

Colby



Colby College
Digital Commons @ Colby

Colby Alumnus

Colby College Archives

1926

Colby Alumnus Vol. 15, No. 2: January 1926

Colby College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus>



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Colby College, "Colby Alumnus Vol. 15, No. 2: January 1926" (1926). *Colby Alumnus*. 164.
<https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus/164>

This Other is brought to you for free and open access by the Colby College Archives at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Colby Alumnus by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

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

VOLUME XV

NUMBER 2

CONTENTS FOR SECOND QUARTER, 1925-1926

EDITORIAL NOTES:

A Lesson from the Munsey Will.....	73
Reunioning Classes for 1926.....	73
The Taylor Memoirs	73
Where Duty Points	74
The Christmas Club Givers	74
The Meeting of the Trustees.....	75
Are We in Line?.....	75
This Issue of the Alumnus.....	76
Plans for the Next Commencement.....	76
"Among the Graduates	77
The Annual Catalogue	77

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

"Among the Graduates".....	78
Culture, <i>By Julian Daniel Taylor, LL.D., '68</i>	89
Horizons, <i>By Albion Woodbury Small, Ph.D., '76</i>	92
What Shall We Teach? <i>By Randall Judson Condon, LL.D., '86</i>	95
The Earlier and Later Methods of Study, <i>By Harrington Putnam, LL.D., '70</i>	97
The Church and the Economic and Industrial Problem, <i>By Shailer Mathews, D.D., '84</i>	99
Art, <i>Charles Hovey Pepper, L.H.D., '89</i>	101
The Government as a Business Man, <i>By George Otis Smith, Ph.D., '93</i>	102
What Shall I Do? <i>By Fenwick Lincoln Holmes, B.A., '06</i>	104
Glimpses Along the Trail, <i>By Ernest George Walker, '90</i>	108
The American Magazine, <i>By Merle Croxwell, '10</i>	112
The General Alumni Association, <i>By Fred Foss Lawrence, B.A., '00</i>	114
Coburn Classical Institute, <i>By Drew Thompson Harthorn, M.A., '94</i>	116
The November Meeting of the Board of Trustees, <i>By Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., '79, Secretary</i>	120
The Colby Christmas Club, <i>By President Roberts, '90</i>	122
The Chapel Bell, <i>By Louise Jobson Chapman, '27</i>	125
The Two Hundred Thousand Dollar Scholarship Fund, <i>By President Roberts</i>	127
Some Prominent Colby Women, <i>By Marguerite Chase, '27</i>	128
Memorial Services for Judge Cornish, '75, <i>By the Editor</i>	129
A Colby Reminiscence, <i>Written by Samuel Francis Smith</i>	132
Classes That Will Hold Reunions, Commencement, 1926, <i>By Ernest Cummings Marriner, B.A., '13</i>	133
Easter Gifts for the Colby Library, <i>By the Librarian</i>	135
In Memoriam, <i>By the Editor</i>	135
Frank Kingsbury Shaw, '81.....	135
Charles Franklin Warner, '79.....	136
Robert Low Lane, '73	136
Minerva Eliza Leland, '82	137
Elizabeth Mathews, '79,	137
Roger Ashurst Putnam, '15	187
Samuel Joshua Nowell, '82	138
Major General Josiah Burnham Kinsman, Hon. '88.....	138

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.

Some of the Contributors to the Third Quarter Alumnus

NOTE: Here are the names of a few of the distinguished Colby men and women who will contribute articles to the Third Quarter ALUMNUS. In addition to many special articles, the issue will contain hundreds of personal items about the graduates, list of contributors to the Scholarship Fund, full announcements regarding the program for the 1926 Commencement, with full list of speakers, something more about the classes to hold reunions, and a dozen editorials touching on phases of Colby life.

WILLIAM SMITH KNOWLTON, B.A., Litt.D., '64. "Reminiscences".

Oldest living graduate of Colby. Author of the "Old Schoolmaster". Writer of verse.

FRANKLIN WINSLOW JOHNSON, M.A., L.H.D., '91. Subject to be announced.

Formerly principal of Coburn; one-time principal University of Chicago High School; Major Sanitary Corps, U. S., 1918-19; now professor of Education, Teachers' College, Columbia University. Author.

CLARENCE EDMUND MELENEY, M.A., LL.D., '76. "Fifty Years Ago and Now in Education".

Formerly member of Faculty of Teachers' College, Columbia University; for many years Associate Superintendent of the Schools of New York City; now Superintendent of Schools of Great Neck, N. Y.

NATHANIEL BUTLER, D.D., LL.D., '73. "College and Success".

Formerly President of Colby; for a time Director of University Extension and Dean of University College, University of Chicago; now assistant to the President of the University. Author.

FREDERIC MORGAN PADELFORD, Ph.D., '96. "Needed Reforms in American Education".

Formerly on the Faculty of Idaho University; now Professor of English and Dean of the Graduate School, University of Washington. Author.

LOUISE HELEN COBURN, B.A., Litt. D., '77. "George Dana Boardman".

Founder Sigma Kappa Sorority; former State Regent and Vice President General, D. A. R.; Trustee of Colby; Author.

ANNIE RICHARDSON BARNES, B.A., '94. "Henry Clay Merriam".

Formerly a teacher in Higgins Classical Institute; prominently identified with the Daughters of the American Revolution; wife of Associate Justice Charles P. Barnes, '92, of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine.

MARY LOW CARVER, B.A., Litt.D., '75. Subject to be announced.

Formerly a teacher; later a cataloguer of the Maine State Library; author of historical and literary papers; the first Boardman.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XV

SECOND QUARTER, 1925-1926

Number 2

EDITORIAL NOTES

A Lesson from the Munsey Will.

It is popular to discuss how the late Frank A. Munsey should have left his vast property. It is entirely proper for the ALUMNUS to remark that Mr. Munsey might with due propriety have left the bulk of it to Colby. Bowdoin College, happily, came in for a quarter of a million. Colby should have given Mr. Munsey that Doctor's degree long before Bowdoin thought of it! Colby could have used most of the Munsey millions to very excellent purpose. But, sad to say, he chose to give the most of it to the Museum of Art, which is well, if he so wanted to dispose of it. It was his money. The lesson that we would draw from the incident is HOW he happened to give the money to the museum. Report has it that Mr. Munsey had no idea about the disposition of his millions until his lawyer, facetiously it must be, suggested that he leave it to a Museum! And he did. Now, then, Colby has a great company of lawyers—hundreds of them, lawyers big, lawyers little, lawyer-judges, many of them handling estates in the millions, many of them drawing wills at so much per, all of them gracious fellows, quick to offer counsel, also at so much per, but few of them (very, very, very few of them apparently) ever suggesting to their clients that a line or two be added to the will directing that a few hundred thousands be given to a little College in Maine that has been quietly, but steadily, faithfully, painstakingly, courageously, heroically, and most effectively fulfilling its high purpose among the sons of men for, lo, these hundred years and more. Its endowment is not large, its pressing needs are many, its opportunities for service unlimited. This is the particular lesson to be drawn from the incident of the Munsey Will. Now is the appointed hour; tomorrow the client may not be!

Reunioning Classes for 1926.

Reunions! What a word! It means the meeting of classmates after long years of separation. It means reviving the old college yarns that used to be spun in the rooms of the dormitory. It means re-living the most delightful days of a lifetime. It means the linking up with Alma Mater in stronger bonds of affection and loyalty. It means a new starting-point in life's interesting adventure. It means—what does it not mean? Best of all, perhaps, it means

that you have not forgotten, that interest in your fellowmen still dominates your life, that there is vastly more to one's life than accumulating money and going through the grind of daily chores. It is hoped that the importance of the idea of reunioning will have so gripped the hearts of the graduates that they will return in June in ever increasing numbers. Of course, much is expected of the class of 1876, this year to celebrate its 50 years out. Likewise much is expected of the class of 1901, the 25-year-out class. But quite as much is expected of all other classes whose reunions fall in 1926. There is the class of 1866,—sixty years out. So far as is known, only one man remains to represent the class of '66, Edward Seymour Huntress, whose home is in Mount Dora, Florida. Of the class of 1871, 55 years out, only a few survive, among them Scott Hedge Blewett, 915 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo., and Dr. Charles Wilbert Foster, 160 Coyle Street, Woodfords, Me., David W. Campbell, 911-8th Street, Anacortes, Wash., and Augustus E. Sawyer, Jacksonville, Fla. The classes of 1876, 1881, 1886, 1891, 1896, 1901, 1906, and 1911 are expected to hold reunions, and each and all of them should be well represented. The ALUMNUS suggests that if there has been no one appointed in the class to begin the necessary work that will bring about a class reunion, some one appoint himself to do the work, and to proceed forthwith. The time is short in which to round up a large class. Most people are lamentably slow at replying to urgent letters of appeal.

The Taylor Memoirs.

If the ALUMNUS can do anything to help bring into existence the memoirs of Professor Taylor, it proposes to do so even if it becomes a veritable nuisance to the distinguished man who is to write his impressions of a life-time of teaching service. Perhaps the ALUMNUS can never serve the College in a more useful way than by pointing out again and again what such a book of memoirs will accomplish for the institution that we all so devotedly love. Here indeed is a background and a foundation for a great work of constructive merit: Investigation made a year or two ago disclosed the interesting fact that Professor Taylor leads all teachers in the United States in point of length of service—

consecutive teaching, one subject, in one college. Nearly 60 years in all. Indeed, what a background! And as for foundation, who can surpass Professor Taylor in amount of acquired knowledge and in that keenness of observation of men and their affairs? Above all else, if indeed other argument were necessary, is the widespread demand for the "Taylor Memoirs". The editorial in the last ALUMNUS touching upon this subject brought numerous comments and suggestions, ranging all the way from orders for the book to hints that the board of trustees should take immediate action to "compel by threat or otherwise that the book be produced". "Don't let up", pleads one graduate of the ALUMNUS, "until you get action". The ALUMNUS will not let up, not until we shall be sitting by the evening light conning the pages of a book that shall stir within us happy memories of other days. The ALUMNUS again rises to remark that the next move to be made is by the honorable Board of Trustees!

