit. That is the meaning of these names of myth and legend; they are symbols, symbols of the companionship that the scholar would have if he could.

The scholar's service to his kind is not spectacular, not that of the empire builder, nor of the millionaire benefactor, the founder of museums and hospitals. His life has not been among the great of the earth. In general it has been humble and obscure, and we may not even have heard his name until he

was gone. His gifts to the world are of another sort. But it is his steps that we follow when we, too, seek high companionship. We must tread the path that he has beaten for us. Withersoever we lift our eyes, and wherever we turn our feet he has been there before us. In the heavens above he has mapped the stars and told us their names. And the little flower that we chance upon in the depths of the forest, the Rhodora, his eye discovered and he has told us its secret in unforgotten verse. Through him the poet bestows upon us his genius, the artist his inspiration, the philosopher his wisdom, the saint his consecration, and the traveler his knowledge of the cities and the minds of men. In childhood even, we learn to guide our pen by copying the words of his maxims; and in manhood we train ourselves to meet life's crises by recalling his precepts. Our small worries and miseries we forget in the spell that he has wrought; and at last we lay ourselves down in the grave from which his words have helped to take the sting.

And it is the same when we would penetrate the mysteries of the human heart. There, too, he has been before us. His Othellos and Hamlets, his Romolas and Gwendolens, his Abou Ben Adhems and his Bishop Blougrams have made us all wiser and, perhaps, better. Once, when there were no seers men's wisdom was limited by their own experience. Now, thanks to the scholar and the poet, our wisdom may appropriate that of the human race.

I am owner of the sphere,
Of the stars and the solar year,
Of Caesar's hand and Plato's brain,
Of Lord Christ's heart and Shakespeare's strain.

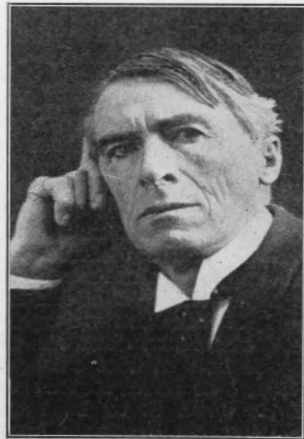
Perhaps science, looking down upon our group from yonder Hall, would scoff at our poet-scholar,—“Sentimentalist,” and “Mystic.” But are there to be no more mysteries? Is that primal instinct, implanted in man at the beginning of time to be disregarded henceforth,—that faith in the unseen? The poet need not answer; and no more can the philosopher do without it than can he. Human life cannot do without it. Religion cannot do without it. Without it there would be nothing for man but despair. Muses and nymphs and naiads may be unrealities, but Hope and Faith and Love are

not; and what are they but mysteries? We ask then that our mysteries may not be taken from us,—the mysteries of life and death and eternity,—if not for poetry's sake, at least, for our soul's sake. If romance is worth keeping, if the faith in higher things is worth keeping, if humanity is worth keeping, then leave us our mysteries.

And what now we call mysteries may be only names for realities that as yet our finite powers are inadequate to apprehend,—mysteries hid even in things so common as trees and stones,—destined, perhaps, to be no mysteries to a vision not yet ours, but that may be. As the school-boy's stretched cord yields music to the ear held close.

Materialistic science, then, shall not lay waste our Academic Shades. George Bernard Shaw was lately asked, what would happen if all the churches and what they imply, were abolished. He answered that they would be restored at once and religion with them. And if it were asked, what would happen if letters and the liberal arts were instantly annihilated the answer must be that there would have to be another Gibbon to write the story of another Decline and Fall.

Let not the poet-scholar then be



JULIAN D. TAYLOR, LL.D., '68
Gave Address at Replanting of
Boardman Willows

grudged his claim upon this spot, as dear to fancy as to memory. The practical man is here, with his scales and his measuring rod to tell us exactly how much excellent pulp wood these trees would yield; and the scholar's voice of protest is not easy to hear amid the thunder of railroad trains and the clatter of mills and factories. Yet those of us here in this group will join our voice to his. Let them build, we say, their laboratories, their stadiums, and their vocational workshops; but let them leave to the scholar this sylvan corner of the old College for his books, his meditations, his mysteries, and his Boardman Willows.

For many a year yet, gaining in reverence what they lose in beauty, may the old trees stand, if only to offer their familiar welcome to the old graduate, that pathetic figure whom we see, grizzled and gray, wandering slowly and

alone along the paths where once his light foot trod, and his young voice rang. Stranger faces all about him:—no kinship in their glance, with his thought or his memories:—divided from him by that deep gulf that separates youth from age.

But the old willows have a greeting for him, a greeting responsive to his own mood, for their roots like his

to take hold
Upon a past unknown
To newer generations,

Battered and broken they are, and bearing the scars of the years like himself, for

"He, too, has tossed in tempest, faced the cry
Of hungry winds."

And now, in old age and decay, shall he not also with them uplift his branches, and look aloft!

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS: LIBERAL EDUCATION AND THE TIME-SPIRIT

BY NATHANIEL BUTLER, JR., LL.D., '73

There is a familiar tale of a student at a New England College, who, having finished his undergraduate course, appeared at Commencement and received his diploma, went straight to the telegraph office in New Haven and to his mother in Chicago, announced the total result of the four years, as he conceived it, in a message of one word, "Educated." No doubt the young man meant a bit of humorous satire. However that may be, he used a form of speech not altogether uncommon. One frequently hears the young graduate referred to as having done with his studies, completed his course, finished his education. It is not to be supposed, however, that any of us are under the spell of illusion upon that point. Rather are we agreed that if the institution has done its work intelligently, it has at best only prepared the individual to be educated; that the value of its work is to be found, not chiefly in what the graduate knows, but in what presently he will be able to learn. This is probably what Theodore Roosevelt meant when he said "in 1880 I was graduated from Harvard, and then began my education." It is com-

monplace to say that the school is not the only educative agency; on the contrary, the home, the neighborhood, the church, the press, the pulpit, climate and scenery—everything which acts upon us and to which we react is such an agency. And thus, education is for every man one of the great abiding interests of life, along with politics and religion.

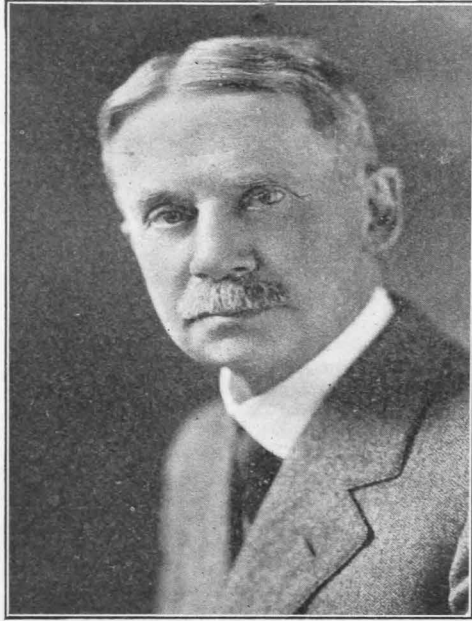
But when we discuss education on an occasion like this we obviously do not refer to this lifelong process, but to that part of it which it is proposed to accomplish in the schools—institutional education. Regarding the term in this restricted sense we may say that the history of mediaeval and modern education involves the story of conflict between two main types of ideal.

This is perhaps nowhere more strikingly illustrated than in the rise and early progress of education in Germany. With the rediscovery of antiquity in the movement originating in Italy in the fourteenth century, and in the spread of that movement to Central and Northern Europe at the opening of the sixteenth century, the interest of men shifted from the world to come to the

world that now is. Man's possibilities here on earth, his rights and privileges, his greatness and his fame, became the main concern. This spirit has been well termed humanistic, for it impelled every man to make the most of this life and of this world. Fascinated by the classical civilization, its literature, jurisprudence, art, philosophy, and its view of Nature, men said, "Let us restore antiquity and by so doing remove the evils of our age." "The revival of classical learning broke down the barriers set by the church, the feeling of kinship with its spirit, its art, and philosophy permeated the western world, and in the admiration and imitation of these works of classical paganism men felt their relationship, not merely with Christians, but with the whole human race."

In the very objective of the Renaissance lay the secret of its speedy, if temporary, loss of vitality. "Restore antiquity" was its watchword. The inevitable followed. The schools lost all concern for spirit and content, and gave their whole attention to imitation. Within sixty years from the time of Erasmus, the apostle of vital humanism, we encounter the great school of John Sturm, in Strassburg, where for ten years boys labored to acquire a correct and fluent use of the Latin tongue. For ten years we are told "Latin was exclusively taught, read, spoken, written, every school day four hours long." Form, style, fluency, eloquence were the ends; imitation the means. There was no concern for the content or substance of what was read, nor were the pupils introduced to history, mathematics, or natural science.

The reaction that followed this extreme of formalism seems to us to have been inevitable. The humanistic schools having lost all vitality in turn lost all hold upon the nobility on the one hand, and the people on the other. But *outside* the schools there was stirring a spirit of protest for reality, genuineness, utility; for education that has an intelligible relation to human life. Bacon, Descartes, Locke, Leibnitz, Harvey, and Newton embodied the new Time-Spirit. And with the opening of the seventeenth century the leaders of thought were inspired with contempt for the poetry and eloquence of the Latin schools and the keenest interest in the study of physical



NATHANIEL BUTLER, Jr., LL.D., '73
Gave Commencement Address

phenomena and the mastery of the material world. The Latin fetiche disappeared from the schools. The vernacular was used in university classrooms. Humanism for the time ceased to control education. Realism prevailed; and the humanistic Gymnasien gave way to the new Realschulen. But again the pendulum swings.

Neither the present purpose nor the time available permits the tracing of the utter eclipse in turn of this realistic interest by the new humanism that superseded it and prevailed during the second half of the eighteenth century. Inspired by the new spirit of democracy, it sought, not the mastery of the physical world, but the perfection of the human type. The spread of individualism leveled class distinctions. Over against the names of those who a century before had embodied the realistic ideal, one sees the new spirit incarnated in Lessing, and Herder, and Goethe, and Schiller, and Kant, and Fichte. "The new era," wrote Paulsen, "despises the utilitarianism so highly valued by the previous epoch. True human culture

and not utility, is its aim. It is characteristic of ignoble souls to appreciate only what is absolutely utilitarian, and to overlook entirely the importance of a free, beautiful, and perfect culture of the inner life." So far had the pendulum swung from the point where Francis Bacon stood when he exhorted men to turn from theories to the study of things.

The spirit of our own times succeeding the period thus characterized is believed, with satisfaction by some, with apprehension by others, to be prevailingly realistic. At this moment humanism is supposed to be on the defensive and to be waging a losing contest, and we are hearing much of vocational education, industrial education, and training for economic ends.

Among those who have no sympathy with this supposed trend, some react to it with irritation and fear, some with ridicule. The writer of an article in a recent issue of one of our most respected magazines, maintaining the case for "The Calumniated Collegian," is moved to satirical utterance by the following newspaper paragraphs:

"Education formerly meant an ability to write polished Latin verse, to think in terms incomprehensible to the mob, and to feel a proper disdain for all things material; today it is being given the meaning of an ability to take one's part in industry, in business and in the operation of the farm.

"The best educated man of yesterday was the most helpless, where business was concerned. He knew much about the personal habits of the trilobite, could give accurate information concerning the sources of the drama and poetry of the ancient Greeks . . . but he knew less than nothing of making and selling things, while his knowledge of the farm came of memorized bits of pastoral and rustic poetry."

The writer proceeds to quote from a long speech delivered by the governor of one of our states at a recent educational meeting, in which he proclaimed the gospel of "More corn roots and no Latin roots." "Down with higher mathematics, with all else that leads to college but does not prepare for practical life."

Then follows a description of a new style of college commencement actually adopted in a northwestern state, at which

"with appropriate comment a young woman in a becoming big apron performed upon the stage a family washing, a youth in butcher's raiment cut up a dead sheep, and a future broncho buster gave an exhibition of colt breaking—all on the commencement stage—to the immense delight of an audience which had assembled in apprehension of some hours of exposition of baccalaureate plans for the regeneration of humanity."

More seriously, the writer of a recent notable article on "The Moral Failure of Efficiency" warns of the consequence of the tendency to regard all the values of education as comprised in the ability to read and write and turn out a piece of work. Thus:

If the war made some men brutal, it also made most men humble. We had become sure of ourselves—sure at least that our foundation was sound. We had only to enlarge our rooms here and there, to alter their arrangements for the growing needs of our present democracy, to make of the world the comfortable place our hearts had desired. And therefore, while we were willing to change our institutions, we saw no need to change ourselves. Now, as though something had been thrust right up against our faces, we see that it is not so much a new government or a new church or a new industrial system that is needed, as a new and fervent idealism that will warm and shine through all these. This is the right spirit in which to face the future, the only spirit that can justify a hope of something better. Looking about us, we see amid the utter wreck of all that we have and are, that our sole hope lies in the fuller unfoldment of humanity—unfoldment, education. The supreme failure, says this writer, which we have made in this thing is undoubtedly this—we have mistaken literacy for education. We have led pupils through the alphabet, and then to make room for those crowding behind we have shunted them off into trades and occupations. It is unheard-of extravagance to pay further attention to a man who can read and write and do problems in arithmetic. And while discussion goes on as to the advisability of adopting some innovation, there is one which we have already adopted. We have resolved to educate the hand. Our schools are to be turned into workshops,

either because we do not see, or because we are incapable of entering the mighty field of the moralities, where the finer urgings and the powerful restraints of life are bred; from one end of the world to the other, we are shepherding the rising generation toward tools. To be capable of co-ordinating brain and hand in the production of a piece of work, that, and that alone, is to be the new education. And this is accepted as quite the proper thing, save by those who are still not convinced that the world is a factory, or man solely a workman. As the Greek was kindled with culture, and the Christian with faith, so to much the same fervor the present age is bitten with the passion for making things. We consume ourselves in order to produce something. We cannot ripen, because it is a waste of time hanging upon the bough.

The laughing and the serious pessimists are not the only ones heard from in these days of controversy among educational leaders and of confusion of the public mind. The Philistine also is heard and his convictions and hopes are often embodied in editorials whose writers in many cases may not have intended at all the implications which to the minds of multitudes of readers they seem to involve. In one of our great metropolitan dailies this editorial utterance lately appeared:

Some twelve thousand Chicago boys and girls will stand tremblingly on their school rostra and receive their eighth-grade diplomas this week; twenty-five hundred more will finish Chicago high schools. They will pass, as one well-worn class motto expresses it, "Out of the harbor into the sea." Continuing, the writer says:

"It is Chicago's great misfortune that there is irony in that nautical expression. A great proportion of our public-school graduates are 'at sea'; they are prepared for nothing, because we have not provided vocational training for them. In our tardy awakening to the fact that the majority of the high school students never enter college, we have only feebly readjusted our educational system to fit practical needs. Thousands of these graduates will slowly awaken to the knowledge of educational handicaps which are nothing short of tragedy. Some will overcome their educational

impediments, just as a determined person overcomes obstacles which nature places in his way. But it is civilization's function to remove obstacles, not to increase them."

In my judgment every word of the editorial just quoted is exactly true. And the impression of the editorial upon the minds of thousands of readers is utterly false and misleading, encouraging the conviction that the thing most needed at this moment is the conversion of our elementary and secondary schools into trade schools. And the mischief of this arises from the fact that persons entertaining this conviction are in position to exercise practical influence in determining educational organization and procedure in their communities.

That these expressions truly represent the spirit of the time we cannot believe. They are exaggerations of the satirist, the pessimist, and the Philistine. Every man must rejoice in the new realistic emphasis. The advocates of the broadest conception of education do not in the least discount it. It does, however, seem to be the proper time to emphasize the fact that the renaissance of realistic education is not to be interpreted as a movement to supersede a broader and more general culture, but rather as supplementing and completing it, and directing it upon life. Both types of discipline are to be recognized as essential. In the enthusiasm for the new, we shall not mistake it for the whole. We may generalize Abraham Flexner's striking formula and say that any educational discipline "is enforceable only when it has an adequate sanction in social regard and a real point of discharge in the social organization. Men must believe it. Something must depend upon it." Well, my thesis is that there is no lack of present recognition of the fact that disciplines quite other than those just described have distinctly an adequate sanction in social regard and a real point of discharge in the social organization, that men do believe in them, and that something does depend upon them.

However, even if we admit that such expressions as these truly represent the audible and conscious demands of the Spirit of the Time, there can be no doubt that the Time is making actual and fundamental demands that can be met by no such education as that here described; and further, that already there

is reaction to the recognition of the fact that there are practical values in education that are wholly irrespective of those secured by technical, professional, or any sort of specialized training; and that these values may be expressed in intelligible terms.

From every consideration of the relation of education to life there always emerge these two outstanding types of emphasis or interest. However we may designate them—realistic and humanistic, cultural and practical, liberal and vocational—under whatever names, they come forward and urge their respective claims. In colloquial terms we are distinguishing them as vocational on the one hand, and, on the other, cultural and civic. Of course all true education is vocational. For it is just as truly a man's calling—a calling for which specific training is prerequisite—to react to the finer things of life, to art, music, literature, courtesy, friendship, religion—I say it is as truly a man's vocation to react to these as it is to perform a piece of work requiring technical skill. And if we could only form new associations with the word "vocational", this distinction would cease to vex and confuse; and we should speak of the educative process as a whole as involving, on one hand, training for those vocations in which all the neighbors must participate in common, and on the other, training for that specific vocation which differentiates each man's technical endeavor from those of his neighbors. There are, however, let us say again, these two types of educational emphasis—the vocational and the non-vocational. And these two are forever distinct in their aims. No matter how far the vocational may press back or up, or be incorporated into the non-vocational program, no matter how much the one may enrich the other, the one is not, and never can be, the other. One aims at technical expertness, the other at breadth of view, freedom of spirit, social intelligence, and social sympathy. And it is at this moment a matter of first-rate importance that these two types of educational emphasis be felt to be distinct, co-ordinate, not antagonistic, not even mutually exclusive; and that the problem, so far as they are concerned, is, not to determine an issue between them, but rather to discover how these two essential ele-

ments in education are to be preserved and related.

