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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

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

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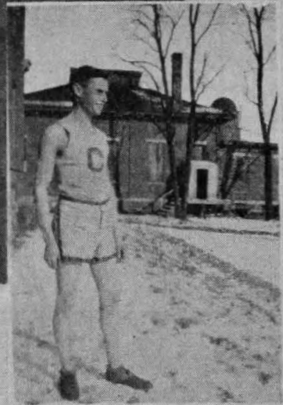
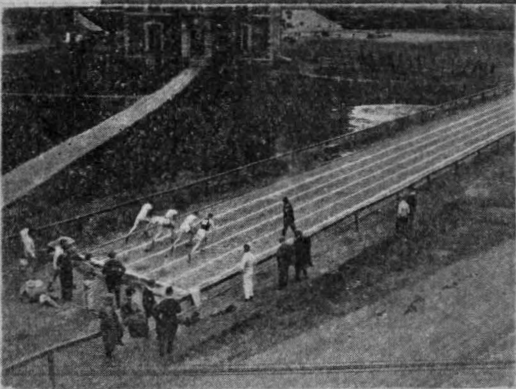
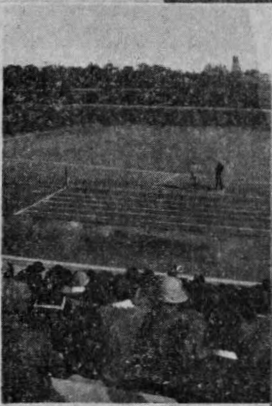
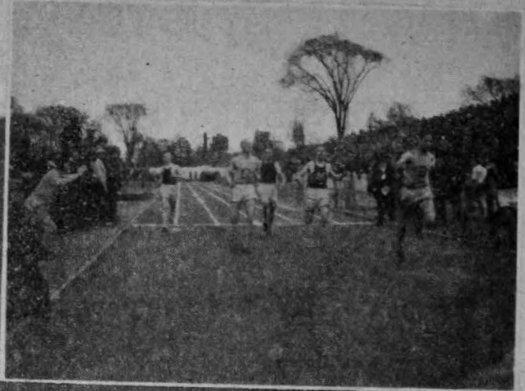
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TERMS—Issued four times during the College Year. Subscriptions at the rate of \$2.00 per year. Entered as second-class mail matter January 25, 1912, at the Post Office at Waterville, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Address all communications to Herbert C. Libby, Editor, Waterville, Maine.



SCENES IN AND ABOUT SEAVERN'S ATHLETIC FIELD

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XII

FOURTH QUARTER, 1922-1923

Number 4

EDITORIAL NOTES



*Next Issue
of the
Alumnus*

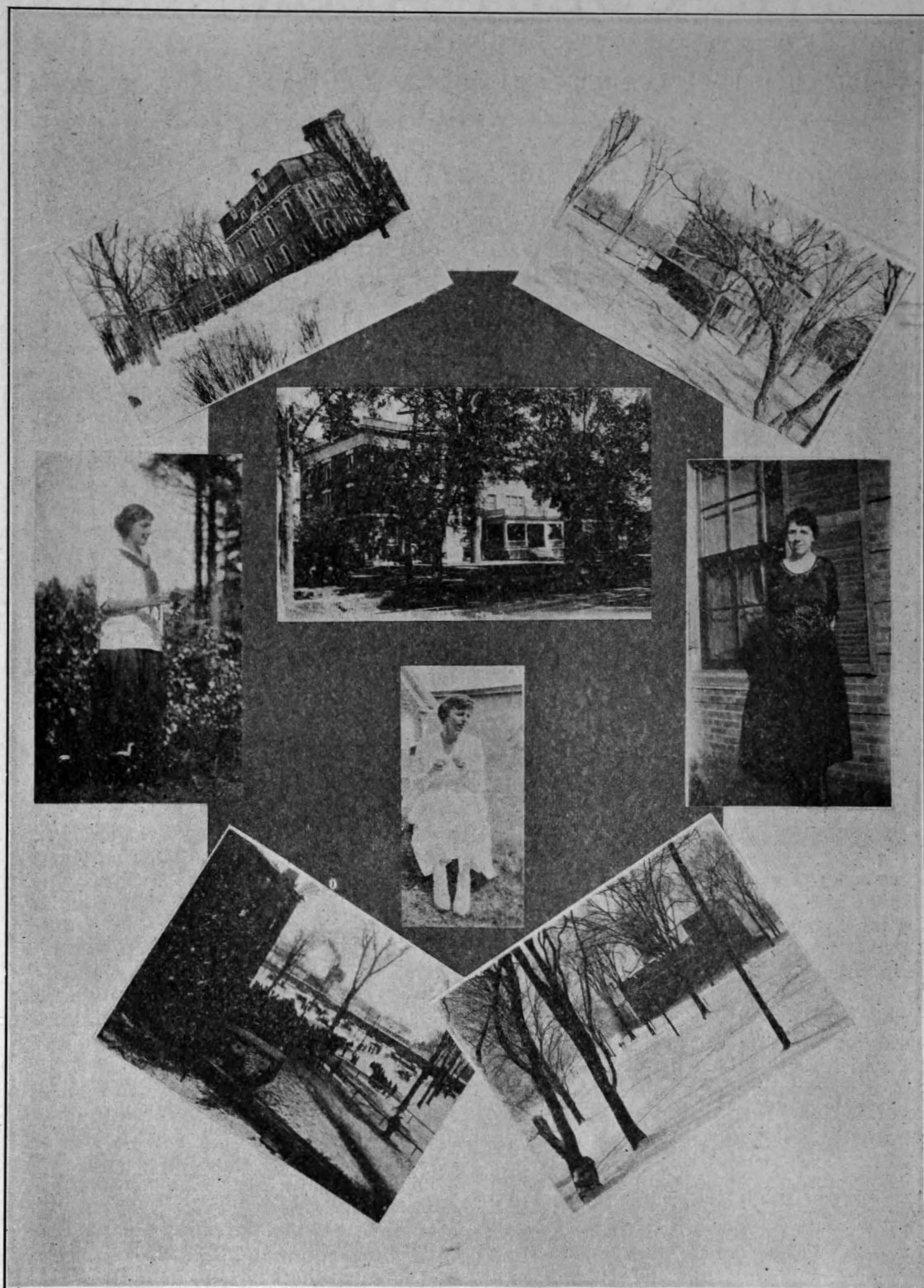
During the past few months literally hundreds of news items concerning Colby men and women have accumulated. It has been deemed advisable to have all these items appear in the first issue of the next volume of the magazine, to be printed in October, an issue that is in consequence bound to be of great interest to a big company of readers. While the special articles to appear will merit wide attention, it is, after all, these personal items about members of the big Colby Family that interest the graduates. We are each and all deeply interested in the successes of one another, for

successes are the best measuring-rods of the real worth of a college. The large number of items to be published indicate very clearly that our graduates are filling positions of great trust and responsibility, a fairly sure indication that they have received the right kind of training in the classroom. Readers who intend to subscribe for the next volume of our graduates magazine should make certain that their subscription blank is promptly returned.

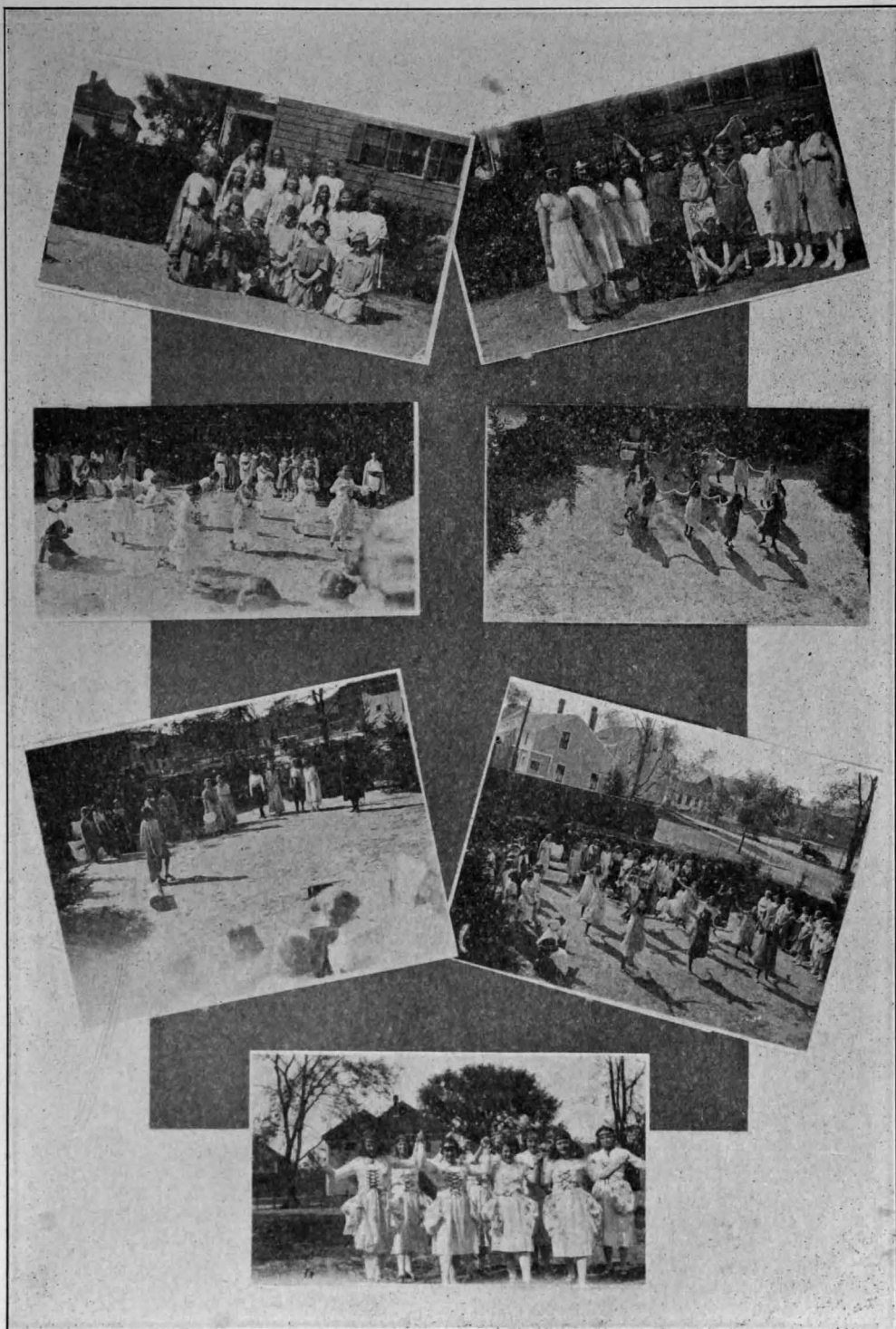
*Incurables or
Incorrigibles—
Which?*

It does not happen often—of which we are all devoutly thankful—but it does happen once in a while—just often enough to make the contrast unmistakable—that we discover some former student of the College or some graduate who has a grievance or thinks he has a grievance against the College or some

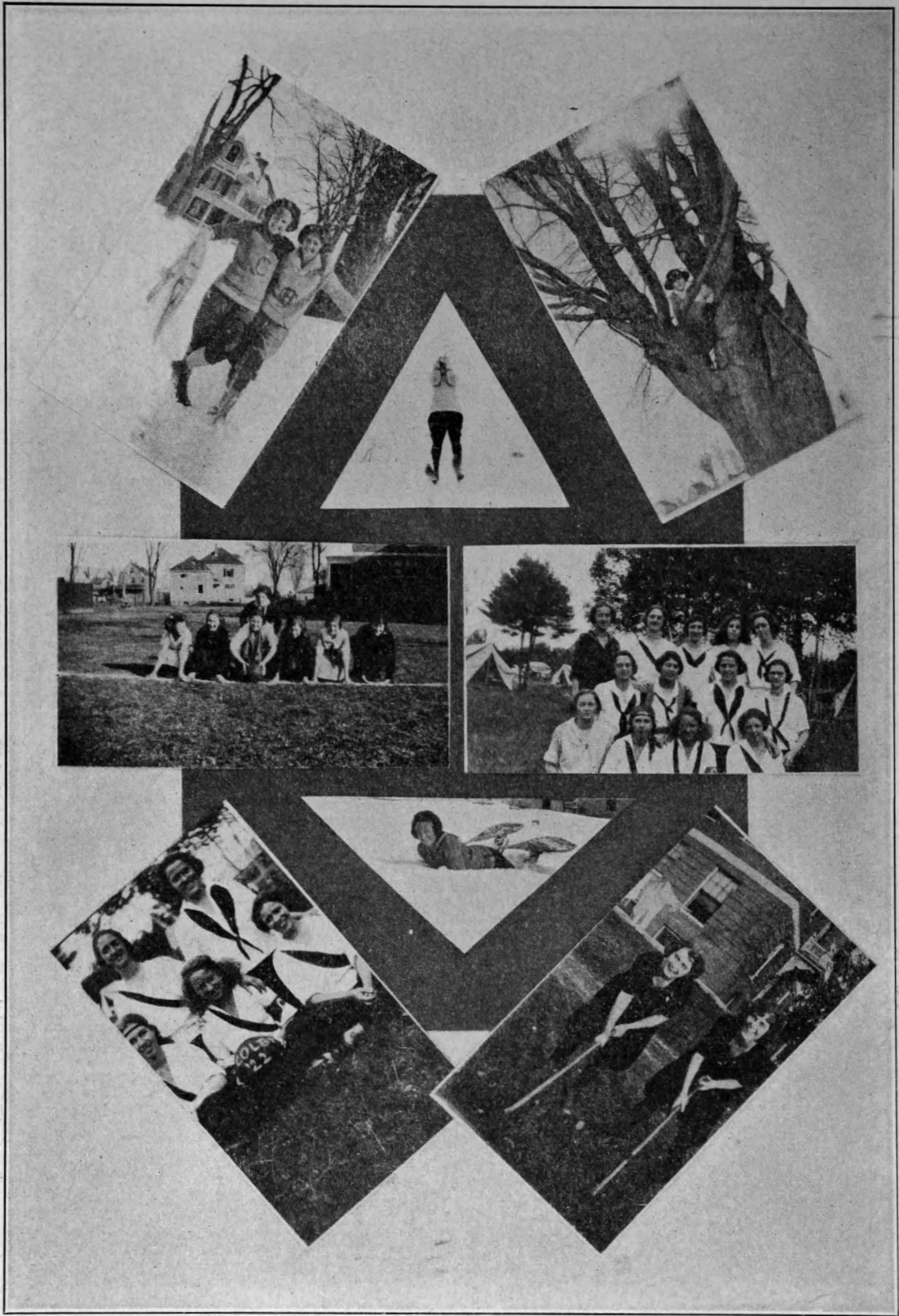
one connected with the College, and who takes infinite pleasure in nursing the grievance through all the stages of its growth. There is no sadder sight in all the world than a college graduate who has, for some reason or other, real or fancied, turned against his College Mother. All the benefits that Alma Mater may have bestowed, all the worth to him of the simple title “college graduate”—a title that helps many a man to his future success—all is forgotten, and in the place of appreciation he puts cynicism or open criticism, and allows the canker to thrive until it hurts even to the saying of his prayers. What a pity that any sane individual—and college graduate—should ever want to warp his life so badly, spoil his chances in life so completely, and to give himself the reputation, deservedly earned, of being either a crank or a fool. When the ALUMNUS discovers such an individual, it proceeds, first of all, to send him the magazine without cost, usually writes him a fine spirited letter, follows it with another, the endeavor being to make clear to such that the College holds no grievance and wishes to keep such thoroughly informed about Mother Colby. But if the graduate finds in such attention nothing but attempts to inflame his grievance, the ALUMNUS then proceeds, in the coolest manner possible, to “cross his name from the records”, and to indicate somewhere on the college files that here is a man who has allowed his better nature to be swallowed up in hate, and thus swallowed, he is of no further use to the College or to himself. He is just plain “dead”. Happily, of the 3,000 Colby men and women there are not a baker’s dozen whose epitaph has been thus written, but unfortunately the little burying-ground has been plotted, and here and there is to be found a wooden slab. It is better to forget as soon as possible that such have ever been born into the world where so much of good exists, and the ALUMNUS apologizes to