*Where Duty
Points.*

President Faunce of Brown University once remarked in one of his brilliant addresses that there was a time when the University was "shot through and through with personality". Now, he lamented, that condition no longer exists, and the institution has to be run like any modern business plant, with the officers sitting in the main office behind plate-glass windows. "And glass", he added significantly, "is a non-conductor". There are endless college problems, but none greater today than the right relationships that should exist between teacher and student for the maximum of good to student. Colleges and universities are run on the principle of organization mentioned by President Faunce, how successfully is still a moot question for the student of college problems. This method is indeed a far cry from that followed in an earlier day when teacher and student had very much in common. This old fashioned relationship produced some strong men, many of whom will today attest to the fact that the thing that counted most in their college days was not the text book but the teacher himself. It has ever been the case of "Mark Hopkins on one end of a log and a farmer boy on the other". With the growth in point of number of students here at Colby there has been a noticeable tendency, especially on the part of some younger members of the faculty, to regard their students as things and not as human beings, to appear affable enough in the classroom but distant toward their students in public,—indifferent, and coldly so, to those who are compelled to struggle for a livelihood, holding more to the letter than to the spirit, and seeming to care more for the rare privilege of sitting behind plate-glass than of mingling

with those who are oftentimes sorely in need of counsel and sympathy. These younger men may reflect the spirit of the larger universities where the individual touch is a thing almost unknown, but such a spirit is entirely foreign to the life at Colby and its spread must be checked if the College would accomplish its greatest work. We are growing steadily in numbers. Classes are large. Departments are overcrowded. Doubtless the College will continue to grow in the years to come. The situation then becomes more and more acute, and means must be found to keep the College true to its course, of keeping the relationship of student and teacher intimate and helpful. It is unfortunately true that the College teacher gets into the habit of counting his service to the College in number of teaching hours, never seeming to take into the account that the greatest service that he may ever hope to render comes outside of classroom periods. It was traditional at Harvard College for a good many years that the most important service that Nathaniel S. Shaler, head of the department of Geology and a profound student and lecturer, rendered to Harvard was outside the classroom. It was his habit to visit students who were ill or who needed a bit of social tonic; and morning after morning, when his class room duties were over, he could be seen, with walking stick nicely tucked under his arm and with scrupulous disregard of all of the grass signs, tramping over the campus lawns to visit this dormitory and that in his work of ministering to those who needed a word of counsel and sympathy. His was an impressive service in a day that needs such lessons. It suggests to any teacher the possibilities of a service not reckoned in hours or in dollars. It suggests in a broad way what the teachers in our smaller colleges must do if they are to measure up in their own profession and if they are to help the small college fulfill its peculiar and helpful mission in a highly complex society.

*The Christmas
Club Givers.*

Elsewhere is published the full list of the men and women of the College who have given to the Colby Christmas Club. It is gratifying indeed—this evidence of loyalty and interest, and in some cases, sacrifice. No gift of money seems quite so genuine and full of kindly spirit as this money given at Christmas time. The fact that a great company of Colby men and women are thinking of the College at the most gracious season of all the year has much to do with it. Only one thing is to be regretted, namely, that the list of givers is not five times as long. The President of the College and those associated with him in the work of administration would vastly prefer to have the 3,500 graduates of the College give one dollar each than to have 100

give \$35 each. It is the giver quite as much as the gift in this Christmas Club giving. And while one may regret that more have not given there is this fact to be kept in mind, namely, that great numbers have felt that if they could not give a substantial sum they would give nothing at all. This has kept hundreds from giving, and it ought not to be. Notice is now served on every reader of the ALUMNUS that beginning with the Fourth Number of the magazine prominent notice will be given of the importance of contributing something, "be it ever so humble", to the Christmas Club, and this reminder will be repeated in the succeeding numbers. The name of every graduate, every faculty man, and every loyal friend of the College should be on the list.

*The Meeting
of the Trustees.*

One of the most valuable contributions to the pages of the ALUMNUS is that of the reports of the meetings of the Board of Trustees. They are valuable in the first instance because they record history in the making. They are valuable in the second instance because they give constantly accumulating evidence of the deep interest which the members of the Board are taking in the affairs of the College. They are valuable in the third instance because they disclose the fact that the meetings of this group are in the nature of love feasts, meetings where acrimony is unknown, where small differences of policy are quickly ironed

out, and where each member endeavors as best he can "to see things steadily and to see them whole". The mind of man runneth back to the days when this condition did not prevail, where all kinds of differences were never satisfactorily ironed out, and where acrimony lingered long in the hearts of over-zealous individuals. That was in the old days when the tenets of a man's religious beliefs were the prime consideration. The change that has come over the spirit of the meetings of the Board is but another evidence of the unmistakable fact that the world is after all growing better, because men are growing more and more charitable in their views respecting one another. By all means, let the full reports of the meetings of the Board be given to the graduates of the College through the pages of the ALUMNUS. They are forging yet another link in the strong chain that is binding graduate to College.

*Are We in
Line?*

"Why isn't Colby coming in for such money gifts as are the other colleges of the country?" Probably no question is more frequently propounded than this one, and more frequently propounded by friends of the College than by its graduates. The question is not easy to answer. It is true that Colby is not receiving large gifts as bequests from interested friends or from her graduates. Men and women who have given in the five figures can be counted on



THE COLBY CAMPUS—A Scene After One of the Winter's Heavy Snows

the two hands, and this holds over a long period of the history of the institution. Many answers are attempted. First, that for the most part our graduates are men and women of moderate means. Second, that Colby is receiving on the average about what other small colleges of the country are getting. Third, that this whole matter of large bequests is one of chance or of circumstance. Fourth, that Colby has never made a consistent effort to link up with men and women of large means. And fifth, that Colby as an organization or corporation offers little or no opportunity for men of large wealth and peculiar organizing ability to share in the work of administering its affairs. As for the first reason, this may or may not be absolutely true. But the publication of the income tax returns gave new light on hidden matters. The reading of the list of men and women—our neighbors and our friends—disclosed the astounding fact that very large incomes are being received by those hitherto counted among the "average". The answer may have held once: it no longer holds. Colby has 3,500 sons and daughters counted in her graduate ranks. Many of them are eminently successful, paying income taxes all out of proportion to the secret records of the old days. As for the second reason advanced, while there are no facts immediately available, a recent survey of conditions in 84 American colleges as written up by Mr. Harland H. Ratcliffe, '23, in his capacity as special editor of the *Boston Transcript* (*Boston Evening Transcript*, January 13, 1926) shows clearly enough that vast sums are coming into the treasuries of many colleges which is allowing of large expansion in curriculum and in buildings. Colby is not listed among the great number showing expansion as the result of money-gifts. As for the third reason, that this matter of gifts is one largely of chance, is doubtless true. But it is well to keep in mind that opportunity comes to one only when one is in the pathway of opportunity and gets bumped. The third answer and the fifth are much the same as basis for comment. The fourth reason advanced, namely, that no effort has been made to link up with the well-to-do, has been touched upon in another editorial in this issue. It is true that our graduates are not alive to the needs of the College. Men in position to influence gifts in our direction are apparently not doing so. There is wealth untold in the storehouses of hundreds of our fellow citizens—there are Munseys waiting for suggestions, but about 3,500 of us are slow at making broad hints. The fifth reason advanced gives food for thought. Turn to the list of our Board of Trustees—31 of these in all, all of them with two exceptions, graduates of our College, and all of them, with but few exceptions, graduates in moderate financial circumstances, but all of them, happily enough, loyally devoted to the Col-

lege. The strength of this body lies not in the wealth counted in dollars to the College, but in terms of devoted service. Colby has no cooperating group of men, such as many other colleges have, made up of those of outstanding wealth or agents for those possessing large means. The thought has occurred to numberless people, and the *ALUMNUS* simply brings forward the suggestion, that the method of governing the College be so changed as to admit of the election of a board of overseers that shall be composed of those who are giving or are likely to give to the College large sums and who naturally wish to have some slight opportunity to see that their gifts are wisely used. It is a suggestion worth serious consideration.

*This Issue of
The Alumnus.*

As announced in the last issue, there is presented in this number of the graduates' magazine a long list of contributors of special articles that will compare most favorably with the list given in any other American magazine. Here we have an article by the founder and long the editor of the *American Journal of Sociology*, one of the leading teachers for 25 years in the University of Chicago; another article by a one-time editor of *The World Today*, dean of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago; another article by the Head of the United States Geological Survey, a man whose advice on the important problem of coal supply is sought; another article by a brilliant young graduate of the College who as a writer of books and as a lecturer on metaphysical subjects is packing large auditoriums in New York and Boston; yet another article by the editor of a monthly magazine that sells in the millions; one by a New York jurist and lecturer on maritime law; another by a Colby artist whose pictures have been shown all over the world; another by a Washington journalist who has written out of large experience of great figures of history; and one by a college teacher, dean of all American college teachers, beloved by many generations of Colby men and women—a teacher who instructs and inspires, and who combines in his work the best of culture. Such is the list of special contributors for this issue. Compare it with the table of contents of any other magazine, then hand on your copy of the *ALUMNUS* to some generous-hearted friend that he may get a better understanding of the kind of material this century-old College is giving to the world.

*Plans for the Next
Commencement.*

When the last visitor on the campus in June leaves, the Commencement Committee immediately begins making plans for the next Commencement. The work continues on through the year. By the opening days of March practically all the details have been worked out. This means that

meetings have been held with the two classes in the College that are responsible for part of the Commencement program; that the speakers for various affairs have been selected; that the special committee in charge of class reunions has been set upon its way; that sums have been appropriated for the events of the Week—that the decks have been cleared for action. The Committee is now rounding into shape the 1926 Commencement program. Three special features will mark the next Commencement, namely, the celebration of the founding of Phi Beta Kappa, in connection with which Mr. Robert Lincoln O'Brien, editor of the Boston *Herald*, will give an address; memorial services for the late Chief Justice Leslie Colby Cornish, '75, long chairman of the Board of Trustees, a painting of whom, by Cahill, will be presented to the College; and the presentation of the Gift of the Class of 1926, the exercises for which will be held on Tuesday afternoon of Commencement Week. A special feature of Commencement will be the fiftieth reunion of the class of 1876, and the twenty-fifth reunion of the class of 1901. Of course, other classes will hold reunions, but these two classes will be given special recognition. The full program as developed by the Committee will be given in the Third Quarter ALUMNUS. Graduates are strongly urged to be thinking about Commencement and to arrange their own personal programs as to permit themselves to attend the college exercises, June 12-16.

"Among the Graduates."

In the last ALUMNUS a return-postal card was enclosed, on which the subscriber was asked to give his opinion of the most valuable department of the magazine. The replies almost without exception gave "Among the Graduates". One graduate writes, "What I most like to read is the whereabouts and the accomplishments of my collegemates and classmates". The replies of several hundred other graduates are simply a variation of what this graduate has written. And the reply is bound to prove extremely helpful to the editor who gathers these notes, for he has tried to tell the graduates year after year that they can contribute nothing better to the pages of their graduates' magazine than a few personal items about themselves. Now there is added to the editor's appeal several hundred replies

of those to whom the magazine is sent. Let graduates hereafter be not over-modest about their achievements, be they small or large, but let them faithfully set down these facts about themselves that they may serve the excellent purpose of interesting others in the College Family Circle.

The Annual Catalogue.

The annual catalogue, this year edited by Professor Weber, has just come from the press. In size, it is similar to that of other years. For the most part, the general arrangement of the material remains the same. Here and there, efforts have been made to condense material into smaller space, and here and there, commendable efforts have been made to state in little clearer English some facts that seem to defy clarity of expression. One reading the paragraphs devoted to "Graduation Requirements", which this year has been changed and summarized, is still considerably confused by the system of majoring, and grouping, and electives and course-requirements. It is a case of *multum in parvo*. Special features of this year's catalogue are the facts given about the members of the faculty of the College, the summarization of Graduation Requirements, the table of schedule of courses, and an admirable index. It is to be regretted that the names of the officers of all the graduate organizations are not given. This has required much labor in other years, but it has been deemed of real value in keeping the great number of Colby teachers and others who receive the catalogue in close touch with these important organizations. The omission of the names of the teaching staffs of Colby's four fitting schools is not to be commended for such a list indicates year by year how closely these schools are tying up to the College in the selection of Colby graduates as teachers. The inadvertent omission, of a prominent member of the Board of Trustees is something that is bound to happen in the difficult work of editing such a volume. The first-publication of the facts about members of the teaching staff is bound to disclose some inaccuracies as appear in the present volume, and in several instances may mislead one. But on the whole the catalogue is intelligently edited both in respect to English used and arrangement of the material, and reflects great credit upon the editor.