It is this specific emphasis in education which is utterly irrespective of vocational aims, which on the contrary proposes cultural and civic ends, that I understand and mean by liberal education. And my thesis, restated in different terms, is that the Spirit of the Time is making distinct and imperative demands that can be met only if we keep steadily in view the immediate and practical and essential values of liberal education co-ordinate with that whose values are expressed in economic terms.

It would be extremely difficult to find or to frame a more direct and intelligible expression of this sense of the relation of liberal education to the needs of the time than one finds in the words, not of a representative of one of the old foundations of the East, but in those of the president of a western institution, almost the youngest in the sisterhood of colleges. The president of Reed College, at Portland, Oregon, after frankly expressing his judgment that the "new endeavor to bring to the pupils of each grade the kind of education which school statistics prove that the majority of them will immediately need is a hopeful tendency" because, as he remarks, "the stability of a democratic community depends in the first instance upon the widest possible extension among its people of the capacity for productive labor," adds:

But there are careers of vast importance to mankind for which all the technical and professional schools of today seem to offer no broadly valuable preparation. The world needs today, as it always needed, ministers of the gospel with the zeal and inspiration of the missionaries of old. The world needs today, as never before, genuine leadership in the realm of journalism. The world needs today, more than it can know, leaders equal to the growing opportunities for improving human life in manifold forms of social service. The world needs today in commerce, in manufacturing, in banking, in mining, in distribution, in transportation, men with a conception of the meaning of their enterprises and their opportunities far beyond the scope of technical preparation. The world needs today, in shameful measure, available men and women

equal to the tasks of leadership in the government of our states, of our nation, especially of our cities.

Are these merely the views of the scholar and the special-pleader? What in fact is happening? How is it faring with the colleges that are known to be devoted chiefly to liberal education? Is the spirit of our times, justly and frankly utilitarian, really indifferent to results that have no direct bearing on specialized or vocational skill, values that can be expressed only in terms of individual and civic intelligence?

In order to gather some first-hand evidence upon this point, letters were lately sent to some half-dozen American college presidents, asking specifically whether the patronage of these institutions indicates that the present emphasis upon palpably utilitarian results seems to be accompanied by a diminishing confidence in the values of liberal culture. The three questions were these: (1) Is the enrolment of your college decreasing, or holding its own, or increasing? (2) Are the graduates from your liberal courses finding employment with industrial or commercial concerns? (3) Do you know of any steady or increasing demand on the part of industrial or commercial firms for college graduates? Replies to these questions were received from the presidents of Colby, Amherst, Bowdoin, Earlham, Reed, DePauw, Beloit; Dean Ferry, of Williams College, Dean Marshall, of the University of Chicago, and President Faunce, of Brown University. I have thrown together the following sentences taken from these letters.

President Roberts, Colby College: "When I was in college practically everybody was looking forward to being a lawyer, or a doctor, or even a minister, or a teacher. In our own college there is a yearly increasing number of those who are planning to engage in some sort of business as a life work. Indeed, I think one of the reasons why college attendance is increasing everywhere—and by 'college' I mean the sort of institution that puts the emphasis on so-called "liberal" training—is that it is the growing conviction that college is the best place for a boy from eighteen to twenty-two regardless of what he plans to do in after life. It is coming to be pretty generally believed, other things being equal, that the man who spent the

years from eighteen to twenty-two in college will, by the time he is thirty or thirty-five, have caught up to the man who went from high school into business, and by the time he is forty or forty-five, will have far outstripped him. This theory may be wrong, but it is gaining ground all the time. I don't believe you can find a business man who has had the liberal training of the college, who regrets the time so spent."

The President of DePauw University: "Our enrolment is steadily increasing. Graduates from our liberal courses find employment with industrial and commercial concerns. There is a steady demand from these firms for our graduates as employees."

Registrar Goodale, Amherst College: "The A.B. course enrolment has been showing a steady gain for the past few years. I should say that at least 40 per cent of our graduates are going into commercial lines of activity."

President Kelly, Earlham College: "The past five years have been the most successful years this college has ever had from the three standpoints of endowment, equipment (personal and material), and numbers. There were more students enrolled in the college the past year than ever before, and there is no sign of decrease. The most popular courses are the 'old line' subjects—literature, languages, history, science, and mathematics. The demand for Latin and Greek is not so great. But on the whole, the subjects that made up the courses of study in the college of the past are the subjects that students are seeking in college today. My observation is that business men are more ready than ever before to take college graduates into training. So far as I have observed, this demand from business is greater than the supply. In Indiana, where the vocational idea is being developed in conformity to the law, the ideals of liberal education are not deteriorating."

President Faunce of Brown University: "The great majority of the graduates of Brown University find places in commercial and industrial enterprises. The largest business houses and corporations, such as the Standard Oil, Swift & Co., and the largest insurance and trust companies, are constantly writing to our eastern universities and asking us to recommend graduates to enter

their employ. Some of these corporations definitely state that they no longer expect that their important positions will be filled by young men who have worked up from the lowest places to the highest, but they prefer to take college graduates who have no business experience, but are versatile, alert, with some knowledge of economics, history, and social science and with evidence of capacity for executive work."

Frank D. Mitchell, Colby, '84, Superintendent of the Home for Incurables, Chicago: "In answer to your letter of the 19th instant asking for information in regard to a few of the Colby men, will say that I have looked up the records of several who I thought might be of interest to you. Mr. Ray W. Hogan, Colby, 1912, entered the service of Swift & Company October 5, 1912, as cattle buyer. In 1913 he served as sheep buyer and salesman in various wholesale markets in Chicago until October, 1917, when he enlisted, returning to Chicago after a most honorable service with rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He again entered the service of Swift & Company in March, 1919. He was at once appointed manager over certain departments in their wholesale stores in eight of the large cities of the middle west and middle Atlantic states. In January, 1920, he was made manager of their plant at Clarksburg, West Virginia, where he served until April, 1921, when he was made manager of their Allegheny market at Pittsburgh. This is the largest wholesale market in the United States outside of Chicago.

"Mr. Everett L. Wyman, Colby, 1914, entered the manufacturing plant of The Steel & Tube Company of America. He put in several years of hard work at their plant and now holds a very responsible position in their managing department. His brother, Sidney P. Wyman, Colby, 1919, has been with the same company at their plant since his graduation. Evidently a very successful future awaits him."

"James King was born in Waterville, Maine, January 7, 1868. Fitted for college in the Waterville High School and Coburn Classical Institute. He entered Colby in the fall of 1885 and received the degree of A.B. in June, 1889. After teaching a term of school at West Freeman, Maine, he was temporarily employed as a bookkeeper at Houlton,

Maine. For two years, 1890-1892, he was Vice-Consul General at Halifax. Coming to Chicago, Illinois, in 1893 he was for several years engaged in insurance work, becoming a public accountant in 1900. In 1904 he received the degree of C. P. A. (Certified Public Accountant) at the University of Illinois, and from 1906 until he retired in 1921 he was Asst. Comptroller of the International Harvester Company, Chicago. His present address is Santa Barbara, California."

The United States Commissioner of Education, whose utterances as to matters of fact and of opinion command the highest respect and may be fairly accepted as interpretations of the Spirit of the Time, states that in the decade from 1900-1910 the productive endowment of the colleges increased 65 per cent. Their incomes exclusive of additions to endowments increased 173 per cent. Their faculties grew 61 per cent and their student bodies 67 per cent. And he adds, as an expression of his own judgment, "The best interests of the civic and industrial life of the country demand that a larger percentage of its citizens should have the preparation for leadership and direction of affairs which the colleges are supposed to give. Everywhere," he continues, "the importance and necessity of education for civic, economic, social, and spiritual welfare are recognized more than ever before."

My interest in this subject is not merely academic. It involves an issue of practical importance, particularly for young men and women who have enjoyed the advantages of college and university training. It does not involve the conclusion that we should attach anything less than the utmost importance to that department of educational activity that is controlled by the motive of preparing the individual specifically for a career, but it does involve the conclusion that we should not allow ourselves to lose sight of the co-ordinate importance of that other department of educational activity that proposes utterly different ends. For it is everlastingly true that the things men live by are work, play, love, service, and worship. And we are dangerously near misinterpreting the Spirit of the Time, turning work into drudgery and so losing sight of the things men live by, in our absorption in material things and the mastery over

material things. Thus our whole educational emphasis is individualistic. We do our best to fill the graduates chiefly with thoughts of what their education and training will enable them to get out of life and the world. Liberal education, on the other hand, is social. It emphasizes the value, not merely of what a human life contains, but of its output. Its fine expression is the utterance of Terrence,

Homo sum; humani nihil a me alienum puto.

As fine an utterance of the spirit of liberal culture is that one of Senator Root, who has lately said, "After some centuries of the struggle for the rights of equality, it may be that the world is about to enter upon a struggle for the rights of inequality." And one cannot help believing that that struggle has already begun in view of the conviction expressed on every side that the obligations of wealth are to poverty, the obligations of power to weakness, the obligations of knowledge to ignorance. We seem to be realizing and to be reorganizing society upon the principle declared by Matthew Arnold that "the purpose of culture is, not to make an intelligent being more intelligent, but to

make reason and the will of God prevail." The ends of individual culture are found, not in the cultivated individual, but in the world about him.

Two men who speak with authority have given convincing descriptions of these ends. The late William James shortly before his death gave a public address in which he pronounced his opinion as to the value of liberal education, as a social asset. I do not quote him verbatim. In substance, however, he said, "I have been giving much thought to the answer to his question, How is the community justified in spending so much money to make you an intelligent man or intelligent woman? and I have concluded that it is chiefly for this reason: Liberal education enables you to know a good man when you see him." This seems at first to be no answer at all. And when one learns that the address was given to the girls of Barnard College, it has in it a touch of humor. For surely any education that enables a young woman to know a good man when she sees him is practical education—I would even call it vocational education. But, as he proceeds his meaning becomes clearer. "Liberal education," he says, "makes you demand always the first best, and



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renders you incapable of being satisfied with the second or third best. It makes you know a good human job when you see it and a good human workman when you see him." But further, and his meaning becomes still clearer, "one of the most fatal things for a democracy would be that the people at large should lose a sense for the best and become content with the second or third best, and one of the most vital things for a democracy is that we should insist that our best men should lead us and that we should follow them." Now we know precisely what Professor James meant by liberal education being a social asset. For any machinery that will keep up the supply of those who will demand that our best men and women should lead us, and that we should follow them, is valuable machinery. Our schools of liberal education are just that machinery. So much for the social value of liberal education.

As an individual asset liberal culture has been characterized by a New England college president in the following terms:

President Hyde, of Bowdoin College: "To feel at home in all lands and all

ages; to count nature a familiar acquaintance, and art an intimate friend; to have a standard for the appreciation of other men's work and for the criticism of one's own; to carry in one's pocket the key to the world's library, and feel its resources behind one wherever he goes; to make friends of hosts of fellow-students who will be leaders in every walk of life; to lose oneself in generous enthusiasms and in co-operation for common ends; to form manners with fellow-students who are gentlemen, and to form character under teachers who are Christians—this is what the college offers for the best years of one's life."

To know how to get the best out of life, to stand for the best in life, to find one's place and to do one's work—nothing less and nothing else will meet the actual demands of the Time-Spirit. And the discipline that proposes this will alone prepare the individual for that complete living which is the goal of education. To such discipline no institution could be more unequivocally committed than Colby, which now for more than a century has been devoted to the realization of precisely this ideal.

ADDRESS AT JUNIOR CLASS DAY EXERCISES

BY FRED FOSS LAWRENCE, B.A., '00, *Guest of Honor of the Junior Class*

There is a peculiar satisfaction in addressing a class of Juniors. You have eliminated the crudities of the freshman and the exuberant smartness of the sophomore, but have not yet acquired that feeling of self-esteem sometimes associated with so-called senior "dignity". You represent, in other words, the normal human being, blessed, I trust with your due endowment of self-confidence and assurance, but not yet obsessed with the Alexandrian notion that there are no more worlds for you to conquer.

In a fleeting year another occasion like this will mark your transition from academic shades to the active world of affairs. Inevitably, perhaps unconsciously, you are beginning to visualize the meaning of that change in your several lives. Heretofore your path has been to a large extent mapped out before

you. Once you receive the coveted parchment you will become acutely conscious that you are in a real sense "the master of your fate, the captain of your soul."

The part which you are so soon to play on this great stage is in the fascinating drama of tomorrow. To play that part well you have of necessity studied the backgrounds and the stage settings of the past, but only that through them you may the more readily and fully comprehend the changes of the future. If you will pardon the sudden change of metaphor, your mental carburetor must be adjusted to tomorrow's atmosphere; otherwise the engine of your ambition will labor on the hills, regardless of the bore of your intellectual cylinders, the stroke of your physical piston, or the luxuriance of your cultural upholstery. It is a universal bio-



FRED F. LAWRENCE, B.A., '00
Guest of Honor, Junior Class

logical truth that growth is impossible without adaptation to environment. The pages of world history are replete with stories of men and women of surpassing talent who fell short because of this failure to adjust, as well as of those who, while limited in natural endowment, entered the ranks of the great because they interpreted and voiced the spirit of the age in which they lived.

In noting the progress of the human race we often speak with easy carelessness of the passing of an epoch, the dawning of an era, the advent of a new day, drawing across the pattern of history hard and fast lines inconsistent, perhaps, with its essential continuity. Be that as it may, there are quite obviously certain transition periods when men become acutely aware that far-reaching changes have taken place, that one chapter in their relations has been closed and another lies before them. So the American people today are slowly awaking to a consciousness of a profound change, particularly in the relation between the individual and what for want of a better term we call society. It is of that change that I wish to speak.

Hitherto, roughly speaking, the Ameri-

can conception of the social organization has been a system in which the individual played the dominant part. For his welfare, his happiness, his glorification and exaltation, society and governments have been primarily assumed to exist. We have not been without the social instinct—far from it. We have cultivated a genius for organization, we have developed a sense of unity and patriotism unsurpassed in history, but the rights of the individual have been at the base of the pyramid. It has been our profound conviction that society itself will register progress only as we permit to the individual the largest measure of liberty of action consistent with the maintenance of orderly government. Our most characteristic holiday has been Independence Day, whereon we have noisily proclaimed our God-given right to do as we severally pleased.

Historically it is difficult to see how anything else could have happened. The American continent was founded by pioneers of individualism. Cramped for room to develop, stifled by a rigid conformity to the fixed routine of an old civilization, they sought the western wilderness, not only to worship God, but otherwise to conduct themselves free from all forms of tyranny. Fortunately for posterity they were imbued with a profound respect for law and order, but with some exceptions, mainly of a religious character, they wisely left to the individual the largest possible outlet for self-expression and self development. Any other course would have been suicide. Individual prowess was vital. Leaders must be forthcoming, giants of brawn, prodigies of brain, masters of resource, else the very life of the infant nation would be snuffed out like a candle in the breeze. The mastery of a continent was no task for pigmies. It was a virile stock that took root in the new soil, and it was inevitable that the nation it was to mould should be founded upon principles and practices of individual liberty such as the world had never seen.

A land of liberty naturally became a land of unparalleled opportunity, and in its development there grew up a spirit of competition, of rivalry, in every field of human activity. Long before Spencer, Huxley or Darwin saw the light of day the American people preached and prac-

tised the doctrine that progress rested on natural selection and the survival of the fittest. There was compassion and pity for the weak and the unfit, but only the strong were factors in the struggle. The watchword was achievement, accomplishment, supremacy, mastery.

This conception of men's relations to each other permeated every field of human effort. In no other land and at no other period has ambition so largely dominated the life of the average individual. Our educational system absorbed it. Every effort has been made to spur the individual, not to some ideal standard of excellence, but to surpass his fellows. Prizes and honors of every character have been dangled before his fascinated gaze, to be attained by surpassing someone else. In athletics and other non-scholastic activities, stress has been laid upon the development of the few, and the glory of those few depended largely on the relative prowess of others. These ultra-competitive ideas have been carried by the mature man into the world of affairs and exalted to the highest pitch. The glittering goal before the eyes of the ambitious American has been "Success", a success measured for the most part, not by one's contribution to humanity, but by the degree in which he may surpass others. We have pursued wealth, not for what it may bring to its possessor directly—for its potency to that end is demonstrably limited—but by reason of its incidental power, which in turn depends on the number of others having equal or greater means. We seek for fame, and measure its attainment, not by the aggregate of service, but by the distance from others in the same struggle.

All this has bred among us a species of hero-worship, a tendency to glorify and exalt those specimens of the race who demonstrate outstanding qualities, whether it be the capacity to drive out more home runs than any other player or to attract more votes than any other candidate. The favorite poem of the school-boy has been "Excelsior", the favorite quotation of his father: "If you can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or build a better mouse-trap than your neighbor, though you build your habitation in the heart of the forest, the world will make a beaten path to your door."