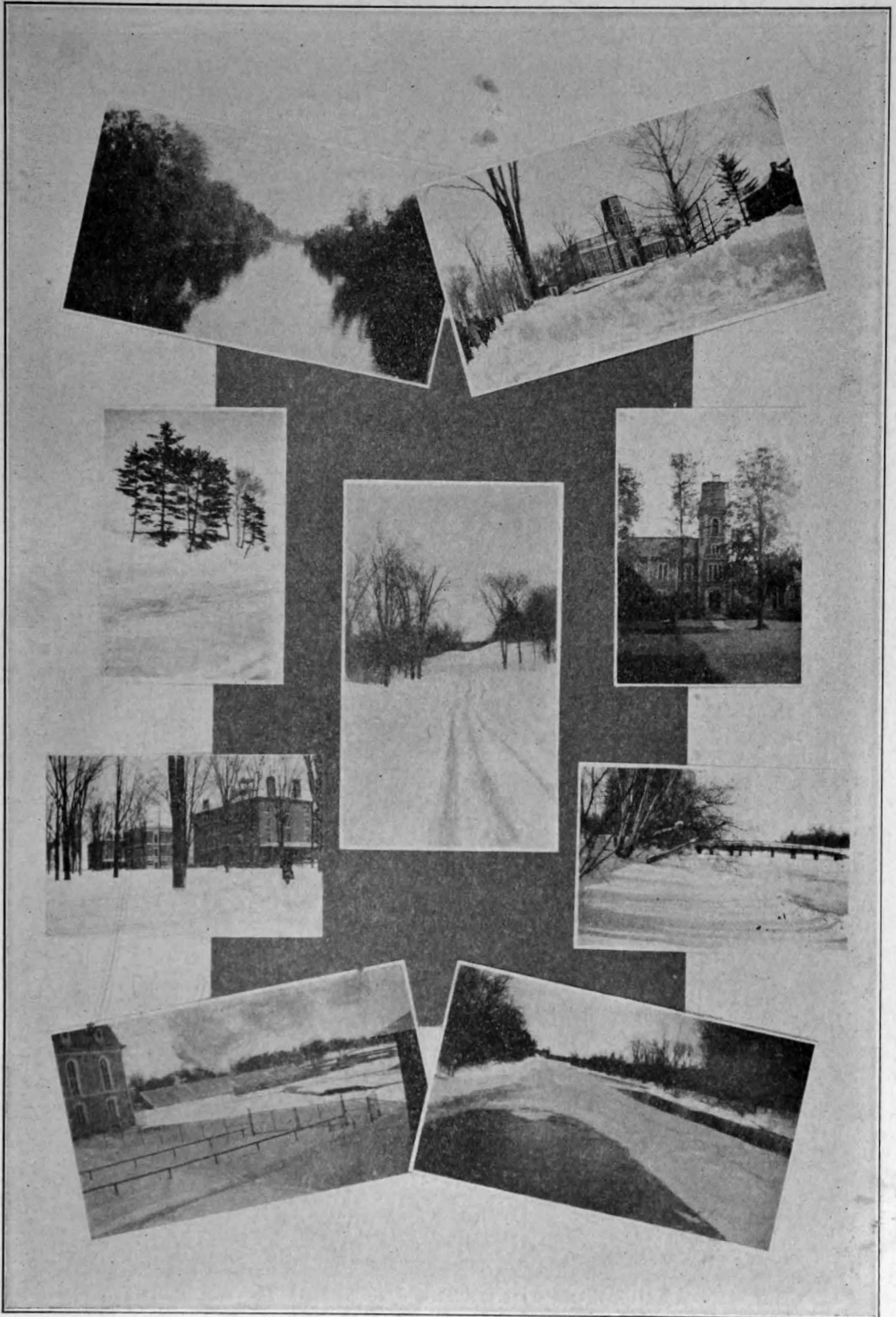
SCENES IN AND ABOUT THE COLLEGE CAMPUS



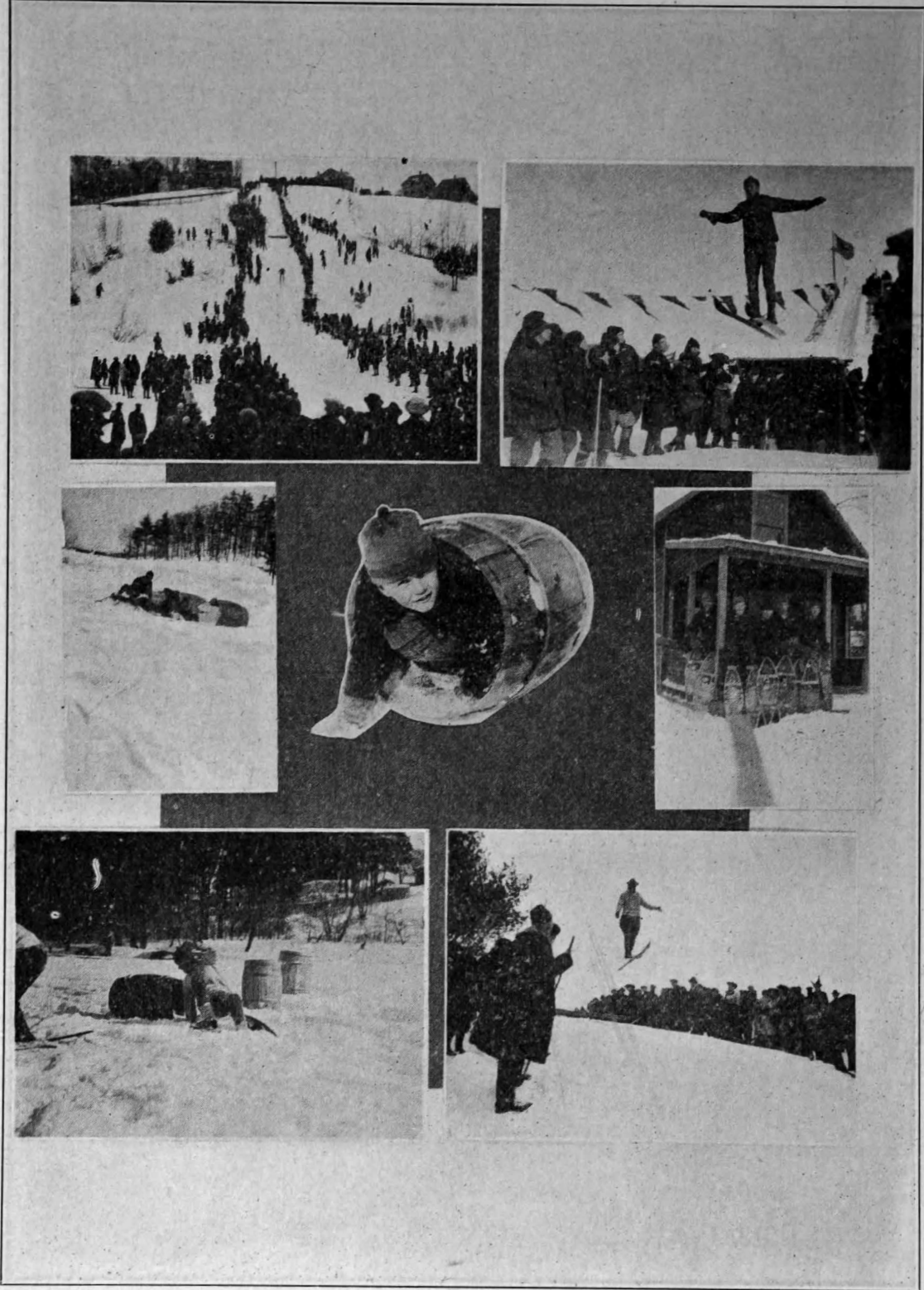
IVY DAY IS A MEMORABLE EVENT IN THE LIVES OF THE COLBY WOMEN



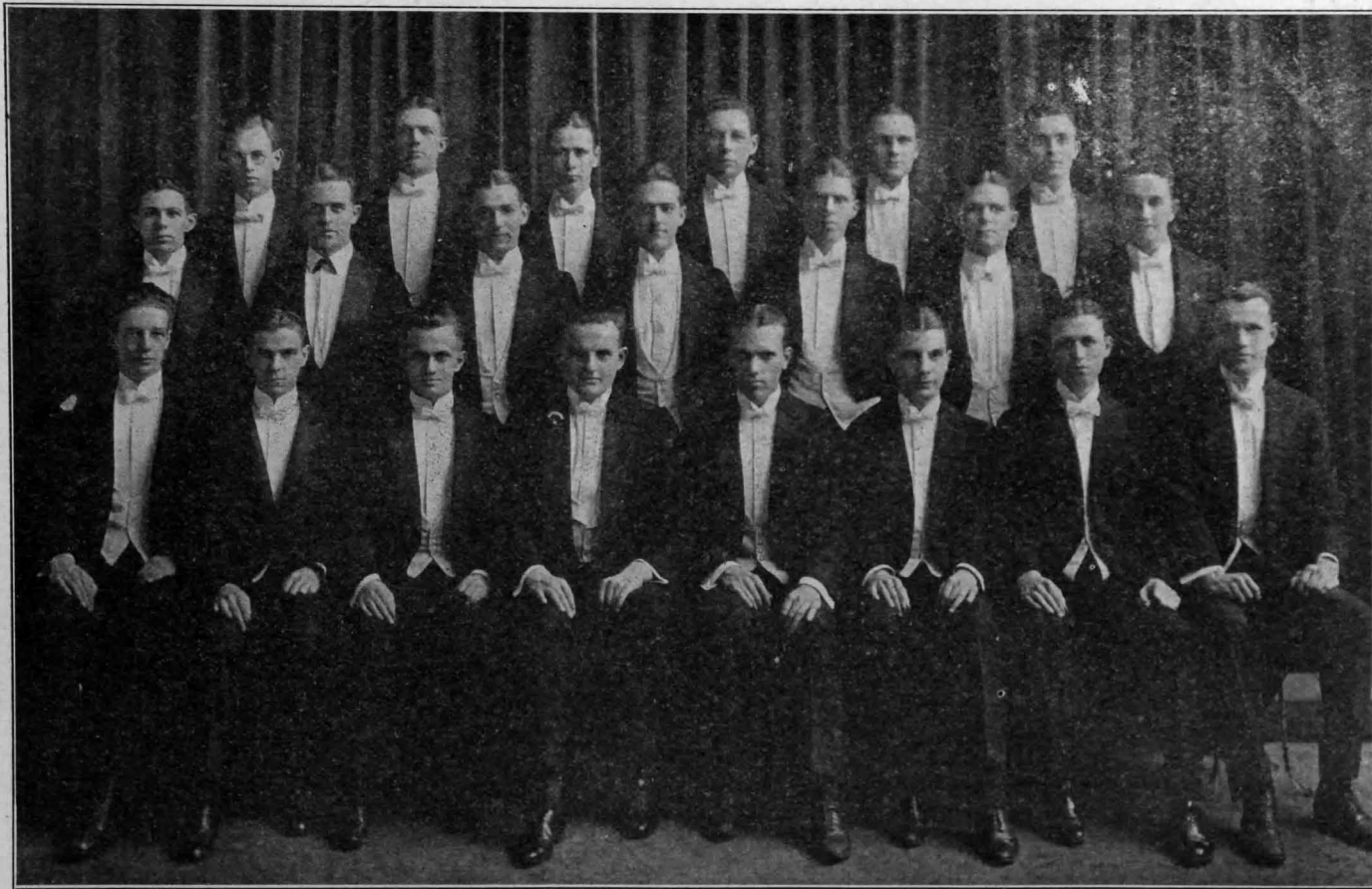
THE COLBY GIRLS OF TODAY DEVOTE MUCH TIME TO OUTDOOR SPORTS



SNAPSHOTS OF THE COLLEGE THAT ARE FAMILIAR TO THE GRADUATE

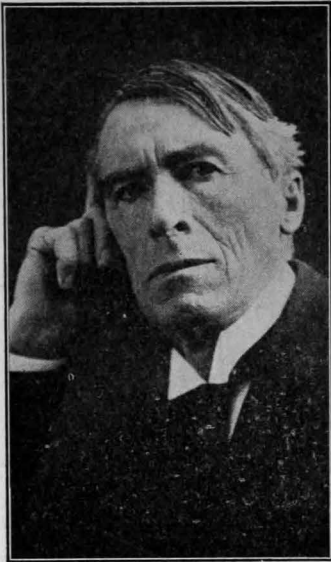


COLBY SHOWED A COMMENDABLE INTEREST IN WATERVILLE'S
WINTER CARNIVAL

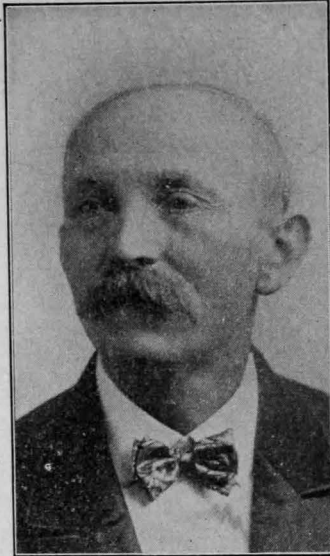


THE MUSICAL CLUBS OF COLBY HAVE ENJOYED A PROSPEROUS SEASON, ARTISTICALLY AND FINANCIALLY

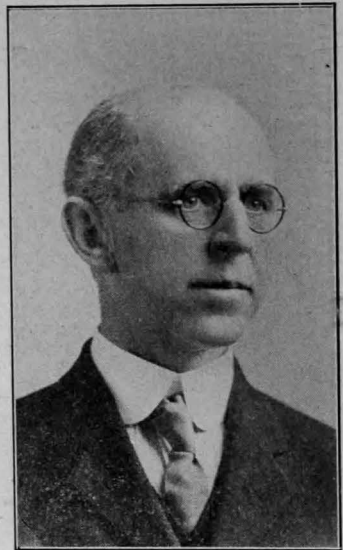
MEMBERS OF THE COLBY FACULTY



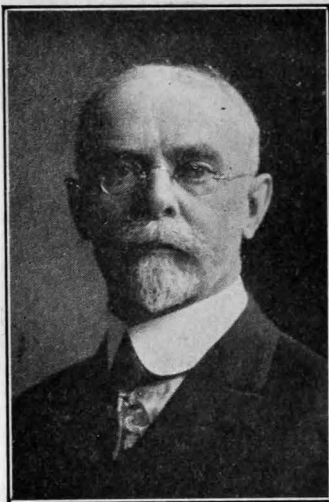
JULIAN D. TAYLOR, LL.D., '68



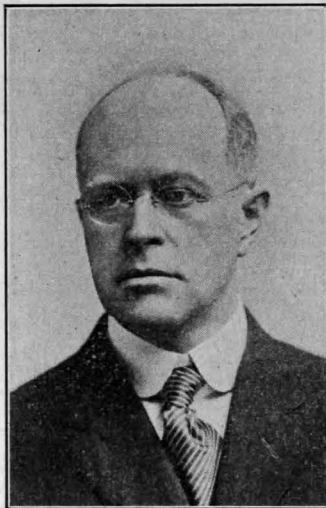
A. MARQUARDT, Ph.D.



W. CHESTER, M.A.



C. H. WHITE, M.A.



G. F. PARMENTER, Ph.D.



J. WILLIAM BLACK, Ph.D.

the reader for having written of a subject so disagreeable.

Alumni Day. While the class of 1913 has first given public expression to the suggestion that the Tuesday of Commencement Week be hereafter known as Alumni Day, the wisdom of this has for some months been considered by members of the general committee on Commence-

ment. It looks now very much as though in the Commencement of 1924 special plans would be formulated to have Tuesday set apart as the one day of the week when classes will be expected to hold reunions, and that nothing will be permitted to interfere with such gatherings. As it is now, classes are all at sea as to when to hold their reunions, and the consequence is that they are forced to miss some of the stated

MEMBERS OF THE COLBY FACULTY.



N. E. WHEELER, Sc.M., '09



A. P. SAVIDES, Ph.D.



NETTIE M. RUNNALS, M.A., '08



C. E. EDWARDS, B.P.E.



H. C. LIBBY, Litt.D., '02



T. B. ASHCRAFT, I.h.D.

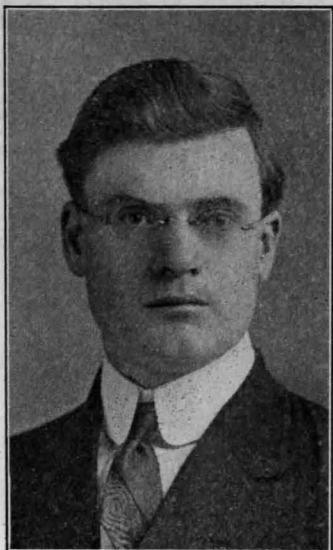
functions of the week. The band concert held this year on Tuesday evening may well be continued, and the address, formerly known as the Phi Beta Kappa Address, scheduled for the evening, may well find substitute in the concert. Classes scheduled to hold reunions will thus be free to hold them at anytime during the afternoon and evening of that day. The strong emphasis that in late years has been placed upon the im-

portance of classes meeting for reunion purposes would seem to justify this important change in the week's events.

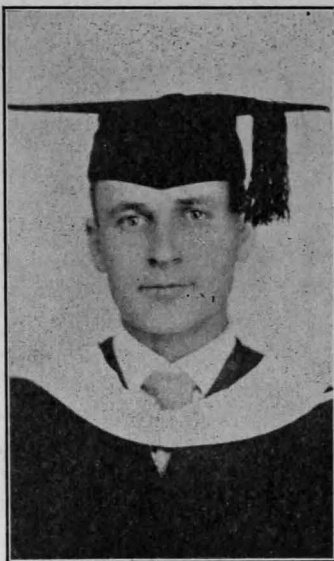
Alumni Trustees.

According to the rules of the Board of Trustees, every year several graduates of the College are placed in nomination for trustees, these nominations being made by a special committee selected by the general Alumni Associa-

MEMBERS OF THE COLBY FACULTY



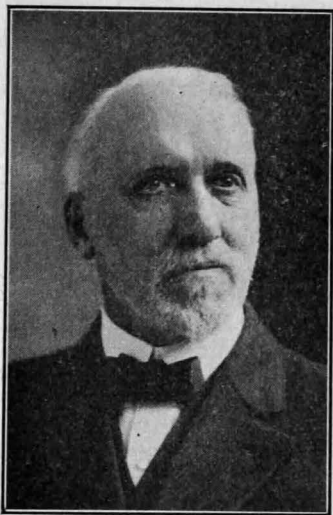
E. H. PERKINS, Ph.D.



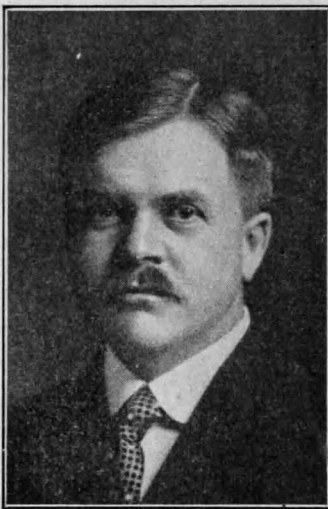
E. HELIE, M.A.



J. C. S. ANDREW, M.A.



H. E. TREFETHEN, M.A.



B. E. CARTER M.A.



C. H. MORROW, M.A.

tion. This method of having alumni representation on the Board was first suggested, if correctly informed, by the Alumni Association, and in years past a number of very strong men have found chance to serve the College usefully. If the choice of certain trustees is to be made in this way, and at the instance of the Alumni Association, then it is the

work of the Association to show to the Board that the alumni are really interested in what the officers of the Association proposed. Of the thousand and more graduates of the College, Men's Division, to whom ballots are regularly mailed, not over ten percent show interest enough to vote. Here are the figures from 1914 to 1923, inclusive: 1914, 157;

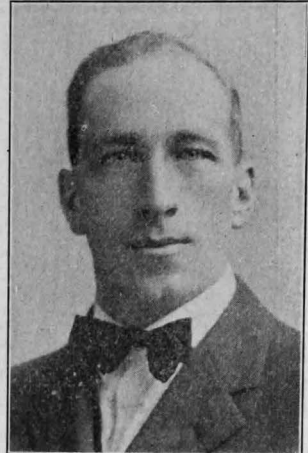
MEMBERS OF THE COLBY FACULTY



CORINNE B. VAN NORMAN



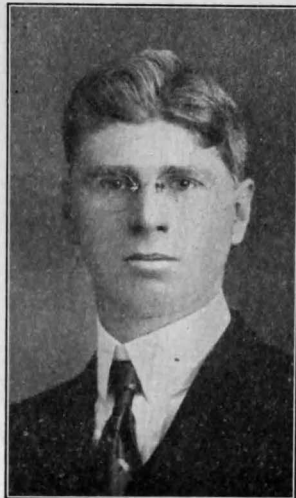
C. J. WEBER, M.A.



H. L. NEWMAN, B.D., '18



L. F. WEEKS, M.A., '15



W. H. STANLEY, B.A.



FLORENCE E. DUNN, M.A., '96

1915, 167; 1916, 150; 1917, 132; 1918, 147; 1919, 155; 1920, 234; 1921, 130; 1922, 175; 1923, 173. The high water mark was the date of the Centennial of the College, and at this time only 234 graduates returned their ballots. Trustees so elected may not be expected to feel that they represent the will of the graduate body. No matter how they may feel about it, the fact remains that

the Association is badly falling down in not getting out a representative vote. That the graduates do not vote, even when given the chance, is no excuse. If they will not vote because of indifference to the method, then the Association may well consider if the Board of Trustees cannot better enlarge upon its own body by electing their own membership without outside assistance. The ALUMNUS

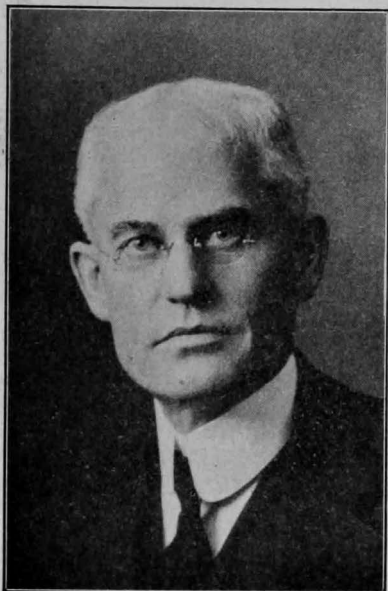


WARREN C. PHILBROOK, LL.D., CLASS OF 1882
Associate Justice Supreme Court of Maine. Elected to Board of Trustees

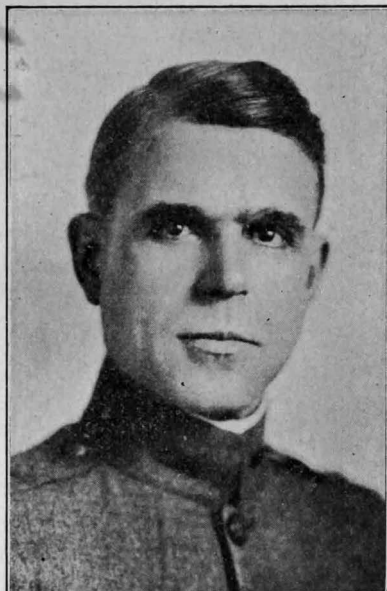
believes some method can be hit upon by the Association by means of which it can secure a larger ballot, and it believes, too, that the Association can devote some of its energies to no more useful purpose than by discovering how it can best enlist the interest of its members. The ALUMNUS wishes also to point out that it offers an important means to an important end in this respect but, for some reason or other, the officers of the Association are not making use of the ALUMNUS as they could and should.

*The Business
Administration
Course.*

Readers of the ALUMNUS are urged to look through that part of the report of the meeting of the Board of Trustees that deals with the establishment of the new department of Business Administration. No department has been opened in recent years that has attracted such general approval. It is a move in the right direction. If the report means what it says, the introduction of this new department is bound to bring about some important changes in the



C. P. BARNES, M.A., '92
Elected Trustee



FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON, L.H.D., '91
Senior Class Guest

time of election of certain courses now open only to upperclassmen. It places emphasis upon civil government or upon Politics. Colby offers but one course in Politics, a course now open to juniors and seniors, an elective course, and enrolling but a comparatively few students. With a knowledge of government an imperative necessity in these days when we know not whither we are drifting, it is little short of disgraceful that students should be offered numerous courses

in other branches of learning and but one course in the study of the workings of our own and other governments. The committee that has reported favorably upon the new department has well emphasized some important matters and if along with the introduction of the new department there shall be an aroused interest in what has long been neglected, a double benefit to the college will result.