AMONG THE GRADUATES

BY THE EDITOR

Ralph C. Bradley, '25, Philadelphia, Pa., is occasionally following out his college avocation of giving public readings. He sends a program of readings which he gave before the Beethoven Club, Hanover, Pa., on January 5.

Prof. Wilbur G. Foye, '09, reports that he is giving "three talks for Buse, '19, of the Travellers Broadcasting Service, W.T.T. C., on (1) volcanoes, (2) earthquakes, and (3) interesting geological localities in New England".

Mabel Freese Dennett, '04, of Bangor, who was granted a year's leave of absence by the Bangor school board, is spending the year teaching in Wheaton, Ill., and taking advantage of educational opportunities in Chicago and its oldest suburb, Wheaton. Address: 620 College Ave., Wheaton, Ill.

Avis E. Varnam, '25, is now to be addressed Jensen, Florida.

Edward M. Archer, '25, is employed as a chemist in the research department of the Brown Co., address, Y. M. C. A., Berlin, N. H.

Warren C. Philbrook, '82, one of the justices of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, writes: "Just pegging along—trying to say a good word for Colby everywhere".

"Along in years but still deeply interested in Colby", so writes R. Wesley Dunn, '68. Mr. Dunn is spending the winter with his son, Henry, 30 Greystone Park, Lynn, Mass.

George N. Hurd, '90, with Mrs. Hurd, left in August, last, for a visit to the Philippine Islands where they spent 15 years. On the way over they plan to visit the Hawaiian Islands, Japan, and China, and after a month or two in the Philippines they will visit Java, India, Egypt, the Holy Land, and Europe. The trip will take them about a year to complete.

"Still trying to preach to the professors and students of the University of Arizona, and to health-seeking tourists, in the First (University) Congregational Church", so writes George A. Andrews, '92, of Tucson, Ariz. A most interesting bit of information that he sends is the following: "Mrs. Andrews and I are planning for the 35th reunion of '92 at the 1927 Commencement".

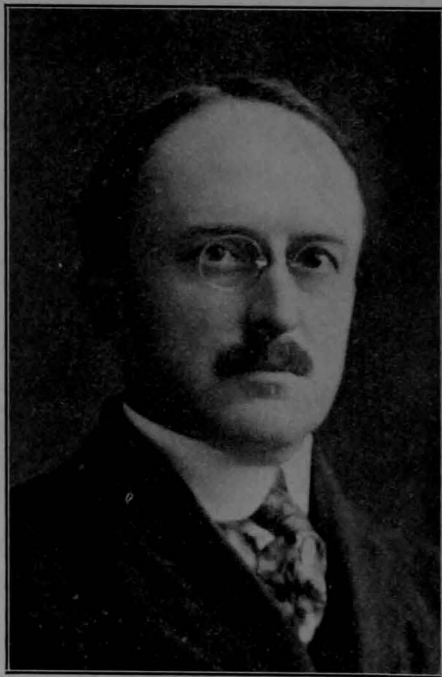
B. S. Hanson, '19, writes: "B. S. H., Jr., hopes to enter Colby sometime in the early 40s". Mr. Hanson's address is Box 338, Kable, Va.

George Currier, '22, is principal of the Junior High school, Lebanon, N. H. Street address, 27 Parkhurst.

C. Barnard Chapman, '25, is to be addressed at 26 Moreland St., Roxbury, Mass. Mr. Chapman is attending Newton, and of course is a member of the Newton Quartette.

Alice D. LaRoque, '21, is teaching in the Junior High School, Everett, Mass.

"To show our appreciation of the work you have done for the Portuguese of our city, especially the members of League", is the way the spokesman addressed H. M. Gerry, '98, of Cambridge, Mass., when he was elected to honorary membership in the Portuguese Civic League.



H. M. GERRY, B.A., '98
Elected Honorary Membership Portuguese
League

Frederick G. Davis, '13, is connected with the Roy Flynt Service, advertising agency, with office at 335 Water Street, Augusta. Mr. Davis is secretary of the Rotary Club of Augusta and is famous in all Rotary circles for his methods of conducting this important office.

Ethel A. Childs, '25, 3 Avon Street, Old Orchard, is teaching languages in the high school.

Grace A. Farnum, '17, lives in Laconia, N. H., where she is engaged as a teacher of mathematics in the local high school.

Guy W. Chipman, '02, is beginning his ninth year at school work in Brooklyn, N. Y. His home address is 15 Clark St.

Edward J. Colcord, '75, reports that the Colby Preparatory School, Brooklyn, N. Y., of which he is the head, is rapidly growing in numbers. Over 90 students were sent to college the past year, and all are doing well in their work.

Clarence E. Meleney, '76, has been re-elected superintendent of schools of Great Neck, Long Island, New York.

John S. Lynch, '94, has just been appointed City Attorney of Olympia, Wash., the first under the new commission form of government. He has four boys on the way to College—Colby, of course. The College ought to stand the carfare one way!

Eleanor L. Burdick, '20, is giving instruction in English to 135 senior high school students in Ridgefield, Conn.

Evan R. Wheeler, '14, continues his employment with the Western Union Telegraph Co., 195 Broadway, New York. He is in charge of the ticker systems and quotation service engineering. The latest development is putting the Company quotation service from Chicago to the Pacific Coast.

Ann Elizabeth is the name of a very fine daughter that has arrived in the home of Harold E. Brakewood, '20, and Julia Hoyt Brakewood, '22, in Rittman, Ohio, on October 16, 1925. Mr. Brakewood is doing research and control work for the Ohio Box-board Company.

Daphne M. Fish, '22, became the wife of Mr. A. Carleton Wight on June 30th, 1925. Mr. and Mrs. Wight now reside in Gorham, N. H.

Aldine C. Gilman, '15, 19 Washington Street, Malden, is teacher of English and Faculty adviser of the high school newspaper and the school annual. She sends an appreciative word of the worth of the ALUMNUS.

Mrs. Ruby Carver Emerson, '04, has been appointed Corresponding Secretary of the Boston Branch of the American Association of University Women.



SARAH B. YOUNG, B.A., '09
Registrar of Wheaton College

Sarah B. Young, '09, expects to return presently to her duties as registrar of Wheaton College. Since August 1, she has been obliged to give up her duties.

Henry N. Jones, '05, is just beginning his twelfth year on the Faculty of Syracuse University.

John W. Brush, '20, now at 195 Livingston St., New Haven, Conn., writes that he met Miss Mira Dolley, '19, Marion D. Brown, '24, and Prof. and Mrs. N. C. Hannay, in Europe, this summer. He also caught a glimpse of former Professor Black in a Paris street throng.

Wallace Purinton, '01, is with the Kennebec Wharf and Coal Co., of Portland and Bath, as sales manager, a position he has held for the past seven years.

Clyde E. Russell, '22, and Doris Garland Russell, '27, announce the birth of an eight and a half pound son, Theodore Henry, November 6, 1925. Mr. Russell is principal of the Winslow high school.

Frank C. Foster, '16, is teaching Bible at Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va. Mrs. Foster is secretary for the Baptist Board of Education, and was among the Maine colleges in October, last.

Miriam Hardy, '22, is teaching English in the Taunton, Mass., High school.

An alumnus writes: "Among those taking post graduate work this year at Harvard University were: Gorham, '25, Law School; R. C. Brown, '25, and Galen Eustis, '23, Business School; A. L. Bickmore, '22, and Tilton, '23, in Education; and Joseph C. Smith, '24, in Economics."

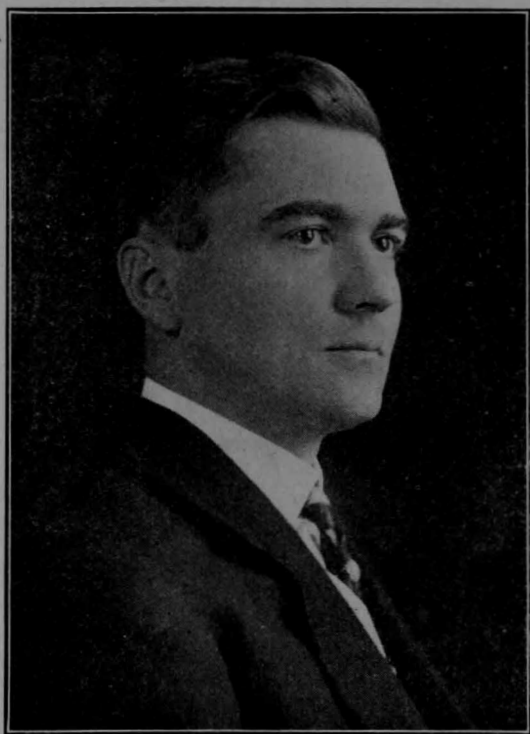
Professor Frederick A. Pottle's "Bibliography of Boswell" is soon to be published by the Oxford University Press. Professor Pottle, '17, is on the teaching staff at Yale, address: 367 Elm Street, New Haven, Conn.

Lucy M. Allen, '17, is teaching history and civics in Mount Vernon, N. Y., High school.

Morrill L. Ilsley, '17, writes that it is very interesting how many things Colgate and Colby have had in common in the past and in the present. Dr. Ilsley is connected with Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.

Idella K. Farnum '14, went to Kenne Normal School in February, 1925, as Rural Critic Teacher, and is enthusiastic about the rural work. She taught some courses in education in the Normal School during the summer session.

Another book is to be credited to the long list of creditable productions of William O. Stevens, '99, this time, "Boy's Life of General Grant", published by Harper's. Mr. Stevens is to be addressed at Hotel Touraine, 9 East 39th St., New York.



WILLIAM O. STEVENS, Litt.D., '99
Author of "Boys' Life of General Grant"

Arthur W. Coulman, '24, is teacher and assistant coach at the Winthrop, Mass., high school. He attended the Harvard Summer School, studying for the degree of Ed.M. Address: 1185 Boylston Street, Suite 42, Boston, Mass.

"I send hearty wishes to the Colby family, and eagerly await my next ALUMNUS", so writes Edith Pratt Brown, '16.

The ALUMNUS is in receipt of a complimentary note from William J. Brown, '23, 57 So. Whipple St., Lowell, Mass.

Robert F. Fransen, '25, joins the long list of his classmates who are readers of the ALUMNUS. Mr. Fransen is teaching in the Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vermont, at the head of which is Noah V. Barker, '02.

Norma H. Goodhue, '18, is teaching mathematics in the Fort Fairfield High school.

Vinal H. Tibbetts, '14, principal of the Manhasset, N. Y. High school, reports that Milton Colby Tibbetts, age two, will one day matriculate at Colby.

E. Kathleen Goodhue, '21, is teaching mathematics in the Rutland, Vt., high school. She writes that she is thoroughly enjoying her school.

Rita R. Blodgett, '12, of Elizabeth, N. J., writes that her time is largely spent in undertaking the education, "discipline just now" of a two-year old daughter.

Fannie M. Crute, '09, is teaching French and German in the Gilbert School, Winsted, Conn.