It was inevitable that in such a strug-

gle we should lose many ideals. Where success becomes a national ideal, and its meaning is relative rather than absolute, the effort to gain recognition and attention is certain to be accompanied by some loss of balance. So we saw individualism in the realm of art leading to the monstrosities of the cubists and the futurists. In music the revolt against authority led first to the "rag" and later to "jazz". The drama degenerated into the melodrama, where an impossible hero saves a still more impossible heroine from an unthinkable calamity, and later into the acme of absurd situations in the screen "serials", until a cabinet official was forced to resign to save the enterprise from complete degradation.

The pendulum has begun its backswing. Individualism is on the wane. Why? Because, in a word, we are ceasing to be an infant nation. Though not old as we measure civilizations, we are at least approaching maturity. The most conspicuous fact in our recent history, and one of the most significant, is the passing of the frontier. It was because we had an apparently unending frontier in our early days that we became a land of opportunity, but little by little we pushed that frontier westward until before we realized it it had crossed the continent and the islands of the South Seas, and disappeared at the threshold of the oldest civilizations of the East. The pioneers became fewer and fewer, to a less and less degree could man escape from his environment. What was happening to the territorial has happened also in the frontiers. The pioneer spirit was not confined to the opening up of land. The restless American temperament worked in other fields. Behind the pioneer of exploitation and settlement came the pioneer of development. The raw resources of the continent were supposedly inexhaustible in amount and variety. We are building, not conserving; creating, not distributing. So the hero of the day became the captain of industry, rising to power never before deemed possible. But almost over night we awoke to the fact that this frontier, too, was vanishing. Resources were not inexhaustible, opportunities were not unlimited. Suddenly we realized that the choicest of them had gone forever. We began to talk of "monopoly", we saw practical difficulties

underlying the theory that the good of all depended on the right of each to seize and control.

How did we meet this situation? I ask you to note it, for in it is much of the seed of tomorrow's new day. We drew from the dim past an almost forgotten doctrine, which we labeled the "public utility" theory. This concept is in short that while we recognize as fundamental the right of private property, whenever conditions touching a particular class of property are such that it can be said to be "affected with a public interest", that property, regardless of ownership, is subject to control and regulation for the common good. Upon this basic assumption rests for the most part the whole modern structure of governmental regulation, but its practical application is much broader than laws of human institutions. On all sides we are hearing less about individual "rights", more about duties and responsibilities. We are learning that so called "rights" are of little value unless their exercise is restricted.

Recently there has come to public attention a marvelous discovery or invention. Through a delicate attunement of suitable mechanism to wave-lengths of the air we can hear in the privacy of our homes a concert in Springfield, Mass., or a sermon in Pittsburgh. But it became instantly apparent that if every individual used at will this wonderful privilege the air would become a meaningless Babel of sound, and steps are being taken whereby the invention may become of genuine value to everyone through a

limitation of the right of each.

If we take one step further and appreciate that not only our property, but our talents, our powers, every fibre of our being, are given to us, not for individualistic ends, but to be held as a sacred trust for the benefit of mankind, and that the concept is not a mere mandate of ethics, morality, or religion, but the outgrowth of immutable law which we violate at our individual peril, we have grasped the key to one of tomorrow's secrets. In the light of this new conception individual development and individual growth become not less, but even more, important than ever before, for that which hitherto has been the objective becomes only a means to an infinitely higher end.

One concluding word of caution—in every swing of the pendulum is always the danger of the reaction going too far. The heritage of liberty transmitted to you by the founders of the republic is priceless. It is not lost, it is only acquiring a new and richer meaning. The forces tending to narrow the scope of individualism must never be allowed to destroy individuality, for upon that substructure rests all the light and shade, the color and character of civilization. Without it life would be a drab and dreary waste. Protect at all hazards, against every foe however powerful, every influence however subtle, your American birthright of freedom, but carry it with the humble consciousness that you are instrumentalities through which a Supreme Intelligence is working toward the goal of a greater humanity.

ADDRESS AT SENIOR CLASS DAY EXERCISES

BY CHARLES P. BARNES, M.A., '92, *Guest of Honor of the Senior Class*

From the very beginnings of historical narrative there has been no lack of those, who, on account of newly-expanded horizons, have discovered great fields and great futures, that are proclaimed by them as new. In science, in politics, in art, this is so. In every quarter, at short intervals, arises a voice "come behold a new heaven and a new earth."

Now America is notified of a "New Freedom," now of new world relationships, and he who suggests that we

pause, is called a conservative, a term never one of honor in America.

While there is "nothing new under the sun," while the laws of God's universe, from everlasting to everlasting, have obtained these many long ages, it is true that nations assume new positions and relations, and, now and then, a nation forces its thought upon its sister nations. While we, as a nation, have not within the past six years achieved any expansion of new freedom, and while by sol-



CHARLES P. BARNES, M.A., '92
Guest of Honor, Senior Class

enn referendum to the people we have been kept out of entangling alliances, still a glance at accomplishments which we have made reminds us that this nation has done much in its short life for humanity and civilization.

It is agreed by students of history that the position taken by the United States of America, in its early infancy, established the accepted interpretation of international law as defining Neutrality.

Our elder statesmen, accepting the finding of Grotius, argued that each state is sovereign and independent, and as such co-equal with all the rest, and, free from the issuance by President Washington, of his neutrality proclamation, on April 22, 1793, to the end of the war of 1812, by blood and toil America forced her interpretation upon unwilling nations and established for them all the international principle of Neutrality.

The same statesmen, who first expressed the American belief in the principle of Neutrality, under the stress of the same times and circumstances, forged out on the same anvil, in the white heat of America's nascent period, another principle which, so far as the states of Europe, from whose loins our

cosmopolitan people have sprung, are concerned, is too well established to be questioned. When the lust for foreign trade was at its height and exploitation of the virgin countries of the western hemisphere was likely to subvert established governments, at a suggestion from Canning, our Minister to England wrote his government letters advising an advanced position on the part of the United States.

These letters were forwarded to Jefferson, and his reply to Monroe, one of the most far-reaching of the famous dicta of this most sagacious statesman, is in part as follows: "The question presented by the letters you have sent me is the most momentous which has been offered to my contemplation since that of independence. That made us a Nation; this sets our compass and points the course which we are to steer through the ocean of time opening on us. Our first and fundamental maxim should be never to entangle ourselves in the broils of Europe; our second, never to suffer Europe to inter-mingle with cis-Atlantic affairs. America, North and South, has a set of interests distinct from those of Europe and peculiarly her own. She should, therefore, have a system of her own, separate and apart from that of Europe."

Following this suggestion from the doughty old sage of Monticello, our Department of State promulgated the Monroe Doctrine; as an inviolable principle of the American people and an ideal for which they were ready to fight and die, the ultimatum of the United States that she will, upon occasion, exercise a Hegemony or Overlordship in the western hemisphere.

Inconsistent as this position may appear, when taken by men who assert that all men are created equal, yet, when analyzed, it can be seen to be but an extension of the idea of Neutrality, the United States asserting that the rights of governments lawfully existing shall not be infringed by other nations because they are strong.

A full century has passed since the Monroe Doctrine was conceived.

Re-affirmed in its virility by Grover Cleveland and Roosevelt, it is now a principle of International Law.

Like the churchman, who was so insistent upon his right to live in peace that he would have peace though he

fight for it, your Uncle Sam is so convinced of the sanctity of the theory of Neutrality, that, although he has no interest in the strife of a South American Republic, whether present or future, he will rush in, sword in hand, to ward off any European Country which may threaten to gain a foothold in that Republic.

It is probably true that no nation of the eastern hemisphere will ever challenge either of the principles above set forth.

Within a year we have enlisted to habilitate another new doctrine. It existed in the days of Homer. In fact it seems, to have held sway during all the period while later waves of Aryan peoples were pushing westward toward the sea their elder brethren, but it's new to us.

Here we have it. Few realize that it has been promulgated. There has been no widespread consideration of it. It has never been approved at the general ballot.

One hundred years after Jefferson, an American president, elected by a majority of 7,000,000, to keep the United States out of the broils of Europe, calls a conference of the nine nations interested in the Islands of the Pacific Seas. Is this an extension of the Monroe Doctrine over the Pacific?

The present American administration observes pretexts for wars in the fierce rivalry of the commercial nations of the world, and, to keep the shores and the islands of that vast ocean, as named, pacific, our president summons a congress of the lords of those lands, and a great Secretary of State assumes to be the arbiter between the nations who for a century have submitted to the dictation of the Monroe Doctrine, and outlines the path which he esteems equitable and right, with the calm assurance of a scientist announcing a law of nature.

How can these things be? Our forefathers abandoned Europe that we might be freed from certain interferences; but the business that is mounting and growing on the Eastern Coast of Asia and the business that pushes from the West coast of Europe meet in their passage the American continent, whose relations become every day more complicated and deep-rooted with both Europe and Asia, and, in the summer of 1921, our president assumed to bid Europe and Asia

arbitrate certain grave questions affecting both, in the first International Conference ever held on the soil of the new world. Did that president include for consideration, along with the problems of the Pacific and the Far East, the subject of limitation of armament in order to secure the attendance of the great nations of Europe? However, you answer that question, it is evident in the formal invitations sent to Great Britain, France and Japan, that the subject of the limitation of armament is secondary, and the invitations to Belgium, The Netherlands and Portugal stress still more strongly the importance of the Eastern questions. But when the Secretary of State, of the United States, in his address at the opening session of the conference, at Washington, on November last, arrived at that stage of his speech wherein he, as spokesman of the United States, assumes to arbitrate the differences between Europe and Asia, and lays down the points of agreement at which, in his judgment, the contending parties should arrive, the calm assurance of the Great Secretary of our Country startles his audience, and through it the world with the world-enveloping consequences of the attitude by him taken.

Six treaties are the apparent fruit of the labors of this conference. One, the so-called Four Powers Treaty, relating to insular possessions and insular dominions of the parties thereto, located in the Pacific Ocean, was signed on December 13, 1921, while the other five, specifying agreements of less weighty matters, were not signed until February sixth of the present year.

What was actually done, with the avowed purpose of removing the causes of war in the Far East, was embodied in the Four Powers Treaty, the others are only supplementary.

Is this the new situation? that Americans shall suggest to the ancient civilizations of Europe and Asia the paths which they shall tread, and will those countries accept the suggestions of their junior in the day of their success as they now act upon its advice in the day of their adversity?

Let me submit that the present situation is but the development of a theory of law about which there is nothing new or strange.

The overlordship of the western hemisphere is the unavoidable expression of

the natural inclination of people ever since they began to assemble and act in groups, the application of the principle of family preservation, which makes the strong the guardian of his weaker brother and the position assumed by President Harding and Secretary Hughes does not entangle America in the broils of Europe, for, standing aside, wholly apart from the contest, and viewing the struggle with an impartial eye, without arrogance or egotism, America assumes to state to her bewildered sisters across the waters what the dictates of an enlightened conscience prescribe, to regulate the conduct of the family of nations.

When this position is understood in America, it will be availed of by orators, preachers and teachers of every stripe.

The Mountebank will prate of the

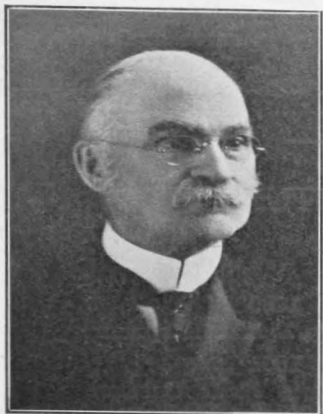
wondrous elevation of our land; the shallow brag of our discoveries in governmental science, and the demagogic claim for his party the credit for it all. Suffice it for us, as we each govern his own career for his third of a century of activity, that we watch intelligently the development of governmental science as it unfolds itself beneath our eye, and, as we are Americans, interest ourselves to further and hasten the promising development, the duty of the educated, and, as it should be, the pleasure of the young, but, after all, nothing new, none of it in advance of the projects of the framers of our government, a natural growth but a growth which makes any American, who gives thought to such problems, proud of his generation, and the place of his people in the sun.

ADDRESS AT MORNING CHAPEL, JUNE 19, 1922

BY CHARLES FRANCIS MESERVE, LL.D., '77

There is a tendency, as middle life is passed, to hark back to early days and deplore the degeneracy of modern youth. A widely known writer recently said that he read yesterday in a newspaper an article charging the youth of today with disobedience, idleness, impudence and lack of respect for the old, and today he reads almost the same complaint quoted from a philosopher of five thousand years ago. Unfortunate indeed is the man or woman, advanced in years, who is out of sympathy with the youth of the present age! There always were and always will be the laggard, the shiftless, the lazy, mental and moral perverts, the ne'er-do-wells and the spiritually deficient, but the present day of student life presents the finest types of high character, scholarly attainments, social and civic virtues and comprehensive conceptions of Christian democracy the world has ever known. This is as it ought to be and what consecrated educators have expected and what they know exists. Breakers of moral or civil laws always attract the attention of the public and the reporters for the daily press, but the good citizen is quietly at home or out in the busy world faithfully and unostentatiously minding his

own business. A father, whose son had been sent home from college for persistent disobedience, had a personal interview with the President, and charged the college with ruining his son. This President has a national reputation and has been engaged in college work for more than forty years. After expressing the tenderest sympathy with the father in his sorrow and disappointment, he said, "It should always be borne in mind that the real temptations of college life are the temptations to excellency." No saner reply could have been made. All failures in college life, regardless of name or description, with the one possible exception of failure to reach the required standard of scholarship because of lack of mental ability, arise from an unwillingness to yield to the temptations to excellency. I must, however, admit from an experience of half a century and wide observation that the proportion of the finest type of students has become less in the last few decades. A greater degree of self-assertion, resulting too often in careless observation, inaccurate comparisons and loose generalizations instead of logical conclusions, the lure of athletics and social status, the mere name of going to



CHARLES F. MESERVE, LL.D., '77
Speaker at Morning Chapel

college, the unwholesome influence of popular amusements and other outside attractions and the unwillingness to buckle down to hard work, prevent many students from yielding to the real temptations of college life, the temptations to excellency.

We may, however, hold the penny so near the eye that we cannot see the sun, but the sun has not been extinguished for it is still shining brightly in the heavens. We must not be blinded to the welcome fact that there never were in the aggregate so many fine types of students as today, with high hopes and noble resolves, alive to the opportunities for strengthening their powers and anxious for service to the world. They are also alive to the insidious propaganda and other dangers of the times, and they have rational ideas concerning public duty and the perpetuation of our institutions. Such students will not be found wanting in a time of danger to the nation and they will be the real leaders who will inspire a large and invincible following.

I must give credit to the small college for sending out the largest proportion of men and women who have yielded to the temptations to excellency. A consecrated, attractive personality on the part of the teacher and the student

in contact with such a personality, are stronger than all other factors combined. Such a happy combination means a personal and delightful acquaintance each with the other. In a large college this is rarely possible. I hope Colby will always be a small college. Bigness is not necessarily greatness, and, in the large institutions, no matter how carefully organized and wisely administered, the individual, the ever-present and vital factor in the problem, is in danger of being submerged. During my college days I was visiting a friend, a student in one of the oldest and largest colleges in the United States. I accompanied him by his invitation to his recitation in Latin and when the hour was about over the professor called upon me to recite. I have heard of the submerged tenth, but I was evidently the submerged three hundredth.

Contrary to the popular idea, I believe too many are going to college. In the charter of Harvard College are found these words, "for the education of English and Indian youth in knowledge and godliness." The chief duty of a state institution of learning is to teach loyalty to the State and the Nation. The chief duty of a private institution of learning is greater than that of a state institution, for, while it must ever be absolutely true to the power that granted its charter, it must also be true to the purposes of its founders, whether literary, technical, scientific, professional, secular or religious. If there are students undesirable because of hostility to our form of government and our institutions based upon our principles of government as set forth in the Declaration of Independence and in our National Constitution, and who are out of sympathy with the general spirit and purposes of the institution, these places should be made vacant. Careful inquiry should be made of every applicant for admission concerning his attitude of mind toward our institutions and his general worthiness for admission. If this is satisfactory, his scholarship should be thoroughly tested. These should be the conditions of admission and these alone, regardless of race or religion. John in his first epistle tells us, "I have written unto you, young man, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one." These are the men needed and

there are large numbers of them, but the army must be larger. There must be more to overcome the growing ills in the body politics. We can then rest assured that young men and women, trained by scholarly and consecrated teachers and inspired by love and the

will of God—the highest motives known to the human soul—devout, loyal to their teachers, and seeking for truth and accepting it whenever and wherever found, and eager to serve their day and generation, will, when the test comes, see that the Republic receives no detriment.

GIVERS TO SECOND CENTURY FUND

BY THE PRESIDENT

The College must have three hundred thousand dollars of new endowment by January first, 1924. Of this amount a hundred and fifty thousand dollars will be provided by a Promotion Board of the Northern Baptist Convention: more than ninety thousand dollars has already been received from that source. Towards the other one hundred and fifty thousand dollars the General Education Board has made a conditional subscription of fifty thousand dollars. If we can secure one hundred thousand dollars in pledges by January first, 1923, and collect them by January first, 1924, we shall surely have in hand on this latter date the three hundred thousand dollars we require. The income of this new fund will take the place of the special assistance of the General Education Board, which will be withdrawn after 1923.