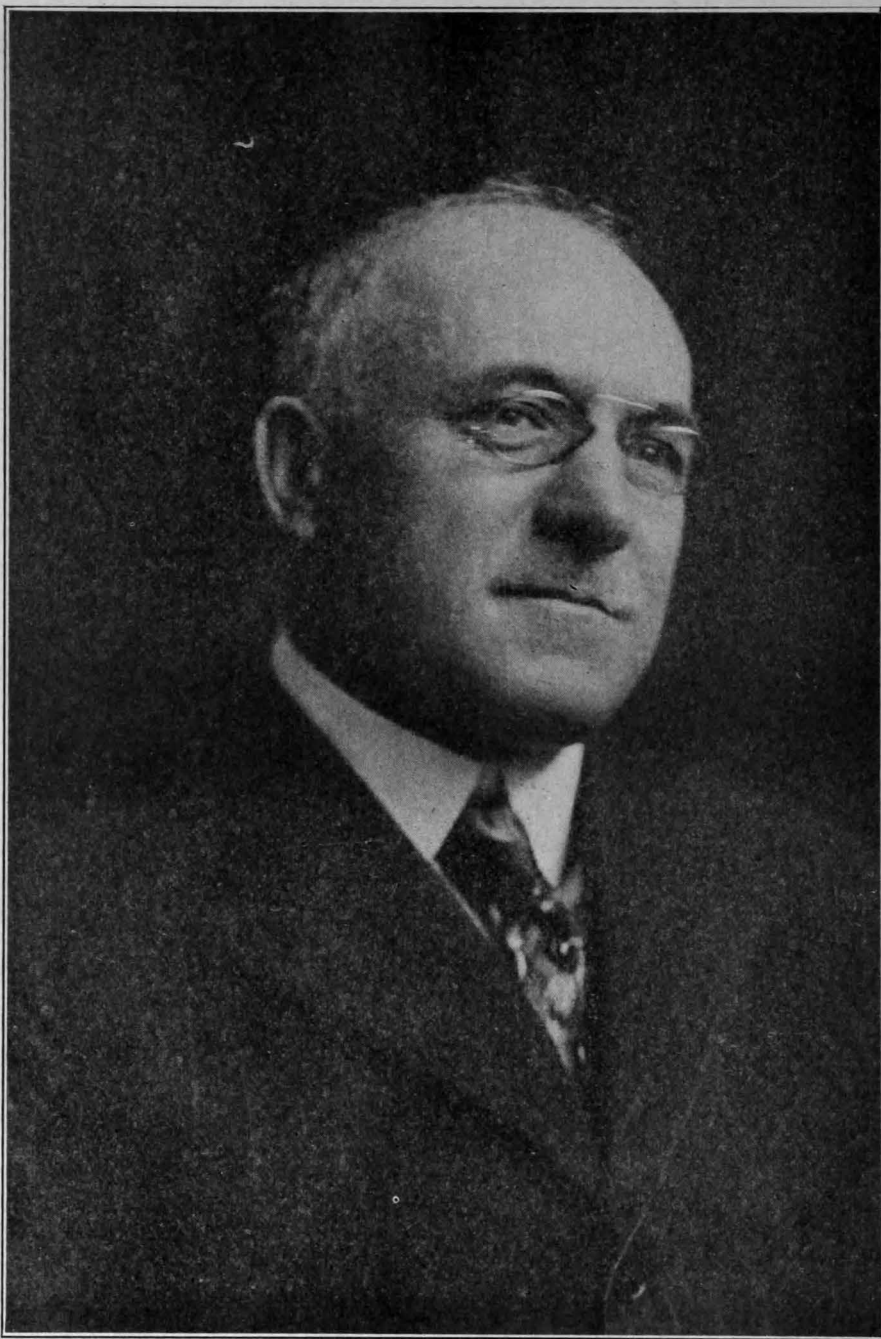
THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON*

BY ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, M.A., LL.D., '90

I wish to speak to the members of the Class of 1923 about their debts and the necessity of paying them. "Go and pay thy debt" would be my text, if I were trying to preach a sermon. I hope that what I am to say to them will have the approval of the large company of their friends gathered here this morning, so that the young men and women to whom

I speak will perhaps be conscious of the endorsement and confirmation of this cloud of witnesses. I should like to have these young people feel that I am but the voice of such observation and experience as are the customary possessions of those who have any considerable knowledge of life. What I have to say would thus be far more impressive and influen-

*The Baccalaureate Sermon was delivered by President Roberts in the City Opera House on Sunday morning, June 17, 1923. Assisting him in the service were Rev. Edwin C. Whittemore, D.D., '79, and Irving B. Mower, D.D., trustee of the College.



ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, M.A., LL.D., OF THE CLASS OF 1890
President of the College

tial than if received merely as my own individual unsupported opinions.

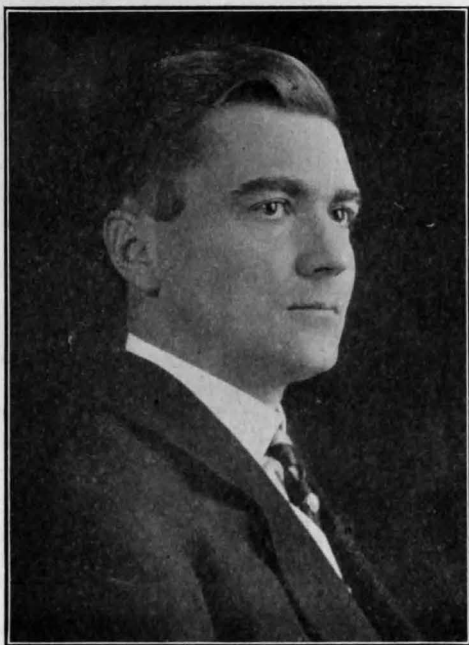
Some of you in this graduating class are in debt to those who have faith in you and have lent you money to meet your college expenses. Let me urge you

to pay these debts just as fast as you can. Deny yourself all luxuries and all expensive pleasures until these obligations are fully met. They are debts of honor. Your creditors have accepted your character for collateral and you

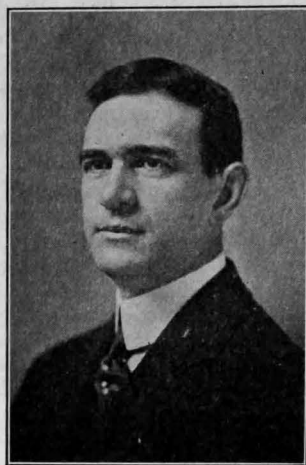
must show them that it is just as good security as the bonds of the United States Government.

Mr. Horatio R. Dunham, a graduate of Colby in the class of 1886, was for 25 years a clothing merchant here in Waterville. When he went out of business he told me that of all the hundreds of Colby students with whom he had dealt and to whom he had extended credit only one had cheated him out of his pay. Rarely has anybody ever said anything about the graduates of Colby College that pleased me more.

Ralph Waldo Emerson was twice our Commencement orator. In 1841 he delivered here one of his most famous addresses, *The Method of Nature*. His second visit was in the midst of the Civil War. The closing passage of his oration on this occasion, beginning, "I learn with joy and deep respect that this College has sent its full quota to the field. I learn, with honoring pain, that you have had your sufferers in battle, and that the noble youth have returned wounded and maimed,"—this final paragraph, thus beginning, rises to heights of tender and passionate eloquence that are nowhere else to be found in the writings of Emerson. Mr. Charles D.



WILLIAM O. STEVENS, Ph.D., Litt.D., '99
Junior Class Guest, Recipient of Honorary Degree



CHAS. F. T. SEAVERNS, M.A., '01
Recipient of Honorary Degree

Thomas of the class of 1863 acting for one of the literary societies of the College, paid Mr. Emerson the fee agreed upon for the oration, and when he paid him asked for his autograph. Mr. Emerson complied with the request, but first wrote,

Wouldst't keep thy life secure from every
ill?

Pay every debt as though God wrote the
bill.

No one has ever surpassed Mr. Micawber in effectively setting forth the importance of living within one's income. "My other piece of advice, Copperfield, you know. Annual income, twenty pounds; annual expenditure, nineteen nineteen six; result, happiness. Annual income, twenty pounds; annual expenditure, twenty pounds ought and six; result, misery. The blossom is blighted, the leaf is withered, the God of day goes down upon the dreary scene."

Those of you who have found it necessary to borrow money for your college course have acted wisely in running in debt. You have purchased something that will pay for itself and will increase in value as the years go by. It is not as if you had bought an automobile on credit,—which will be junk by the time it is paid for. If you buy what you cannot pay for when you buy it, let it be something that will have substantial

value when you have succeeded in paying for it. Debt is not always a curse; it is sometimes a blessing. Not a few people find it difficult to save money except by running in debt. They buy a piece of land or a house to live in or a good bond, and pay for it on the installment plan. They find it easier to save when they have definite obligations to meet.

One of the best of Browning's short poems "A Grammarian's Funeral" describes the unflagging, unwearied industry of an aged scholar who with death knocking at the door kept on with his studies. Friends urged that he desist from his labors, that he husband his waning strength, but just because he knew his time was short he redoubled his efforts.

"So, with the throttling hands of death
at strife,
Ground he at grammar."

All the wealth of mind and heart he could amass he knew he could carry with him when he went, and better equipment for Eternity seemed to him of more importance than the scanty satisfaction that a few more days of Time could provide. With such sure faith he acted like a man of good sense and sound judgment in refusing to trade any smallest part of Heaven for what little Earth could offer.

What I have been saying about Browning's Grammarian will perhaps pave the way for two things I wish to say about money, which I think are worth remembering. Now I have no quarrel with money. Indeed for the last five or six years it has been my chief quest, and I have seen substantial amounts of it put to uses in this College that will, I believe, make for the permanent enrichment of the life of the world. The two general remarks that I wish to make about money are, first, that one cannot carry it out of this world into the next; there is no pocket in the shroud: and second, that one can leave behind one far finer things than money; one's heirs had better inherit a good name rather than great riches.

Some members of the class who have been abundantly supplied with money for their college expenses and have had to sign no notes and make no promises to pay may feel that they are going out of college free from debt. But not so. Those of you who have not had to borrow money for your college expenses and those of you who have are alike in-

debted to society for your education. If St. Paul had gone to college his acknowledgment of indebtedness to all sorts and conditions of people—Greeks and Barbarians, learned and ignorant—might well have been made on Commencement Day!

You have had special exemption from productive labor through four adult years and on that account owe a larger debt than you would otherwise have incurred. Mills, mines, farms,—these three chief agencies of production have made a college education possible for you. The surplus products of labor have paid for your college course. Everywhere the country over, brains have been busy planning and hands have been busy working that you might enjoy the privileges that Colby College affords. The very last person who should ever say, The world owes me a living, is the person to whom the world has given a college education. At the end of your college course you could entertain no baser purpose than that of using your education for strictly personal or selfish ends. To do what you can to lighten the burdens of those who have toiled in your behalf, to try to help them secure a larger share of the products of their labor and enjoy in fuller degree the higher satisfactions of life, should in all fairness and justice be your aim and effort. It ill becomes a college graduate to adopt a harsh, unsympathetic attitude toward men who work with their hands.

I spoke to you first about the debts some of you owe individuals for money you have borrowed, debts that must be paid in money. I have just been speaking about the debts all of you owe society, debts transcending in magnitude and importance all mere money obligations,—debts that must be paid in sympathy and friendliness and all helpful service. I now wish to remind you that the payment of this debt to Society is not simply for value received, not a business transaction, but an obligation imposed upon you by virtue of your being Christian men and women. In the light of the Gospel the true character of this debt plainly appears.

From this Christian College are you carrying away a Christian education? What is a Christian education? One cannot tell whether you have a Christian education or not until one sees what you plan to do with it. If you think of your

education as an avenue of escape from hard work, as a ladder up which to climb to other people's shoulders to be carried for the rest of your life, your education is anything but Christian. Your education is Christian only so far as you look upon it as a sort of trust to be administered for the benefit of all with whom you have to do. I rejoice that from this College every year go increasing numbers of those who are eager to give themselves wholly to satisfy the world's need, and every year a dwindling company who are determined to get everything and give nothing.

Go and pay thy debt, I say to each and every one of you as Christian men and women, for these debts to fellowmen, debts to be paid through service and sacrifice, when viewed in the light of the Gospel assume larger importance and payment becomes all-imperative, not on any account to be evaded.

There are two outstanding Gospel doctrines, embracing the whole message and mission of Jesus,—two great facts that Jesus everywhere insists upon. They are the fundamentals of the Christian faith. There is, first, the fatherhood of God. If God were not our father there would be no such thing as human brotherhood. No ties of kinship would bind us. Our relations with one another would not be matters of duty and obligation but matters of convenience and profit. Discard this essential Gospel doctrine of the fatherhood of God and there is no reason why everybody should not devote himself exclusively to looking out for number one. Indeed the world's troubles right now are obviously due to the widespread denial of this first of the two fundamentals of the Christian faith. International rivalries and jealousies, racial antagonisms, personal lust and greed,—all are the result of the general refusal to accept the practical truth of Jesus that God is our father and that being His sons we are all really brothers. Go and pay thy debt: it is an obligation imposed by our father.

I have spoken of the first of the two fundamentals of the Gospel, the fatherhood of God. The second is the immortality of man. Christ brought immortality to light in the Gospel. For man's dim, wavering, unsure hope of immortality, Christ substituted clear, certain, settled faith.

Though truths in manhood darkly join

Deep-seated in our mystic frame
We yield all blessing to the name
Of him that made them current coin.

To that world-old question, If a man die, shall he live again? Jesus gives triumphant answer.

The one absolutely essential Gospel miracle, the miracle that gives the Gospel its unique potency, is the miracle of Christ's resurrection. The Great Apostle well knew that the power of His resurrection is the dynamic quality of the Gospel. Without such pledge and symbol the Gospel would be but the beautiful dream of an idealist,—of a man of knowledge, insight, love,—a greater Plato indeed,—but it would still be a dream with no way of getting itself realized in human lives and institutions. The world cannot be saved by the pathetic figure of an historic Christ, dead long ago. It is rather a living, contemporary Christ, savior, friend, counsellor, intercessor,—this very day, guide, defender, helper,—it is the risen Christ in whose transforming power lies man's hope and the world's.

Think of the four boys who lost their lives here last fall. For them and for their families, what wreckage of high purpose and exalted ambition! What tragic waste of sacrifice and industry and training! If that black hour last November ended the matter, if life could be snuffed out like that, life would be utterly devoid of worth, dignity, meaning. Duty, honor, conscience would be but empty breath. Our debts,—let us forget them: we will eat, drink, be merry, for tomorrow we die!

It is Christ's assurance of immortality that exalts man and gives significance to life and makes important and sacred all human relationships. Go and pay thy debt, for paid or unpaid, it takes hold on eternity.

In discussing with you the debts you owe I could, I suppose, refer in loose roomy phrases to the world problems which you as college graduates must try to solve. But I prefer rather to point out the simple practical method to be employed by you in helping make this planet a better place of human residence.

In reforming the world we must begin with ourselves: if we are to have a clean street, every man must sweep before his own door. I am sure Kant must have had this in mind when he formulated his celebrated version of the Golden Rule:

I must act in such a way that I can at the same time will that my maxim should become a universal law. The first step toward setting the world right is setting ourselves right. I find it impossible to believe, for example, that anybody who patronizes bootleggers here in America can have such international consciousness and such world vision as will enable him to prescribe for the ills of China and Russia and Central Europe.

Legislation can do something to help or hinder the progress of righteousness, but it can not do so much as some people think. An absolute monarch could not by royal decree make bad people good. Leagues of nations and world courts are far richer in promise than they are ever likely to prove in fulfilment. Conventions and conferences and drives make a great stir but they leave the world much as they find it. The Kingdom of God cometh not with observation. It is the leavening process,—slow, quiet, inconspicuous,—by which substantial social betterment is achieved.

By virtue of being a college graduate every one of you will have a sphere of influence. In school, church, business, society, there are sure to be groups of people looking to you for guidance. By example first and then by counsel you will exercise right influence, and influence increases by geometrical progression. Influence employs the rapid process of multiplication and little soon becomes much. A London medical student, caught in a shower, enters an evangelist's tent to get out of the rain,—and far-away Labrador is transformed. The great philosopher who said there were two things that filled his mind with awe,—the starry heavens above and the

moral law within,—might well have added a third,—the reach and power of human influence.

The debt I am urging you to pay is no trifle, easily discharged. Indeed it is a debt that keeps growing as you keep paying. Begin without delay right where you are to pay those nearest,—men, women, children all about you. Later on some of you may make speeches and write books and hold public office—for aught I know one of you may in days to come be president of the League of Nations—yet all these larger efforts for world betterment must have their beginning in personal rectitude, in the simplest duties faithfully performed, in sacrifice, small or great, loyally and willingly made.

Go and pay thy debt. It is measured by the world's need. You will find your creditors everywhere. And do not forget that one day your account will be audited.

Whittier's call to service in his lines to a young physican is in essential meaning if not in specific direction a word to each of you:

Go forth

With patience, trust, and hope;
The sufferings of a sin-sick earth
Shall give thee ample scope.

Beside the unveiled mysteries
Of life and death go stand,
With guarded lips and reverent eyes
And pure of heart and hand.

So shalt thou be with power endued
From him who went about
The Syrian hillsides doing good
And casting demons out.

That Good Physician liveth yet
Thy friend and guide to be,
The Healer by Gennesaret
Shall walk the rounds with thee.

SOME FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES OF AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP*

BY JEREMIAH EDMUND BURKE, LITT.D., LL.D., '90

I bring you no novelty of thought or of diction. I come to sing an old song,—the grandeur of American nationality. The song, then, is not a dirge; it is a paean. The theme is worthy of a Gloria or of a Te Deum. For there is some-

thing providential in the mission of the American people. Hence our country stands unique and super-eminent among the nations of the world. It is the only land where the poor man coming home at night from his hard day's toil may take

*The Commencement Address was delivered by Dr. Burke in the City Opera House on Wednesday morning, June 20, 1923.

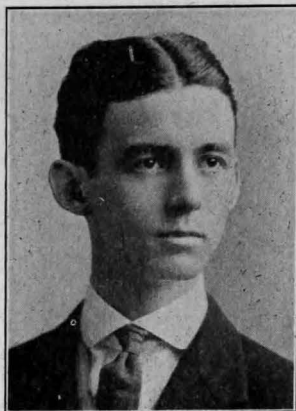
 COMMENCEMENT DAY UNDERGRADUATE SPEAKERS



JOHN R. GOW



MELVA M. MANN



FREDERICK G. FASSETT, JR.

his little boy upon his knee and say, "John, my boy, I haven't much of an education; it was denied me in the land beyond the sea where I was born; but, my boy, I am going to send you to school, and some day you may bring honor upon the gray hairs of your father." And I follow that boy as he goes outward and onward through school and college and university (sustained only by the strength that comes to anyone who puts his trust in God) until at last he stands upon the topmost rung of the ladder of achievement, a sagacious, fearless, incorruptible leader of the people. And then I feel like making grateful obeisance to the possibilities and the opportunities inherent within this democracy of ours.

It seems to me that the fundamental principles of American citizenship find their expression and support in two remarkable epoch-making documents—the Declaration of Independence, and the Constitution of the United States.

The first of these is a declaration of human rights. It emphatically proclaims political equality, which in turn presupposes equality of opportunity. It defines certain elemental, natural rights as inalienable, irrevocable, indefeasible, God-given. It exalts popular sovereignty—government of the people, by the people, for the people. It specifically affirms that "Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the

governed." It recognizes and announces man's faith in mankind.

As proof of their devotion to these great charted rights of liberty and equality, the fathers made infinite heroic sacrifices; and then to insure to themselves and their posterity the conservation of the blessings they had secured, they established and ratified a written constitution—a framework of government wherein these principles might abide and become vitalized. Within this constitution they enshrined Liberty as a goddess, and they summoned all the resources of an inventive people to defend and champion Liberty. The guards at the portals of this palladium of Liberty, and the sentinels on the towers, eternally vigilant, are law and order. The Constitution of the United States is the organic law of the nation; and our government is primarily a government of law, of respect for law, and of obedience to law. 'Obedience to law is liberty.'

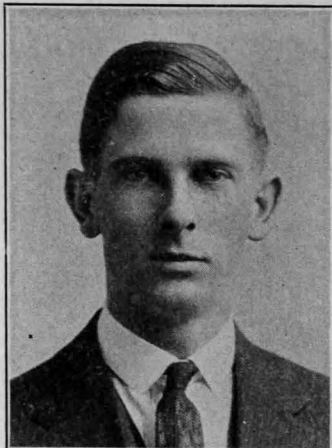
INDIVIDUALISM—BROTHERHOOD

The forefathers of the American Republic were individualists. The hardships, the dangers, and the ever-recurrent adversities of pioneer life developed self-denial, self-mastery, and self-hood. The forefathers learned to perform deeds unaided, and to rely upon their own judgments. And thus they arrived at the conclusion that in the last analysis free institutions rest upon the char-

 SENIOR CLASS DAY SPEAKERS



RALPH C. BRADLEY



BASIL B. AMES



FLOYD T. McINTIRE

acter of citizenship; that the citizen standing in the doorway of his home is the saviour of civilization. And in that immortal emblem of human rights, the Declaration of Independence, they wrote "man" in large, luminous and indelible characters. "Man is created equal;" "Man is endowed with certain unalienable rights." Man is sovereign. Kings and tyrants are overthrown. The divine right of kingship prevails, but the individual is king.