Davis Crittenden, '25, South Swansea, Mass., writes the ALUMNUS: When I left Colby in 1923 I became interested in Radio retailing and entered this business in the city of Providence, R. I., doing business under the name of Crittenden Radio. I continued in this business until the latter part of 1924 when conditions became so bad that I was forced to discontinue. I am now employed, as Station Clerk, by the Montaup Electric Co., which is located in Somerset, Mass. This is a new super power station which has just recently been placed in operation, and which was erected by Stone & Webster, Engineers, of Boston. Although I haven't had the pleasure of returning to Waterville since I left, I hope I may have that opportunity sometime in the near future. My best wishes to the faculty and all Colby men and women.

Leonard W. Mayo, '22, connected with the Children's Village, Dobbs Ferry-on-the-Hudson, New York, is now putting into actual practice some of the fine arts of speech making which he learned at the knee of Mother Colby. His work is requiring a good deal of public speaking in behalf of good deal of public speaking in behalf of



RUBY F. DYER, B.A., '22
Enjoys Camping Trip



GEO. E. INGERSOLL, B.A., '19
With Philadelphia Manufacturers



HAZEL G. DYER, B.A., '22
Makes Long Camping Trip

Ruby F. Dyer, '22 and Hazel G. Dyer, '22, with two other young women, enjoyed a two months' camping trip last summer. Their itinerary included Philadelphia, Washington, Detroit, Chicago, the Black Hill region of South Dakota, Yellowstone Park, and Salt Lake City. They made the trip in a Ford touring car, pitching their tent and camping every night.

Charles H. Bates, '80, has the distinction of being one of three Massachusetts superintendents of school of longest record "in one place". In October, next, he rounds out 25 consecutive years as superintendent of schools of Middleboro, Mass.—a record, indeed, to be proud of.

Walter J. Rideout, '12, was one of many Colby graduates attending the October Maine Teachers' Convention in Portland. Mr. Rideout gave an address before a thousand teachers attending the Department of Rural Education, subject, "The Teacher's Opportunity".

Charles J. Keppel, '13, of St. Paul's School, Garden City, N. Y., has successfully passed the preliminary examinations for the doctor of philosophy degree in New York University, School of Education.

S. B. Overlock, '86, Pomfret, Conn., is surgeon-in-chief, Day Kimball Hospital, Putnam, Conn.; member Connecticut Medical Examining Board; member Board of Pardons of the Connecticut State Prison; and member Medical Council of the Connecticut State Department of Health.

Raymond S. Owen, '20, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the saw department of Henry Disston and Sons, Philadelphia. Mr. Owen has been connected with this corporation since his graduation from the University of Pennsylvania.

George Ingersoll, '19, holds a responsible position with the Stead & Miller Co., manufacturers of upholstery goods, Philadelphia. Mr. Robert E. Sullivan, '19, is connected with the same concern.

Elisha Sanderson, '86, of Sutton, Vt., was in attendance at the Vermont State Sunday School Convention in Brattleboro, November, last. He is a Caledonia County officer.

Harrison S. Allen, '98, principal of the Leavenworth Technical High School, Waterbury, Conn., is serving as a member of the Board of Control of the Connecticut Interscholastic Athletic Conference.

Harold E. Donnell, '12, Loch Raven, Md., is attending law school at the University five evenings a week. He hopes some day to be entitled to the degree of L.L.B.

Edward L. Perry, '20, spent May, June, and July, last, in post graduate study of eye diseases at the New York Post-Graduate Hospital.

During the autumn, Franklin W. Johnson, '91, professor of Education at Columbia University, gave addresses before educational groups in Ann Harbor and Grand Rapids, Mich., Erie, Pa., Columbus, Ohio, and Atlanta, Ga. He has also been engaged in surveys of the educational work of the Y. M. C. A. in New York City, and of Blair Academy, Blairstown, New Jersey.

Benjamin P. Holbrook, '88, has just been appointed chief sponsor of the Old Cambridge Baptist Church, to be head of organized calling.

Jonas Gleason Perry, '20, has entered upon his third year in Union Theological Seminary, New York. He has charge of a Baptist City Mission Sunday School for boys in New York City.

Hugh A. Smith, '20, is beginning his sixth year as sub master of Higgins Classical Institute, Charleston, Maine.

George W. Perry, '14, is in the employ of the W. T. Grant Co., department stores, at present located in Syracuse, N. Y.

Harry Lyman Koopman, '80, Librarian of Brown University, is chairman of the American Library Association's Committee on Libraries in National Parks.

Ralph H. Drew, '19, continues his work as research chemist with Dennison Manufacturing Co., with home address 35 Hartford St., Framingham, Mass.

Edward F. Stevens, '89, was chairman for Brooklyn in the drive during last November for books for the seamen of the American Merchant Marine.

Edward C. Rice, '01, has opened law offices of his own in the new Bradenton, Bank and Trust Co. Building, Bradenton, Florida.

In addition to his private engineering practice, Karl R. Kennison, '06, is acting as chief engineer of the South Essex Sewerage District recently created to construct new trunk sewers for Salem, Peabody, Danvers, and State and County institutions. His business offices are at 25 Pemberton Sq., Boston, home address, 28 Vine St., Braintree.



KARL R. KENNISON, B.A., '06
Chief Engineer of Massachusetts District

Richard A. Metcalf, '86, writes: "Please reserve two tickets for my wife and myself for every college function on the Commencement Program for 1926. We do not intend to let anything interfere with our plans to get there". Mr. Metcalf's home is in Virginia.

Nelson I. Mixer, '09, received his Master of Arts degree from Boston University in 1923. He is now attending Harvard for further graduate work. Home address: 579 Weld Street, West Roxbury, Mass.

Samuel K. Marsh, '81, long a successful teacher is now in Panama, N. Y., still giving instruction. He was in Maine during the past summer and paid a visit to the college campus.

Nathan Levine, '21, 65 Lucerne St., Dorchester, Mass., is connected with the Brattleboro Overall Co., of Boston, Mass.

Charles Francis Meserve, '77, President-Emeritus of Shaw University, and Mrs. Meesrve, are in Raleigh, N. C., for the winter and early spring. Dr. Meserve gave the principal address on "Looking Backward" at the recent annual observance of Founders Day at Shaw University.

Dorothy Rounds, '21, is teaching in the Malden High school. Other Colby graduates are counted on the Malden list of teachers.

Linna C. Weidlich, '21, Titusville, Fla., is teaching in the local high school.

I. Ross Stanwood, '16, is senior engineer with the Chas. E. Bedaux Co., of New York. Address: 225 W. Tulpehocken St., Germantown, Pa.

"Eighty, and happy", so pens Cornelius A. Gower, '67, of Lansing, Mich.

John A. Shaw, '88, and wife, are staying for the winter at Palo Alto, Calif. Their youngest son is a member of the freshman class in Stanford University.

Edward E. Stevens, '84, is spending the winter in Long Beach, Calif., Ambassador Apartments.

Carroll B. Flanders, '17, who will be remembered in his undergraduate days as an unusually strong debater, is now located in Presque Isle, Maine.

William M. Harriman, '17, 65 Taylor St., Pittsfield, Mass., reports the birth of John Pope Harriman, on November 21, 1925.

John P. Kennedy, '13, 15126 Munn Rd., Cleveland, Ohio, is with the Bourne-Fuller Co., Cleveland manufacturers of steel.

Katrina I. Hedman, '24, is special teacher of English in Isabela, Porto Rico. "It's a long, long way from home," she writes, "and the Colby ALUMNUS will be a life saver".



REV. J. E. CUMMINGS, D.D., '84
Chairman Board of Trustees, Judson College

Rev. J. E. Cummings, '84, is Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Judson College, Rangoon, and of its Executive Committee, upon which devolves local responsibility for the erection of the new college buildings at Kokine, and the transfer of Judson College to that site, a task which will require five or six years to complete.

Marian E. Bibber, '24, is teaching History and English in the Mexico High school, Ridgely, Me.

Wendell F. Grant, '23, is home office representative for the Grand Rapids, Mich., branch office of the Aetna Life Insurance Company.

Wilbor Ross Bowen is the name of a son born to Robert H. Bowen, '14, and Elizabeth Hodgkins Bowen, '16, on December 10, 1925.

M. I. Buker, '09, is completing his sixteenth year of teaching in the New Bedford High school.

Fred W. Peakes, '96, is just beginning a new pastorate with the Baptist Church of Poultney, Vt.

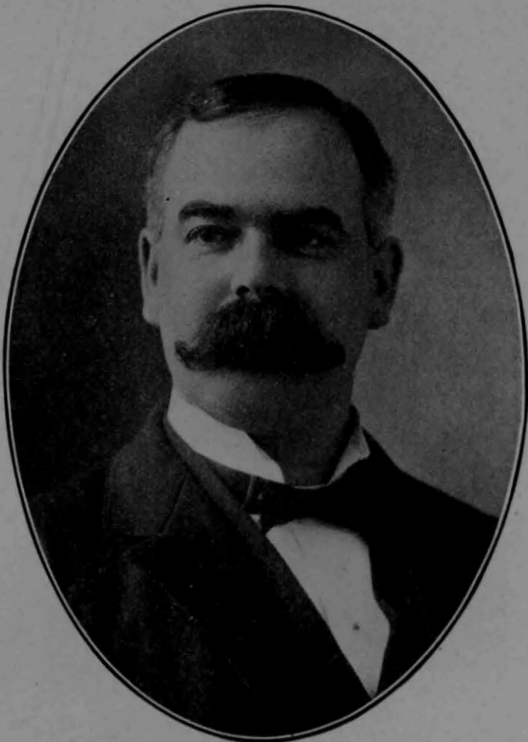
Ralph B. Young, '07, head of the Commercial Department of the Deering High school, has recently been elected vice president of the Portland Teachers' Association for the school year, 1925-1926.

Feneda B. Hawksley, '23, is studying music at her home and directing the choir in the First Baptist Church of Dyer Brook, Maine.

AN UNUSUAL RECORD

Following record of loyalty to Colby by a Colby graduate and his sister. Wilder W. Perry, class of 1872, has had four sons graduate from Colby as follows: Sherman, 1901, James 1911, George W., 1914, and Jonas Gleason 1920. He also has a daughter Florence (ex-1903) two years in Colby, now Mrs. W. H. Hahn, of Friendship, Maine. Mr. Perry's sister, Annie P. Perry, graduate of Coburn Classical Institute in 1876, now Mrs. B. H. Winslow of Saco, Has also had four children graduate from Colby as follows: Edward B., 1904, Nellie Perry, 1907, Arthur K., 1907 and Clara E., 1913. Also her son Winthrop (ex-14) attended Colby one term, when he was appointed by Senator Frye the "Principal" candidate for the U. S. Naval Academy, from which he graduated in 1915. Five each by a brother and sister sent to Colby may be the best record yet known. Who can beat it?

C. H. Sturtevant, '92, wrote the ALUMNUS in December that he expected to sail from New York accompanied by his wife and daughter, on January 30, for a cruise of the Mediterranean, with brief stops in Italy, Greece, Palestine, Egypt, France, and England, returning the last of April.



C. H. STURTEVANT, B.A., '92
On a Cruise in the Mediterranean

Henry Trowbridge, '83, of Denver, Colorado, writes appreciatively of the old College: "In the 40th year of my active practice of law in Colorado, and almost daily having occasion to rejoice over the fact that old Colby vigorously and thoroughly trains both the mind and heart".