We have secured pledges amounting to nearly fifty thousand dollars. The following list includes all subscribers to the Second Century Fund to date of July first, 1922:

1867

Dudley Perkins Bailey

1868

Reuben Wesley Dunn
Julian D. Taylor

1869

Charles Holt Kimball

1876

Clement Howard Hollowell
Clarence Edmund Meleney
Charles Albert Russell
Ansley Ezra Woodsum

1877

Florentius Merrill Hollowell
Herry Neil Haynes

1880

Harry Lyman Koopman

1881

Frederic Mack Gardner
Fred Myron Preble

1882

William Wallace Andrews
William Campbell Crawford
Hubert Artson Dennison
Henry Dunning
Fred Nathaniel Fletcher
Bela Malcolm Lawrence
Bertis Alvaro Pease
Edward Francis Tompson
Herbert Spurden Weaver
Edward Hoag Phillips

1883

Richard Henry Baker
Henry Crosby Barton
Arthur Adams Cambridge
Charles Dole Edmunds
David Waldo Knowlton
Frank Ross Woodcock
Benjamin Franklin Wright

1884

Arthur Lincoln Doe
Charles Sumner Estes
Dudley Watson Holman
Frank Bailey Hubbard
Frank Desper Mitchell
Edward Franklin Robinson

1885

Frank Howard Edmunds
William Henry Snyder

1886

Byron Boyd
Horatio Russ Dunham
Seldon Burden Overlock
George Perley Phenix
Frank Porter Stearns

Herbert Walter Trafton

1887

Preston Newell Burleigh
Charles Edwin Cook
Nathaniel Hanscom Crosby
Henry Fuller Curtis
Holman Francis Day
Charles Edward Dolley
Horace Davenport Dow
Herbert Melvin Moore
Fred Kramph Owen
Irving Ossian Palmer
Elmer Ellsworth Parmenter
Charles Carroll Richardson
George Edward Wilkins

1889

Frank Elmer Nye
Lincoln Owen
Charles Hovey Pepper
Eugene Lester Sampson
Edward Francis Stevens

1890

Jeremiah Edmund Burke
Walter Cary
Dana Warren Hall
George Northrup Hurd
Francis Plaisted King
Merton Leland Miller
Joshua Baker Simpson
Charles Worthen Spencer
Mellen Augustus Whitney
Elwood Taylor Wymen
Ernest George Walker

1892

William Lowell Bonney
Winfred Nichols Donovan
George Perley Fall
Chester Houghton Sturtevant
Herbert Elijah Wadsworth

1893

Denis Evarts Bowman
David Jacque Gallert
Leon Otis Glover
Oliver Leigh Hall
Ivan Cecil Hight
Leslie Colwell Miller
Edgar Peleg Neal
Elmer Louis Nichols
Charles Norman Perkins
Albert Robinson
Joel Byron Slocum

1894

Frank Lester Ames
Arthur Henry Berry
Samuel Appleton Burleigh
Edward Charles Clark

Melville Chase Freeman
Asa Minot Jones

George Henry Dwight L'Amoureux
Percy Shepherd Merrill
Harry Welder Osgood
Francis Burnham Purinton
Virgil Connor Totman
Frank Lincoln Tozier
Nahum Morrill Wing
Victor Augustus Reed

1895

Josiah Colby Bassett
Henry Wyman Nichols
Homer Tarbox Waterhouse

1896

Benjamin Ralph Cram
Harry Wesley Dunn
Elford Lindsay Durgan
Henry Warren Foss
Howard Chapin Hanscom
John Bradbury Merrill
Frederick Morgan Padelford
Harry Thornton Watkins

1897

Charles Luther Clement
William Henry Holmes
Walter Francis Titcomb
Percy Fuller Williams

1898

Frenk Wentworth Alden
Charles Edwin Gurney
George Horace Lorimer

1899

Colin Henry Dascombe
Ernest Henry Maling
Charles Emery Gould Shannon
William Oliver Stevens
Ambrose Benton Warren

1900

Ernest Thomas Cushman
James Henry Hudson
William Blake Jack
Fred Foss Lawrence

1901

Alexander Maxwell Blackburn
George Albert Marsh
Sumner Edward Marvel
Sherman Perry
Ralph Webster Richards
Charles Frederic Taft Seaverns
Henry Laureston Withee

1902

Ralph Carleton Bean
Lew Clyde Church

Frank Percival Hamilton
 Percival Edward Hathaway
 Martin Henry Long
 Herbert Carlyle Libby
 Charles Francis McKoy
 Alexander Henry Mitchell
 Linwood Leighton Workman

1903

John Wilson Bartlett
 Roger Frederic Brunel
 Cecil Maurice Daggett
 Lelan Porter Knapp
 Lewis Garfield Lord
 Leon Carver Staples
 William Marston Huse Teague
 Nathaniel Tompkins

1904

Seth Harold Allen
 Carl Rubens Bryant
 John Austin Partridge
 Carroll Norman Perkins
 John Blake Roberts
 Edward Burton Winslow
 Frank Edgar Wood

1905

Hannibal Hamlin Bryant, Jr.
 Cecil Whitehouse Clark
 Edward Howe Cotton
 Clarence Nathaniel Flood
 Henry Neely Jones
 John Butler Pugsley
 Glenn Wendell Starkey

1906

Charles Phillips Chipman
 Edwin Parker Craig
 Karl Raymond Kennison
 Ralph Leavitt Reynolds
 Harold Eugene Willey

1907

Harry Charles Bonney
 Walter Ellis Craig
 Burr Frank Jones
 Charles Rush
 Albert Kingsley Steston
 Perley Lenwood Thorne
 Elihu Blaine Tilton
 Llewellyn Hussey Powers

1908

Charles William Bradlee
 Isaac Ross McCombe
 Howard Arthur Tribou

1909

Eugene Frank Allen
 Milfred Isaac Buker
 Joseph Chandler

Clark Drummond Chapman
 Wilbur Garland Foye
 Leon Clifton Guptill
 Joseph William Hammond
 Harold Willis Kimball
 Howard Austin McLellan
 Edwin Walter Merrill
 Nelson Irving Mixer
 Frederic Howard Paine
 Francis Howard Rose
 Austin Shaw
 Thomas Jackson Seaton
 Leo Stewart Trask
 Nathaniel Ernest Wheeler

1910

Alton David Blake
 Stanley Fred Brown
 Frank Woodbridge Cary
 Merle Wilson Crowell
 Harold Francis Dow
 Reginald Houston Farrar
 Ralph Nelson Good
 Charles Lee Haskell
 Frederick Thayer Hill
 John Moore Maxwell
 Henry Britt Moor
 William Gladstone Ramsden
 Ira Walter Richardson
 Charles Henry Swan
 John Aldorous Tidd

1911

Albion W. Blake
 Ray Cecil Carter
 Ralph Eastman Nash
 Horace Mann Pullen
 James Corey Richardson
 James Kingsland Romeyn
 Edward Goodell Stacy
 Lorenzo Ernest Thornton

1912

John Arthur Kendall Bagnell

1913

Clinton Barnard
 David Baum
 George Lewis Beach
 Elmer Roy Bowker
 Crary Brownell
 Henry Semple Cushman
 Frederick Gordon Davis
 Cecil Gray Fletcher
 Victor Adelbert Gilpatrick
 John Coleman Goldthwaite
 Royden Keith Greeley
 Ernest Cummings Marriner
 Melvin Philip Roberts
 Clarence Arnold Small
 Chester Carl Soule

Donald Heald White

1914

Wyman Lester Beal
 Robert Hall Bowen
 John Forest Teague Bradstreet
 Frank Simonds Carpenter
 Harry Philip Fuller
 Everett Stanley Kelson
 Frederic Stiles Martin
 Harold Calvin Marston Morse
 Robert Everett Owen
 Henry Gay Pratt
 Thomas James Reynolds
 Vinal Harlan Tibbetts
 William Adelbert Tracy
 Milroy Warren
 Louis Allen Wilson
 Everett Lindley Wyman

1915

Daniel Whitcher Ashley
 Ralph Albin Bramhall
 Raymond Osgood Davis
 Albert Dame Gilbert
 Leonard Warren Grant
 Frank Alexander James
 Carl Burton Lord
 Leslie Ferguson Murch
 William John Pendergast
 Nathaniel Edgar Robinson
 Ray Dutton Robinson
 Aaron Houghton Yeaton
 Chellis Vielle Smith

1916

Carroll Edward Dobbin
 Franklyn Mayo Dyer
 Fred Charles English
 Benjamin Fuller Greer
 Cyril Matthew Joly
 Robert Clyde Joudry
 Irving Perry
 James Hugh Prince
 Charles Wentworth Ricker
 Lyman Irving Thayer
 Roger Austin Nye

1917

Wilbur James Blades
 Harold Spencer Brown
 Edward Dennis Cawley
 Joseph Herbert Deasy
 Donald Brown Flood
 Donald G. Jacobs
 Morrill Leonard Ilsley
 Maurice Burton Ingraham
 Edward Donald Record
 Cecil Augustus Rollins
 Alanson Eugene Skillings
 Donald Webster Tozier
 Winthrop Lambert Webb

1918

Paul Eugene Alden
 Carleton Moore Bailey
 Howard Gilkey Boardman
 Peter Joseph Buhlier
 Erroll Cleveland Chase
 James Hugh Dunn
 Roy Mitchell Hayes
 Ross Stanley Holt
 Eugene Bliss Marriner
 Milton Alvah Philbrook
 John Kemp Pottle
 Ellsworth Prince
 Albert Leslie Shorey
 Wallace Gerry Hastings
 Richard Lothian Sprague
 Raymond Carlyle Whitney
 Elwood Arthur Wyman

1919

Ralph Ebbett Bradbury
 Elmer Reginald Craig
 Ira Everett Creelman
 Wentworth Vincent Driscoll
 Benjamin Shaw Hanson
 Lincoln Heyes
 George Ernest Ingersoll
 Newton Leroy Nourse
 Ernest Joseph Perry
 Albert Franklin Robinson
 Julius Green Sussman
 Sidney Preble Wyman

1920

Charles Martin Bailey
 Elliott Elroy Buse
 John Foster Choate
 Bernard Crane
 Lewis Silsby Crosby
 Alfred Leonardt Fraas
 Myron Clifton Hamer
 Harry Earle Lewin
 Rafael Joseph Miranda
 Harold Abram Osgood
 Jonas Gleason Perry
 Seth Ginery Twitchell
 Clarence Andrew Tash
 Harold Thomas Urie
 Charles Everett Vigue

1921

Ernest Adelbert Adams, Jr.
 Stephen Hager Ayer
 Paul Hollis Bailey
 Bernal Dana Bailey
 William Emery Burgess
 Robert Daniel Conary
 Llewellyn Smith Dunnack
 Bernard Elias Esters
 Thomas Gerard Grace
 Daniel Ray Holt

Wayne Whitten McNally
 William Joseph Pollock
 Frederick Jones Pope
 Libby Pulsifer
 Harold Melvin Sachs
 Donald Arthur Shaw
 Phil Thaddeus Somerville
 Raymond Harris Spinney
 Milford Isaac Umphrey
 Roland George Ware
 John Franklin Waterman

W. Chester
 J. L. Dean
 C. H. Edwards
 Mrs. Martha Robins Esleeck
 N. C. Hannay
 P. W. Harry
 E. Helie
 C. B. Hurd
 H. F. Kalloch
 A. Marquardt
 C. H. Morrow
 J. F. Nelson
 Robert Nivison
 Mrs. H. W. Page
 G. F. Parmenter
 E. H. Perkins
 M. J. Ryan
 A. P. Savides
 W. H. Stanley
 H. E. Trefethen
 E. C. Wardwell
 C. H. White
 Zeta Psi Fraternity

Classes of 1922, 1923, 1924, and 1925.

OTHER FRIENDS OF THE COLLEGE

J. S. C. Andrew
 T. B. Ashcraft
 J. W. Black
 H. W. Brown
 Boothby-Bartlett Insurance Co.
 H. T. Briscoe
 B. E. Carter

ADDRESS AT MORNING CHAPEL, JUNE 21, 1922

BY REV. G. W. HINCKLEY, M.A.

Paul was an extraordinary man; he lived in an extraordinary time; he had extraordinary experiences. On one occasion he planned to go to Jerusalem; his friends remonstrated with him, fearing he might meet with hardships, persecution and possibly his death. In discussing the matter, Paul used this expression:

"I go, not knowing what shall befall me there."

In this month of June, 1922, thousands of young men and women are receiving diplomas; they stand upon the threshold of life; they are looking toward the future. Each graduate can, if he choose, use in all sincerity, the words of Paul "I go, not knowing what shall befall me there."

I am not a prophet; I am not the son of a prophet; it would be folly for me to attempt prophecy for any class or individual student. But I do not hesitate to make three statements regarding the graduates of this year 1922.

1—Each will be confronted by the unexpected. The unexpected is always happening; it is the spirit in which the

unexpected is met and the use made of it, that counts.

2—These students will find, in large measure, that for which they seek. Three men walked over a path in the Good Will woods. One found beetles—June bugs, tumblers, clickers, and was delighted; one found ferns—beautiful, delicate ferns—seventeen varieties in an hour—and enthused over his discovery; another found great trees that could be sacrificed to the woodman's axe—he told me how many feet of board, how much dimension lumber, could be got from a single tree. Of the three men, two saw no beetles; two saw no ferns; two saw no timber, but each found that for which he looked. Some will seek selfish gratification and find it; some will seek gold and secure it; some will seek honor and distinction and it shall be theirs. A long time ago, one lived and walked in Galilee, who still lives in the hearts of men; he said: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness."

3—Each student will face opportunities of service for God and humanity; opportunity is not a personality; oppor-

tunity is a portal and he who faces opportunity stands before the open portal—he may enter if he will. I have been told that a man visited a stone-cutter's shed, where many men were working at their trade. To one of the men he said: "What are you doing?" The man replied: "I am earning six dollars and a half a day," and he kept on with his work. Of another man he asked: "What are you doing?" "I am shaping this block of granite," he said and continued at his task. Just as he was leaving, he

accosted another stone-cutter and said: "What are you doing?" "I am building a cathedral," the man replied, and continued with chisel and mallet.

Shall it be wages always—always and only wages—or shall it be building for God and humanity?

A long time ago there was one, who by His wisdom confounded Scribes and Pharisees; he said to his disciples: "If any among you would be great, let him serve."

LIST OF RETURNING GRADUATES

BY THE EDITOR

The following is an incomplete list of graduates and former students of the College who attended the exercises of the 101st Commencement. It is incomplete for the reason that a considerable number failed to register at the College Office due to their brief stay on the campus. Those who attended the Commencement are asked to look the list through and to notify the Editor of the ALUMNUS if their attendance is not recorded. To know the exact number present would be of very great assistance to the Committee in its work of making arrangements for other years.

MEN—ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

- A—Hervey C. Allen, '12, Charles W. Atchley, '03, Stephen Ayer, '21, Frank W. Alden, '98, W. W. Andrews, '82.
- B—Howard G. Boardman, '18, Paul H. Bailey, '21, W. E. Burgess, '21, Paul L. Brooks, '21, Ralph C. Blunt, '17, Merle H. Barnum, '21, Chauncey L. Brown, '21, Charles M. Bailey, '20, H. E. Brakewood, '20, Robert E. Baker, '12, Merton W. Bessey, '94, W. L. Bonney, '92, Charles P. Barnes, '92, Byron Boyd, '86, Harry S. Brown, '99, Dudley P. Bailey, '67, George K. Bassett, '97, Norman L. Bassett, '91, Maurice H. Blanchard, '09, Roy M. Baker, '97, John W. Brush, '20, N. Butler, '73.
- C—John F. Choate, '20, Arthur J. Cratty, '15, C. L. Clement, '97, Ernest H. Cole, '12, Charles P. Chipman, '06, G. R. Campbell, '91, Lew C. Church, '02, N. H. Crosby, '87,

- Leslie C. Cornish, '75, E. M. Cook, '19, Harmon S. Cross, '97, Frank B. Condon, '08, C. W. Clark, '05, J. E. Cochrane, '80, A. E. Carpenter, '12, S. A. Cates, '12.
- D—P. A. Drummond, '15, Smith Dumnack, '21, J. P. Dolan, '12, C. M. Daggett, '05, R. W. Dunn, '68, Arthur J. Dunton, '97, A. F. Drummond, '88, Rex W. Dodge, '06.
- E—Fred H. Eastman, '21, H. D. Eaton, '87, R. L. Ervin, '11.
- F—R. J. Faulkingham, '12, C. N. Flood, '05, William Fletcher, '91, C. R. Flood, '08.
- G—Benjamin F. Greer, '16, Elmer D. Gibbs, '12, Leon C. Guptill, '09, Angier L. Goodwin, '02, Charles E. Gurney, '98, George A. Gould, '08, M. D. F. Greene, '20.
- H—B. S. Hanson, '19, P. W. Hussey, '13, R. W. Hogan, '12, H. E. Hamilton, '96, M. T. Hill, '12, D. T. Harthorn, '95, Dana W. Hall, '90, Frank B. Hubbard, '84, J. F. Hill, '82, Harold L. Hanson, '99, A. L. Holmes, '99, W. H. Holmes, '97, E. B. Haskell, '72, G. H. Hinckley, '12, R. A. Harlow, '12.
- I—Morrill L. Ilsley, '17, George B. Ilsley, '63.
- J—Cyril M. Joly, '16, Archer Jordan, '95, M. C. Joy, '06, F. W. Johnson, '91, Frank Joseph, '01.
- K—A. R. Keith, '97, H. R. Keene, '05, W. S. Knowlton, '64, H. L. Kelley, '80.
- L—N. F. Leonard, '21, N. Levine, '21, J. R. LaFleur, '15, J. F. Larrabee,