In their isolation the forefathers had opportunity for self-analysis, for introspection; and thus they evolved a philosophy of life. They cherished individuality, but they realized that extreme individualism means anarchy. They comprehended the significance of the Roman proverb: "Unus homo, nullus homo." (Man alone is no man). The philosophy of the forefathers taught them the incompleteness of the individual; that it is only through social identity and contact with his fellows that one arises to the height and complement of his being. The forefathers, moreover, appreciated the force of the old adage: "Man is wolf to the man he does not know." From a geographical as well as a political point of view, the forefathers clearly understood the necessity of community interrelation and of brotherhood.

But the forefathers were religious, God-fearing men. They knew that a divine mandate had been issued concern-

ing love of fellowmen. Hence they elevated brotherhood to the dignity of a religious obligation.

Nineteen centuries ago a band of angels shot across the Eastern sky, and this song was upon their lips: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will." And then the Master came, and if He taught anything he taught this: "A new commandment give I unto you, that you have love one for another." "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart and with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind—and thy neighbor as thyself." Brotherhood of man, therefore, is not merely of natural origin; it is of divine sanction. Brotherhood of man is distinguished from philanthropy which depends on human relations; it reaches upward and finds its source and inspiration in the Fatherhood of God. We are brothers, therefore, because we are children of an all loving, all merciful Father.

The American people have been called to solve a problem—the most momentous and serious ever committed to mortals—the developing and perfecting of a free government with liberty and justice to all, under novel and untried conditions. The American people, therefore, are a family entrusted with ineffable political destinies. We must fraternize; we must discover points of contact; we must break down artificial distinctions; we must emphasize resemblances and minimize dif-

 IMPORTANT SENIOR CLASS OFFICIALS



J. L. DUNSTAN



A. L. BERRY



W. F. GRANT

ferences. We need not all think alike, but on all questions of vital import we should act unitedly and disinterestedly for the common welfare. We must not forfeit convictions, but we should subordinate individual differences whenever necessary for the commonweal. Frequently we bring out more strongly our individual characteristics when we blend them with the composite beauty of the whole; just as after the storm the individual prismatic colors, like fairy godmothers, dance forth and joining hands with their companions array themselves upon the backs of the receding clouds, and bathed in the returning sunbeams form the rainbow of heaven, the arch of eternal promise and hope; or, just as in autumn each leaf in all the season's foliage is distinct and individual, each possesses in form and tone and movement a wondrous charm and personality all its own—yet when arranged by Nature's magic art upon the hillside, oh, what a glorious panorama is presented of ravishing loveliness and splendor!

LOVE VERSUS HATE

The antithesis of love is hate. Love represents fraternity; hate symbolizes discord, malice, envy. Love stands for democracy; hate for despotism. Love lives in the sunlight of morn; hate in the darkness of night. Love is the eagle; hate is the bat. Love has open countenance; hatred wears a mask. The dis-

tinction between love and hatred is illustrated by the sublime utterances which Longfellow places upon the lips of Abbot Joachim:

"Eternal benediction rest
Upon thy name, Saint Benedict!

O may I live resembling thee,
And die at last as thou has died.

My work is finished; I am strong
In faith and hope and charity;
For I have written the things I see,
The things that have been and shall be,
Conscious of right, nor fearing wrong;
Because I am in love with Love,
And the sole thing I hate is Hate;
For Hate is death; and Love is life,
A peace, a splendor from above;
And Hate, a never ending strife,
A smoke, a blackness from the abyss
Where unclean serpents coil and hiss!
Love is the Holy Ghost within;
Hate the unpardonable sin!
Who preaches otherwise than this
Betrays His Master with a kiss."

The man whose heart is defiled by hatred can never become a good citizen, can never join with his patriotic fellow-citizens in fervent support of a glorious cause. Individual hatred is repulsive; but when hatred combines with hatred, such an alliance becomes loathsome and unholy. "What is the Fatherland?" the pupil in the schools of Germany was asked, and the innocent child was expected to reply: "My Fatherland is en-

SENIOR CLASS DAY SPEAKERS



S. G. ESTES
Chaplain



ETHEL M. ALLEY
Address to Undergraduates



WILLIAM J. BROWN
Willow Address

tirely surrounded by enemies." Oh, what a schoolmaster is hatred!

Hatred corrupts the minds and hearts of its devotees, and poisons the springs of civil and religious liberty. Hatred organizes in secret, using disguise, deception and intrigue. We do not condemn secret fraternities as such. Secret organizations that are formed and maintained for recreational, educational and religious purposes may be helpful and contributory to good citizenship. But any society that has for its ulterior purpose, expressed or implied, the propagation of hatred; the overthrow of brotherhood; the dissemination of strife; or the creation of racial, sectional, or sectarian animosities, is violative of all the canons of justice and good will, and is repugnant to the sensibilities of all fair-minded citizens. Any society that presumes to arrogate to itself the administration or execution of law, or to encourage lawlessness and crime—whatever be its pretext—is in open rebellion against the government of the land, and is traitorous to the fundamental principles of American democracy.

And let this historic fact be recorded to the honor of the American people, that whenever and wherever any coterie, or clique, or clan has attempted to prescribe any fraction of our fellow citizens, or to override the regularly constituted authority of government, in righteous wrath and in awful vengeance the Ameri-

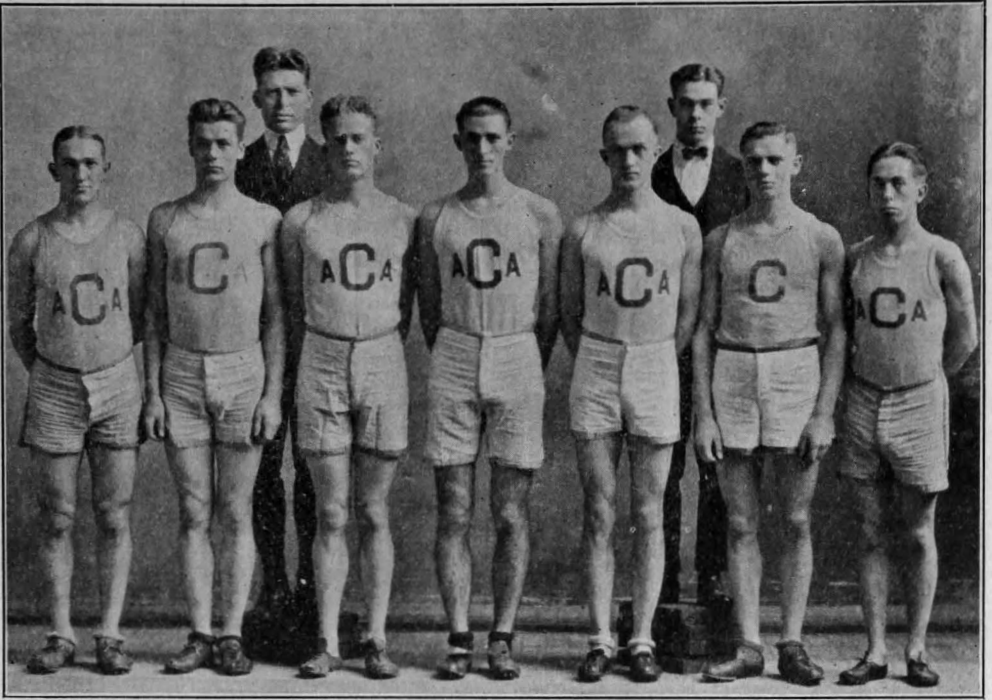
can people have arisen and have hurled this alien blood into the inescapable depths of oblivion and gloom and condemnation.

DESTRUCTIVE CRITICISM.

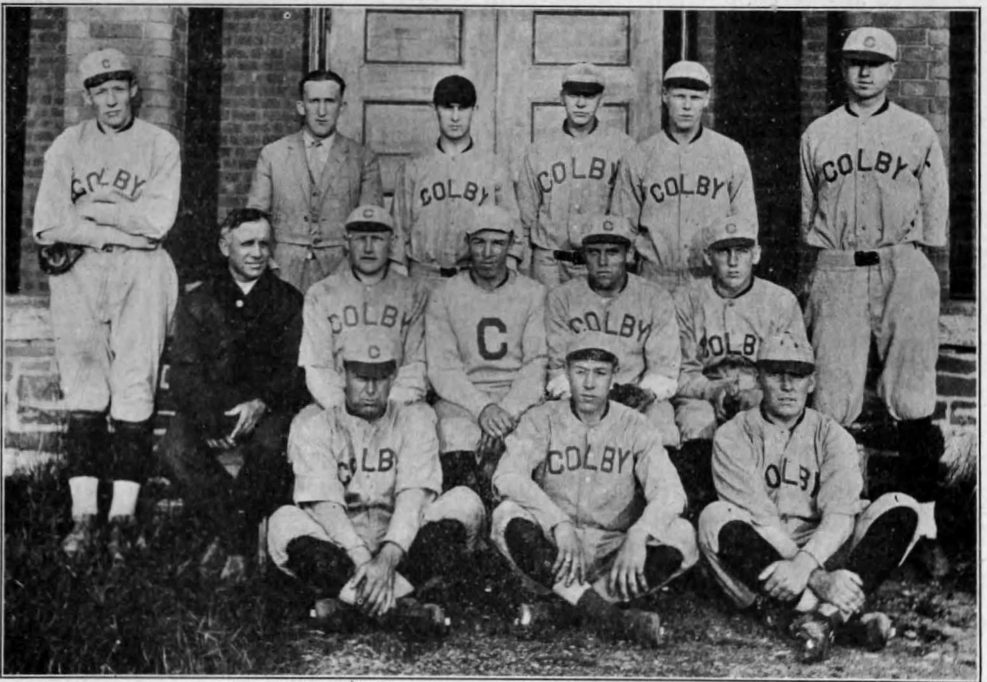
There is a veritable reign of pessimism, skepticism and cynicism. From every direction are heard the outcries of destructive critics, inveighing against the spirit of the times—against our manners, our morals, our whole social life. It appears fashionable to have a fling at everything and everybody. We would be more disturbed by these persistent pessimists were not their precursors and prototypes to be found among all generations of men. Men have always been prone to criticise the present. The Golden Age is sometimes represented in the past, again in the future, but never in the present. There ever have been Ciceros with their "O mores! O tempora." There always have been Hamlets addressing the ghosts of imaginary dangers:

"The time is out of joint;—O cursed spite
That ever I was born to set it right."

Amid all these indiscriminate criticisms it is not surprising that government of the people should be assailed. Attacks of this character are twofold; first, against the machinery of government, and, second, against the moral standards of citizenry itself. The at-



Colby's Track Team with Coach Michael J. Ryan



Colby's Successful Baseball Team for 1923 with Coach Freddy Parent

tacks against our institutions are made by a group who have never accepted the philosophy of government by the people. Included within this group are those who would reject all law. Their slogan is "No law, no master." They denounce all society as corrupt. They would overthrow society, that upon its ruins they might come into their own. And whenever and wherever they secure power they invariably become the most tyrannical of rulers. Within this group also are those who have never sensed the trend of popular sentiment. They distrust all groups but their own. They appear to believe in class exclusiveness, class dictation, class domination, class superiority. They are entirely lacking in humor or they would resent being called Tories or Brahmins. Their vision is circumscribed, or else they would see that absolutism of class is equally abhorrent, whether it exists in Paris, in London, in Berlin, in New York, or in Boston.

These class-worshippers are opposed to universal suffrage, because, forsooth, the ballot is the most powerful instrument ever devised by man for destroying class distinctions. They disapprove universal education, because universal education opens up avenues whereby the child of the humblest citizen may advance and become superior to all classes. They dislike religious freedom, because all religions teach the brotherhood of man and the extinction of classes. They discredit the initiative and the referendum because by means of these agencies the people are educated for self-determination and self-government. Only the other day this same group were declaiming against trial by jury, an institution not without its defects, but whose inherent virtue, nevertheless, is that the accused shall be tried by his own peers and not by some self-constituted higher or better group.

But there is a more sinister and more insidious form of attack. It strikes at the very root of democracy. It is the propaganda of despair. It imputes social and moral depravity. It indicts the morality of a whole nation. For example—a certain man has prospered; then, according to the advocates of this vicious doctrine, his success is the result of favoritism. Another acquires a competence; then, he has employed dishonorable means. Another has been elected to office; then, indeed, he has corrupted the electorate; and so on. And if

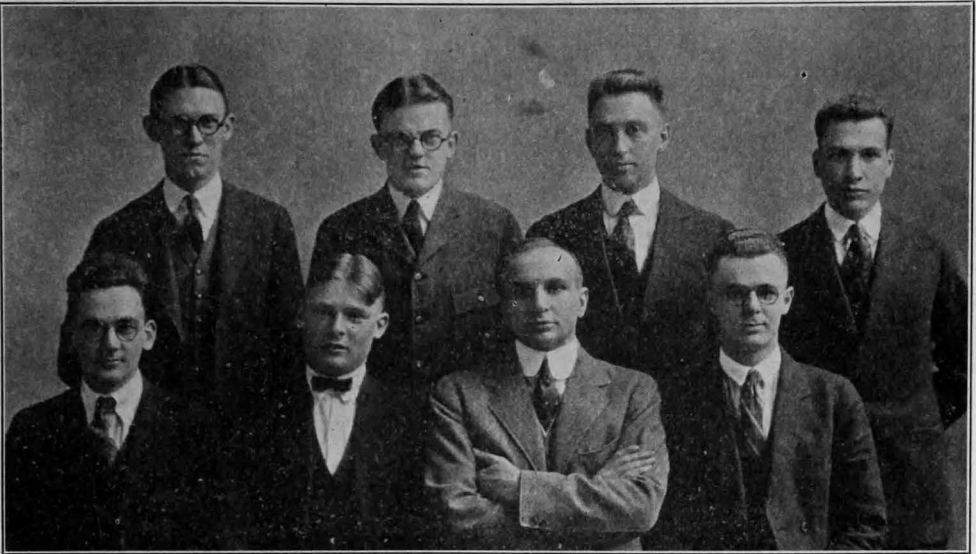
a man is brought to task for his misdeeds, then with characteristic inconsistency they are profuse in excuses: "Oh, why condemn him, everybody's doing it!" And finally, quintessence of slander and vilification, they shout out: "Every man has his price." This brutal assault upon human conduct must not go unchallenged. Every man does not have his price! You and I, and every honest man and woman knows that an accusation like that is as false as it is pernicious; repeated it poisons the very heart's blood of citizenship.

All men are not venal or purchasable. On the contrary, the vast majority of citizens possess sterling honesty and incorruptibility. I am not speaking now of those noble men and women who consecrate their lives to deeds of mercy and kindness; nor of those whose more pretentious acts of charity or public spirit are revealed in churches, schools, colleges, hospitals, asylums, and eleemosynary institutions. I refer to ordinary men and women, the rank and file of our fellow citizens, your associates and mine in business and in trade and in profession, who in their daily lives and conduct are upright, scrupulous and unimpeachable; who never bend the knee to Baal; whose conscience is their king; to whom honor and justice and truth are more precious than all the world holds dear. They are the torch bearers who are always to be found dependable and unselfish in the forefront of every righteous cause.

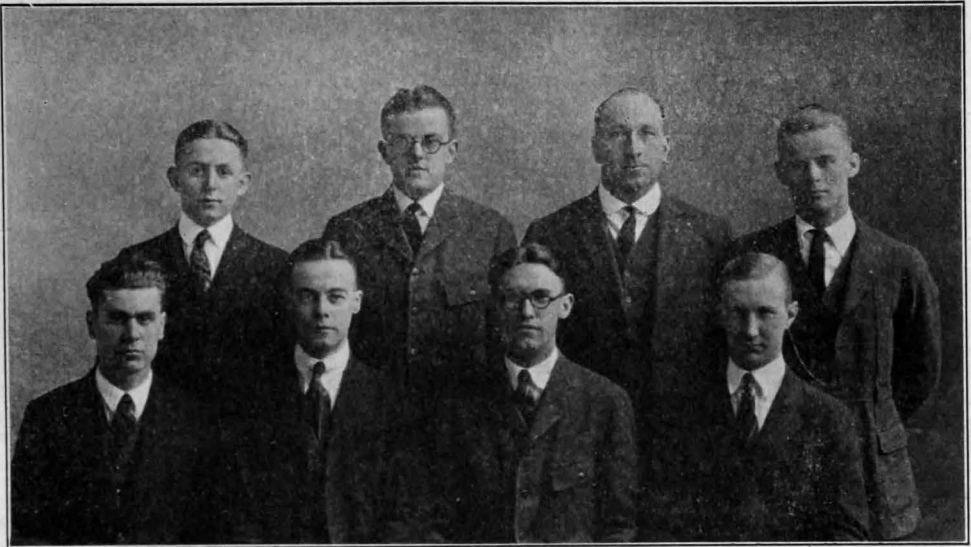
"Tempt with bribes, you tempt in vain; Try them with fire, you'll find them true."

CONSTRUCTIVE PRINCIPLES.

But let us have hope. Pessimism, skepticism and cynicism after all are mere negations. They never won a battle, and they never will. No cause ever succeeds without positive forces, without enthusiasm born of convictions. Accordingly, we must rally in support of the great constructive principles of optimism, confidence and faith. It is faith that moves and rules the world, faith that holds mankind together. What gravitation is in the material world, and confidence in the industrial world, faith is in the social and spiritual life of a people. Through faith we look confidently into the future; we behold continuity, design. By faith one sows in expectancy that another may reap in certainty. Nothing is lost. The better



Colby Chapter of Pi Kappa Phi—Open to Prospective Teachers



The Young Men's Christian Association Cabinet

always pursues the good. Tennyson is not merely a dreamer; he is prophet when he sings so hopefully:

"Yet I doubt not thro' the ages one increasing purpose runs
And the thoughts of men are widen'd with the process of the suns."

Disraeli in his Vivian Grey puts into the mouth of one of his characters these words: "The people, sir, are not always right;" and then there comes back, with the crash of a thunder-bolt, the reply: "The people, sir, are not often wrong." The voice of the people may not always

be the voice of God; but this is true, that in every great crisis that has befallen the people the hand of God has seemed to point out the way, and the people have seemed to reverently and patiently walk therein. There is a Divinity that doth shape the counsels and the purposes of the common people. And this, further, is true, that all great reforms for social amelioration and advancement have come upward from the people. In every great crisis and emergency they have faithfully responded.

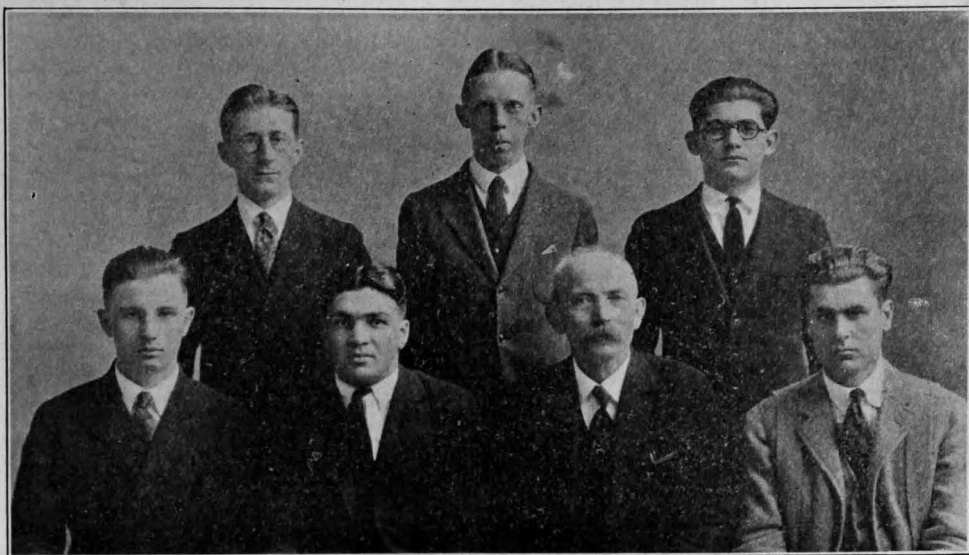
The forefathers of the American Republic had unbounded faith in the people. Indeed, they were the people,—bone of their bone, flesh of their flesh, and blood of their blood. They established a government whose cornerstone is the people. The Constitution which the fathers conceived embodies three distinct coordinate agencies—legislative, executive, and judicial. These all function in response to the expressed will of the people. The will of the people, therefore, is the supreme law. But all just laws are from a source higher than man; they are derived from God. Hence, our purpose should be to justify the expression—the voice of the people is the voice of God. To train the will of the people, therefore, is the most serious business in a democracy. To educate the individual will, to indicate its relation to the collective will, and to bring all into harmony with the eternal will, this is a task well-nigh divine. To train, then, is to govern. The teacher is the true leader; the teacher is the real lawmaker. But we are all teachers, whatever our sphere in life may be. It is conspicuously and peculiarly the duty of the educated man to volunteer in the cause of training and leading aright the popular will. And there need be no doubt about the response to these generous services. The people are eager to learn. They are earnestly seeking the truth. They make mistakes, but seldom intentionally. Their confidences may be betrayed, but their optimism overwhelms rebuffs. Have patience, and contemplate how difficult it is, even for those who have special training, to think clearly and accurately—to collect and weigh evidence, to organize material, to suspend judgment, to form definite and reliable conclusions,—in a word, to acquire judicial temperament. Nevertheless, on the whole, our fellow-citizens think quite clearly and act quite intelligently as

their more fortunate brothers. On all moral problems they are far beyond their leaders; and even when they move slowly, invariably they move in the right direction. Lowell sagely remarked in his classical oration on Democracy, "An appeal to the reason of the people has never been known to fail in the long run." We all need to acquire the faculty of discrimination. We all need to teach one another how to distinguish the genuine from the spurious, the true from the false, the patriot from the demagogue, the honest man from the charlatan; and how to solve unselfishly and wisely the numerous problems ever recurring in our American life.