Myrta Little Davis, '08, served on the committee for the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the Hampstead high school, N. H. Mrs. Davis is contributing to various publications, assisting in the local high school,—teaching French, and incidentally "watching an eighteen-months' old boy get ready for Colby!"

On the birthday of Charles R. Coffin, '67, his daughter prepared a surprise. With the help of a few of his students of 50 years ago and some more recent ones, other friends were notified, with the result that a host of acquaintances called at the Coffin home in Wilkinsburg, Va., to offer their heartiest good wishes. Letters of congratulations came from many parts of the country.

Lester E. Young, '17, is a member of the teaching staff of the Melrose, Mass., high school, his subjects, English and Latin. This year he has a class in Vocational Latin. He also serves as Faculty Manager of Athletics.

H. S. Goldsmith, '23, Flemington, N. J., is teaching mathematics and coaching football and track in the high school. He has met with excellent success in his coaching, the high school having won the county track cup for the past two years. For the present year, his team has dropped but two games out of a schedule of ten. "Count on my support of the ALUMNUS in the future", he writes.

William C. Dudley, '21, is occupying a pulpit in North Springfield, Vt.

"Hazel E. Barney, '18, is located in the China Island Mission. Due to the conditions this year, although the mountain on which she and her companions spend the hot summer months is just across the river, they could not get away but had to stay down in the heat and danger of diseases. The agitation has been very strong against the English and although the girls in their house were all Americans they had to suffer as the Mission has always been considered English", so writes Mrs. Charles S. Gibbs, '17, from Nanking, Kiangsu, China.

Eleanor L. Burdick, '20, is at present teaching English in the Senior high school of Ridgefield, Conn. As a side-line, she is coaching the dramatic productions and supervising a newly formed dramatic club.

Vernon G. Smith, '21, is instructor in mathematics at the Blake School, a country Day School, in Minneapolis, Minn.

Lucy M. Osgood, '23, is teaching Latin and mathematics in the high school of Marion, N. Y., some eight miles from Lake Ontario.

Drew T. Wyman, '78, is on his fifth year as pastor of the Westminster, Mass., Baptist Church. He reports a recent addition to his church rolls of nine new members.

T. B. Madsen, '17, received his Master's degree at the University of Minnesota, last spring, majoring in Ancient History. His thesis: "Archaeological Evidences of Classical Influences in Norway During the Iron Age". At present Mr. Madsen is holding an assistantship at the University in the Scandinavian Department.



L. E. YOUNG, B.A., '17
Teacher in Melrose High School



H. S. GOLDSMITH, B.A., '23
New Jersey Football Coach



T. B. MADSDEN, M.A., '17
Faculty University of Minnesota

H. Merle Barnum, '21, is now located in Clarkesburg, W. Va. He is still in the employ of Swift & Company.

A. D. Gillingham, '14, announces the arrival in his family of a young daughter, Louise.

John C. Lindsay, '06, resigned on July 20, 1925, his position on the staff of the Boston State Hospital to take up his new duties as Medical Director and Psychiatrist of the Connecticut Reformatory, Cheshire, Conn.

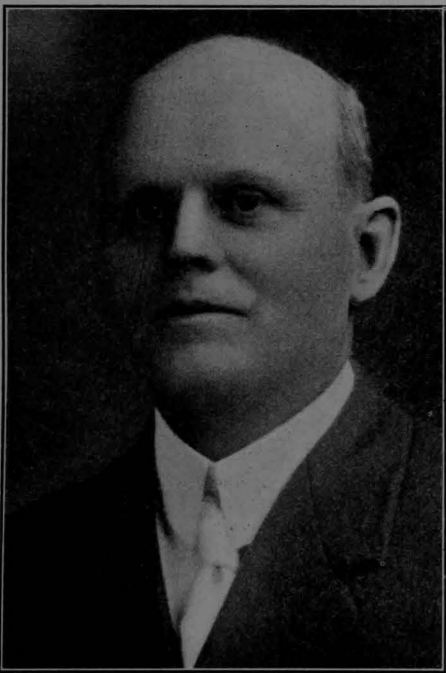
Milton A. Philbrook, '18, is sub master of the Westbrook High school.

Mary T. Ryder, '23, who has been teaching for past two years in the Littleton, N. H., High school is this year to teach in Springfield, Vt.

A. Louise Fogg, '10, is this year teaching in Reading, Mass.

C. E. G. Shannon, '99, had the honor of receiving the appointment of Attending Ophthalmologist to the Philadelphia-General Hospital, a 5,000 bed hospital, giving him a splendid opportunity for the study of diseases of the eye. He has full charge of all the eye work in this largest of all the hospitals in the United States.

Charles C. Richardson, '87, expresses a very earnest hope that he may attend the 40th reunion of the class of '87 and help endow another scholarship for Colby.



CHARLES C. RICHARDSON, B.A., '87
Already Plans to Attend His 40th Reunion

CLIFFORD PEASLEE, '22, GOES TO NEW YORK

Clifford Peaslee, '22, was recently appointed assistant pastor at the Harlem Baptist Church, New York, of which Addison B. Lorimer, '88, is pastor. The *Home News*, November 19, 1925, has the following to say of Mr. Peaslee:

"The Rev. Mr. Peaslee began preaching 15 years ago while a high school student. He has worked for several summers in the rural sections of western Massachusetts under the Bay State Baptist Convention.

"During his undergraduate days at Colby College, Rev. Mr. Peaslee occupied various pulpits as a student pastor.

"Under the Union Theological Seminary's field work department, Rev. Mr. Peaslee was also associated with the Harlem Baptist Church of Pittsfield, Mass., of which the Rev. M. A. Levy is pastor. He was also associated with the All Souls' Church and the Henry Street Settlement as boys' worker.

"The Rev. Mr. Peaslee is 28 years old. During the World War he served in the navy. He was born in Pittsfield, where he was ordained and received his early schooling. His mother still lives in his home town.

"I am glad to have an opportunity to serve the congregation of the Harlem Baptist Church," he said. "There is a big field in Harlem for spreading the Golden Rule doctrine.

"The world would be free of wars, hatred, animosity, jealousy and murder, if all human beings become religiously inclined and attend services regularly in houses of worship."

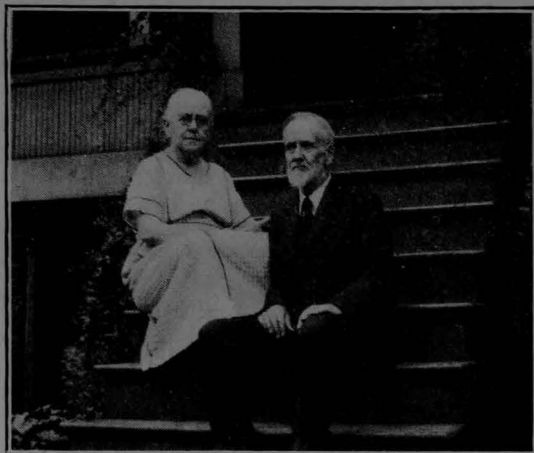
Clara Norton Paul, '06, has moved from York Beach, Me., to York Road, Hinsdale, Illinois.

W. N. Donovan, '92, has been named by the trustees of Newton Theological Institution to act as chairman of the faculty in the interim between the retirement of President Horr and the selection of a new president.

Jennie M. Reed, '12, received her degree of Master of Religious Education in June, 1925, from Newton. She is director of Religious Education in the First Baptist Church of Waterbury, Conn. For the third year, she taught at the New England Baptist Conference, Ocean Park, Me.

The Island Falls High school has a nearly all-Colby Faculty: The principal is H. A. McLellan, '09; principal of the Junior High school is John B. DeWitt, '12; teacher of English and biology is Pearl B. Thompson, '24; and the teacher of Latin and mathematics is Hazel Berry, '25.

The business address of John B. Merrill, '96, is Science Department, East Boston High school, Boston, Mass.



CHARLES R. COFFIN, M.A., '67
With Mrs. Coffin, on His 78th Birthday

Lewis S. Crosby, '20, is director of athletics in the Danvers, Mass., High school. Report has it that he has been eminently successful as a coach, producing teams that have not been equalled in twenty years.

ADDISON B. LORIMER, '88, ACCEPTS NEW YORK PASTORATE

"Rev. Addison B. Lorimer, D.D., of Portland, Maine, has become pastor of the Harlem Baptist Church, 215-219 E. 123d St., succeeding his son, the Rev. Frank Lorimer who resigned recently to take up further philosophical studies.

"The Harlem Baptist Church is virtually the community center of its section. Organized classes, boys' and girls' clubs, as well as auxiliary societies make it a beehive of religious activities.

"Another outstanding feature already in operation for the season is the music school, with Miss Vivian Lacy teaching piano and Miss Berna Yarkov teaching violin.

"Dr. Lorimer was born at Quebec Plains, Canada. He is a naturalized American citizen and is regarded as one of the most brilliant Baptist preachers in this country. He was graduated from Colby College in Waterville, Maine, and the Theological Institute in Newton, Mass.

"In the early part of his career, Dr. Lorimer was a missionary in India and traveled in Europe and Asia. For eight years he held a pastorate in Portland, Maine, and for six years in Woonsocket, R. I.

"He was pastor of a church in Bangor, Maine, 12 years and served for five years in Lynn, Mass. At one time he was president of the United Baptist convention of Maine."

Yvette Clair Barnard, '16, is living in Newburgh, N. Y., Park Place.

C. E. Fogg, '00, is teaching in the High school at San Andreas, Calif.

Iola Haskell, '17, was married on October 15, 1925, to Samuel A. Kimball of Cornish. Mrs. Kimball graduated from the Bliss Business College, Lewiston. For the past three years she has been Deputy Register of Probate of Androscoggin County. She is a member of the Lewiston-Auburn Business and Professional Women's Club and the Lewiston-Auburn Y. W. C. A. Mr. Kimball is a graduate of Limerick Academy, Leland Gray Seminary of Townshend, Vt., and the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Harry L. Putnam, '86, is engaged in the practice of medicine at St. Petersburg, Fla., where he has resided since 1919. He is a member of staff of Faith Hospital, also of Mound Park Hospital. In January, 1925, he was elected president of the Presidents' Union, an organization composed of the presidents and vice presidents of the different State Tourist Societies, including Canada. Dr. and Mrs. Putnam are planning to attend the forthcoming Commencement, Dr. Putnam's 40th.

"For us who are not privileged to make frequent visits to Colby, the ALUMNUS is doubly valuable", so writes Eva Macomber Kyes, '13.

Frederick A. Pottle, '18, in June, won the John Addison Porter Prize of \$500 with a part of his thesis *The Literary Career of James Boswell*; took his degree of Ph.D.; and in July went to England. Mrs. Pottle going ahead for a tour of the Continent, joining Mr. Pottle later in London; in September returned home; and in October began the teaching of freshman English in Yale University. His address in New Haven is 367 Elm Street.

Helen Kimball Brown, '18, is living just off the Lafayette Road in Hampton, N. H., and would be happy to see any Colby people at any time.

Llewellyn H. Evans, '23, 9 Union St., Haverhill, Mass., is practising dentistry at 127 Winter Street, Haverhill.

George W. Currier, '22, is principal of the Junior High school of Lebanon, N. H.