- '87, F. F. Lawrence, '00, T. G. Lyons, '72, H. L. Lewin, '20, H. C. Libby, '02.
- M—P. S. Merrill, '94, W. W. McNally, '21, E. C. Marriner, '13, E. K. Maxfield, '05, W. W. Merrill, '88, F. D. Mitchell, '84, W. W. Mayo, '79, I. B. Mower, h'94, A. H. Mitchell, '02, G. E. Murray, '79, H. J. Merrick, '99, M. B. Mower, '05, A. R. Mills, '21, C. F. Meserve, '77, H. R. Mitchell, '72.
- N—S. J. Nowell, '82, Frank B. Nichols, '92.
- O—C. E. Owen, '79, R. E. Owen, '14, F. K. Owen, '87.
- P—F. A. Pottle, '17, L. Pulsifer, '21, J. K. Pottle, '18, F. M. Padelford, '96, H. L. Pepper, '06, C. N. Perkins, '04, C. H. Pepper, '89, I. O. Palmer, '87, W. C. Philbrook, '82, E. M. Pope, '82, F. M. Preble, '81, H. W. Page, '80, T. R. Pierce, '98, W. W. Perry, '72, H. S. Philbrick, '97, J. G. Perry, '21, H. H. Putnam, '97, Charles N. Perkins, '93.
- R—W. J. Rideout, '12, R. L. Reynolds, '06, W. H. Rockwood, '02, A. R. Rogers, '17, A. J. Roberts, '90, C. A. Rollins, '17.
- S—R. S. Spinney, '21, P. T. Somerville, '21, D. E. Shaw, '21, H. A. Smith, '20, G. F. Sweet, '19, J. G. Sussman, '19, F. A. Shepherd, '11, A. W. Stetson, '07, G. O. Smith, '93, C. H. Sturtevant, '92, W. A. Smith, '91, E. L. Sampson, '89, W. C. Stetson, '79, R. L. Sprague, '18, S. Soule, '12.
- T—R. R. Thompson, '15, A. A. Thompson, '05, W. A. Tracy, '14, F. E. Taylor, '97, E. C. Teague, '91, H. W. Trafton, '86, F. C. Thayer, '65, C. C. Tilley, '76, P. L. Thorne, '06, J. D. Taylor, '68.
- V—Harry S. Vose, '99.
- W—L. E. Warren, '14, H. E. Wadsworth, '92, H. B. Watson, '97, D. H. White, '13, H. C. White, '20, A. G. Wright, '97, S. Wolman, '21, J. L. Wilson, '20, L. L. Workman, '02, R. C. Whitney, '18, J. O. Wellman, '98, W. F. Watson, '87, N. E. Wheeler, '09, E. C. Whittemore, '79, G. C. Wing, h'09.
- Y—C. E. Young, '74.
- WOMEN—ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.
- A—Attalena Atkins, '17, Grace W. Atchley, '03.
- B—Geraldine T. Baker, '21, Esther Blanchard, '21, Laura V. Baker, '21, Alice K. Bishop, '20, Inez Bowler, '07, Mrs. Harriet V. Bessey, '97, Grace Webber Bartlett, '96.
- C—Elizabeth B. Carey, '21, Alice H. Clark, '21, Helen D. Cole, '17, Alice A. Clarkin, '16, Marguerite Chamberlain, '15, Mrs. Frank S. Clark, '12, Mary Caswell Carter, '04, Louise H. Coburn, '77, Jennie Cochran, '04, Edith W. Chester, '04.
- D—Hildegard V. Drummond, '20, Madeline Daggett, '17, Flora M. Dexter, '18, Edna Owen Douglass, '02.
- E—Elizabeth R. Eames, '19, Ada E. Edgecomb, '96.
- F—Ethel L. Fentiman, '11, Edith G. Files, '02.
- G—Grace S. Grant, '07, Edith Hanson Gale, '97, Rose Adelle Gilpatrick, '92, Isabelle W. Genthner, '21.
- H—Mrs. E. C. Hooper, '98, Alice A. Hanson, '20, Katherine Hatch, '19, Harriet F. Holmes, '97, Mrs. P. A. Hubbard, '97, Helen M. Hill, '97, Lizzie T. Hussey, '93.
- J—Leota Jacobson, '21.
- K—Bertha H. Kennison, '67.
- L—Ethel M. Larrabee, '97, Helen F. Lamb, '97, Mabel Dunn Libby, '03.
- M—Elizabeth McCausland, '19, C. Esther Murray, '18, Nella M. Merrick, '00, Tena P. McCallum, '97, Miriam Gallert Myer, '97, Mrs. H. J. Merrick, '02, Meroe F. Morse, '13, Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10.
- P—Florence M. Preble, '21, Lucy Taylor Pratt, '17, Alice M. Purinton, '99, Mrs. Ernest Parsons, '99, Harriet M. Parmenter, '89.
- R—Dorothy Rounds, '21, Irma M. Ross, '17, Esther G. Robinson, '11, Nellie L. Rockwood, '02, Mary M. Rice, '21, Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19, Ruby M. Robinson, '18, Ruth Stevens Reed, '97, Nettie M. Runnals, '08.
- S—Belle L. Strickland, '19, Lois H. Smith, '03, Jennie M. Smith, '81, Vivian L. Skinner, '16.
- T—Lucy O. Teague, '21, Bertha L. Terry, '18, A. Ruth Trefethen, '15, Elva C. Tooker, '21, Catherine A. Tuttle, '21, Mrs. A. A. Thompson, '15, Margaret Totman, '19.
- V—Bessie Pepper Varney, '98.
- W—Jeannette Winchester, '12, Clara C. Weber, '21, Helen Williams, '21, Mary A. Washburn, '15, Grace E. Wilder, '21, Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08.
- Y—Mrs. A. Young, '13.

JUNE MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

BY EDWIN C. WHITEMORE, D.D., '79, *Secretary*

Waterville, Me., June, 20, 1922.

The Board of Trustees of Colby College met in regular Annual Session in Chemical Hall at 10:30 A.M.

Chief Justice Cornish, Chairman of the Board, presided and read the Call to the meeting.

There were present, Chairman Cornish, President Roberts, Miss Coburn, and Messrs. Alden, Bailey, Bassett, Drummond, Dunn, Hall, Gurney, Johnson, Jordan, Mower, Owen, Page, Preble, Smith, Trafton, Wadsworth, Wing and Whittemore.

A letter from Dr. F. W. Padelford, regretting necessary absence was read.

Prayer was offered by Dr. I. B. Mower.

The Report of the Treasurer and Auditor was presented by Pres. Roberts. The Report was accepted and placed on file.

The Report of the Finance Committee was presented by Judge Wing. The Report was received and laid upon the table for later consideration of its recommendations.

Chairman Cornish appointed Mr. Alden to fill a vacancy on the Nominating Committee.

The Investment Committee reported by Pres. Roberts. The Report was accepted and placed on file.

The Report of the President and Faculty of Instruction was presented as printed, and was informally discussed.

Referring to a statement of Prof. Black the Chairman appointed Mr. Alden to prepare a resolution concerning the carrying of cigarettes or lighted pipes into Recitation Buildings and the Library.

Voted that the matter of Fire Escapes be referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

Voted that the recommendation of Prof. Wheeler as to changes in the Shannon Building be referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

Voted that the recommendation of Mr. Edwards in his report be referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds with Mr. Seaverns as a member of the Committee for this purpose.

Voted to accept and adopt the recom-

mendation of Dean Runnals that a new tennis court be constructed in the rear of Foss Hall and that the work necessary to the completion of the field be done.

Voted that the recommendation of Dean Runnals as to changes in Foss Hall, providing a Guest Room and other facilities be referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds for consideration and future report.

DEBATING TEAM.

Judge Wing presented the following Resolution which was given unanimous passage and was ordered spread upon the records and that a copy be sent by the Secretary to Prof. Libby and to each member of the Team. (See Resolutions on page 307).

Stadium. The Committee reported by Mr. Wadsworth that the work had been completed and was ready to be turned over to the College.

The Report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds was presented by Mr. Bassett.

The Report was accepted and ordered spread upon the records.

The Recommendations of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds is as follows:

1. Storerooms with concrete floor and partitions in basement of Coburn Hall.
 2. Shelving and lighting for storage books in third story of Coburn Hall; renovating old Library, tables and equipment and regular attendant for same; new heater; lavatories in basement.
 3. Printed regulations and contracts for use of rooms; supervision of dormitories; Superintendent of buildings and grounds to determine damage.
 4. Bubblers on each floor of dormitories.
 5. Admission to Stadium to be applied to maintenance.
 6. Flagg cases.
 7. Foundation of Lovejoy Stone.
 8. Appointment of Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds.
- (Signed) NORMAN L. BASSETT,
(Signed) H. E. WADSWORTH,
(Signed) A. F. DRUMMOND,
Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

The Trustees expressed by a rising

vote appreciation of the work of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

Received the following resolution of the Colby Alumnae Association with reference to Dean Runnals, and the Board expressed its concurrence by a rising vote. (See Resolutions on page 310).

The recommendations of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds were taken up and votes were taken as follows:

1. Basement store room in Coburn, authorized, to be charged to appropriation for repairs.

2. Room for housing library overflow in Coburn Hall. New heater and lavatories, etc. for old library at approximate expense of \$2500, to be charged to Baptist fund for equipment. Authorized the putting in of bubblers on the several floors of dormitories, to be charged to appropriation for repairs.

Voted that income from the Stadium be applied according to the report.

In accord with recommendation of same report elected F. B. Hubbard as Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds.

The following resolution presented by Mr. Johnson was given unanimous passage by rising vote. See page 310).

Mr. Alden presented the following resolution with reference to fire risk in the recitation buildings, that was given unanimous passage.

"In view of the danger to life and property from cigarettes and cigars carelessly thrown aside, and in view of the fact that the Actuarial Report of the National Board of Fire Protection show that over 50% of all losses are preventable, be it *Resolved* That the Committee on Buildings and Grounds draft rules prohibiting the carrying into any recitation building and the Library, or having therein any lighted cigarette, cigar, or pipe."

The Report of the Committee on Nominations was made by Dr. Smith. Report accepted. Mr. George E. Murray resigned as of the class of 1923.

The following were then duly elected:

For term expiring in 1924, to take place of Mr. Gibbs, Mr. George E. Murray.

For the term expiring in 1925: Woodman Bradbury, D.D., Newton Centre, Mass., Frank W. Padelford, D.D., New

York City; Irving B. Mower, D.D., Waterville, Maine; Norman L. Bassett, LL.B., Augusta, Maine; Chas. F. T. Seaverns, B.A., Hartford, Conn.; Miss Louise H. Coburn, Litt.D., Skowhegan, Maine.

The Alumni Association by their ballot today elected: Leon C. Guptill, Boston, Mass.; Carroll N. Perkins, Waterville, Maine.

By ballot the following were elected as the Prudential Committee: President Roberts, A. F. Drummond, H. E. Wadsworth.

The following letter was received from Mr. Reuben Wesley Dunn, '68, of the Board:

"Arthur J. Roberts, LL.D.,
President of Colby College,
Waterville, Maine.

Early next month I will deliver to the Treasurer of Colby College a One Thousand Dollar, five per cent. Bond of the U. S. Rubber Company in payment of my subscription to the \$150,000 Additional Endowment Fund of Colby College. This gift is made upon the condition that the income received from said Bond, and from any security for which it may at any future time be exchanged, shall be applied towards defraying the tuition, or other Colby College expenses, of students of either sex prepared for college at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kents Hill, Maine.

Should there be more than one student in Colby at the same time from said Seminary, the above benefit may be given to the student or students whom the Principal of said Seminary shall designate. But no student wherever prepared shall receive said benefit whose personal character is corrupt or morals impure, or who uses alcoholic beverages or tobacco in any form, or who persistently neglects to observe studious habits and to conform to the College rules and requirements.

In case no student should be in the College at any given time who was prepared at said Seminary, and meets the above conditions, the President of Colby College may designate other students to receive said benefit."

(Signed) REUBEN WESLEY DUNN.
Waterville, Maine, June 10th, 1922.

Voted, That the Trustees gratefully accept the gift and will agree to carry out the conditions named and that they

express to Mr. Dunn their hearty appreciation of this loyal gift.

Report of the action of the Northern Baptist Convention at Indianapolis was made by Secretary Whittemore.

That Convention voted "(5)" That we regard the underdrawings of the Home Mission Society, the Ministers' and Missionaries' Benefit Board and the Schools and Colleges as a general obligation of the Denomination to be liquidated in the manner hereinafter set forth, viz, that of the first \$7,000,000 received from distributable funds (being the average that has been received for each of the last two years) be distributed when received as follows: schools and colleges, .26571%, amounting to \$1,859,970." (20% more than was distributed last year).

("5") "That of the next receipts, received from distributable funds there be paid to the American Baptist Home Mission Society, the Ministers and Missionaries' Benefit Board and the schools and colleges in proportion to their underdrawings until they shall have received 50% of their total under-drawings."

"Note. This process to be repeated for two years with the understanding that should the full 50% not be available the first year, the balance of the amount shall be distributable the second year."

SUMMER SCHOOLS.

Dr. Crawford sent the following letter and report from the Committee on Summer Schools which was accepted:

June 18, 1922.

Hon. Leslie C. Cornish,
President, Board of Trustees,
Colby College.

Dear Sir:—

I regret exceedingly my inability to be present at the June meeting of the Board, especially as I wished to urge action on the establishment of a Summer School at Colby beginning in 1923.

The question has been so thoroughly discussed by the Board that I need not do more than give a summarization of the arguments already presented, which I, as Chairman of the Committee on the Summer School, now offer as a report with the request that, if it be approved by a majority of the committee on Summer School, it be accepted by the Board and appropriate action be taken for the establishment of a Summer School to be

opened in 1923 under the direction of Dr. Herbert C. Libby.

a. The agitation for a School during the past year aroused a very great deal of interest among graduates.

b. Professor Libby reports the receipt of many inquiries from teachers, Colby graduates and others indicating a desire on their part to attend a summer session.

c. The requirements of the State Department for more training for the teachers of Maine (5,000 in all) are such as to force many teachers to pursue courses of study in some College, and because of expense, many of these will apply to Maine colleges.

d. Location, equipment and willingness on the part of those who are urging the trying out of the school, prompt the going forward with it.

It is further recommended that a new committee on Summer School be appointed, the same to be made up of members of the Board—and others outside if deemed wise—who are in sympathy with this movement and who are so situated as to render practical service.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) WM. C. CRAWFORD,
Chairman.

After discussion in which Miss Coburn, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Murray and Mr. Johnson participated, on motion of Pres. Roberts a committee of five to be appointed by the Chairman was authorized, to have the matter in consideration and report at the November meeting.

The Report of the Supervising Committee of the Department of Physical Instruction in the Women's Department, by Miss Gilpatrick was read by Pres. Roberts and accepted.

REPORT OF THE SUPERVISORY COMMITTEE.

To the Board of Trustees of Colby College:

The Supervisory Committee of the Department of Physical Education and Hygiene of the Women's Division respectfully submits the following report:

They have had the athletic field made in the rear of Foss Hall and the Foster House, two tennis courts made on the Dunn lot, a wire fence put around this lot, goal posts set and a board fence built on two sides of the athletic field. These things have been done under the direction of Mr. Hubbard. The bills

paid on last year's account amounted to \$973.41. Of this amount \$200 were received from Miss Florence Dunn to be used for the fence and \$150 from athletic dues. The remainder was taken from the appropriation for this purpose which was \$1,015. The balance left unexpended last year was \$391.59. The amount paid out so far this year has been \$641.71.

The Committee most earnestly recommend:

(1) That the athletic field be seeded down as soon as possible after Commencement in order that it may be in a suitable condition for use at the beginning of the fall term.

(2) That another tennis court be made on the Dunn lot as the present accommodations are not sufficient to meet the demands.

(3) That an appropriation of \$1,250 be made to complete this work. This will mean an addition of \$250 to the amount recommended by the Finance Committee. It is estimated that this will be necessary to complete the tennis court.

The Committee take this opportunity to express to the Board of Trustees the sincere appreciation of the alumnae for the establishment of this department and their satisfaction with the conduct of the work under the able direction of Mrs. M. B. Andrews.

Respectfully submitted for the Committee,

(Signed) ADELLE GILPATRICK,
Chairman.

VOTED, That when we adjourn it be to meet in Portland at the Falmouth Hotel, on Saturday, November 18, 1922, at 10:00 A.M.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

BY T. RAYMOND PIERCE, B.A., '98, *President*

The alumni were late in gathering for the annual luncheon on Tuesday at noon. The trustees were in session and the senior class day exercises were delayed in starting on account of the weather but about a half hour after the time set, some 200 of them were located in close proximity to the tables which had been spread in the gymnasium, heavily camouflaged with flags and bunting for the occasion.

Owing to the desire of the alumni to sit by classes, the head table was studiously avoided but all others were filled. The menu was simple but satisfying and the caterer understood his business so that there was no delay in the service. The blessing was asked by Rev. John W. Brush, '20, Condon medal man of his class. The only guest was Dr. Griggs, the commencement orator.

It was announced that the mail vote of the alumni had elected Leon C. Gup-till, '09, and Carroll N. Perkins, '04, as alumni members of the board of trustees for five years. Members of the alumni council chosen in the same way were Ralph K. Bearce, '95, John B. Pugsley, '05, and Paul F. Fraser, '15. Leonard W. Mayo, '22, was nominated by the alumni council and elected by the

meeting as the member of the graduating class on the alumni council.