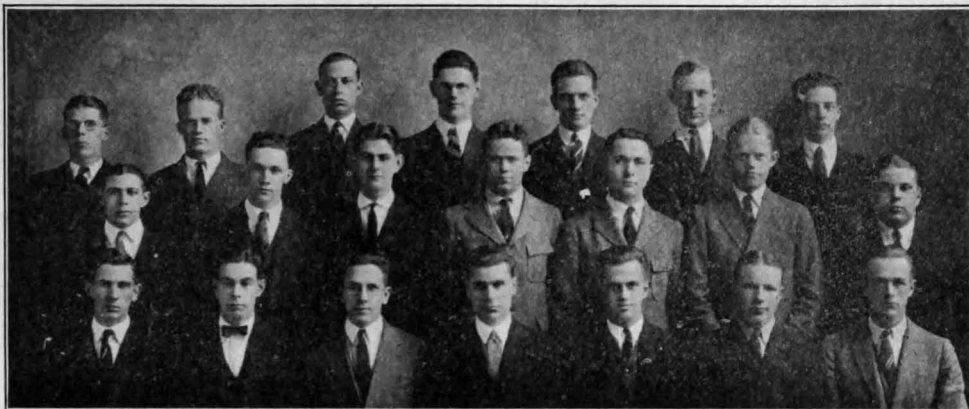
The deadliest enemy of democratic institutions is he who possessing intellectual power uses it not for the benefit but rather for the exploitation of his fellowmen. There are no words in any language severe enough to characterize the man who for selfish purposes misleads or deceives the people; who deliberately teaches them false doctrines; who inflames their passions by an appeal to racial, religious, or partisan prejudice. The most unpardonable offense against good citizenship is the intentional betrayal of the people's confidence through mendacity or sophistry. It is a profanation of everything sacred. The poet Virgil depicts in his hell the horrible torments of the man "who sold his country for gold and imposed upon it a master; who made and unmade laws for a price." More accursed than Virgil's traitor, more treasonable than Benedict Arnold is the betrayer of the people's will; because by cunning and falsity he has succeeded in making innocent citizens accomplices of his base and villainous treachery.

GOOD VERSUS EVIL.

Please do not regard us as impractical or blindly theoretical. We have no illusions. We understand perfectly that we are living in no earthly paradise. Evil is in the world, an inheritance of our first parents. The devil is ubiquitous, with power of assuming manifold forms. Man is endowed with freedom of will and consequently has the privilege of choice between good and evil. Nevertheless, evil is negative, while good is positive; and good in the end must win. Truth is eternal. Moreover, there is something divine about a righteous cause, and the man who champions it.



The Colby Chess Club with Professor Marquardt the Coach



Colby's Sons of Colby Men and Women—A Constantly Growing Company

"Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel
just—
And he but naked, tho' locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupt."

Evil is deceptive; its forces are well disciplined and well organized, and this unity gives an exaggerated appearance of strength. On the other hand, good frequently is disrupted and disorganized; sometimes in hostile camps, war-

ring against itself, neutralizing its own efforts. These disintegrated units should combine into an allied force to combat social enemies. What the world needs today more than anything else is the mobilization of its constructive forces. There is in this city today power enough to turn the moral machinery of the world if it were harmoniously and effectively crystallized. Let us seek to effect such a unification. Let us hope

for the dawn of a happy day when men and women of high resolve will stand together upon a platform something like this: "I care not how a man may differ from me socially, racially, politically or religiously; if he is an honest man and loves his fellow citizens, I will strike my hand in his, my mind will think with his mind, and my heart will beat with his heart, and collectively we will strive for the overthrow of error and selfishness and greed, and for the enthronement in their stead of righteousness and justice and truth."

Of all the varied forms that evil assumes in present day society, none is more malefic or protean than that of materialism. Though materialism is of modern date, its origin is uncertain. However, it received the approbation of Nathan Meyer, the founder of the Rothschild family, when on his deathbed he sent this message to his sons: "I wish you to give mind, soul, and heart, and body—everything to business. That is the way to be happy." Prior to Meyer's time, the followers of Francis Bacon had been teaching that success is greater than virtue, and that knowledge is superior to wisdom. This false and baneful philosophy of life has made a deity of success, and has led to a reckless, selfish, and vulgar pursuit after things material. And as man pursues the grosser, sordid things of life, to the extent of his quest he inevitably sacrifices his higher and nobler spiritual qualities.

The world that worshipped materialism has paid tribute to this false philosophy in the awful cataclysmic struggle from which it is slowly emerging. And today the world, staggering beneath the burden of economic distress and heart-laden with griefs pleads for the restoration of its ancient idealism and faith. Statesmen, educators, scientists, economists, and industrialists unite with churchmen of all denominations in proclaiming an oldtime axiomatic truth,—that no civilization can prosper which ignores God.

The fool hath said in his heart, "There is no God." Sane people in all ages have worshipped a Supreme Being. We do not subscribe to the theory that all religions are equally good. In fact they are not; but any religion is better than none at all. And it is unethical and un-American to attempt to deprive anyone of his faith because we believe our own

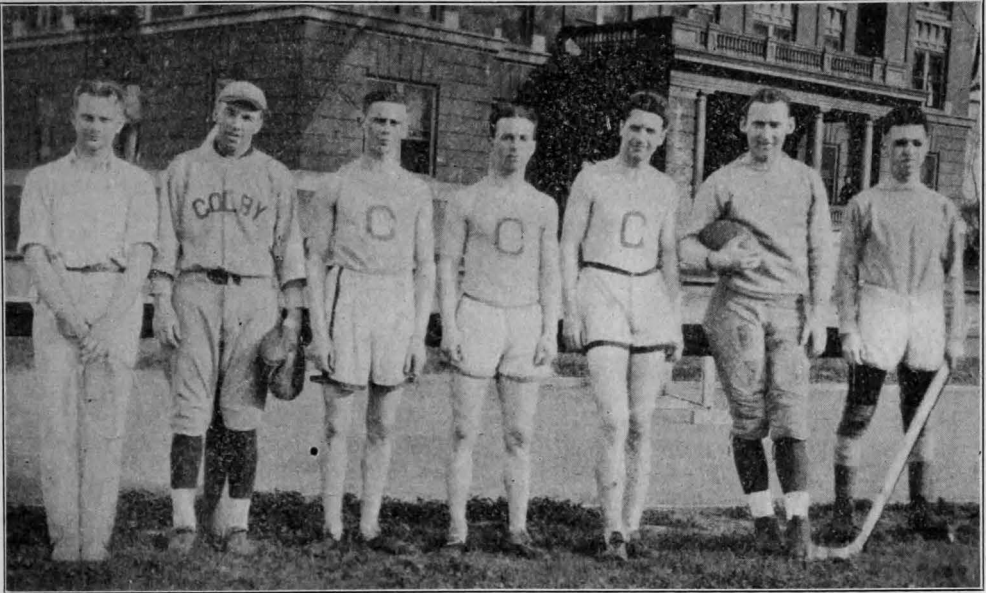
is better. And just as standing beneath the protecting aegis of the Constitution, I assert my inviolate right to worship God as my conscience dictates, so with equal insistence do I demand that every other American citizen, whoever he may be, shall be protected likewise in the exercise and practice of his religion. In the words of Webster, "Men, for their religious sentiments, are accountable to God and to God alone. Religion is both a communication and a tie between man and his Maker; and to his own Master every man standeth or falleth."

But from this attitude of complete religious toleration there is no justification for the assertion that America is an irreligious nation, or that our civilization is essentially pagan. In fact, religion is the very heart-throb of the nation's life. This nation was conceived in the throes of religious fervor; and the successive steps in its triumphant onward march have been watered by the tears, glorified by the deeds, and hallowed by the prayers of religious men and women.

Our leaders invariably have been men of deep religious conviction. There is no more beautiful picture in secular history than that of the incomparable Washington at Valley Forge, kneeling in the snow incarnadined by the blood of his barefoot soldiers, as he fervently implores the support and guidance of Almighty God in the cause of the oppressed colonists. And when the Great Cause has been won, and liberty has been secured, he surrenders his sword and commission to Congress, from which he had received them, with words simple, sublime, and characteristic: "I consider it as an indispensable duty to close this last act of my official life, by commending the interests of our dearest country, to the protection of Almighty God, and to those who have the superintendence of them to His holy keeping."

And again in the Farewell Address occur these pertinent and oft quoted words: "Let it simply be asked where is the security for property, for reputation, for life, if the sense of religious obligation desert the oaths which are the instruments of investigation in courts of justice? And let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion."

The Constitution of the United States guarantees perfect religious freedom. It



Captains of the Colby Athletic Teams



Women's Health League

declares that "Congress shall make no laws respecting the establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise

thereof." The ordinance of 1787 for the government of the Northwest Territory explicitly affirms that "Religion, morality,

and knowledge are necessary to good government and to happiness of mankind." And this declaration is incorporated into the constitution of all the great states subsequently carved out of this vast territory.

The Declaration of Rights of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts contains the following significant words:

"It is the right as well as the duty of all men in society, publicly, and at stated seasons, to worship the SUPREME BEING, the great Creator and Preserver of the universe."

The Preamble to the Constitution of the State of Maine reads in part as follows:

"We, the people of Maine, * * acknowledging with grateful hearts the goodness of the Sovereign Ruler of the Universe in affording us an opportunity so favorable to the design, and imploring His aid and direction in its accomplishment * * do ordain and establish the following constitution."

Thus in no equivocal language do nations, states and communities impress upon citizens the obligation of acknowledging an over-ruling Power.

The inscription upon the seal of the City of Boston is a beautiful prayer: "Sicut Patribus sit Deus Nobis" (As God was our fathers' God, even so may He be ours.)

Upon these joyous Commencement days, when the sun of hope is dancing in the eastern sky and the very air is redolent of thanksgiving and praise, it is a graceful and by no means embarrassing privilege for us, clothed in academic gowns, to recall and apostrophize the devotion of the fathers to morality and religion. But if our ardor ceases when our robes are laid aside, then is our tribute veritable lip homage. It is obligatory upon us, and it is essential to the security of democracy, that, sustained by the splendid idealism of today, we go forth tomorrow and confront realism in the practical workaday affairs of life.

In the catechism which I studied as a boy, there was a question: "Why are you in this world?" and this was the reply: "I am in this world to know God, to love Him, and to serve Him." Since love of God and love of country are inseparably linked together, I think we may assert

without any irreverence that as citizens of the American republic we are expected to know our country, to love it, and to serve it. It is not enough that you and I have faith in American institutions or love for them; *we must be of service*. The hour calls not for the critic, or the skeptic, or the alarmist; these are mere negations. It demands the doer, the creative man, the contributing man, the constructive man. Every citizen must be a *public servant*, performing worthy deeds that add to the happiness of his fellow-citizens and promote the prosperity of his country. He should know through practice that it is more blessed to give than to receive. He should not be seeking governmental favors, but should be giving richly and freely to the State from the abundance of his appreciation and gratitude. He should be able to exclaim with Othello: "I have done the State some service, and they know it."

What shall be the measure of a citizen's service? It shall be commensurate with the gifts and endowments bestowed upon him by nature and by nature's God. One citizen has strength of arm, another brilliancy of intellect, and a third magnanimity of heart. To the extent that one possesses these enrichments, he should dedicate them, to some extent at least, to the welfare of his fellowmen, the honor of the nation, and the glory of God. Our indebtedness to our country is incomparably great; let us zealously strive to make partial payment. Our stewardships is boundless; we are beholden to all the future and to all the past. Let us not be recreant or ungrateful. In the nobility of service let us rise to the level of our obligations, our responsibilities, and our opportunities. May this heritage of democracy be treasured as a personal and a sacred trust.

The story is told that at the close of the Constitutional Convention, after the notable document had been adopted, Franklin, surrounded by a group of admiring friends, pointing to a painting of the sun just back of the desk where Washington had presided, remarked that amid the trials and the vicissitudes of the convention he had sometimes wondered whether the painting represented the rising or the setting sun. "But now," said he, "I know it is the rising sun, the sunburst of our American nationality." May this sun of our American democracy never set. If perchance it ever should lower, may it, like the Arctic

sun, rest momentarily on the horizon; and then, as if gaining renewed strength, may it mount upward again into the clearer, deeper blue of increased brilliancy and glory and power.

God grant that it may continue to shine upon a sturdy people who cherish civil and religious liberty, who have an abiding faith in fellowmen and in popular sovereignty, who are devoted to the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States; upon a people who exalt dignified manhood and glorify virtuous womanhood, who practice all the domestic virtue, who love the home and all its endearments, and

whose sweetest music is the laughter of children and the prattle of little babes; upon a people who in time of peace fulfill the law and in days of strife are ready to lay down life itself upon the sacrificial altar of a common country—of a common country—that a government of the people, by the people and for the people may not perish from the earth.

“And thus the selfsame fire, once kindled on Moriah, though seeming at intervals to fail, has at length reached us in safety, and will in like manner, as we trust, be carried forward, even to the end.”

THE STORY OF COMMENCEMENT

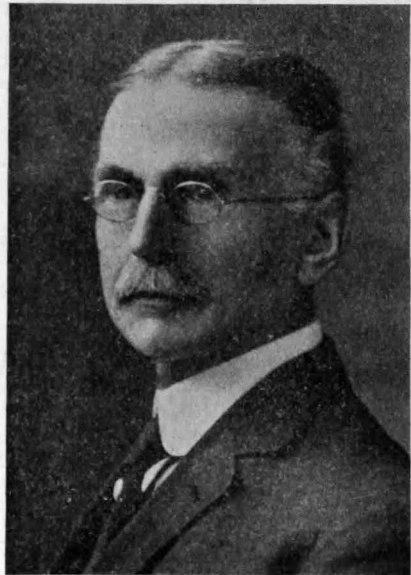
BY A GRADUATE

On the night of the twentieth not a baker's dozen of Colby graduates could be found in Waterville, while on Tuesday night and Wednesday forenoon hundreds of them were in and about the campus. That shows how rapidly a Commencement crowd disappears. In truth, so rapidly do the graduates get away that the speech-making on Wednesday afternoon is being seriously interrupted by those who find it necessary to get away on the mid-afternoon trains.

A good program, similar to those of other years, had been carefully planned, and everything went according to schedule excepting the Tuesday evening College Address, known in the old days as the Phi Beta Kappa Address. The Committee found it impossible to engage the talent they wanted, and accordingly a band concert was substituted. It was a hot evening, and the concert was a welcome relief—a monster crowd packing the back campus for the event. And it was a first-rate concert given by Chandler's Military Band of Portland, one of the best bands in New England.

Running through the program for a moment: First came the production of the College Play on Saturday afternoon, a new wrinkle for Colby, but one that is delighting great numbers of people. There are two productions, the one on Saturday for townspeople. Tickets are free and the city opera house is always crowded. It gives the college a fine opportunity to even up with the citizens

a bit for all the kind things they do the college through the year. Altogether, it is very much worth while. And the production is first-class. Miss Exerine Flood, who stages most of the College theatrical productions, has a reputation for putting on nothing but the best, and

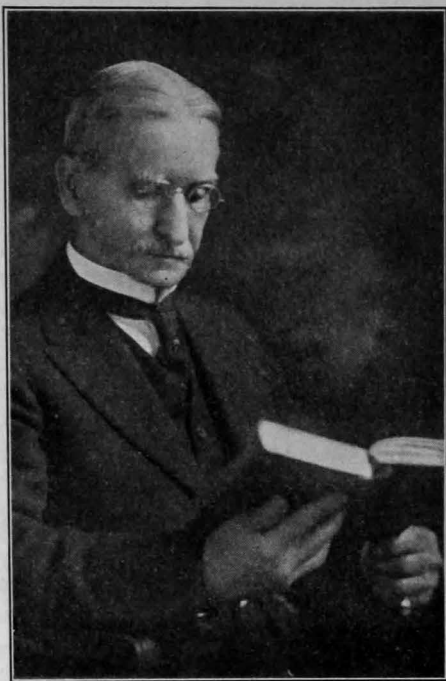


E. S. SMALL, B.A., '68
Commencement Dinner Speaker

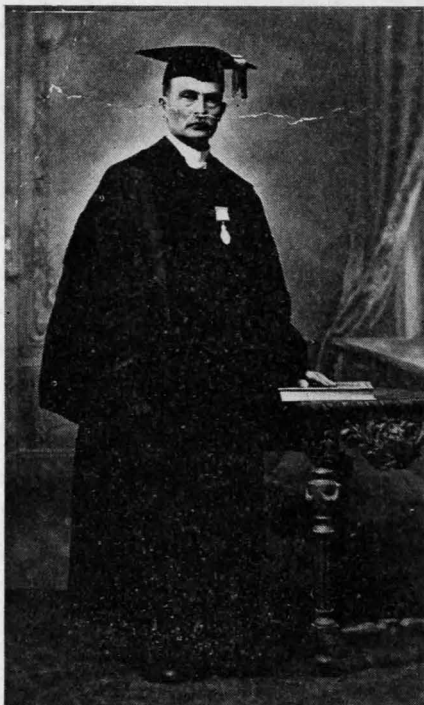
the way she trains the college boys and girls for the difficult roles is highly commendable. This play this year was "The Rivals",—full of fun, abounding in first-rate acting.

Saturday evening came the annual Junior Prize Exhibition, presided over by President Roberts, in his Commencement robes of office. The speaking, as usual, was of high order, the program not over-long, and the articles as delivered of general interest.

Sunday morning came one of the big events of Commencement, the baccalaureate Sermon by the President in the opera house. Many of the churches gave up their usual services, uniting in a union service. In consequence, the opera house was filled, and a service long to be remembered held. The President talked on paying of debts, a common theme, but treated, as might be imagined, in an unusual way. No individual could listen to this sermon and not be toned up for the work of life—for the important task of paying back to society what society has made possible to the individual. Delightful music, consisting of orchestra, violin, and the singing by a



R. W. DUNN, M. A., '68
Host to '68 Boys



J. E. CUMMINGS, D. D., '84
Commencement Dinner Speaker

mixed quartette, contributed to the making of a memorable event.

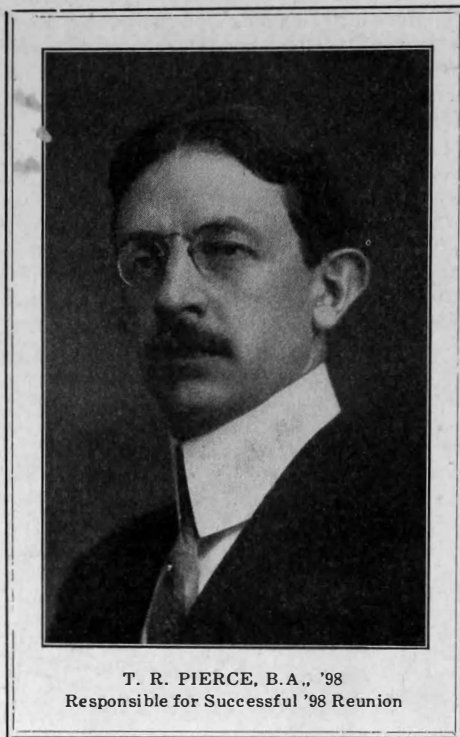
Sunday afternoon was a free time, and reunions of classes and of college mates were thus made possible. Sunday evening, Rev. Otis Williams Foye, of the class of 1898, delivered the annual Boardman Sermon in the First Baptist Church—an intensely interesting address by a member of a very famous class. Members of the class who were holding their 25th reunion occupied seats together at this service.