E. K. Maxfield, '05, is beginning his sixth year at the "oldest college west of the Alleghanies", the alma mater of James G. Blaine. He is head of the English department. He has recently contributed an article on Chaucer and Religious Reform to the Publication of the Modern Language Association, has a paper on "Quaker Testimony Regarding Stage Plays" in the recent issue of the Bulletin of Friends' Historical Association of Philadelphia. He was also invited to read a paper at the December meeting of the Modern Language Association and Linguistic Association of America in joint session at Chicago.

Donald W. Miller, '25, is this year studying at the George Peabody College for Teachers. Address: Box 188, Nashville, Tenn.

Burton B. Blaisdell, '16, is engaged in the general insurance and real estate business in New Harbor, Maine. He serves the town of Bristol as tax collector and treasurer—an altogether useful citizen.

Marita Cooley, '25, is teaching English in the High school at Lisbon, N. H.

Nellie K. Fernald, '10, writes from Washington, D. C., of her continued interest in and love for Colby. She recently listened to an address by former President White.

William W. Hale, Jr., '25, is principal of the High school at Stockholm, Maine.

Cassilena Perry Hitchcock, '10, visited the campus for a little time last summer, in company with her two children, Mary and Perry, both of whom she hopes some day to see students in Colby.

A Contribution to Harvard From Colby



J. P. GORHAM, '25
Law School



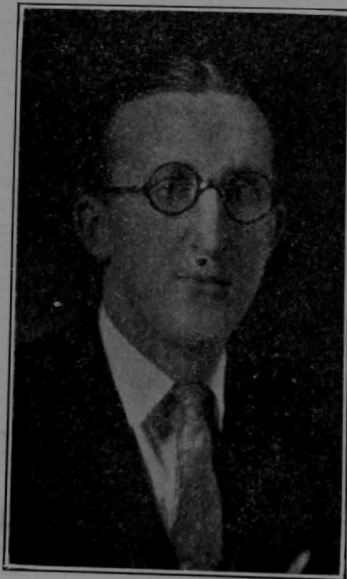
A. L. BICKMORE, '22
Education



R. C. BROWN, '25
Business School



J. P. TILTON, '23
Education



A. G. EUSTIS, '23
Business School



J. C. SMITH, '24
Economics

Fenwicke L. Holmes, '06, spent last year in lecturing, in Chicago, during November and December, with a total class enrolment of 500; Philadelphia, in January to May, with an estimated total attendance of 40,000, and with a total class enrolment of 1500. After lecturing in Witherspoon Hall seating over 1,000, and turning away hundreds night after night, he moved to a larger theatre and on the first night filled the auditorium in ten minutes after the doors were opened, and turned away 2,000 who could not find room; Boston, in May and June, with overflowing theatre and total class enrolment of about 500. Mr. Holmes spent the summer in San Francisco and in October opened lectures in Carnegie Hall's main auditorium, with further lectures and classes in the Manhattan Congregational Church, Broadway, in November.

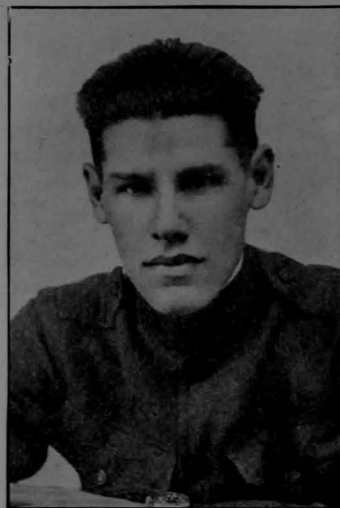
Three of the four towns in the Ashfield, Mass., Union have consolidated their schools and the towns of Goshen and Plainfield have completed new central buildings during the five years of the superintendency of Millard C. Moore, '07.

Frederick G. Fassett, Jr., '23, is associated with George Woodbridge, 131 State St., Boston. The announcement reads that "A professional staff, to conduct applied business research for specific objectives, and for the immediate benefit of clients, is made available without duplication of or substitution for existing means and methods".

Alice B. McDonald, '25, address, 25 Morse Street, Woodfords, Me., is teaching science in the West Boylston High School, Mass. She writes that she "enjoys the ALUMNUS because it is a real echo of Colby life".



ALICE B. MACDONALD, B.A., '25
Teacher in Massachusetts



ELIOT S. ADAMS, B.A., '18
Instructor in Albany Academy

Here is the record of Eliot S. Adams, '18, now residing at 54 Ruckman Ave., Albany, N. Y.: After Colby, then Harvard Dental School, then overseas until 1920; the following year teaching at the Rumsey Hall School, in Connecticut; from 1921-22, Tufts College; from 1922-25, principal of Edgartown Grammar School; and 1925 Instructor in Albany Academy. Mr. Adams is married and has two children.

In connection with his work at Newton, Marlin D. Farnum, '23, serves as pastor of a church in Mount Vernon, N. H. Mr. Farnum discovers from the church records that Rev. Stephen Chapin, a Waterville College teacher, was pastor of the Mount Vernon church from 1809 to 1818. He was later pastor in North Yarmouth, thence to a professorship in Waterville College in 1822.

Vera Nash Locke, '02, served as Dean of Women of the summer session and as Acting Secretary to the regular Dean of Oberlin College. She is looking forward to 1927 when she expects to return to the campus for the 25th reunion of the class of 1902.

Frederick M. Padelford, '06, was recently elected vice president of the Shakespeare Association of America, an organization of prominent actors and Shakespeare scholars for the furtherance of all that relates to Shakespeare. The graduate school of the University of Washington of which Professor Padelford is Dean has an enrolment of 300, the total enrolment of the University being 6104.

Elizabeth K. Merrill, has entered Emerson College of Oratory, a work in which she is very much interested.

Mrs. Mark L. Hersey, '89, with General Hersey, spent most of last winter in Panama. In June, last, Mrs. Hersey's daughter, Alice Elizabeth, graduated from Randolph-Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, Va. Mrs. Hersey and her daughter are both members of Sigma Kappa Sorority.

Althea M. Harvey, '20, is serving the Near East Relief as a field representative, campaigner and lecturer. She recently put on the Golden Rule Dinner in Bridgeport, Conn., with some 400 guests, with the principal address given by Nehemiah Boynton. Miss Harvey believes there is no other work just now that means so much to the good of the world as the work carried on by the Near East Relief.

George Otis Smith, '93, was a speaker at the annual dinner of the Maine Society of New York, Hotel Astor, on December 10.

Mildred R. Collins, '23, is teaching history and mathematics in Hope High school, Providence, R. I. Address: 81 Brown St.

Ruth W. Goodwin, '15, is teaching mathematics in the John Marshall High school, Cleveland, Ohio. Address: 1369 W. 8th Street.

Ruth A. Allen, '25, is Activities Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, Toledo, Ohio. Address: Jefferson Ave., and 11th St.

Justin O. Wellman, '98, has just been appointed Acting Head of the Department of Education and Psychology in the University of New Hampshire.

Mildred O. Hawes, '23, is teaching science in the High school of Middlebury, Vt.



RUTH B. ALLEN, B.A., '25
Activities Secretary,
Y. W. C. A., Toledo

CULTURE

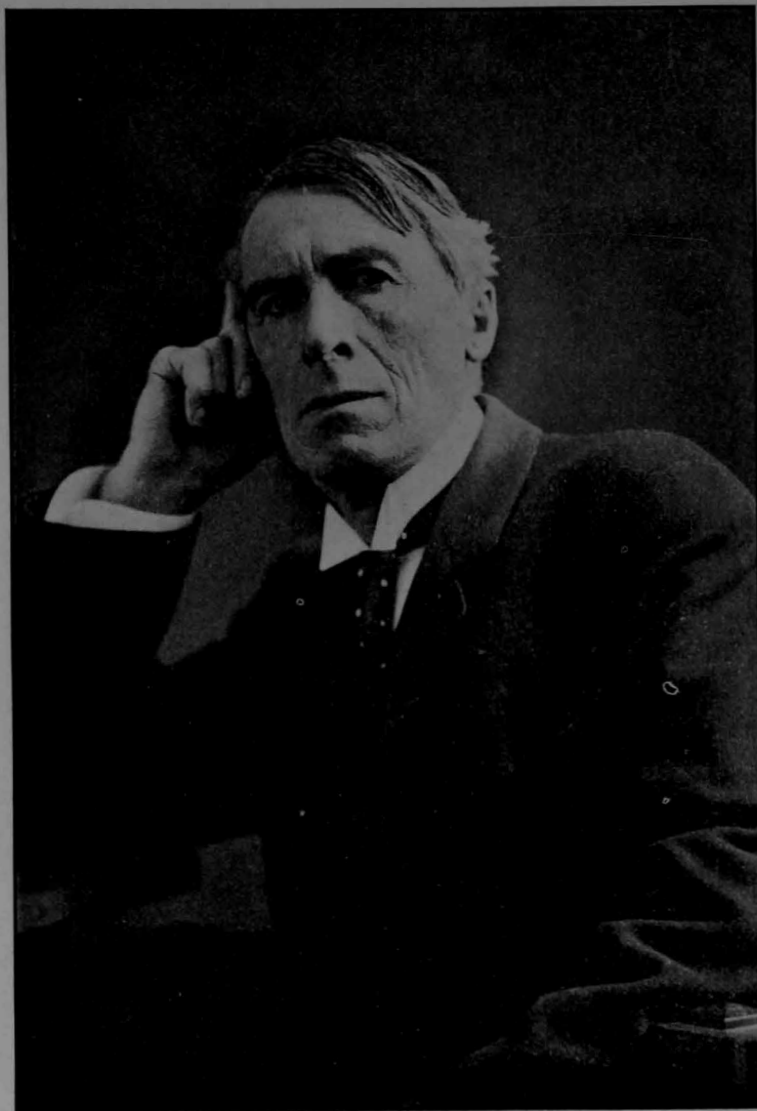
BY JULIAN DANIEL TAYLOR, LL.D., '68

The Greeks fabled that there were three Graces. But as Mars was War, Minerva wisdom, so these lovers of parable and symbol meant by the three Graces three qualities of the human mind. But just what were the qualities symbolized in the names Aglaia, Euphrosyne, Thalia is not so clear; but as well as I can make out Aglaia was the Grace of Beauty, Euphrosyne the Grace of Cheerfulness and Thalia the Grace of Movement. And in art, as you know, they were represented as three sisters in close union, entwined in one embrace, as if inseparable, a trinity, always to be found together,—Grace of Beauty, Grace of Cheerfulness, Grace of Action,—not a bad combination in one person, if you must see her about the house every day.

That was the ideal of the beauty loving Greek. If the modern idealist were to picture to himself three Graces, what would he name them? Could he do better than to call them the Grace of Refinement, the Grace of Manner, and the Grace of Culture? These, too, a trinity, sister virtues, if not inseparable, of a surety much addicted to each other's society, and where one is found you are pretty sure to find the others; for if it is wonderful how talent runs into manners, it is not less wonderful how manners run into culture.