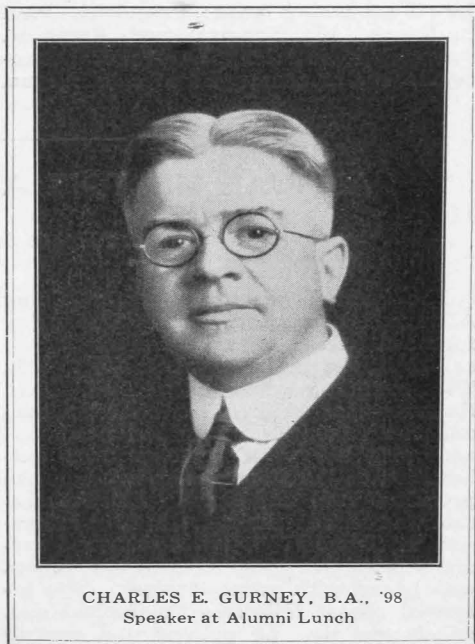


T. RAYMOND PIERCE, B.A., '98
Presided Over Alumni Gathering

The first speaker was Dudley P. Bailey, '67, who has probably attended more commencements than any other alumnus outside of the immediate vicinity of Waterville. Mr. Bailey spoke of his class, numbering seven at graduation, four of whom are still living after 55 years and recalled the gift of Gardner Colby which meant so much to Waterville college. He congratulated the alumni on the improvement in conditions as compared with those prevailing when he matriculated.

The next speaker was Arthur J. Roberts, '90, celebrating his decennial as President of the college. Talking to the family, as he expressed it, he mentioned the work of the various alumni associations and noted the reunions of classes of the present commencement, making special mention of the class of '12 as the first class that he graduated.

President Roberts said that he recently discovered that he was the oldest college president in point of service in New England with the single exception of President Faunce of Brown and that this made him feel old until he remembered that Professor Taylor began his term of service on the Colby faculty



CHARLES E. GURNEY, B.A., '98
Speaker at Alumni Lunch



PAUL F. FRASER, B.S., '15
Elected President Alumni Association

when he (President Roberts) was nine months old.

The alumnus who would have been awarded the long distance cup at this commencement, had there been any, was Fred M. Padelford, '96, who came on from the University of Washington where he is Professor of English. Dr. Padelford told of what Colby men are doing in the northwest.

Also coming from the northwest was Fred E. Taylor, '97, from Lewiston, Idaho, who spoke for the class celebrating its 25th reunion. This was Mr. Taylor's first return to the campus since he graduated.

During the past year Governor Baxter of Maine has made two notable appointments from Colby Alumni and the next two speakers were Hon. Charles E. Gurney, '98, chairman of the public utilities commission, and Hon. Fred F. Lawrence, '00, bank commissioner. The last speaker was Walter J. Rideout, '12, representing the decennial class.

The nominating committee, consisting of Charles P. Barnes, '92, Frank W. Alden, '98, and Carroll N. Perkins, '04, reported the following nominations, which were accepted and elected to serve

for the ensuing year: President, Paul F. Fraser, '15; vice-president, Ralph K. Bearce, '95; secretary, Prince A. Drummond, '15; treasurer, Charles W. Vigue,

'98; necrologist, Charles P. Chipman, '06.

The benediction was pronounced by the oldest alumnus present, Rev. George B. Ilsley, D.D., '63.

ANNUAL MEETING ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

BY LOIS HOXIE SMITH, '03, *President*

The annual meeting of the Colby Alumnae Association was held Tuesday forenoon in the lecture room at Chemical Hall, the president, Lois H. Smith, '03, presiding. The report of Dean Runnals was received with enthusiasm and the Association passed a resolution endorsing her work and expressing satisfaction at the co-operation between the president and the Dean. This resolution was sent to the trustees then in session at Chemical Hall where it was cordially received. The treasurer's report was heard with great interest. The informal report following the formal one, which was the one printed and sent to the alumnae previous to the meeting, showed something over fifteen thousand dollars towards the building fund. Later Miss Gilpatrick in her report made

announcement of the generous gift from Miss Louise Coburn of ten thousand dollars towards the building. This brought forth great applause. The amount is now upwards of twenty-five thousand dollars. Mrs. Andrews reported the work of the new Department of Health for the women and showed that carefully prescribed, systematic exercise and general hygiene had done much for the general health of the girls. Mrs. Harriet Bessey reported for the council, and Miss Parmenter for the Student Aid. This last report showed a favorable increase in gifts for this worthy purpose. President Roberts spoke briefly to the women, showing appreciation for what had been accomplished and encouraging them for the future.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Lois Hoxie Smith, '03; First Vice-president, Miss Harriet Florence Holmes, '97; Second Vice-president, Mrs. Grace Webber Bartlett, '96; Secretary, Miss Harriet F. Parmenter, '89; Treasurer, Miss Alice M. Purinton, '99; Assistant-treasurer, Miss Bertha H. Kennison, '09; Auditor, Miss Meroe F. Morse, '13; Chairman of Executive Committee, Mrs. Grace Wells Thompson, '15; Chairman Promotion Committee, Miss Adelle Gilpatrick, '92; Financial Advisers, Miss Louise H. Coburn, '77, and Miss Adelle Gilpatrick, '92. Two members of the council to take the places of Mrs. Bessey and Miss Purinton, retiring, Miss Jennie M. Smith, '81, and Mrs. Grace W. Atchley, '03.

Foss Hall dining-room was well filled at the Alumnae luncheon. Under the direction of the dietitian a delicious lunch was served. In this connection it may be said that the work of Miss Mildred Wright has been much appreciated by all who have seen anything of it and we are pleased to know that she is to re-



LOIS HOXIE SMITH, '03
Re-elected President Alumnae Association

turn next fall. Speakers at the luncheon were Miss Coburn, Mrs. Jessie Pepper Padelford, Mrs. Edith Hanson Gale for the class of '97, holding its twenty-fifth reunion, Mrs. Mabel Dunn Libby,

Mrs. Eleanor Creech Marriner, Miss Gilpatrick, and Miss Willey for the senior class. At the end an informal report from the different local associations was given.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS

BY THE COMMITTEE

June 15, 1922.

To the President and Trustees of Colby College:

At the annual meeting held June 21, 1921, after the matter had been considered by a special committee and the committee had so recommended, the by-laws of the College were amended to provide for a Committee on Buildings and Grounds as follows:

3. COMMITTEE ON BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

The Committee on Buildings and Grounds shall consist of three members of the Board, whose duty it shall be to visit the college at least quarterly, inspect the grounds, buildings and equipment, ascertain and determine what repairs, improvements and additions are needed, procure estimates of the cost thereof so far as practicable and confer from time to time with the Finance Committee and make detailed report and recommendations to the Finance Committee on or before May 1 of each year and also to the Board of Trustees at their Annual Meeting. Their report shall be printed and sent to each member of the Board on or before June 1 of each year.

The Chairman of the Board of Trustees subsequently appointed as members of this Committee, Norman L. Bassett, Herbert E. Wadsworth, Albert F. Drummond.

The Committee makes report of its doings and recommendations as follows:

On June 29, 1921, immediately after their appointment the Committee examined Coburn Hall with reference to suggested changes. We recommended putting a storeroom with concrete floor in the southeast corner of the basement and this was later done: also that estimates be obtained for lowering the grading on the east side of the Hall, enlarg-

ing the basement windows and putting in a basement door in place of the roll way: also for removing the monitor ceiling in the second story room, putting in its place a new floor in the third story and making the third story into one large room.

On account of the expense, the estimate being \$1200, the Committee did not approve of the changes in the basement. We recommended that the bulkhead and covering for the basement entrance be properly repaired and the ground on the north and east sides of the Hall be regraded to meet the requirements of the changes in Seaverns Field. This was done at moderate expense.

On January 28, 1922, your Committee again went to Coburn Hall, made further examination and conferred with Professor Chester.

We have concluded, with his approval, that it would not be wise to go to the large expense, probably \$5000 at least, to make the changes in the second and third stories. Coburn Hall was designed in great measure for a museum. The second and third stories were to be used together. The building is not well located and adapted, even with the suggested changes, for the needs of the biological, geological and physical-geographic departments. It seems wiser to get along as best we can until that time when a new building can be provided—and it is much needed—for these three departments. The Hall can then be used in part as a museum, as originally intended, and in part as an administration building.

The third story, which was in great disorder, has been cleaned up and put in order. Some geological specimens and other things which belonged to the State of Maine have been returned to the State.

We recommend making another store-

room in the northwest corner of the basement with cement floor and sheathing walls and that a cement floor and sheathing walls also be put into the northeast part of the basement where the coal is stored. This will minimize dirt and coal dust. Professor Chester has just written the chairman a letter giving a list of things he would like to have done. Your committee will take these up in the immediate future with Professor Chester and the Prudential Committee and so far as is advisable have them done.

September 10, 1921, your Committee met at the College the architect of the stadium and the contractor for building it and agreed on a definite plan for fencing Seaverns Field and the location of the fence.

We also inspected the buildings. We found a commendable amount of work and various things about the buildings, to which your Committee had called attention, had been done during the summer.

We called attention to various other details which needed to be done.

On December 8 your Committee met at the college to consider a new heating system for the Gymnasium. We inspected the Gymnasium with Treasurer Hubbard and with Mr. Edwards, went over plans and figures with them and a local plumber. We approved a new boiler and new piping, the college to buy the materials and the work to be done by a local plumber at daily wages and ten percent (10%) commission on materials. The estimated cost was \$2000.

The work was begun December 17 and finished January 14 at very near the estimate. The job was done within a satisfactory time, in a satisfactory manner and has given satisfaction.

Your Committee had arranged for an inspection on Saturday, January 28. This happened to be the day after the fire in South College. Your Committee met with President Roberts and the Finance Committee, the President was authorized to adjust the insurance, make necessary repairs which were considered in some detail.

Your Committee then made an inspection of the buildings. We were not satisfied with some conditions found. We had been coming to the conclusion, and then so stated, that if due progress

was to be made in getting the plant into proper condition and in keeping it so there must be a man on that job all the time. President Roberts heartily approved. A man was set to work January 30 and since then he and his successor on April 10 have been steadily at work. We believe that in addition to the janitor a man competent to do various kinds of construction and repair work should be steadily employed. There is now and will be plenty for him to do. At times there is need even of another man.

The condition of the plant has met with sharp criticism from some alumni and unfavorable comments from outsiders. We fully realize it is easy to spend money and difficult to acquire it. It would have been very easy to suggest improvements and then to leave with President Roberts the difficult job of balancing the ledger. But we are in a position now where we can and must use good husbandry in the care and improvement of the plant. Not to do so and to permit deterioration only rolls up heavy expenditures for a future day. Meanwhile the effect on the student body is bad. We are all co-operating to put the plant as soon as possible and consid-



LOUISE HELEN COBURN, Litt.D., '77
Gives \$10,000 for Health Building

ering all the circumstances in excellent condition, to clean up and, if we may say so, to make it handsome and then to keep it in that condition. Such an environment will do great good to the students. One thing is certain, parents and the public insist on such an environment in these days.

This leads us to consider the matter of damage done to rooms and halls in the dormitories.

The divisions occupied by the fraternities have been on the whole in good condition, certainly in better condition than those not so occupied. The feeling of responsibility seemed more marked there and to be better heeded. Hedman Hall and Roberts Hall have been at times badly treated and have been problems.

The first two stories of Roberts Hall have been given to Alpha Fraternity. On our last inspection on June 3 we found that hall being renovated and put into good condition at the expense of the fraternity and the third story is being put into the same good condition at the expense of the college.

Mr. Edwards has his office and rooms in Hedman Hall. He has been a splendid influence. Conditions there are now much better.

Your Committee believes that no dormitory should again be without the equivalent of proctor supervision. In those buildings not occupied by fraternities there should be a proctor, in those occupied by them some one like a proctor should be held responsible. All the dormitories should be inspected by and under the supervision of the Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds.

Your Committee ascertained that at Bowdoin and Amherst printed regulations as to the use of rooms are given to students. At Amherst a contract for occupancy is made by the student by the terms of which all damage to the room is charged to occupants and to halls to all those whose rooms open into the hall. They can be freed of this charge by giving the name of the person who did the damage.

These provisions seemed fair to us and several students to whom we have spoken concur. The pocket nerve is very sensitive and its close connection on the action and reaction of the body has often been observed. Financial responsibility will, we believe, put an end to much dam-

age, especially unreasonable damage and we have seen too much of just that kind.

We recommend that printed regulations be provided and furnished to each student; that a form of agreement, containing the Amherst provisions, be formulated to be signed by students taking a room: that responsible supervision be established for each dormitory: that the Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds be given the power and the duty to determine the amount of damage and to collect it.

Your Committee made its last inspection on June 3. June 10 the Chairman made a special visit to the Library to confer with Professor Chipman, the two other members of the Committee had examined and talked with Professor Chipman before. The Committee are strongly of the opinion that the old Library, which is really a beautiful room and means so much in the lives and memory of our graduates, should be restored to its former importance. It should be thoroughly cleaned and put in order and its artistic effect restored. Fifteen thousand books, which need not be kept there for use can be stored on temporary shelves on the third story of Coburn Hall. The shelving, lighting and arrangements for storage there should be such as to make the books easily accessible. Tables and necessary equipment should be installed in the library. There should be a regular attendant in charge. A new heater should be installed beneath the library and it seems to us that here can well be used a one pipe furnace, so called. There are no lavatories in this building. There should be such put in, in the basement, for men and women. We recommend all these changes. Estimated cost \$2500. Professor Chipman concurs in the plan.

If these changes are made our library needs can be taken care of for several years. These needs are urgent.

We also need a chapel. This need was specified and an amount included for it in the allotment to the college by the Northern Baptist Conference. If the need of a chapel should in the near future be supplied and we earnestly hope it may be, Memorial Hall can then be used entirely for a library. This solution of chapel and library needs is worth the most careful consideration.

Drinking water facilities are needed on each floor of the dormitories. We

recommend that on each floor of all dormitories bubblers be installed.

The new stadium should be maintained in the best possible condition. It is a memorial and needs especial and the best of care. Dr. Whittier recommended to the Board of Bowdoin College that the funds received for admission to the Hubbard Grandstand be devoted to its upkeep. No vote was passed but such has been the practice. The admissions have varied from ten to twenty-five cents and on one occasion at least was fifty cents. The fund amounts each year to about \$1000 and is used for janitor and repairs.

We recommend that this Board pass a vote that the receipts from the Stadium shall, so far as in the judgment of the Trustees may be necessary, be used for the maintenance of the Stadium: that until the Trustees shall otherwise determine \$150 annually from the receipts shall be paid over to the treasurer of the college and kept in a separate fund, to be called the Stadium Maintenance Fund and used therefor: that the balance of the receipts may be used by the Colby Athletic Association for its purposes. The Stadium occupies a most prominent position and is visible front and rear from the highway. We should be careful not to mar its artistic effect. While the space beneath is open the effect of the pillars makes the view from the rear very attractive. This open space is a temptation for storage of athletic and track equipment but your Committee is strongly of the opinion that storage there should not be permitted and we know that this is the wish of the donor. If the door is once open there will be no end to such use and from experience we know what the results will be. Storage room must be provided elsewhere. We are considering excavating under the front of the Gymnasium and putting in a concrete floor and basement entrance door. The ground between the stadium and the fence should be graded, seeded and the grass kept cut. Seaverns Field is showing its beauty. It will grow more beautiful and must be kept at its best. Your Committee is considering a plan for planting evergreens along the boundary fence.

Judge Cornish gave to the college several years ago a silk American flag. This year it was found that some of the strips had gone to pieces. A new silk

flag was needed for this commencement and Judge Cornish renewed his gift. The college has now two fine silk flags, the college flag, designed and purchased for the Centennial, and this last gift of the Judge. Silk flags should be as free from dust and from atmospheric changes as possible or they will deteriorate and go to pieces. A quartered oak cabinet with tight fitting glass doors large enough for both or two such cabinets, one for each, should be provided for these flags. We so recommend. We would suggest that the case or cases be placed in the chapel.

The stone from the birthplace of Elijah Parish Lovejoy, presented by the class of 1921, will be marked before commencement with a suitable bronze tablet provided by the class. The college should now provide a suitable location and foundation for this stone. We recommend that it be placed to the west of Memorial Hall where the path leading in from the street joins the path leading around this west side of the Hall. Here a circle of green sward, properly graded, should be made and in the center upon a firm foundation a rectangular die of Maine granite a little larger than and about the same height as the stone should be placed. The stone should rest upon this die. This spot, when the shrubbery bordering the path is rearranged, will be visible from the street and easily accessible for all. It is eminently fitting that this stone should have its permanent abiding place close by Memorial Hall.

The Boardman Willows have been gradually going to pieces. There was a sharp Editorial in the *Echo* this spring on the condition of the trees. Your



TABLET PLACED ON THE LOVEJOY BOULDER

Committee had determined that this beautiful walk should be restored. Professor Libby made the very happy suggestion that this commencement and the one hundredth anniversary of the graduation of George Dana Boardman would be an appropriate time for setting out new trees and that Sunday afternoon was open for a special service. This suggestion has been carried out and a memorable and beautiful service planned.

Your Committee recommended that the walk be thoroughly renovated, the dead and fallen trees and stumps be removed, the standing trees be trimmed and new willows be replanted. Your Committee felt that the expenditure for this purpose was wise because of the needs of this historic and beautiful place and because in its new form it would speak as emphatically and as often as any place on the campus in answer to criticism that this college really does believe that cleanliness is next to godliness and acts on this belief.

Emery B. Gibbs was much interested in the beautification of the campus with shrubs and trees, particularly evergreen trees. On October 28, 1921, he wrote a detailed letter to Judge Cornish; on January 13th he wrote to Mr. Drummond and on January 20 he wrote to Mr. Bassett. He died on February 9. To the last he was showing his deep interest in the college and its improvement. He advised planting a grove of evergreens in the southeast corner of the campus. We are considering a plan to this end with a view of having such a grove dedicated at next commencement, to be named the Gibbs Memorial Pines.