Monday forenoon came the annual Junior Class Day Exercises on the old campus. These were very much after the style of the old days with the exception of the address by the Class Day Guest, another innovation that is meeting with general approval. Each year the class selects some graduate of the College to be its guest, to sit with its members, and to speak briefly at the close of the exercises. This year, the class invited William O. Stevens, of the class of '99, and he read a poem that met with instant approval—something very much out of the ordinary, and a very happy change from the usual heavy discourses that one is felt called upon

to deliver on such momentous occasions. It is hoped that Dr. Stevens's poem is given space in the ALUMNUS.

Mention should be made of the holding of Morning Prayers, this also being a commendable feature of the later day Commencement programs. The Junior Class is present in a body, the President of the College presides, songs are sung, and a graduate of the college speaks. This year Rev. R. H. Baker, D.D., of the class of 1883, was the speaker, and his address was listened to with great attention. Dr. Baker is one of the best known of Colby's sons, and the College was glad of the opportunity to have him back on the campus and taking part in the Commencement program.

In the afternoon came the second production of the College Play, this time for graduates and friends of the College, and friends of the graduating class. There was another packed auditorium, and the actors performed even more creditably than on Saturday. Looking over the audience, it was interesting to see the large number of Colby men and women many of them coming from long distances to witness the production.



T. R. PIERCE, B.A., '98
Responsible for Successful '98 Reunion



LESLIE C. CORNISH, LL.D., '75
Presided at Commencement Dinner

Immediately following the play, the Phi Beta Kappa members met in the College Library for their annual meeting. As this meeting is not open to the general public and as nothing in the way of the spectacular takes place, nothing needs to be chronicled in this account.

Monday evening, the President's Reception was held in Chemical Hall—transformed under the hand of the Chief of All Decorators, Richard Harlow, of the class of 1912. It was a beautiful affair, attended by a very large number of Colby people, lasting until well after 10 o'clock. No one returning for Commencement should ever miss this annual gathering; nothing formal about it and the very best of opportunities offered to meet and chat with scores of those who are helping to make Colby an ideal institution.

The Reception is followed by the Senior Hop—a Hop that now continues until 5 o'clock the next morning—enjoyable, undoubtedly, to those who can withstand the need of sleep. In the old days, all hands were in their beds long before the Sun rose over the eastern hills, but nowadays—endurance tests are the order.

Tuesday morning found a big company

at Morning Prayers conducted by Rev. Arthur W. Cleaves, '98, a speaker of rare ability, who made possible on this occasion a half hour of great value. The Seniors attend this service in a body.

At 9.30 the honorable members of the Board of Trustees go into seclusion or retreat or eclipse, and while they deliberate throughout the forenoon and well into the afternoon, and again re-assemble to deliberate some more, the rest of the College moves grandly on without them, and the Commencement knows them not. It's a great pity that the Board finds it necessary to hold its business session in the midst of Commencement, at just the time when the Seniors are holding their final exercises. This year, the members did not get to the Alumni Lunch until very late. It may be impossible to find another hour for their meeting, but it would be worth searching for. It may be a great honor to be a trustee, but it must be, incidentally, a great burden. Several of the trustees confided this year that they did not get much enjoyment out of their Commencement days for the reason that



LOUISE H. COBURN, Litt.D., '77
Elected President Alumnae Association



HON. JOHN E. NELSON, B.A., '98
Commencement Dinner Speaker—Honorary Marshal

the Board is obliged to hold such long sessions and so much work needed to be done.

With the band leading, college marshals and members of the Senior class march from the Chapel to the stand on the lower campus where the Senior Class Day exercises are held. Here we hear once again the class oration, the parting address, the poem, and the histories, the singing of the odes, and here we witness once again the Smoking of the Pipe of Peace—the same old pipe as was used in days of yore, a pipe and a custom that brought back happy memories when most of us were in our "youthful glow." The Planting of the Willow, and the Willow Addresses, the awarding of honors, are new features, and most interesting features, as is the address of the class Guests of Honor, the guest this year being Franklin W. Johnson, '91, teacher now in Columbia University, becoming better and better known in the educational world. He gave an address of great value and of excellent spirit, one that will do those who heard it good. The exercises were carried through in fine fashion, the young men and women speaking with dignity and excellent diction.

The Alumni Lunch was very slow in getting underway due in large part to the fact that President Fraser failed to attend, and the sheep were very much without a shepherd. William L. Bonney, '92, was finally put in charge, and he saved the day. The luncheon itself was first-class, and the speeches were to the point. The Lunch is a gathering of the family members and the speeches are much less formal in tone than those given at the Commencement Dinner. It is a gathering where good cheer abounds, and where witty stories are not ruled out. If one suggestion may be given it would be that the necrologist's printed report be not distributed at the plates on this occasion. Such pamphlets invariably tend to dampen enthusiasm and graduates are often at a loss to know just how the occasion is to be ranked. Let the reports be printed and distributed through the mails.

At the same time that the graduate-men were meeting, the graduate-women were meeting, too. Foss Hall was the scene of a very gay company, a meeting largely attended, a fine feast prepared, and brief speeches by a half dozen of the graduates of the College, each and all breathing loyalty and courage. The



ALICE COLE KLEENE, B.A., '98
Alumnae Lunch Speaker



JEREMIAH E. BURKE, LL.D., '90
Commencement Day Speaker

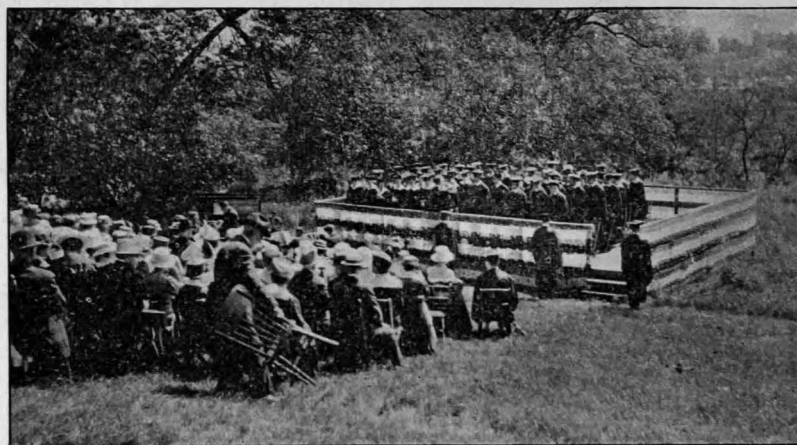
women of the College have their hearts set on their proposed Alumnae Building, and while the money trickles in pretty slowly, it is coming all the same.

In the afternoon the first of two band concerts were given by Chandler's Band, the second, previously referred to, coming in the evening. Following the last concert, the fraternity and sorority reunions were held. It was long past the midnight hour when most of these broke up, the yells of the respective groups being heard in various parts of the city as late as the call of "One" by the Unitarian Clock.

Wednesday followed! Warm? Well, it was very fortunate that the dignitaries who lined up in their caps and flowing gowns were not required to remove their masters and doctorate regalia! Coats and vests were discarded, and even at that collars wilted. It was typical Commencement Day weather, and, though hot, everybody seemed to be having a good time. The time of the march was delayed a half hour due to the late arrival of the Governor of the State, but as soon as he stepped foot on the campus, the marshalls snapped everybody



SENIOR CLASS—Cheering the Halls



SENIOR CLASS—In their Class Day Exercises

into line with remarkable dexterity, and the band tooted its way down College avenue, followed by a long procession.

The Opera house was well filled, and the exercises were of the usual nature. President Roberts presided, three members of the graduating class spoke with excellent effect, the Commencement Address was delivered by Jeremiah E. Burke, '90, superintendent of the public schools of Boston, then honorary degrees were conferred upon a class the largest to ever leave the halls.

No one can attend one of these Commencement Day exercises without one's better nature being stirred by old-time memories and by new-day hopes. Dignity, through simplicity, marks the program throughout, and unfeeling indeed must be

the young man or woman in the graduating class who is not moved to deeper resolves under the inspiration of the hour. It is all very much worthwhile, all unusually well carried through, and just about what an old graduate wants to experience.

Following the program of the morning came the annual Commencement Dinner served in the Gymnasium—not the most beautiful place in the world, but not, in charity be it said, the worst. Here the Chief Justice of Maine, the chairman of the Board of Trustees, Leslie C. Cornish, of the class of '75, presides, and under his guiding hand the affair moves forward to a very happy climax. Speeches are in order, not always as brief as the occasion should require, but nevertheless



FRED F. LAWRENCE, B.A., '00
Elected President Phi Beta Kappa

good speeches, filled with vision, and loyalty, and practical ideas, expressed in the classic language of those who have studied under the eminent scholars who have taught and are still teaching on the staff of the College. Here the President of the College speaks a final word to the sons and daughters of Colby, speaking his high hopes and his earnest purposes. On this occasion he was at his best because he talked about Colby and about his determination to keep the College a safe place for the education of the boys

and girls of New England. His emphatic declaration that while athletics were to be fostered they were not to eclipse the tasks of the classroom, and while coaches must be employed, Colby would never be a place, if he could have his way, where coaches are to receive more in salaries than the regular professors of the College who were giving of their best, not for two months, but for 365 days of the year. This declaration brought forth long continued applause.

With the singing of America, the Commencement of 1923 came to a happy close, a Commencement marked by many class reunions, by a well arranged program that went off smoothly, by good weather, by inspiring addresses, and by a spirit of great optimism that augurs well for the future days of the College.

And not the least of the features that marked the Commencement was a campus so brilliantly lighted and so beautifully decorated with bunting and flags that the darkness of night had little or no effect upon it—an evidence of thoughtfulness on the part of the committee having the Commencement in charge that did not fail to impress every returning graduate, and which said in language quite unmistakable: "Welcome home again, my sons and my daughters".

If graduates knew what they were missing in not attending these annual home gatherings, there would be not 500 guests on the campus as was the case this year, but double the number. Let every graduate make his plans now to take a few days off next June to return to the college home to catch there again the spirit of youth, which is the spirit of optimism and good cheer.

ADDRESS, GUEST OF HONOR, JUNIOR CLASS

BY WILLIAM O. STEVENS, PH.D., LITT.D., '99

I

It's four and twenty years ago that
Colby gave to me
A sheepskin roll with ribbons tied, my
coveted A.B.
And that must be the reason why, when
coming back once more,
I'm bidden as a guest to join the class of
Twenty-Four.
Another Rip Van Winkle, after all this
lapse of years,

I gaze around, my startled eyes bedimmed
with age and tears.
When I was last in Waterville a tele-
phone was rare,
Ten dollars bought a suit of clothes we
college boys would wear.
No motor horn disturbed the peace of
these elm-shaded haunts,
No movies racked the souls and eyes of
our inhabitants.
When college boys and girls went out to
have a giddy fling,



MISS EXERINE L. FLOOD, OF WATERVILLE
Coach of the College Play and a Public Reader of Exceptional Ability

They sought a Baptist "sociable" as
quite the sporty thing.
And "Sherlock Holmes" and "Mr. Dooley"
—those books we enjoyed,
There was no "Jurgen" then—no sir! not
even Dr. Freud.
In those benighted, far off days, a poem
to be good
We thought should have some meter and
could be understood.
And paintings should present to even
Watervillian eyes,
The difference 'twixt tree and cow that
one could recognize,
Our music wasn't modern either, Beetho-
ven and Brahms,
We listened to with solemn face and
meekly folded palms.
For pleasure we had Sousa, but we didn't
take the chance
Of losing our immortal souls by learning
how to dance!
No phonographs invented then to play
the "Broadway Blues,"
No syncopation stuff to twitch the shoul-
ders and the shoes.
Oh shed a tear, you youths and maids,
for us poor elders as,
A generation that was young yet never
heard of jazz!
And what of Colby? Well, the "Bricks"
are still the same old place,
The Boardman Willows still survive in all
their drooping grace.
Just as of yore the couples spoon beneath
the trees, and still
The southeast breeze conveys the per-
fume of the paper mill.
But there are changes. I have heard,
these Academic groves
No longer, as in my time, got their heat
from cordwood stoves.
And when I left, Bert Libby here was
but a callow Soph;
That rosy boy is now transformed into a
solemn Prof.
And Prexy Roberts—in those days down
to his chin there hung
Moustaches dark, mysterious, like chap-
ters from Genung.
What sacrilegious hand smote off those
glories from his face
And left behind that short and frosty
stubble in their place?
Yes, there are many changes, and here
and there in vain
I look for some familiar face I shall not
see again.
Among them one quaint little man, whose
life of loyalty
And faithfulness in humble tasks is now
a memory.
There's much I missed you youngsters
have, and yet somehow I am
Glad that I went to Colby in the consul-
ship of "Sam."

II

Such were the good old days. And here
is where I should begin
To preach unto this modern age a ser-
mon on its sin.
That's what all ancient prophets do: see
Amos, Obadiah,
Habakkuk, William Jennings Bryan,
likewise Jeremiah.
It's terrible how you young folks are
going to the deuce
With lip stick, rouge, frivolity, and con-
versation loose,
With breaking of the Sabbath Day, with
fondness for the "pet—
Ting party," bridge, and cabaret, and
sinful cigaret.
We older folk, when we were young,
were pious and sedate,
We read the Ten Commandments and the
Zion's Advocate.
For we were Fundamentalists, for you
there's only one
Of those five syllables you like, you've
dropped them all but "fun."
At least, we elders sneer at you in lan-
guage far from gentle,
In your activities we don't see much
that's so "damn mental."
The trouble is that children now no
longer get the rod,
Ah, "spare the rod and spoil the child"
are words that came from God.
We need old-fashioned spanking back in
all its ancient glory,
There's nothing like the argumentum a
posteriori.
Whenever we in childhood's frailty
earned disapprobation,
Our epidermis smarted with parental
castigation.
Across the father's knee the youthful
twig was often bent;
That's why our lives and characters are
so magnificent!
Ere 'tis too late, repent and leave your
ways iniquitous;
Aim at the lofty goal, young friends, of
being just like us!

III

Well, there you are, I must admit th's
sermon isn't new.
I had it all when I was young; I pass it
on to you.
Indeed, it's worse than second-hand, be-
cause if truth were told,
In ev'ry age of history it's been the thing
to scold
The young because they will not do ex-
actly like the old.
The chronicles of Venice tell of how a
Doge's bride
Incurred the wrath of God and of a
loathsome sickness died.
Her crime was "Luxury;" it seems that
she performed the work

Of eating, not with fingers, as she should
have—but a fork!

The first primeval flapper who combed
out her matted hair

Was doubtless for her sinful act behead-
ed then and there.

Don't worry then, (I'm sure you won't)
about your gloomy fears,

Pick out your guiding star and then lay
out your own careers.

For after all, this present world is what
we elders made:

The war, the so-called peace, the
promises betrayed,

The hate, the greed, and vengeance—ah,
we elders must confess

We did the dirty work and you will have
to clean the mess.

Where are our pretty maxims, where the
gods to whom we prayed?

Go forth and find your own, nor be dis-
couraged or afraid.

IV

Nay more, if days to come shall show a
better age,

If History, three decades hence, shall
show a cleaner page,

Be sure that it will be because the leader-
ship has come

From boys and girls who now are calling
college halls their home.

If colleges will keep the faith for which
the college stands:

That what we worship dwelleth not in
temples made with hands,

That all of man's experience makes this
conviction sure

That only things impalpable are those
that can endure.

Tho, since the words were spoken, nine-
teen centuries have flown,

It's just as true today that man lives not
by bread alone.

The human heart reck's little whether
empires rise or fall,

But Beauty, Truth, and Wisdom—these
it treasures over all.

The walls of Ilium lie deep in ages of
decay,

But Homer's stately music sounds un-
blemished to this day.

Of Sparta's ancient grandeur not a col-
umn has remained.

The serpent crawls on crumbling stones
where once a Mogul reigned.

But words of Zoroaster, Gautama, and
Socrates

Are cherished still, the heart of man has
clung to such as these.

And, over all, the sayings of that Car-
penter who tried

To teach the way of truth and love and
then was crucified.

If Colby to her sacred trust is faithful,
surely then

You'll grave this lesson on your hearts
and quit yourselves like men!

V

What matters if this present age can
conquer time and space,

Can split the atom, weigh the stars, can
read upon the face

Of this scarred earth the long and
wondrous story of our race;

If, after all, the motive force, the intellect
and will,

Have nothing gained? At bottom then,
we're ape-like creatures still.

The Dinosaurs had power too; for they
were stronger than

All other living creatures from amoeba
up to man.

But they slaughtered one and all, they
perished in the slime,

Their brains were small, to save them-
selves they could not think in time.

So if our knowledge only means more
power to seize and kill,

Inventing frightfulness to add to fright-
fulness, until

We learn to slay by millions as the
poison gas we pour,

Well, Homo Sapiens will go just like the
Dinosaur.

The world you college men and women
soon will have to face

Lies in a state unmatched in all the
story of our race.

For any phase of life, Authority is dead;
Think AS You Like, Do AS You Like

are reigning in his stead.

This freedom has its perils; hence there
is a crying need

Of minds whose loyalty to truth remains
a steadfast creed.

Nor let yourselves be troubled if old
dogmas fade and pass,

Be loyal to the scholar's motto, Lux et
Veritas.

For truth must grow; to shut one's eyes
is worse than being blind,

As college men, your whole lives through,
preserve the open mind.

Perhaps in our unsettled thoughts we
feel we cannot know

From whence we came to consciousness
or whether we shall go.

Yet written in the rocks we read this
faith magnificent—

Creation moves indeed to some "far off,
divine event."

It moves, despite the worthless hordes
that live and die in vain,

Because some few can dare and try, and
failing dare again.

Here then the Evolution any thoughtful
man may find

A bugle call for all that's best in hand,
and heart, and mind.

* * * *

If I may add another word of counsel,
let it be

A loyalty to standards kept in all
serenity,

Be not of those who strive and storm
 in righteous agitation
 To make all other sinners good by means
 of legislation.
 A swine remains a swine, alas, no matter
 where it goes;
 You can't pull man to heaven by a ring
 set in his nose.
 One task for me and difficult, however
 hard I try;
 I have one person to make good, and
 that one man is I.

VI

I fear this moralizing strikes my audi-
 ence as trite,

The point I've tried to make is old, and
 there indeed you're right.
 It's old as the first brutish man who,
 crouching on the sod,
 Peered at the sun between the trees and
 worshipt it as God.
 But as a truth it's hard; sometimes it
 leads to Calvary,
 God grant that you will make it yours
 far better than have we!
 So face the world ahead with calm and
 yet unflinching eyes,
 In college or in outer world, lift ever to
 the skies
 Some prayer like this, "God make me
 loyal, brave and wise."

ADDRESS, GUEST OF HONOR, SENIOR CLASS

BY FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON, M.A., L.H.D., '91

"For the past year I have done my work to the ceaseless accompaniment of the electric drill cutting into the rock of Manhattan and of the riveter making firm the steel frame of a two million dollar building to house the Library of an institution devoted to the training of teachers. This is typical, on the material side, of what is taking place in every part of our vast country. The rapid expansion of the facilities for education is quite inadequate to meet the needs of the still more rapidly increasing number of those who seek instruction. Of the million boys and girls enrolled in the public schools of New York City many thousands are housed in temporary buildings, ill-suited for this use, while other thousands are restricted to part time attendance. More than 8000 boys are enrolled in one high school and as many girls in another. In spite of a building program involving millions of dollars yearly, the number of pupils is increasing more rapidly than provision for their housing.

"We are committed to the unique and noble experiment of providing education at public expense from the Kindergarten through the University to all who have the capacity to profit by it. It is altogether consistent with our conception of Democracy to provide opportunity to every one, without distinction or social status or sex, to develop his innate abilities to the highest possible degree. It is also consistent with the fundamental purpose of the state which regards education as an instrument for securing

its own perpetuation and advancement. No other nation has undertaken so ambitious a program. Beyond the stage of elementary and trade education free education exists in no other country. Secondary and higher schools are fee schools, which from long tradition have tended to perpetuate existing class distinctions. We are hardly beginning to realize to what financial outlay this experiment commits us. Voices are already saying that we cannot see it through; that free education can not be maintained beyond the elementary and vocational schools. We can turn back only at infinite loss to ourselves and to the world.