Not easy is it, in the first place, to define culture, to tell what it is, though everybody knows, knows it when he sees it, at least. For though it does not belong to the realm

of the unseen it is so nearly akin that it shrinks from definition and flees your grasp as does the fragrance of a flower. Culture, it would seem, is something distilled from the personality, an aroma. You are aware of it rather than perceive it. Evident enough to those who have it themselves, or who aspire to it. If not evident, then 'tis not for you. When you enter the house you know at once before the mistress appears, of what sort is the spirit that reigns in that house. The pictures on the walls, the books upon the shelves, the color scheme of the room—the atmosphere. If you feel them not, then culture is not for you. And it must be admitted that it is not for everybody,—not for those who do not desire it nor aspire to it. Somebody, I forget who, in an indignant outburst, declares that the one greatest evil in the world is vulgarity, commonness, cheapness, vulgar judgment, vulgar taste, vulgar interest. And it must be admitted that as Lincoln said, the Lord must be fond of vulgar people, he has made so many of them. But do people need to remain vulgar? Are they doomed by birth to that fate? In two things fate does not prevail, in morals and in refinement. We can make ourselves better, and we can make ourselves finer if we will,—if we will pay the price. And for culture the price is aspiration. Ask and ye shall receive. Search for it, find it in some individual, man or woman. Then study that individual, learn their secret, fall in love with them, that is



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

Contributor to the Alumnus. Taylor Professor of the Latin Language and Literature

to a certain extent, for this suggestion requires qualification. But culture is not for the faint-hearted lover: you must have for it a passion that takes no refusal. In books as in persons it is to be sought for. Perhaps you have a liking for writers of the cheaper sort, the Mary Corellis and the Jack Londons. The vulgar love them. But you must wean yourself from trash, and you must know that they are trash. It is the beginning of culture to know a good book from a bad one. When you have learned to delight in George Eliot, in Ruskin, in Wordsworth, in Newman, in Shelley, in Morley,—when a sonnet of Drayton has more charm for you than the Psalm of Life, and when your old favorites have become intolerably wearisome to you, then you may

feel that you are on the road to culture. For culture comes with the appreciation of higher things. Appreciation, eyes to see and ears to hear, and a soul to feel—that is the supreme end of education, and if it be not culture itself it is the door by which you enter in. How rare is appreciation in the young only the teacher knows; and it is to be feared, how rare a thing it is in a teacher the pupil himself only finds out in later life when he looks back on the kind of instruction dealt out to him in his student days. It was not, we may assume, wholly the young Byron's fault that, years after, made him say:—

"Then farewell Horace whom I hated so;

'Tis a curse to see not feel thy rhythmic flow".

But there are degrees of appreciation. I may believe that I feel the full charm of Keats' Ode to a Grecian Urn, and yet, no doubt, there is much that I miss. There was more in the poet's mind than reaches mine. By a strain of Beethoven I am touched: my friend weeps. To me Surrey's sonnet is a delight: it is ecstasy to him. Yet that we fall short of the power which another

possesses need not discourage us. A little culture is good, and a little is within everybody's reach: and little today is more tomorrow. Advance in appreciation may be slow but there is advance. Read again the book that once bored you and wonder at the want of insight that then blinded you to what now stirs you to the depths. "I always for the hundredth time find something new in a verse of St. John", was said to me by one whose mental and spiritual vision was the keenest. And I have noticed that it was the mark of critical taste in those who are fond of reading a book the second time. That whets your perception: read it a second time, a third: grasp what the author meant you to see: realize the felicity of phrase, the cadency of verse, all that makes

it literature. Then will you have mastered the elements of intellectual culture.

There is more than that, however, in culture. That truth you recognize when you see it visibly in the pose, the inimitable grace and dignity of one such as St. Gaudens imagined when he created that statue that stands in Rock Creek Cemetery at Washington. Not many such living shapes to be met with in our streets, to be sure. In Oxford is the atmosphere where they thrive. You will meet them, too, in Piccadilly and Park Lane:—in Boston a few: in Waterville,—well, how many?

Refinement, spirituality, grace: these, too, are elements of culture. So is taste. By his taste we can judge our new acquaintance. What books does he read? Can he tell a good author from a trashy one? Does he feel the difference between a platitude and an epigram? What is his preference in wit, in music, in art? And his speech: In a crowd you hear a voice, and if you turn your head you know what kind of a face you will see. The face will match the voice. The speaker was not aware that his accent was different from that of others, nor his manner, his gait: his culture has fashioned them unconsciously. As wisdom is justified of her children in their deeds, so is refinement of hers in their looks and their manner and their voice.

Such a voice and such a carriage are more rare in a new country than in an old. That is our misfortune. Time, inheritance, birth, environment have much to do with culture. Moreover Democracy is not its friend. Democracy dislikes superiority. It levels down rather than levels up. Public life again is not the finer for it. He who asks for its vote must condescend to the Great Unwashed by being himself not too free with soap and water. It were well if Democracy stopped with our politics. It seizes upon our daily press and besmirches it with yellow: lays its grimy hand even on the pages of the Atlantic and the Century. More arrogant still, it invades the precincts of our colleges and universities and seeks to turn each of them into a kind of Sears & Roebuck educational establishment, where are offered wares to suit all wants and all tastes,—except the taste of the scholar.

And with Democracy now comes Feminism. And what, shall we dare say, seems likely to be the influence of this new potency in its relation to culture and refinement? Are we to see our three Graces arrayed in "knickers?" Our three Graces seem to have fallen on evil times, perhaps also, on an uncongenial part of the planet. In the old world there were many factors in the favor that are lacking here, ances-

try, environment, atmosphere. Birth may have much to do with culture. Hartley Colerige owed much of the fineness of his genius as well as of its power to his famous father. But perhaps there is even more in environment than in inheritance. The atmosphere in which one is bred may count for more than the home in which he is born. Four years within the walls of Oxford University would do much to make a scholar and a gentleman whether he would or not.

Without such advantages the disciple of culture in America is under a heavy handicap. More incumbent upon the American student, is it then, that he yield not to the spirit of vulgar materialism. If the world about him will not help him, let him help himself. Let him think superior thoughts, study superior people, cultivate superior manners; which will be easy, for superior manners are only superior thoughts become visible. Let him fall in love with culture:—the pursuit will not have been in vain: for here, if not elsewhere, better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

Insight, Taste, Appreciation:—the three hand maidens of the three Graces. And the greatest of these is Appreciation. But we should bear in mind that mere appreciation is not enough. It is not enough to see the thoughts of others,—not enough to absorb them. When taken in they must breed new thought of their own. Not enough to read Plato, you must become a Plato. Not enough to read and love Browning,—you must be a Browning. Not enough to admire the artist, you must be the artist. It is our own thoughts that make our personality, not the thoughts of others. Others inspire us, teach us. But we must be thinkers ourselves. If it is true that life consists in what a man is thinking of every day, so it follows that the quality of that life will be as the quality of his thoughts; and when it is that, it is yours, no affectation, no echo. If not, then you are an imposter. If you doubt whether a thought that is your own, or a thought borrowed or quoted is worth the most for use, try it on your pupil. He knows the difference between a real voice and an echo.

Culture then comes partly as a gift, partly, from self discipline, study, devotion to an ideal, partly from environment, contact with superior people, travel, the seeing the minds and manners of many men. What to others it seems to be is, as I have said a distillation from the personality, an aroma, a grace and a benediction.

The gods sell everything at a price, culture with the rest. But the price is high. Is it worth it?

HORIZONS!

BY ALBION W. SMALL, PH.D., LL.D., '76

In May of their last high school year ten Portland boys climbed Mount Washington by the carriage road. From the half-way house on they wallowed through snow that kept growing deeper, and was piled in more frequent drifts. They passed through, and looked down from above upon the most terrific thunder storm they had ever seen. If any one of them had made the venture alone he probably would not have lived to tell the tale. Before the summit was reached, each had at least once dropped in his tracks and declared that he could not go another step. In each case the remaining nine joined in a jolly that presently got the almost quitter to his feet and started him towards recovery of his second morale.

If the carriage road had been an inclined plane, in a straight line, that climb never would have reached the top. The bunch had no intelligent measure of the distance or of the difficulties. If they had faced them in bulk, with clear sense of their proportions, they would have taken the advice of the mountain men at the base who tried to convince them that the undertaking was beyond their strength. One of the conditions that made the ascent possible was the spiral course of the road. It did not expose the obstacles in a single appalling panorama. It revealed partial stretches of the way, as though each in turn covered all the distance that remained. Over and over again, the boy who was serving his shift in the lead arrived at a turn of the road. All had hoped it was either the end of the struggle or would bring the end into sight. Each time the word would pass back down the line that one more stretch remained to be covered, and that we must key up our courage for a final dash. Plain view of the total undertaking, with all it involved, would have paralyzed even the audacity of ignorance; but the illusion of successive horizons enlisted relays of effort that proved equal to the demand.

Many partial parallels may be drawn, both on the positive and the negative side, between that climb of Mount Washington and most human careers. I knew a boy of my own age whose story might be told most easily in terms of the discovery of successive horizons. At the close of his first high school year he breezed into the house and threw his strap full of books into a corner of the sitting room, with the ultimatum, "That's the last I'll ever have to do with them." He was nearing a turn of the road. It meant nothing to him. It did not seem to be the way to anywhere. Without comment, his mother quietly directed him to put the books on the shelf where they belonged.

At the end of the summer his father remarked, with a finality which deflated the son's defiance, "Tomorrow you will need to take your books to school". Following the hint was rounding the turn into view of a little higher horizon, then another and another a year apart, which represented, however, only goals that his parents chose for him, not levels at which he could make out something for himself. At the end of the high school course his ambition was for the first time stirred by envy of a classmate who had found a position as bank messenger at the dazzling salary of \$500.00 a year. He insisted upon trying for that same horizon. Again it meant nothing to him as the lowest rung of a ladder. It looked like an end in itself. He felt no need of questioning whether there would be a beyond, or what his prospects would be of reaching it from that point of departure. Once more his father pointed toward other goals. Not because the boy could see that it led to anything but a blind alley, merely because yielding to his father's suasion was the most obvious course, he entered college. This was another turn of the road, but to that Freshman all through the year it looked like nothing but marking time.

As a Freshman, during the long winter vacation which was then the rule in New England colleges, the boy, like the majority of collegians at that time, taught a district school. Toward the close of the term the agent, who was a railroad man, offered him a clerkship in the offices of the Boston and Maine. This again looked to the boy like a meaning point in space, in contrast with the nowhere leading to nowhere which was his impression of college life. He was hot for the digression, which appeared to him like a consummation. Still again his father pointed away from that side track to the next turn of the main road. Not because he could make out the direction, but because he was not wilful enough to rebel against his father's judgment, this visionless boy resumed his reluctant march.