Under the by-laws your Committee is an examining and advisory committee. It has not the power to incur bills. It was thought advisable to have bills incurred and paid through the regular channels. The committee recommends. This is sufficient for all practical purposes. With frequent inspection, with careful consideration of needs and a clear statement of them the committee will accomplish all it desires to. President Roberts has always the spirit of cooperation and has cooperated with us in every way. The committee must of course use good judgment and must make haste slowly and with due regard to our resources. There should be some person to whom the recommendation of the

committee should go, to whom, if the recommendation is approved, the committee should look to see them carried out, with whom the committee can correspond and through whom obtain information. We recommend that such a position be created under the title of Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds and we further recommend that Mr. Hubbard be appointed to this position. To our mind this makes a good organization to carry out the purposes we all wish to accomplish.

Under the by-laws the committee should have had in your hands by June 1 a printed report with recommendations. The Finance Committee could not conveniently meet until June 3 and our meeting with them was not until that date. This is the first year of the committee and we have not had things lined out fully. Another year the Committee can and should obtain at an early date suggestions of the various professors with regard to their department. The Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds can give the committee lists and estimates of things to be done.

With what we have outlined this year and been able to accomplish and our organization properly established we shall another year know earlier what to recommend and can have our recommendations seasonably in your hands.

To summarize, these are our recommendations:

1. Storerooms with concrete floor and partitions in basement of Coburn Hall.
2. Shelving and lighting for storage books in third story of Coburn Hall; renovating old Library, tables and equipment and regular attendant for same; new heater; lavatories in basement.
3. Printed regulations and contracts for use of rooms; supervision of dormitories; superintendent of buildings and grounds to determine damage.
4. Bubblers on each floor of dormitories.
5. Admission to Stadium to be applied to maintenance.
6. Flag cases.
7. Foundation of Lovejoy Stone.
8. Appointment of Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds.

Respectfully submitted,

NORMAN L. BASSETT

HERBERT E. WADSWORTH

A. F. DRUMMOND

Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

1. THE DEBATING TEAM.

"The Trustees of Colby College have with much interest followed the reports from the debating team during its Western and Southern trip and have been greatly pleased and highly gratified at the success attained. The results of the contests indicate the quality of Colby scholarship and the virility of mind with which its students are endowed.

"Therefore be it *Resolved* that the Trustees recognize fully the efforts of the debating team and the great amount of work made necessary in preparation for so many contests.

"*Resolved* that the Trustees tender a vote of thanks to Professor Libby, head of the Department of Public Speaking, and to our debating team and its entire membership, and while pride is considered a besetting sin, we believe in this instance it is entirely excusable.

"*Resolved* that it is the wish and hope of the Trustees that the results of this trip may be a certain index of what lies in store for its membership in the future affairs of life."



NETTIE MAY RUNNALS, M.A., '08
Commended by Board of Trustees

2. THE DONOR OF THE STADIUM.

"In connection with the dedication of the Stadium, erected in honor of the sons of Colby who served in the World War, the Trustees wish to express to the generous donor, Mrs. Eleanor S. Woodman, their recognition of the appropriateness of this enduring reminder of the services rendered by the more than 500 sons of the College in the defence and enlargement of the ideals of democracy throughout the world; of the substantial addition to the equipment of the College, increasing its facilities for the development of the physical qualities which make for individual efficiency; of the aesthetic qualities of the structure which greatly enhance the natural beauty of that portion of the campus devoted to the physical development of the students of the College. Representing in prospect, generations of students yet to come, the Trustees give this expression of their grateful appreciation of this gift."

3. THE PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE.

"*Resolved* that the Trustees desire to assure the President of their absolute confidence in him and their great appreciation of his untiring labors for the welfare of the College, his patience, his energetic administration of its affairs, both financial and educational, and the most rare judgment manifested at important junctures and always with great courage and self control."

4. THE DEAN OF WOMEN.

"The Colby Alumnae Association, in annual session this Tuesday morning, June 20, desires to express to the President and Board of Trustees of the college the great satisfaction felt by its members at the administration of Miss Runnals and the deep appreciation we feel of the wisdom of her appointment and of the cordial manner in which the President and other officers of the college have supported her in the discharge of her duties. We feel confident that still greater successes will attend her conduct of the office in the future, and we pledge her our hearty support."

"Passed by unanimous vote of the Association this twentieth day of June, 1922."

HYMNS WRITTEN FOR THE 101st COMMENCEMENT

THE BOARDMAN WILLOWS' HYMN.

WORDS WRITTEN BY MARY LOW CARVER,
LITT.D., '75.

(TUNE: *Missionary Chant*)

Here where the willow's aisled green
A hundred bounteous years hath seen,
Within this hallowed soil today
In faith and love new growths we lay.

In love we plant—these verdant ways
Have known our feet in other days,
And brave and saintly ones that trod
Wide highways of the Living God.

We plant in faith—O Guardian Power
That leadeth from the seed the flower,
All life is thine, and life to be
In clod, or man, or growing tree.

Then, fold them, Father, to thine earth,
These tender buds of mystic birth;
Restore in sunshine, dew, and rain
The marvel of the grove again.

Give freshness for the old decay;
Give beauty, bloom, and strength
always—
A glory for the years to be,
Thy wondrous immortality.

(Sung at the exercises attendant upon
the Replanting of the Boardman
Willows, Tuesday afternoon, June 20,
1922.)

THE HIGHWAY OF THE KING

WORDS WRITTEN BY LOUISE HELEN
COBURN, LITT.D., '77.

(TUNE: *O Little Town of Bethlehem*)

At Burma's door see Boardman stand,
A young unbidden guest,
God's book of promise in his hand,
True hope of East or West.
He comes, to hearts that thirst and wait
Water of life to bring,
And in the jungle to make straight
A highway for the King.

Open the doors, our grandsires cried
In tears upon their knees,
Behind which hermit peoples hide
Their ancient miseries.
Today wide swing those barrier gates,
Doors of the world wide swing;
Wakened from dreams, the Orient waits
The footsteps of the King.

O Thou, to whom a century's span
Is as a passing hour,
Touch hand and heart and lips of man
With a live coal of power!
And grant, God who our fathers heard,
Thy continents may bring
Worship of heart and life and word
To crown the Lord Christ King!

(Sung at the Boardman Memorial
Services, Sunday evening, June 18,
1922.)

ADDRESS AT ALUMNAE LUNCH

BY MABEL DUNN LIBBY, '03, *Member Alumnae Council*

Living under the eaves of the College and keeping in intimate touch with the life of her undergraduates, I cannot well be expected to bring you any other than a brief message about the home and the home folks.

And after all, you and I are most deeply interested in the home, most deeply concerned over the welfare of those counted within it; and, as in the case of a college, ready and willing to lend a hand when a helping hand is needed, ready and more than willing to

rejoice whenever there are things to rejoice over.

I do not know yet, even though I have been out of college more years than I sometimes like to admit,—just how to draw comparisons between the girls that were, such as some of you and I, and the girls that are, today. I suppose—we will admit it—we were very bright, very ambitious, very serious-minded, very talented. But I somehow feel that the girls now in college have surpassed us in more than one of these particulars.

You will be interested to know, I am sure, that on all sides we are hearing it said that no finer type of girl can be found anywhere than is to be found right here in this college.

I do not know how to account for it. I do not know that it needs to be accounted for, but I do know, from my own personal observation and from frequently expressed judgment of faculty men and citizens that serious purpose, great initiative, high ideals, and womanly character mark the girls of this college.

Year after year high scholarship, ready obedience to college discipline, and endless evidences of very unusual talents become known.

To me the knowledge that what I have just said of our girls is undeniably true—gives me all the courage that is necessary to do my little in the larger work that has been mapped out for those of us who are members of the Colby family.

It is not out of place for me, even in the presence of the Dean herself, to speak frankly and appreciatively of her countless endeavors for the general good.

I do not know that all of you are aware of the numberless burdens that she carries. Her duties are innumerable, her hours long, and sometimes her ambitions far outrun the college pocket-book, so many and pressing are the needs, and it is the Dean who sees them all and longs for their fulfilment. Held in the highest respect by President, Trustees and student body, she becomes in a sense the true embodiment of the Colby spirit. To her we are indebted in largest measure for the wise choice of Mrs. Andrews and Miss Wright, two indispensable additions to the working staff of the Women's Division.

In fact, it is to her that we are in largest measure indebted for the excellent morale of the Women's Division, the general up-keep of the physical property, and that indefinable something that makes an otherwise austere home look and feel habitable and comfortable. To me it has been remarkable how she has dealt with the administration, so tactfully, and yet so persistently that she has won approval for her suggestions and thereby greatly enhanced the prestige of the women of the college and placed the Women's Division well-nigh on a par with the Men's Division. We must remember that the college was a

man's affair for over 70 years of its existence, and that no matter how fast the Dean may want to go and no matter how fast the rest of us want to go—and we all want to go pretty fast—it is not easy for the President of the College and many members of the Board who are most kindly intentioned toward us to move for us faster than they do for the other side of our college family. Those who lead cannot safely get too far ahead of their followers. The Dean seems to have the happy faculty of knowing just how far to trot on ahead; she never loses sight of those behind but she is ever beckoning all the others forward to newer heights. It is when I think of all that she is doing, day in and day out, week in and week out, that I gain new courage to do my share in the larger service that awaits each and all of us.

I want to speak of the splendid service that Miss Gilpatrick and Miss Coburn are rendering not only the Women's Division but the college. We never doubt their loyalty, nor their willingness to do their share and more than their share, nor the wisdom of their counsels. To them we turn again and again for encouragement of some of our little enterprises and to them we look with supreme confidence that this larger project in which we are now so deeply and abidingly interested, shall yet be a reality.

I have lived here in the city long enough to see a great change take place in the attitude of the men of the college toward the women of the college. Time was when we were looked upon as intruders and we felt so. We were then few in numbers. That time no longer exists. The attitude the country over toward women, the willingness to recognize them as the equal of their stronger brothers, the realization of the worth of the education of the two sexes in the same institution, all this has changed the spirit of the former days. We are here in Colby to stay. No longer a handful—200 strong girls out of a total of about 475 enrollment. The college can no more get on without us now, and has no more thought of getting on without us, than can we get on much longer without that Health Building which imagination, that always precedes achievement, has already built on the Foster lot! If there are those of us who still harbor the idea that we are

not wanted here, I am afraid such ones are dreaming dreams and not facing actualities.

Let us forget the past, and face the brighter future, confident but not boastful, earnest but not wilfull, willing to sacrifice much in time and money and physical strength that we may together work out the endless details that when accomplished will produce for us a type of institution that will richly reward us for our labor; and in such joint en-

deavors we must not get out of sorts, peevish, balky, unresponsive, because things do not move quite so rapidly as we would wish. As women living by ideals of human conduct we ought the rather to exercise great patience, great wisdom, great initiative, in order that whatever we may do in the field of human accomplishments here in Colby, we shall merit high praise from those in authority that will surely bring us a fuller recognition of our merits.

ADDRESS AT SENIOR LAST CHAPEL

BY WEBSTER CHESTER, M.A., *Professor of Biology*

The Psalmist had confidence in God. His presence is everywhere, in the hills, streams, springs, oceans, sky, and living things everywhere. In the tenth Psalm is found: "The heavens declare the glory of God." And in the forty-sixth we see the Psalmist has the same idea when he says "God is our refuge and our strength, a very present help in time of trouble." Again in the ninety-first Psalm there is the statement: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

All of the Psalms represent hope and comfort to human beings. These four Psalms are the ones that most people love and know by heart. Just because they are in sympathetic unison with man's inner soul they become his song, his inspiration, his assurance.

There is just one thought that I wish to emphasize in this last chapel service. Some of you have doubtless thought that since it falls to my lot to present the biological aspects of nature, and the ideas of organic evolution in particular, there can be no room in my creed for God. If so you are greatly mistaken.

My one theme today for each of you as you leave these college halls is to have faith in God.

The world into which you are going is hostile to you. The people you deal with may wrong you. The one you trusted may betray you. You need faith for yourself in God. You need for the world around you faith in God. The world needs it, and the men need it and you need it.

Have you got it? Can you say with Browning when you look out over the ocean of the unknown future and the strained present and see the conditions of society, of labor, of peoples and of countries: "God is in His heaven, all's right with the world."

Some years ago one of your number graduated from college and reported that he had lost his faith in God. The college had presented a materialistic universe in which God was left out. His



PROF. WEBSTER CHESTER, M.A.
Gave Last Chapel Address

whole religious fervor had been smothered. Philosophy and Biology had cancelled what knowledge of God he thought he owned and now God was to him a blank.

What more damning testimony against the necessary existence of an institution like the college could he have given? If a college exists as an institution or an instrument which is used to undermine a man's faith in God, to drive him into an atheistic attitude toward life, then the college has no right to exist. Better to sink into oblivion than to allow it to sink men's souls into a godless existence.

But what I have described did not happen. The college did not smother this man's life. He did it himself. If any of you have gone through college and have lost faith in God that you had when you entered, it is yourself who is to blame. It is you who have not been able to think it out; you who have not looked the facts in the face and you who have not frankly and honestly sought to find what you were and what was the attitude of your inmost soul.

On the other hand if you have not during your college course been led to question honestly the fundamental ideas of your religion and your soul's status; if you have not boldly held up to question your own past ideas about religion and about God, and God's existence and God's character, and if you have not asked yourself if your old ideas were true; your older conceptions of the infinite in the light of the modern ideas of science were correct, then either you have not had the capacity to think the subject through, or you have not understood the fundamentals of human living, or you have ignored the serious side of the whole subject and are still where you were when you entered college four years ago.

If you are still in a position where you were years ago with the matter still ignored, having made no changes, no correction, no additions, no subtractions concerning these fundamental concepts you will need to be careful in a world hostile and unsympathetic.

What has been your college environment? You have been presented with various materialistic and philosophical principles which did not coincide with your previous ideas. You have been introduced to evolutionary thoughts concerning organisms and especially man

which seemed to be antagonistic to your earlier theories. How have you reacted? You have been surrounded by teachers who have been sympathetic with you, for they have experienced what you were experiencing. You have had the opportunity to go to them and ask them about whatever difficulty you seemed to have in correlating your inner experiences with the seemingly outer antagonisms. Have you done so? Have you accepted the scientific principles and not readjusted your former ideas, or have you said if scientific facts are true then there is no correlation of my former beliefs with them. I will therefore throw away my beliefs. If you have done so you are in no proper attitude to enter a hostile world.

It may be that some of you are just now trying to solve this problem. It is better to take your time in doing it. Better than all if you have already decided about it. If you think that you have decided in a way not to agree with the Psalmist then keep it all to yourself till you are so.

But you cannot decide wrongly or in a way contrary to your innermost soul decision.

You became acquainted with your en-



DUDLEY P. BAILEY, M.A., '67
Speaker at Alumni Lunch

vironment through the sense impressions that you experience. You taste things, feel things, hear things, see things and do not need to have another decide on these matters for you. It is in the same way you sense God. It is not by these physical molecular impressions you find him out. When the Master said the kingdom of God is within you, he meant also to suggest that we sense Him through the sense organs of the within you. We cannot reason Him out. We can only experience Him.

"God is in His heaven, All's right with the world."

Again, I do not believe that any one of you can say that Professor So and So's attitude about the question of God made you decide to be agnostic. If so you have not understood him and before you go out of this college on your voyage of life you should go to him and personally find out what he meant. You can so easily wrong the college and the individuals in it by careless report about such fundamental matters. Mr. Bryan's recent lectures are instances of just such looseness of report.

God is the same yesterday, today and forever but in old testament times was God a father? Can you imagine the God of your ideal more perfect than a perfect father? Has there been any evolution of God in your mind? Is he the same to you today that he was when you entered college? Can you consider him in any more perfect way than to attribute to him the name of father? Not Jehovah, not King, not the I Am, but Father. By all the tests of an inner personal experience you know him and know him as such.

Why should I a biologist, one whom some of you have considered Godless because I have told you of mechanistic philosophies and evolutionary concepts, why should I urge you toward faith in God? Because I believe that there is no more necessary knowledge for you to have with you in life. You will surely come to a time when these various phrases the Psalmist uses will fit your case exactly.

I cannot refrain from describing to you a sight of my early manhood when during the summer vacation I went fishing off the entrance to Long Island Sound.

On one particular occasion just at the

edge of evening a schooner in ballast sailed past. A brisk little breeze filled out her every sail. Man has never made a more beautiful object than a sailing schooner. And when her sails are new and she is on her maiden trip in ballast, and when there is a brisk breeze and every sail is fulling—it is a wonderful sight.

I think of an individual about to graduate from college as just like that boat. A maiden voyage. You are all about to begin one.

But I noticed something else on that schooner. Her anchors. They were both fastened to the forward rail. They were ready for use. The chain could be seen passing from the anchor ring down and in through the hawse hole. And there was plenty of anchor chain. And I knew that the captain felt secure because he had those anchors and that chain right where they could be used.

That is very much like the faith in God I am asking you to have as you start out. The anchor is used only now and then. But the security of the captain's feelings is in the very presence of that anchor.

An old Sunday school teacher of mine as a boy delighted in illustrating God's watchful care by an experience of his. He found himself on the west coast of Ireland in a storm. He had made the coast in thick weather and found himself cut off from escape by two headlands, one on either side. There was only one thing to do. It was to anchor. And after the gale was over and he had gone ashore, someone told him that he should use that anchor as a pillow beneath his head all the rest of his life. It is just such a security as that through life that faith in God is.