"The increase in our school enrollment during the past twenty-five years is without precedent in any country. During the period of compulsory attendance the increase has been at about the same rate as that of our population as a whole. In the high school, however, the attendance has grown more than twelve times as rapidly as the population of the country. There are now over two million pupils enrolled in our secondary schools, and the rate of increase during the last five years has been greatly accelerated. It will help us to visualize the situation if we think of these two million boys and girls drawn up in single file, in close marching order extending from Fort Kent on our northern border through Bangor, Waterville, Portland, and Boston to Providence, Rhode Island. If this long line were to begin to march down College Avenue this morning and were to continue at the rate of twenty miles a

day, an entire month would pass before the last marched by. No one can picture in imagination this inspiring sight and think of withholding the equipment of this youthful army which is the Nation's pride and hope.

"The enrollment of our higher institutions is increasing at almost an equal rate with that of our secondary schools. The freshman class of the University of Illinois numbered 3000 last year and others of our great universities are overwhelmed with similar numbers. A survey of the probable growth of the University of Minnesota conservatively estimates the number of students of 1935 at 15,000. Columbia has this month granted 2860 degrees. As many as 40,000 degrees will have been granted this month from our Colleges and Universities. It will again make the picture more concrete to imagine all the commencement processions joined together and extending from Bangor to Augusta. No one who has been thrilled with the stirring music and the brilliant academic costumes of Commencement day can wish this noble procession to be shorter.

"No small embarrassment to many colleges has resulted from the overwhelming number of students seeking admission, and various methods of restriction have been proposed and adopted. It is doubtless true that not all who go to college are greatly benefitted and some are a positive hindrance to the achievement of the end for which the college exists. It is, however, difficult to devise valid methods of prognosis to determine who should be denied the privilege without violating the fundamental principles of democracy upon which our system of education must rest. The college should not afford the privileges of a gentleman's club at the expense of the state or from the income of funds held in trust. It should not provide for loafers a resting place beneath the academic shades. The raising of admission requirements to exclude those who have not acquired habits of serious intellectual effort and the use of scientific tests to determine the ability to do work of reasonable quality are quite consistent with our ideals of democracy, and apply a salutary tonic to the work of the secondary school as well as to that of the college. But any measures that do not apply equally to all, without regard to social status, race, or color can not be defended by any public institution. In this connection, it should

be observed that any institution which derives its charter from the state is a public institution in the sense in which the term is here used.

"It is important to consider carefully the effect of the present unusual situation upon the small college. We at Colby have shared in the increased attendance and have rejoiced in the considerable accession to the material resources of the college in recent years. We believe that these represent a growing expression of loyalty to the college on the part of her graduates and a recognition of the institution's worth by those outside our number who are interested in sound collegiate education. But it is more important that Colby be a good college than that she be a big college. It is quite as necessary that the smaller college take steps to improve the quality of its work and to raise the standards of its life as for the larger college. Indeed this is even more important, if the peculiar advantages of closer association between students and instructors and among the students themselves, which have been claimed for the small college, are to be retained. The disparity between the salaries of teachers in the small and large colleges is greater than ever before. The president's task in raising funds and our obligation to supply them will not be fulfilled until the means are at hand to maintain a faculty of the highest quality. There will also inevitably result a tendency for the applicants rejected by the larger colleges to seek admission to the small with the danger of a lowered morale in student life. The provision for adequate salaries for the teaching staff and the maintenance of a high level of student morale are outstanding problems of the small college in the present situation.

"If education were a sure index of an individual's worth we might point to the growth of our secondary schools and institutions of higher learning as well as to our enormous gold reserve and expanding industries as evidence of the rapid gain in the nation's wealth. But education does not guarantee worth. The knowledge and skill which education gives unless motivated by good will, may become instruments of evil. The great war differed from all other wars not so much in the stupendous losses in life and treasure as in the means of destruction employed. Man's mastery over material things, acquired through scientific study

well nigh brought civilization to an end. One may well question whether it is safe for man to know so much.

"At this Commencement season, it is well to ask what four years in college have done for these young men and women. Without a doubt they have acquired power through increased knowledge and skill, though it is fair to say that this acquisition is probably not so great as they think and their instructors hope. To what extent and in what way has college changed their attitudes toward life? Do they think of their education merely as increasing their chances of earning money or securing social or political advancement? It may serve either or both of these ends. But unless through their studies and their associations here they have broadened the horizon of their sympathies and have reached the conception of the all embracing brotherhood of mankind, their education is at best narrow and provincial. In these days one need fear no suggestion of sentimentality when he declares that service to mankind is the only worthy aim which the graduates should cherish as they complete their college course.

"I wish to speak very directly to these young men and women. You are deeply in debt. Your parents, the college, society have invested much real money in you. However much you have done by your own efforts, you have cost much more than you have paid. I suggest that you take time to reckon up the accounts, strike a balance, and find out how much of a liability you represent. And then ask yourself the question, 'Am I worth the price?' Those who have invested their money and their hopes in you have done it gladly and they will not be pressing you over much to pay your debt. But pay you must, if life for you is to bring satisfaction and content.

"Another thing I want to say to you at the risk of seeming a bit cynical and cold hearted. The world is not waiting for you in breathless anticipation. There is great shortage of bricklayers and plasterers and wages are high in these trades. But there are enough college graduates to meet the present demand. You will have to find a job and rustle to hold it down. The world is not greatly concerned about whether you played on the team or led the college prom but will ask you what you know and what you can do and will give you a chance to

make good. And you may rest assured if you really made a success of your college life, that the same qualities which you have shown here will serve you in whatever position you undertake to fill. You will miss the intimate friendships of your college days. Here like interests and common activities have drawn you closely together. You will sometimes keenly lack the support of sympathetic understanding. But if you have learned to be genuinely friendly you will, again, find that the same qualities that have given you friends here will attract others to you. Let me advise you to cultivate the art of friendship and to realize that its basis is in the desire to serve another's needs.

"I need not tell you that in the thousands who are graduating from college this month society has staked her hopes for the future. This should inject a sobering thought into the festivities of Class Day. The game for which you have long been training will soon be on. When the whistle blows and the ball is put in play may you find yourselves possessed of high hope because of confidence in your disciplined powers and may you each, like Sir Launcelot, have the strength of ten because his heart is pure.

"The English poet, Henry Newbolt, presents in three stirring verses the spirit of the student as he stands at the end of his school days ready to spring into the game of life. It matters little that the game to which he refers in the first verse is cricket, a game dear to the English student, though too slow to meet our more dashing needs.

"There's a breathless hush in the close
tonight

Ten to make and a match to win.

There's a bumping pitch and a blinding
light

An hour to play and the last man in

And it's not for the sake of a ribboned
coat

Or the selfish hope of a season's fame

But his captain's hand on his shoulder
smote

'Play up, play up, and play the game.'

"The sands of the desert are sodden red
Red with the wreck of a square that
broke

The gattling's jammed and the Colonel
dead

And the regiment blind with the dust
and smoke,

The river of death has brimmed its banks
And England's far and honor a name,

But the voice of a school boy rallied the
ranks,
'Play up, play up, and play the game.'
"This is the word which year by year
While in her place the school is set

Every one of her sons must hear
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame.
And falling, fling to the host behind
'Play up, play up, and play the game.' "

LIST OF RETURNING GRADUATES

BY THE EDITOR

NOTE: All returning graduates were urged to register at the College Office, but it is certain that a great many failed to do so.

A.

F. W. Alden, '98, H. C. Arey, '03, C. W. Atchley, '03, Attalena Atkins, '17, R. B. Austin '98, Margaret A. Austin, '13.

B.

C. M. Bailey, '18, D. P. Bailey, '67, P. H. Bailey, '21, R. H. Baker, '83, June Dunn Bakeman, '03, N. L. Bassett, '91, G. K. Bassett, '97, A. H. Berry, '94, A. D. Blake, '10, H. G. Boardman, '18, Edith Pratt Brown, '16, W. E. Burgess, '21, Gladys I. Briggs, '22, Nettie O. Briggs, '20, Mary Brier, '22, Mildred Ralph Bowler, '12, Alice K. Bishop, '20, Dora Libby Bishop, '13, Albion W. Blake, '11, Lenora Bessey, '98, Harriet V. Bessey, '97, Walter D. Berry, '22, Clair F. Benson, '13, Paul L. Brooks, '23, J. E. Burke, '90.

C.

Harriet Canham, '17, Frank S. Carpenter, '14, Everett L. Caswell, '18, Wilford G. Chapman, Jr., '12, John F. Choate, '20, Charles P. Chipman, '06, Alice A. Clarkin, '16, Cecil W. Clark, '05, Arthur W. Cleaves, '98, Louise H. Coburn, '77, Jennie M. Cochrane, '04, Edward M. Cook, '20, Daniel M. Crook, '20, Mary Weston Crowell '11, Leslie C. Cornish, '75, John E. Cummings, '84, William F. Cushman, '22.

D.

Madeline Daggett, '17, Alta E. Davis, '18, Frederick G. Davis, '13, Rex W. Dodge, '06, John P. Dolan, '12, Mrs. Joseph B. Dow, '09, A. F. Drummond, '88, Hildegard V. Drummond, '19, Prince A. Drummond, '15, Mrs. Eva Reynolds Dunbar, '12, Catherine C. Dundee, '17, Elizabeth J. Dyar, '22.

E.

Florence Eaton, '18, Ada E. Edgecomb, '96, Geo. A. Ely, '98, Robert L. Ervin, '11.

F.

Edith G. Files, '02, Charles R. Flood, '08, Clarence N. Flood, '05, Mildred B. Flood, '17, Herbert E. Foster, '96, Otis W. Foye, '98, Marion Freeman, '13.

G.

Harry M. Gerry, '98, F. G. Getchell, '98, Charlotte Gilman, '18, Rose A. Gilpatrick, '92, Eva B. Glidden, '22, H. O. Goffin, '16, Ruth Goodwin, '22, George A. Gould, '08, Grace Stetson Grant, '07, Benjamin F. Greer, Jr., '16, Merrill S. F. Greene, '20, Everett H. Gross, '21, Leon C. Guptill, '09, Charles E. Gurney, '98.

H.

Dana W. Hall, '90, Oliver L. Hall, '93, Alice A. Hanson, '20, F. H. Hanson, '83, Richard A. Harlow, '12, Drew T. Harthorn, '94, Marian E. I. Hague, '13, Roy M. Hayes, '18, Arthur S. Heath, '19, George F. Hendricks, '23, Everett C. Herrick, '98, J. Frederick Hill, '85, Frederick T. Hill, '10, Howard F. Hill, '18, George W. Hinckley, A. L. Holmes, '98, Mrs. E. C. Hooper, '93, E. C. Hooper, '99, Ethel L. Howard, '05, Sara Brown Howe, '94, James L. Howe, '13, M. S. Howes, '88, F. B. Hubbard, '84, J. H. Hudson, '00, Marion Horne Hunt, '18, Merle F. Hunt, '15, Philip W. Hussey, '13.

J.

Louise Jacobs, '22, Franklin W. Johnson, '91, C. M. Joly, '16, Florence Carll Jones, '12, Francis M. Joseph, '01, Merlin C. Joy, '06, Archer Jordan, '95.

K.

Hersey P. Keene, '05, Cornelia P. Kelley, '18, Bertha Kennison, '07, Herbert L. Kelley, '80, Karl R. Kennison, '06, Alice Cole Kleene, '98, Cynthia Knowles, '13, Eva Macomber Kyes, '13.

L.

John R. LaFleur, '15, Edith M. Larrabee, '97, J. F. Larrabee, '87, F. F. Lawrence, '00, Neil F. Learned, '21, Nathan Levine, '21, Herbert C. Libby, '02, Lewis

A. Lord, '03, Addison B. Lorimer, '88, Merle F. Lowery, '22.

M.

E. B. Marriner, '18, Ernest C. Marri-
ner, '13, Alberta S. Marsh, '18, E. K.
Maxfield, '05, Tilton Maynard, '24,
Frances Pollard McBride, '13, J. E.
McMahan, '15, Leonard W. Mayo, '22,
Wayne W. McNally, '21, Nella M. Mer-
rick, '00, P. S. Merrill, '94, Charles F.
Meserve, '77, Eleanor Bradlee Mitchell,
'16, Howard R. Mitchell, '72, Clara P.
Morrill, '94, Arthur R. Mills, '21, Meroe
F. Morse, '13, Harold M. Morse, '14, M.
B. Mower, '05, Anne F. Murray, '20,
George E. Murray, '79, C. Esther Mur-
ray, '18.

N.

John E. Nelson, '98, Herbert L. New-
man, '18, Elmer L. Nickels, '93.

O.

E. S. Osborne, '97, Harold A. Osgood,
'20, Eva Pratt Owen, '14, Robert E.
Owen, '14.

P.

Hartstein W. Page, '80, A. W. Palmer,
'04, Harriet M. Parmenter, '89, Mrs. J.
F. Petterson, '23, Clifford Peaslee, '22,
Herbert Perkins, '22, Sherman Perry,
'01, Warren C. Philbrook, '82, Alice M.
Pierce, '03, T. R. Pierce, '98, F. P. H.
Pike, '98, Lillian A. Pike, '19, Ellen M.
Pillsbury, '11, Marion Starbird Pottle,
'18, Ernest H. Pratt, '94, H. Howard
Pratt, '98, Lucy Taylor Pratt, '17, Flor-
ence M. Preble, '21, Antoinette Ware
Putnam, '16, Donald E. Putnam, '16, R.
H. Pulsifer, '86, Alice M. Purinton, '99.

R.

James M. Read, '08, Sarah P. Reed,
'13, Ethel C. Roberts, '15, Mrs. Walter
J. Rideout, '15, Walter J. Rideout, '12,

M. P. Roberts, '13, E. A. Rockwell, '20,
Nellie Lovering Rockwood, '02, W. H.
Rockwood, '02, A. R. Rogers, '17, Har-
riet Eaton Rogers, '19, C. A. Rollins, '17,
Ethel M. Russell, '00, F. E. Russell, '93.
S.

E. L. Sampson, '89, Hazel S. Durgin
Sandberg, '17, Josephine C. Scribner, '08,
D. A. Shaw, '21, L. G. Shesong, '13, C.
A. Small, '13, E. L. Small, '68, E. Small,
'68, H. A. Smith, '20, Jennie M. Smith,
'81, V. G. Smith, '21, William O. Stevens,
'99, W. A. Smith, '91, W. L. Soule, '90,
R. L. Sprague, '18, Louise Springfield,
'11, A. W. Stetson, '07, A. K. Stetson,
'07, Floy M. Strout, '17, R. H. Sturte-
vant, '21, G. F. Sweet, '19, Annie Choate
Sweet, '22.

T.

Julian D. Taylor, '68, Rena Archer
Taylor, '07, E. C. Teague, '91, H. D.
Teague, '22, Bertha L. Terry, '18, G. F.
Terry, Jr., '22, F. C. Thayer, '65, A. C.
Thompson, '15, Grace Wells Thompson,
'15, R. R. Thompson, '15, J. F. Tilton, '88,
Katharine B. Tilton, '93, T. F. Tilton,
'20, Marion S. Tobey, '19, Bessie N.
Tobey, '13, Mary E. Tobey, '15, D. W.
Tozier, '17, Margaret Totman, '19.

W.

H. E. Wadsworth, '92, R. E. Walsh,
'13, J. F. Waterman, '20, S. A. Ward, '23,
Mary Washburn, '15, L. F. Weeks, '15,
Ethel Merriam Weeks, '14, Ethel Hay-
ward Weston, '08, E. L. Warren, '14, R.
E. Weymouth, '24, E. C. Whittemore, '79,
Grace Fletcher Willey, '17, Helen Wil-
liams, '23, Daisy Murray Wilson, '18, G.
B. Wolstenholme, '22, P. Woodworth, '22,
D. H. White, '13.

Y.

C. E. Young, '74, Christia Donnell
Young, '06, Andrew Young, '13.

ANNUAL MEETING BOARD OF TRUSTEES

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

Waterville, Maine, June 19, 1923.

The Board of Trustees of Colby Col-
lege met in regular session in Chemical
Hall at 9.30 A.M. on this date. Chair-
man Chief Justice Cornish presided.

There were present Justice Cornish,
members Alden, Bailey, Bassett, Miss
Coburn, Dodge, Dunn, Drummond, Gup-
till, Gurney, Hall, Johnson, Jordan,

Mower, Murray, Owen, Page, Perkins,
Roberts, Trafton, Wadsworth, Wing,
and Whittemore.

Prayer was offered by Dr. Whittemore.

The Trustees had just come from the
College Chapel where a Devotional Ser-
vice of great significance had been con-
ducted by Dr. A. W. Cleaves, '98, of
Providence. Chairman Cornish referred

to the appropriateness of this act and hoped that the custom would be maintained.

The report of the Treasurer and Auditor was presented in printed form. The report was accepted and placed on file.

The report of the Finance Committee was presented in print. It was accepted for discussion, and then laid on the table.

These reports were eminently satisfactory.

The Treasurer's report showed an increase in the funds of the College of \$86,382.00.

The Recommendations of the Finance Committee, though calling for a larger sum than ever before, will be met by the income of the College.

The report of the Committee on Instruction was presented in print. This was accepted and placed on file.

In the report of the Department of Public Speaking, Professor Libby asked that some assistance be given him because of the increasing demand of the Department, and of the many other duties with which he is charged.

Voted, That this recommendation (page 9 of Report) be approved and that the Board recommend and authorize the employment of such assistance to Professor Libby as may be needed, for which the President will make arrangement.

It was also voted that the thanks of the Board be extended to Professor Libby for his efficient service during the several years as Chairman of the Committee on Commencement, and that he be earnestly requested to recall his decision to retire from the Committee.

In the report of the Department of Biology, the recommendation of Professor Chester (page 11) was referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

Under the report of the Department of Chemistry the recommendation of Professor Parmenter (bottom of page 11) was adopted by the Board and referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

The Trustees hereby authorize the carrying out of the recommendation, the expense to be charged to the item for Repairs.

In the report of the Department of Education the recommendation of Professor Savides was referred to the Committee on Library, with approval of meeting so far as possible the needs and aspirations of the Department.

In the report of the Department of Physics (page 21) the recommendation of Professor Wheeler was received with approval, and will have careful consideration with a view to execution next year.

In the report of the Dean of Women, the recommendation of Dean Runnals (page 22) was referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds, with powers.

In the report on Physical Education, the recommendations of Professor Edwards (page 25) were referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

Recommendation 6. The Board expressed its entire sympathy with this recommendation, and its hope that the new gymnasium may soon be secured.

Voted, That the Report on Instruction as presented, be accepted.

The report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds was presented by Chairman Bassett. The Report was accepted with appreciation and was placed on file.

On motion of Mr. Hall it was voted that the Trustees express their appreciation of the remarkable service to the College rendered by the Committee on Buildings and Grounds. He proposed that the Report be printed for distribution among the graduates and friends of the College, and said that he would gladly bear the expense involved in the printing of the report.

Voted, That the thanks of the Board be extended to Mr. Hall for his generous offer.

Voted, That the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) be appropriated to purchase the electrical equipment used in the illumination of the grounds at Commencement, of which sum Fifty Dollars (\$50) shall be paid to Mr. Harlow for money advanced by him.

Voted, That the Board of Trustees express its appreciation of his great service to the College.

Dr. Mower made verbal report of conditions at Ricker and Higgins; Miss Coburn and Dr. Whittemore concerning Coburn, and Mr. Dodge concerning Hebron.

The resignation of Librarian Chipman was announced by the President, who proposed that a Resolution of Appreciation be presented. Dr. Whittemore presented the following Resolution, which was accepted:

"The Board of Trustees of Colby College learn with deep regret of the resignation of Charles Phillips Chipman, Librarian of the College, and Professor of Bibliography. It recognizes his initiative and service in transforming the material conditions and equipment of the library. A lover of books, Mr. Chipman has given them the care and the honor that their worth deserves. Himself an accurate and enthusiastic student, he has inspired the students of the College with the desire for the best that books could give, and has taught them how to secure it.

"He has greatly increased the patronage of the Library, and has made it an efficient means of education. To the larger interests of the Library, as well as to its routine management, Mr. Chipman has brought a tireless labor and a constructive policy.

"Nor did his loyalty and service to the College end with the Library. The preparation of the General Catalogue, issued in the Centennial Year, of the Blue Book that follows it, and other publications is a service of permanent value.

"The thanks of the Board, frequently given, are renewed, and as the work of Mr. Chipman has contributed so much to the significance and usefulness of the College, the Board would write its grateful appreciation in its permanent Record."

The Report on Department of Business Administration was presented by President Roberts. The Report follows:

June 19, 1923.

The President and Trustees of Colby College:

At the meeting of the Trustees, held April 14, 1923, it was voted

"That a committee be appointed to consider and report at the next meeting of the Board the advisability of including in the curriculum as of a regular department the branches requisite in a college of business administration of high order."

Agreeably to this mandate, your committee has examined the subject and respectfully reports that the needs of commerce and of industry can be met most efficiently and economically by men and women especially trained to meet the subjects necessarily arising in the conduct of modern commercial enterprises. We believe that Colby College, by immediately offering to students a course in business administration will be meeting

a requirement of a constantly growing class of students, and at the same time will put itself in the front ranks of those whose curriculum expresses the changing conditions of the new requirements along educational lines. We believe, however, that the work of the first year in such a course should be devoted to fundamental requirements of college education, such as—

Courses in English

American History

The Elements of Political Economy

Geography

French

Spanish

German

Freshman Mathematics

with special stress upon Arithmetic and some of the elements of Accounting.

The Sophomore and Junior years, we believe, may well utilize the foundations thus established in the Freshman year for special work towards the end sought in the training of men and women in business administration.

With no thought that the enumeration of subjects to be dealt with is in any sense exhaustive, we still believe that the following subjects should be dealt with, partially in the form of lectures by men experienced in such matters and qualified to speak concerning them, and by work in the classroom delving deeper into these same matters. These subjects are—

Commercial Law

Foreign Exchange

Salesmanship

Transportation

Insurance

Corporation Law

Money

Banking

Advertising

Immigration

Manufacturing

Statistics

Graphs

Investments

Industrial Relations

Public Service

Marketing

Taxation

Brokerage

Foreign and Domestic Trade

We believe that special emphasis should be laid upon a knowledge of civil government, which may be added to the studies prescribed for the Freshman

year, or incorporated as a portion of the matters to be taken up in one of the subsequent years of the course.

Specifically, we recommend that a course be offered dealing in the Freshman year with the subjects that we have already enumerated, to which may be added, as above stated, a course in civil government. The faculty as now constituted could doubtless teach these prescribed studies, with the exception, possibly, of Commercial Arithmetic, which should be taught by a professor expressly appointed to be the head of this proposed department. Such head of the department would be expected to arrange for the Sophomore, Junior and Senior years courses that would complete in some measure the work whose foundation had been laid in the Freshman year. We are not prepared to suggest at this time, except to bring the matter before the Board, whose final judgment may well be deferred for a period of one or two years, the wisdom of allowing the Senior year to be utilized by the student in work out of college in some business venture for which he shall be entitled to certain credits upon the submission of a report of his endeavors and a presentation of a thesis as preliminary to an appropriate degree to be conferred by the college. We do believe however, that action should be taken at once by the employment of a competent man to direct the department, and by a vote of the Trustees requiring the other members of the faculty to open their classes for the preliminary work of the Freshman year.

We wish to emphasize that the hour of opportunity is now before us. This course is constantly gaining strength in other institutions and if deferred, Colby will suffer by the delay while other colleges will have made a notable advance in this direction.

Respectfully submitted,

ARTHUR J. ROBERTS.

HERBERT E. WADSWORTH.

CHARLES E. GURNEY.

Voted to accept the report. It was then discussed by Mr. Murray, Mr. Wadsworth, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Hall, Mr. Bassett, and Mr. Gurney, and was then laid on the table for consideration after recess.

Voted, To take recess at 2.30 P.M.

2.30 P.M. June 19, 1923.

Met as per adjournment.

The Report of the Committee on In-

vestment was received, accepted, and placed on file.

The Report of the Committee on Nominations was made by Mr. Johnson.

Voted, To accept the report.

The following were duly elected as Trustees for the period ending in 1926:

Leslie Colby Cornish, LL.D., Augusta, Maine.

William Campbell Crawford, L.H.D., Allston, Mass.

Charles Edson Owen, D.D., Waterville, Maine.

Hartstein Wendell Page, M.D., Worcester, Mass.

Herbert Walter Trafton, B.A., Fort Fairfield, Maine.

Herbert Elijah Wadsworth, B.A., Winthrop Centre, Maine.

Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., Waterville, Maine.

The Board was duly notified that Warren Coffin Philbrook, Waterville, Maine, and Charles Putnam Barnes, Houlton, Maine, had been elected by the Alumni Association to serve as Trustees for the term ending 1928.

The following officers were elected as officers of the Board for the term of two years:

Chairman, Leslie Colby Cornish, M.A., LL.D., Augusta; Secretary, Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., Waterville; Treasurer, Frank Bailey Hubbard, Waterville; Prudential Committee, President Roberts, Herbert E. Wadsworth, Albert F. Drummond.

Voted, To take from the table the Report of the Committee on Business Administration. After further discussion it was unanimously voted that the Department of Business Administration be, and hereby is, established in this College.

That the Special Committee on the establishment of such a Department be continued, with the addition of two more members, to be appointed by the Chair, said Committee to be authorized to take such action as may be necessary to the accomplishment of this purpose, and to secure the head thereof.

A sum of Three Thousand Dollars is hereby appropriated for this Department, the Committees to submit a further report at the next meeting of the Trustees.

It was voted that the securing of such instructors in English, Chemistry, and other Departments as may be necessary be left to the Committee on Professorships, with powers.

Voted, That a Committee be appointed to confer with a similar Committee of the Phi Beta Kappa Chapter on the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the founding of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

Appointed as such Committee, Mr. Johnson, Miss Coburn, and Justice Cornish.

Voted, That when we adjourn we adjourn to meet at The Falmouth Hotel in Portland, on Saturday, November 17, 1923, at 9.30 A.M.

Voted, That the Report of the Finance Committee be taken from the table.

Voted, That the recommendations of the Finance Committee be, and hereby are, adopted with the addition of an appropriation of Three Thousand Dollars (\$3000) for the Department of Business Administration, and of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) for the purchase of electrical equipment, and that the above shall constitute the Budget for the year.

ANNUAL MEETING, COLBY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

BY PRINCE A. DRUMMOND, B.A., '15

The Alumni Association of Colby College met for its annual meeting and lunch in the gymnasium. T. Raymond Pierce of the Class of 1898 called the meeting to order.

After lunch the secretary announced that in the absence of President Paul F. Fraser and Vice-President, Ralph K. Bearce, William L. Bonney, of the class of 1892, would preside.

It was voted to dispense with the reading of the minutes of the last meeting.

The Secretary reported concerning the election of Alumni Trustees and Councilmen as follows:

The Committee to nominate alumni trustees placed in nomination the names of Warren C. Philbrook, of the class of 1882, Charles Putnam Barnes, of the class of 1892, John Edward Nelson, of the class of 1898, and Thomas Raymond Pierce, of the class of 1898.

One hundred seventy-three votes have been cast.

Warren C. Philbrook has received 118 votes, Charles P. Barnes has received 77 votes, John E. Nelson has received 74 votes, T. Raymond Pierce has received 69 votes.

You have therefore elected Warren Coffin Philbrook and Charles P. Barnes, alumni trustees for a period of five years from the end of this commencement, the date of their election.

The following names were placed in nomination for members of the Alumni Council:

Elwood T. Wyman of the class of 1890; Angier L. Goodwin of the class of 1902; Herbert C. Libby of the class

of 1902, Burr F. Jones of the class of 1907, Albion W. Blake of the class of 1911; Wilford G. Chapman of the class of 1912.

Elwood T. Wyman has received 89 votes, Angier L. Goodwin has received 31 votes, Herbert C. Libby has received 124 votes, Burr F. Jones has received 36 votes, Albion W. Blake has received 37 votes, Wilford G. Chapman has received 57 votes.

You have therefore elected Elwood T. Wyman and Herbert C. Libby members of the Alumni Council for a term of three years from the end of this commencement, the date of their election.

Through an error in proof reading by the secretary the number of councilmen appeared to be two on the ballot but should have been three.

It was voted that the candidate receiving the third largest number of votes for alumni councilman be elected. Wilford G. Chapman, of the class of 1912 was declared elected a member of the Alumni Council for a period of three years from the end of this commencement the date of his election.

J. Leslie Dunstan of the class of 1923 was elected a member of the Alumni Council for a term of three years from the end of this commencement the date of his election.

J. Leslie Dunston of the class of 1923 has been nominated by the alumni council as the fourth member of the council to be elected from the graduating class.

The sum of \$138.25 has been contributed toward the expenses of the Alumni Association and this amount has been turned over to the Treasurer.

In response to the letters of the Alumni Council in its efforts to raise \$1,000.00 to help pay the debt of the Athletic Association \$519.00 has been received. The expense of solicitating was \$75.00 leaving \$444.00 that has been used to reduce the debt of the Athletic Association.

The Treasurer reported a balance of \$112.55 on hand. The report was accepted and placed on file.

The necrologist submitted his report which is appended to this report. A minute of silent prayer followed.

The following officers were elected for the year 1923-24:

President, Ralph K. Bearce, 1895; Vice-President, Ernest H. Maling, 1899; Secretary, Prince A. Drummond, 1915; Treasurer, Charles W. Vigue, 1898; Necrologist, Edwin C. Whittemore, 1879.

Executive Committee: Herbert E. Wadsworth, 1892; Robert L. Ervin, 1911; Albert F. Drummond, 1888; Charles E. Gurney, 1898; Burr F. Jones, 1907.

Committee to nominate Alumni Trustees:

Carroll N. Perkins, 1904; Harry S. Brown, 1899; Harvey D. Eaton, 1887; Albion W. Blake, 1911; Herbert L. Newman, 1918.

Alumni Representatives on the Athletic Council:

Albert F. Drummond, 1888; George F. Terry, Jr., 1922.

During the business session the following alumni made remarks:

Harry M. Gerry of the class of 1898; Frank H. Edmunds of the class of 1885; Arthur J. Roberts of the class of 1890; Edwin C. Whittemore of the class of 1879; Drew T. Harthorn of the class of 1894.

The theme of the dinner and the talks was the need of a new gymnasium. A plan of a proposed gymnasium was on exhibition.

A rising vote of thanks was extended to Charles P. Chipman for his faithful and excellent performance of the duties of necrologist in the past years.

LETTER FROM FRED M. PREBLE, D.D., '81*

Ludlow, Vermont,
June 14, 1923.

My dear Judge Cornish:

I regret exceedingly that I cannot attend the Commencement at Colby this year. My Alma Mater is very dear to me and I delight in helping celebrate her annual birthday. Memories, beautiful and inspiring of Commencements in the past, still abide with me. And I long to be with you all again. But matters of business, at home and elsewhere, prevent me from being in Waterville next week. Please explain my absence to the members of the Board of Trustees and please also extend to every member my warmest personal regard and cordial good will.

The reports that have come to me concerning the splendid year's work of the college are most gratifying. The ad-

ministration of President Roberts is to me a source of great pride and pleasure. Let us all see to it that next year he takes the trip to Europe which he so highly merits and which he so richly deserves.

"My house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men goes by,"

stands now well up towards the summit of life's hill and upon it shines the light of a golden sunset. I look upon the journeying of these men with gladness and with hope. To me it is not a *procession* which must, sooner or later, come to an end. It is rather a glorious *succession* which will continue until the end of time. In this fact is my joy and assurance. The following lines from the pen of Edgar Guest voice my feelings and my faith as I think of the work and workers of the world.

"Some one will take your place when you
are gone,
Will come as you to face the morning
mail,
Hear the small talk, and bear the burden
on,
And in his care the venture will not
fail.

*NOTE—This letter signed by Dr. Fred M. Preble, D.D., '81, was sent to Judge Cornish, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and read before the Board. At the suggestion of Judge Cornish it is printed in the ALUMNUS that its beautiful sentiment may be shared generally by Colby men and women.

And he may see what you have never
seen,
May find new ways your feet have
never trod,
And he may go where you have never
been,
For after all the greatest of us plod.

In all the throng you may not see his
face,
Secure you seem, and all your pros-
pects fair,
But one there is who waits to take your
place.
Against your passing, life has placed
him there."

Please pardon me for a word or two
more. I have already spoken of what
I see at sunset. Let me tell you what I
see "beyond the sunset." Here it is in
the words,—see enclosed clipping—of
Robert J. Burdette.

With love, sincere and unfailing,
Yours cordially,
FRED M. PREBLE.

BEYOND THE SUNSET.

I watch the sunset as I look out over
the rim of the blue Pacific and there is
no mystery beyond the horizon line, be-
cause I know what there is over there.
I have been there. I have journeyed in

those lands. Over there where the sun is
just sinking is Japan. That star is ris-
ing over China. In that direction lie the
Philippines. I know all that. Well,
there is another land that I look forward
to as I watch the sunset. I have never
seen it. I have never seen any one who
has been there, but it has a more abiding
reality than any of these lands which I
do know. This land beyond the sunset—
this land of immortality, this fair and
blessed country of the soul—why, this
heaven of ours is the one thing in the
world which I know with absolute, un-
shaken, unchangeable certainty. This I
know with a knowledge that is never
shadowed by a passing cloud of doubt. I
may not always be certain about this
world; my geographical locations may
sometimes become confused, but the
other—that I know. And as the after-
noon sun sinks lower, faith shines more
clearly and hope, lifting her voice in a
higher key, sings the songs of fruition.
My work is about ended, I think. The
best of it I have done poorly; any of it
I might have done better, but I have done
it. And in a fairer land, with finer
material and a better working light, I
shall do a better work—*Robert Burdette,*
in a personal letter shortly before his
death.

SOME CLASS REUNIONS

1888

BY B. P. HOLBROOK, *Historian*

The reunion of the class of 1888 was
attended by five men members and some
of their relatives, as follows: A. F.
Drummond, of Waterville, and Mrs.
Drummond and Richard; Rev. Martin S.
Hawes, of Tenants Harbor, and Mrs.
Hawes, Rev. A. B. Lorimer, of Portland,
Harry C. Prince, of Madison, and Rev.
John F. Tilton with Mrs. Tilton and Ruth
Tilton, of Portland. They had an excel-
lent chicken dinner at Pine Cone Inn,
Vassalboro, on the afternoon of Tuesday,
June 19. These officers were elected: A.
F. Drummond, president; Mrs. George
N. Hurd (Edith Merrill) vice-president;
Bertha L. Brown, secretary; W. W. Mer-
rill, treasurer; B. P. Holbrook, historian.
Letters of regret at inability to be pre-
sent were read from Mrs. Hurd, now liv-
ing at 256 South Norton Ave., Los An-

geles, A. H. Brainerd, principal of the
Kearney, N. J., high school, and Prof. E.
P. Barrell, of the chemistry department
of the John B. Stetson University,
Deland, Fla.

Mrs. Merrill wrote of a recent week-
end visit to the beautiful home of the
"Jamie" Kings, in Santa Barbara. The
Kings recently visited the Hurds and the
latter invited the Merton Millers, the
Dennis Bowmans and the Charles Cohens
for an afternoon dinner and evening
which was quite a Colby reunion for far
away Los Angeles.

1898

BY T. RAYMOND PIERCE, '98

The principal reunion at Commence-
ment was that of the class of '98, the
25th by common consent taking prece-
dence over that of other classes. The
members of this class are widely scat-

tered from Maine to California and the high cost of transportation prevented many of the class from returning for the event. In spite of this several were present who had not been on the campus since graduation. In common with other classes, '98 felt the effects of having Commencement conflict with the closing exercises of the public schools which also served to reduce the attendance.

The first to register were those who were able to come because of the legal holiday in Massachusetts on Monday which enabled them to enjoy three days of Commencement. Roberts Hall was set aside for the accommodation of the men unaccompanied by their families and the informal gatherings were held in the reception room of the hall on Saturday, Sunday and Monday nights.

The first gathering of the class with their families was at dinner at the Elmwood on Sunday when the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Alden, Rev. Otis W. Foye, Mrs. Foye and Miss Eunice Foye, Fred G. Getchell, Harry M. Gerry, Fred P. H. Pike, George A. Ely and Philip Ely, Miss Lenora Bessey, Mrs. Ina Taylor Hooper and Mr. and Mrs. T. Raymond Pierce. Following the dinner, the class spent the afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Alden at their home.

The class attended in a body the Boardman services on Sunday evening when the sermon was preached by Rev. Otis William Foye.

The class dinner was held at the Waterville Country Club Tuesday evening with 28 present, the company consisting of Hon. John E. Nelson, Hon. Charles E. Gurney, Rev. Everett C. Herrick, Mrs. Herrick, Mrs. Alice Cole Kleene, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Alden, Mr. and Mrs. T. Raymond Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Vigue, Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Pratt, Ralph Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Holmes, Robert B. Austin, Miss Austin, George A. Ely, Philip Ely, Hubert J. Merrick, Miss Nella M. Merrick, Rev. Arthur W. Cleaves, Rev. Otis W. Foye, Mrs. Foye, Lucien C. Foye, Miss Eunice Foye and Harry M. Gerry.

Following the class dinner on Tuesday evening, letters were read from Harrison S. Allen, Raymond H. Cook, John R. Nelson, who was prevented by illness from being present, Rev. Arthur H. Page, Rev. Hezekiah Walden, Rev. Charles M. Woodman, and Mrs. Edna

Dascombe Truesdell. Greetings were telegraphed to John L. Dyer and John R. Nelson, the former also being confined to his home by illness.

The class was represented among the speakers at the Alumni luncheon by Harry M. Gerry, at the Alumnae luncheon by Mrs. Kleene and at the Commencement dinner by Hon. John E. Nelson. The honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon Rev. Otis Williams Foye, pastor of the Dorchester Temple Baptist Church, Boston. The chapel service on Tuesday morning was conducted by the Rev. Arthur W. Cleaves, D.D.

At the Commencement exercises, Hon. John E. Nelson, member of congress from the Third Maine district, was honorary marshal.

In the 25 years since graduation, only one member of the class who received a diploma, has been removed by death, Norman K. Fuller, formerly mayor of Waterville. It is believed that this is a notable record for a 25-year class in any college.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present can heartily agree with the editorial writer in the Boston *Transcript* who said: "The end of the Commencement season makes one realize that you can have a corking vacation even though passed up by alma mater in this matter of honorary degrees."

1913.

BY LEO G. SHESONG, *Secretary*.

The tenth annual reunion of the class of 1913 of Colby College was held at Messalonskee Inn, Waterville, Maine, Tuesday afternoon, June 19th, 1923.

The following members of the class were present:

Marian E. I. Hague, Eva Macomber Kyes, Robert E. Walsh, Clarence A. Small, Frances B. McBride, Andrew Young, James Lord Howe, Frederick G. Davis, C. F. Benson, Cynthia L. Knowles, Philip W. Hussey, Leo G. Shesong, Sarah Pennell Reed, Ernest C. Marriner, M. P. Roberts, Donald H. White, Margaret A. Austin, Meroe F. Morse, Marion Freeman.

After a delightful banquet, a short business session was held presided over by Leo G. Shesong.

On motion duly made and seconded, Leo G. Shesong was elected as permanent secretary of the men's division, and

Marian E. I. Hague was elected permanent secretary of the woman's division.

Ways and means were discussed relative to establishing communication between members of the class. At the suggestion of Mrs. Hague and Mrs. Austin, it was,

VOTED that each member of the class be requested to write a class letter and send to the secretary of the men's division, who shall be and hereby is instructed and authorized to have the same printed and sent to each member of the class before Commencement each year.

On motion duly made and seconded it was

VOTED that the secretary be and hereby is authorized to send to President Roberts a copy of a resolution passed by the class signifying that it is the sentiment of the class of 1913 that one entire day, during Commencement time, to be known as Alumni day, be devoted to class reunions.

BE IT RESOLVED by the members of the class of 1913 of Colby College at their tenth annual reunion assembled, that it is the sense of the class that one day, during the period of Commencement each year, be set aside and devoted entirely to class reunions, and to be designated in the Commencement programs as *Alumni* day.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that a copy of this resolution be sent to President Roberts for any action that he may care to take at the next meeting of the Board of Trustees of the College.

LEO GARDNER SHESONG,

Class secretary for the men's division.

MARION E. I. HAGUE,

Class secretary for the woman's division.

A discussion of the women's efforts to secure funds for a new Alumnae building followed. Meroe Morse gave a report of what the Waterville Alumnae have done, and on motion duly made and seconded it was,

VOTED that Marion E. I. Hague be and hereby is authorized to procure books to be sent to each member of the class soliciting funds and subscriptions for the proposed building.

On motion duly made and seconded it was,

VOTED that the class dues for the coming year be two dollars for each member, said amount to be paid to the respective secretary of each division, and it was further

VOTED that M. P. Roberts be appointed class auditor.

Each member of the class gave his or her history for the past decade by answering a series of questions which had been arranged by the members of the Reunion committee of the women's division. At the conclusion of this part of the program the presiding classmates announced the recent appointment of Ernest C. Marriner as librarian at Colby and called upon him to give us a few of his ideas as to how the library and the duties incident to his new work should be conducted, which he did in his usual pleasing manner.

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