Take it from a biologist, an evolutionist and in part materialist. Have faith in God. Be able to experience the things the Psalmist describes in those four chapters of the book of Psalms. And what better resultant of such a trust can possibly be imagined than an individual who earnestly prays:

"Cleanse thou me from secret faults. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; Let them not have dominion over me. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight; O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer."



REUNIONING CLASS OF 1912
 Front Row—Dolan, Hill, Hogan, Cole, Rideout
 Back Row—Gibbs, Soule, Harlow, Tracy, Faulkingham, Baker

THE CLASS REUNIONS

REUNION OF 1872

BY HOWARD R. MITCHELL, B.A., '72

One of the most notable reunions at the Colby Commencement just closed was that of the class of 1872, not because of the large numbers present nor because of the notoriety of the class, but because of the six living members four were present to renew old associations and enjoy the festivities after a period of fifty years out of college. These were E. B. Haskell of Southbridge, Mass., Rev. T. G. Lyons of Lowell, Mass, W. W. Perry of Camden, and H. R. Mitchell of this city.

It was the day of small things when this class entered college soon after the Civil war and consisted of thirteen men, two of them war veterans. There were no women in the college then, though Mary Low Carver entered with the class of 1875 and so was in the institution during their last year. The class

was graduated with eight men in 1872. Of this number six went into the ministry, five going to Newton and completing the regular course of three years. The aggregate years of active ministerial service was upward of 200. Mr. Perry was for a number of years the owner and editor of the Camden *Herald* and later took on several different lines of business of all of which he has made a success. L. A. Wheeler went into business in which he also succeeded and is now engaged in mining operations, living in Long Beach, Cal.

He and Rev. J. H. Barrows, who has retired from an active and effective ministry of more than forty years were not able to be present at the reunion. Those who have passed on are Rev. H. D. Tilden, D.D., and Rev. A. S. Stowell, both of whom were in active service for upwards of forty years and both died in the harness, Stowell in 1915 dying in his pulpit and Tilden collapsing in his

pulpit and dying four days after in 1916.

An interesting feature of this class is that in 1912 all the eight members were living and all were present at their fortieth anniversary. Another interesting fact is that this class entering college in 1868 commenced their career with Dr. Julian Daniel Taylor who had just graduated and then began as tutor his work of teaching in the college which has continued without interruption for fifty-four years of most useful and illustrious service. Prof. Taylor showed his love for his first-born by inviting the four members present to dine with him Tuesday evening, which was a highly appreciated and enjoyable occasion.

Three of the members present belonged to the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity and attended the anniversary exercises on Tuesday evening, Mr. Perry responding for the class. Mr. Haskell represented the class in a felicitous speech at the commencement dinner. At that time also Mrs. H. W. Tilden, through Mr. Mitchell, presented to the college a framed picture of the eight original members reproduced from a photograph taken on the occasion of the reunion in 1912. It was a peculiar co-incidence that on commencement day Mr. Lyons celebrated the eighty-second anniversary of his birth and was the only Civil War veteran present at the festivities. The class by vote made Dr. Taylor and Mrs. Tilden and Mrs. Stowell honorary members of the class.

This story is to be continued ten years from now.

REUNION OF 1887

BY FRED K. OWEN, B.A., '87

A whispered echo of the days, three and a half decades ago, when Colby's campus was made to ring with the voices of the members of the class of 1887 ruffled the leaves of the maples on Thursday of commencement week, when six members of the class gathered to review early adventures, recall old friends and mates and relate personal histories. The six of the 28 surviving members of this class of 34 who managed to get to Waterville, were Irving O. Palmer of Newtonville Center, Mass., Fred K. Owen of Portland, Dr. Nathaniel H. Crosby of Milo, J. Frank Larrabee and Harvey D. Eaton of Waterville and William F. Watson of Ath-

ens, Georgia. The returning wanderers had a social session at Mr. Eaton's office in the afternoon, had dinner at a nearby restaurant and spent the fore part of the evening on the verandah of the Elmwood. Although together something like six hours the old-timers found something interesting to talk about every minute of the time. It was voted to make the reunion of 1927 a regular affair when each survivor would be drafted for attendance.

REUNION OF 1892

BY FRANK B. NICHOLS, B.A., '92

The Class of 1892 had a reunion on Tuesday evening, June 20th, at the Elmwood Hotel, a fine, special dinner being served in a private dining room.

There were present: William L. Bonney, Treasurer of the State, and wife, of Bowdoinham; Mr. Frank B. Nichols and wife, Bath; Charles P. Barnes, Houlton; Chester H. Sturtevant, Livermore Falls; Herbert E. Wadsworth, Winthrop; and Miss Rose A. Gilpatrick, Hallowell.

The class had as a guest Mrs. Eleanora S. Woodman of Winthrop, the donor of the new stadium, who was made an honorary member of the class.



CHESTER H. STURTEVANT, B.A., '92
Present at Commencement

REUNION OF 1897

BY HERBERT S. PHILBRICK, B.A., '97

A loyal class, an excellent permanent secretary, good planning, attractive announcements, faithful reminders, and a good program, all combined in just the right proportions, made a very successful "25th" for the "Class of '97".

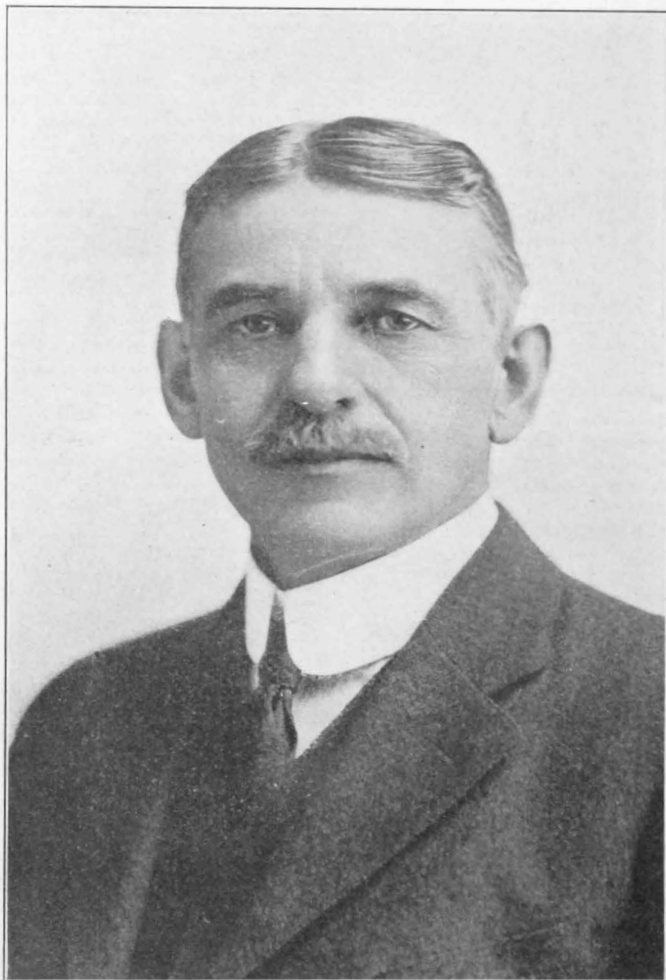
How does it feel to come back after 25 years? Fine and perfectly natural. It is not the changes that surprise one, but the lack of them. Four years is

too short a time to get full enjoyment from a group of congenial ones, and in spite of everything, class work does interfere, but at the 25th for five days nothing interfered. Life histories? Did we rehearse the happenings in each life of the last quarter century? Some but not very much achievement? Yes, we expected it and each is proud of what the other fellow has done. And what did we talk about? The past? Yes, of course. Some. But most of all we continued the associations and friendships almost

as if there had been no break and in five or ten or fifteen or twenty-five years the contact again will be made as easily. The continuity of real friendship—What did we do? Oh, yes. Sunday afternoon at the Dutton House headquarters of the girls, tea and the first reunion meeting. It lasted long. Monday, dinner at Snug Harbor Camps. Yes, we went out in the rain and didn't regret it. Tuesday with Dr. Butler, President and Mrs. Roberts, and Dr. and Mrs. Black as guests, we dined at the Country Club. After dinner in the dining-room, in a big circle, the psychology class met, Dr. Butler leading. And at all the events of Commencement, we stuck together—at the Baccalaureate, the luncheons, Commencement exercises, and Commencement Dinner. So she was right, the woman who said,

"There they are again! About all I've seen this week are those ninety-sevens!"

The following members of the class were present: Roy M. Barker, Presque Isle, Maine; George K. Bassett, Winslow, Maine; Harriet V. Bessey, Waterville, Maine; Charles L.



HERBERT E. WADSWORTH, B.A., '92
Presents the Gift of the Class of 1892

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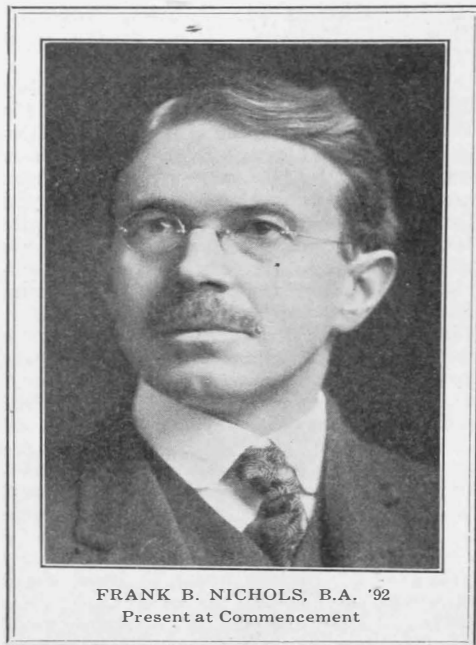
REUNION OF 1902

BY NELLIE L. ROCKWOOD, B.A., '02

At Messalonskee Inn on lower Silver Street, the class of 1902 celebrated its twentieth anniversary of graduation on Tuesday afternoon of Commencement week. Twenty years out of college but younger than ever! The class gave the old Colby yell "the long way", as vigorously as in the old days.

Everyone was out for a good time, and found it, too. After an informal talk, they all did justice to a lobster salad and several other good things, seasoned with talk and more talk. When the tables were cleared, there still remained a little talk led by Herbert C. Libby, Angier L. Goodwin, and Lew C. Church, with just a word now and then from Alexander H. Mitchell. They certainly outdid themselves.

The business meeting which followed offered a splendid opportunity for the



FRANK B. NICHOLS, B.A. '92
Present at Commencement

display of remarkable talents. A class-letter is to be sent out again this fall. The class voted to hold reunions annually in preparation for the great event five years hence. Lew C. Church showed his loyalty for Colby and 1902 by coming, with his charming wife, from Minneapolis, Minnesota.

The members present were the following: Lew C. Church and wife, Minneapolis, Minn.; Angier L. Goodwin and wife, Melrose, Mass.; Linwood L. Workman and son, Framingham, Mass.; Alexander H. Mitchell, Billerica, Mass.; Edna Owen Douglass, Dover-Foxcroft, Me.; Edith Gray Files and husband, Fairfield, Me.; Willard H. Rockwood, and Nellie Lovering Rockwood, Waterville, Me.; Herbert C. Libby and wife, Waterville, Maine; Addie Holbrook Merrick and husband, Augusta, Maine; Hall C. Dearborn, Bangor, Maine.

A CONDENSED REPORT OF THE EVENTS OF COMMENCEMENT WEEK

(The following condensed report of the activities of Commencement week

appeared in the July 29 issue of The Baptist and was written by the Colby

correspondent of The Baptist, Professor Charles P. Chipman, B.A., of the class of 1906.—THE EDITOR.)

The 101st commencement of Colby College was one of the most enjoyable and enthusiastic gatherings in the history of the college. Especial emphasis was laid on the life work of Colby's first graduate and first missionary, George Dana Boardman, of the class of 1822, the 100th anniversary of whose graduation was celebrated this year. A special service of commemoration was held in the First Church on Sunday evening. Rev. Charles C. Tilley, '76, delivered the memorial address. His text was, "He saved others, himself he cannot save," and the theme was that all accomplishment is achieved only at the cost of sacrifice. On Tuesday afternoon Boardman was again honored in the replanting of the so-called Boardman Willows, which have been for so many years one of the great attractions of the Colby campus. These old trees, planted ninety years ago, are beginning to show their age, and to take the places of those that have fallen into decay a number of young trees were planted by President Roberts and members of the graduating class. The address was delivered by Professor Julian D. Taylor, LL.D., '68, who this year completed his fifty-fourth consecutive year of teaching at Colby. It was a polished and witty attack on the spirit of materialism. Once again, on Tuesday morning, emphasis was laid on Colby's contribution to the cause of missions, both at home and abroad. The gift of the graduating class, a tablet in memory of the more than sixty Colby men and women who have devoted their lives to the service of the Master upon the mission field, was unveiled in the college chapel, with an inspiring address by Dr. Fred M. Preble, of the class of 1881.

The baccalaureate sermon delivered by President A. J. Roberts, in the City Hall, was an inspiring treatment of the theme "Happiness."

College prayers were said each morning at nine o'clock in the college chapel. These services, largely attended, were of an inspiring nature. The address was given on Monday by President-emeritus Charles F. Meserve, '77, of Shaw University; on Tuesday by Rev. William A. Smith, '91, and on Wednesday by Rev.

George W. Hinckley, M.A., of the Good Will Homes.

Tuesday afternoon the new concrete grandstand on Seaverns Field was dedicated with most impressive services. This handsome structure, seating 3,000, was erected as a memorial to the Colby men who served in the World War. It is not merely in honor of those who gave their lives, but of the more than 600 men who answered their country's call. The donor, Mrs. Eleanor S. Woodman, of Winthrop Center, Maine, made the presentation, and the gift was accepted by Justice Leslie C. Cornish, '75, of the board of trustees. In connection with the dedication the class of 1892 presented to the college a towering flagstaff, which has been placed directly in front of the grandstand.

The college oration was delivered on Tuesday evening by Dr. Edward Howard Griggs on "Present Educational Tendencies." It was a masterly presentation of this vital subject.

At the annual meeting of the Beta Chapter of Maine of Phi Beta Kappa sixteen members of the graduating class were admitted to membership in the society.

The senior play, "She Stoops to Conquer," was presented by the members of the senior class at the City Hall on Saturday afternoon for the benefit of the townspeople, and again on Monday afternoon for graduates and friends of the college.

The meetings of the alumni and alumnae were large and enthusiastic gatherings. At the alumnae meeting it was announced that more than \$25,000 had been pledged to the fund for a new gymnasium and recreation building for the women of the college. Of this amount \$10,000 was given by Miss Louise H. Coburn, '77.

The senior last chapel was really a part of the commencement activities, although held on Saturday. The address was given by Professor Webster Chester, M.A., of the department of biology. His subject was "The Necessity of Faith," and the address was a strong plea for faith in God as the only basis for an efficient and worthy life.

At the commencement exercises held on Wednesday morning in the City Hall three members of the graduating class delivered brief addresses, and the ora-

tion was given by Professor Nathaniel Butler, Jr., '73, of the University of Chicago. His theme was "Education and the Time-Spirit." It was a scholarly presentation of present educational problems. The bachelor's degree was conferred upon eighty young men and women, and one graduate of the college received the degree of master of arts upon examination. Honorary degrees were conferred as follows: Master of arts, John Francis Sprague, editor of *The Journal of Maine History*; doctor of letters, William Smith Knowlton, of the class of 1864, teacher and author;

doctor of divinity, Professor James P. Berkeley, of the Newton Theological Institution, and Rev. Robert L. Webb, of Boston; doctor of laws, Edward Howard Griggs, of New York, teacher, author and lecturer.

Between 400 and 500 gathered in the gymnasium for the concluding number of the program—the commencement dinner—at one o'clock on Wednesday. The speakers included the Governor of Maine, Dr. Edward Howard Griggs, Professor Nathaniel Butler, and representatives of the classes celebrating their fiftieth and twenty-fifth anniversaries.

NECROLOGY FOR 1921-1922

(NOTE—Information has reached the College of the death of the following list of graduates and former students. In a number of instances, the date of death is not of the current year, the information having been delayed in reaching the College.—EDITOR).

1853—Moses Dakin Brown.
 1857—Zenas Paine Hanson.
 1859—Daniel Appleton White Smith.
 1863—George Dana Stevens.
 Boardman Carey Spaulding.
 1864—Willard Wheeler Freeman.
 1865—Howard Haskell Grover.
 Augustus Dennett Small.
 1866—Austin Thomas.
 1868—Henry Malcolm Hopkinson.
 1869—Edward Stewart Rawson.
 1870—Edward Payson Roberts.
 Erastus Melville Shaw.
 1872—James Bigelow Atwood.
 1873—Clarence Percival Weston.

1874—Albert Barney Allen.
 William Hunt Kelley.
 Willard Roscoe Hemmenway.
 1876—George Bowen Meleney.
 1877—Josiah Hayden Drummond.
 1878—William Gerry Mann.
 Clarence David Foster.
 1879—Charles Morris Sargent.
 1880—Joshua Loring Ingraham.
 1882—Elmer Barkley Austin.
 1887—Maude Elma Kingsley.
 1888—Emery Benton Gibbs.
 1893—Mabel Maud Irish.
 1899—Forrest Eugene Glidden.
 1902—Herbert Lee Gray.
 1905—Robert Morris.
 Ralph Perkins Norton.
 1906—Ellen Loomis Stackpole.
 1908—Jennie Cox Snow.
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 1912—Warren Gowell Lunt.
 1914—Bernard Lester Lee.

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