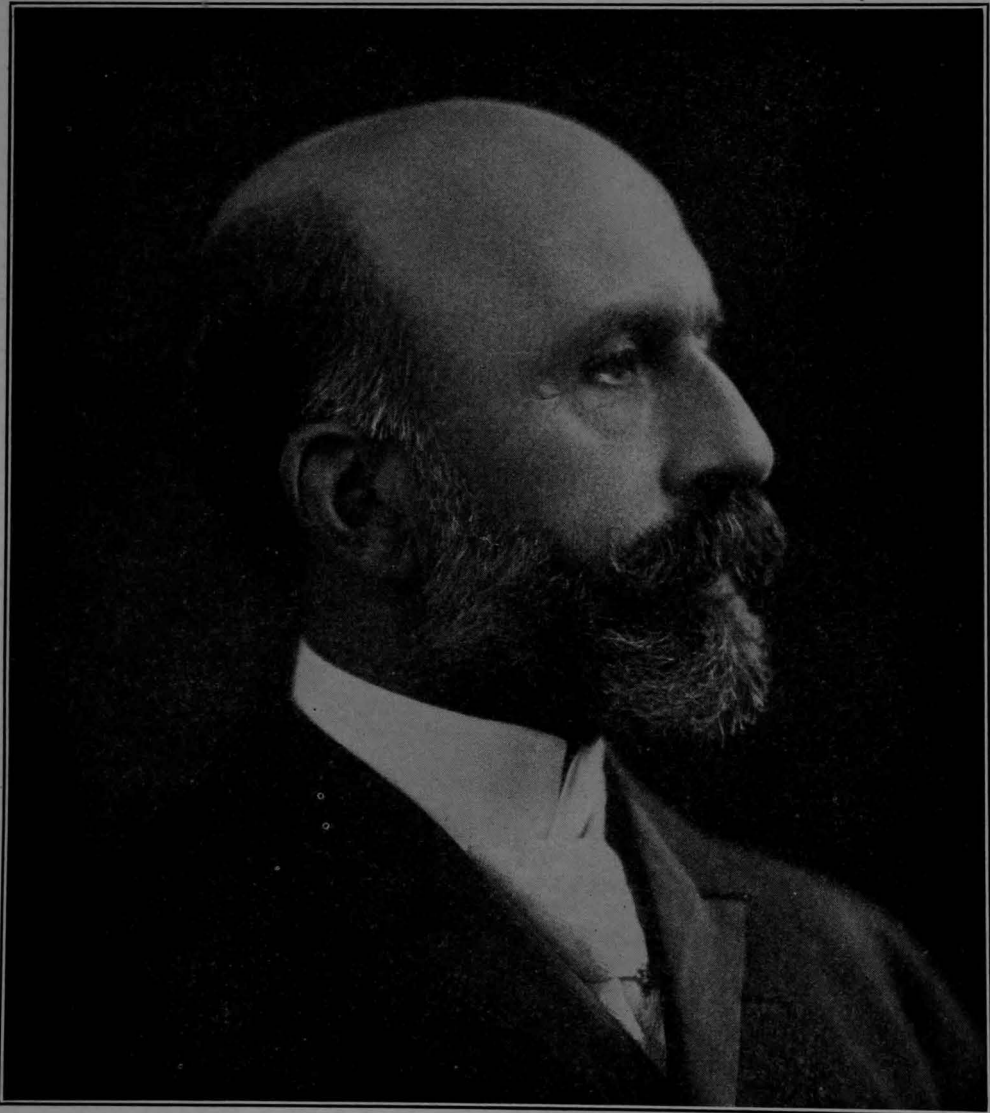
At the end of the college course two prospects came into sight. Neither of them pointed to anything beyond, but each presented itself as a terminal, a point of rest, a status. The one was an instructorship in Latin in a Massachusetts high school, the other an assistantship in English in a small western college. When word came that each place had been given to another that boy's outlook for the future shrank to the dimensions of a well with a dense cloud at the top excluding the light.

There followed weeks of groping for vision that might disclose an objective. Two

possible aims emerged—the law and the ministry. Again each presented itself under the aspect not of a means but of an end. A dramatic religious experience deflected the compass toward the theological seminary. The consequent three more years of prescribed procedure amounted not to advance toward a definitely conceived vocation but toward a classification, a rating, an ordination, beyond which was vacuity.

Before the end of the theological training, before the young man had reached the horizon that had bounded his outlook in those monastic years, he made some acquaintances that served as range finders for entirely new aims. They made him painfully aware of mental shallowness. Without consciousness of it themselves, they con-

vinced him that he had been self-deceived about his own intellectual equipment. They showed him that his schooling had served chiefly to acquaint him with other people's opinions. He had never made first hand contact with the realities which these opinions purported to explain. He had never found out anything for himself. He had consequently never acquired ability to distinguish between real knowledge and the uncritical impressionism or credulity which in most of the world is current substitute for knowledge. It followed that he was ignorant of the tools and techniques by means of which real knowledge of any kind must be acquired. He was particularly suspicious of what passed as conclusiveness in the theological realm.



ALBION W. SMALL, Ph.D., '76

Formerly Head of Department Sociology, University of Chicago. Contributor to the Alumnus

Thereupon a new horizon appeared. It was the horizon of scholarship, of research, of investigation below the surface and into the substance of things. Therewith, for the first time, an initiative of his own was born. Here was a turn of the road which brought to view endless vistas worth exploring, and challenging all the resources which he felt that he might possibly command. For the purposes of the illustration it is not necessary to follow this particular case into further detail. The implications of this latest horizon were adopted, with the result that at the end of his life work this particular man was serene in the belief that he had realized himself as would have been impossible from either of the lower horizons. The point of the illustration is not that the particular horizon in this instance is the most revealing one for everybody. The point may rather be expressed by the platitude—*One cannot realize oneself to the limit if content to operate on the lower levels of one's possibilities.*

It would contradict my whole philosophy if I seemed to imply that self-realization is the last word in human ideals. Self-realization is impossible apart from promotion of social realization; but for my present purpose it is simpler to speak in terms of the lesser diameter. Every collegian perversely or indolently or dynamically wants to make the most of himself. It is not only in the interest of the world at large that he should approach satisfaction of this desire, but the world at large has never done as much as it is doing today to make it possible to realize that desire. The main condition is that each shall be willing to pay that price of effort which is necessary to utilize these aids.

Perhaps the least questionable conclusion that I have derived from my observation of life is that very few people ever mobilize the whole of their powers. As William James expressed it, we all under-energize. To repeat the same thing from a slightly different point of view, most of us have reserve force for more effective performance than we ever register. The fact has impressed me countless times when I have seen heavy responsibility put upon men who had previously passed as mediocrities among mediocrities. Sometimes, of course, the experiment has failed. Scott, McClellan, Burnside, Hooker and the rest had to be tried and found wanting before that unpromising, commonplace, Grant could be allowed to show his real stuff. That surplus capacity is stored in most normal men has been illustrated most conspicuously by almost every one of the Presidents of the United States. There was a time when Washington might have passed as merely a land surveyor, and possibly under other circumstances he might have accepted the rating. Even after he had been two years in

the White House there were men in Washington who still thought that Lincoln's proper place was back in the dingy law office in Springfield. Many people who knew Grover Cleveland in his earlier years would have made out no violence to the fitness of things if he had never filled a more important place than that of county sheriff. Probably there were cowboys who saw in Roosevelt nothing more than a good fellow and a rough rider. Before his supreme opportunity came, Wilson was at the point of accepting defeat as a college president, and assignment to the less exacting rôle of professor. I am not a propagandist of the impudent doctrine that everybody is capable of filling the place of anybody. A general manager is not to be picked indiscriminately from the railroad yards, nor is the next whistling whittler as likely as anybody to win prizes for composing grand operas. Countless times, however, I have seen among my close acquaintances, and among people whom I observed from remote distances, such unsuspected demonstrations of ability to rise to occasions that one of the most positive articles in my creed is belief that the normal man has it in him to be much more of a man than all but the rare few ever realize.

I had a boy friend who was never robust in health, and he had to leave school at the age of eighteen. All the rest of his life he was a bookkeeper, but he was more than an average bookkeeper. When he was at his desk he would do the manual part of an ordinary bookkeeper's work in perhaps two thirds of an ordinary bookkeeper's time, because he habitually used a pencil with his left hand while he simultaneously set down permanent records with the pen in his right hand. He used no muscles and no correlating nervous mechanism that other men do not possess. He had simply mobilized muscles and nervous apparatus that most of us allow to lie idle. This ambidexterity was not the limit of his superiority as an employee. He was not content to watch the clock, and to leave the office when his accounts were closed for the day. He used spare time and over time to learn the business in all its details; and for years, without a special title, he did the work which often falls to an auditor or comptroller. At times he carried the heaviest responsibilities in the organization. In a similar way out of business hours he was many kinds of a good citizen, and he consequently realized himself in a measure which marked him as a super-bookkeeper.

If it were possible to treat people as though they were laboratory material, any far-sighted man of wide experience might mould any year's graduates of any American college into much higher powered factors in the world's work than the members of any class in any college have ever aggregated. He could not transmute the mathe-

matically incompetent into capable astronomers or physicists or engineers. He could not convert the unimaginative into creative authors. He could not reprocess the color blind and transform them into Turners or Whistlers or Sargents. He could not reconstruct the tone deaf and make them musical composers or orchestra conductors. With a negligible rate of exception, however, each collegian has latent fitnesses for some type of occupation. Those fitnesses might be advanced from the mediocre class into superior and exceptional rank by putting each under the most favorable existing conditions for developing his species of talent. By consulting the records which each had made in college, by comparing notes with the instructors and other acquaintances who had known each most intimately, the experimenter in the human laboratory might easily gather the information necessary not for absolutely wise use of the material, but for such use as with approximate certainty would turn it into higher grade material in proportion to its latent properties, and would insure for it appropriate employment. The wise man would not only control choice of a calling, first, by ascertaining probably fitness for satisfying the minimum requirements of that calling; second, by estimating possibilities of entrance into that calling by each particular person in question; but he would go beyond that and inquire where the highest and widest horizons for that calling are located, and he would direct each person not to stop short in his qualifying rounds for the calling until he had risen above the lower levels of its standards and had surveyed its possibilities from its most commanding outlooks.

What is conceivably possible but practically impossible for the many through the manipulation of a laboratory chief, each

individual collegian might, if he would, do for himself. The whole secret may be revealed in a sentence: *Do not be content to stop with the lower levels of aim and equipment!* After all that is deserved has been said about the relation of college to life in general and to the vocations of graduates in particular, the college horizon, either of students or of faculty, is not the one and only level from which to standardize ambitions, even the ambition to be a college professor. In our day of highly differentiated division of labor every occupation is a loftily pyramided scale of functions, from the vast bulk of the relatively rude at the base through gradations requiring progressive concentration of art and science up towards the apex. The man who is sure to be wanted is not he who can do just what the many can do at his attained level, but he who can do even a minute something in addition to that modicum. If space allowed I would gladly develop the paradox that it is easier to succeed by putting oneself in training for the most exacting levels of one's occupation than by contentment to stay with the great numbers of hack workers. Find out where the specialists are who have set the standards of your occupation highest. Do not consider yourself beyond your apprentice years until you have measured your acquirements and your opportunities from their horizon and have made that level your mark. On the whole, that is not in the end the hard way. It is the easiest way both of realizing yourself and of doing your share of the world's work. Perhaps it was the wisest man that America has produced who compressed all this and much more into his variations of the slogan: *Hitch your wagon to a star!*

WHAT SHALL WE TEACH?

By RANDALL J. CONDON, LL.D., '86

Teach the fundamentals in education; interpret life in terms of life; combine books and things, work and study.

Teach: Honor, duty, truth, courage, faith, hope; love of home and country; reverence for God, for each other and for all his lowly creatures. Teach: Self-denial and self-reliance; kindness and helpfulness; sympathy, simplicity and sincerity; patience and perseverance; obedience, punctuality, regularity, industry and application; love of work, joy in service, strength and satisfaction from difficulties overcome.

Teach reading, writing and arithmetic—but not as fundamental, except as in the learning one is taught to read fine things, to write beautiful thoughts, and to know

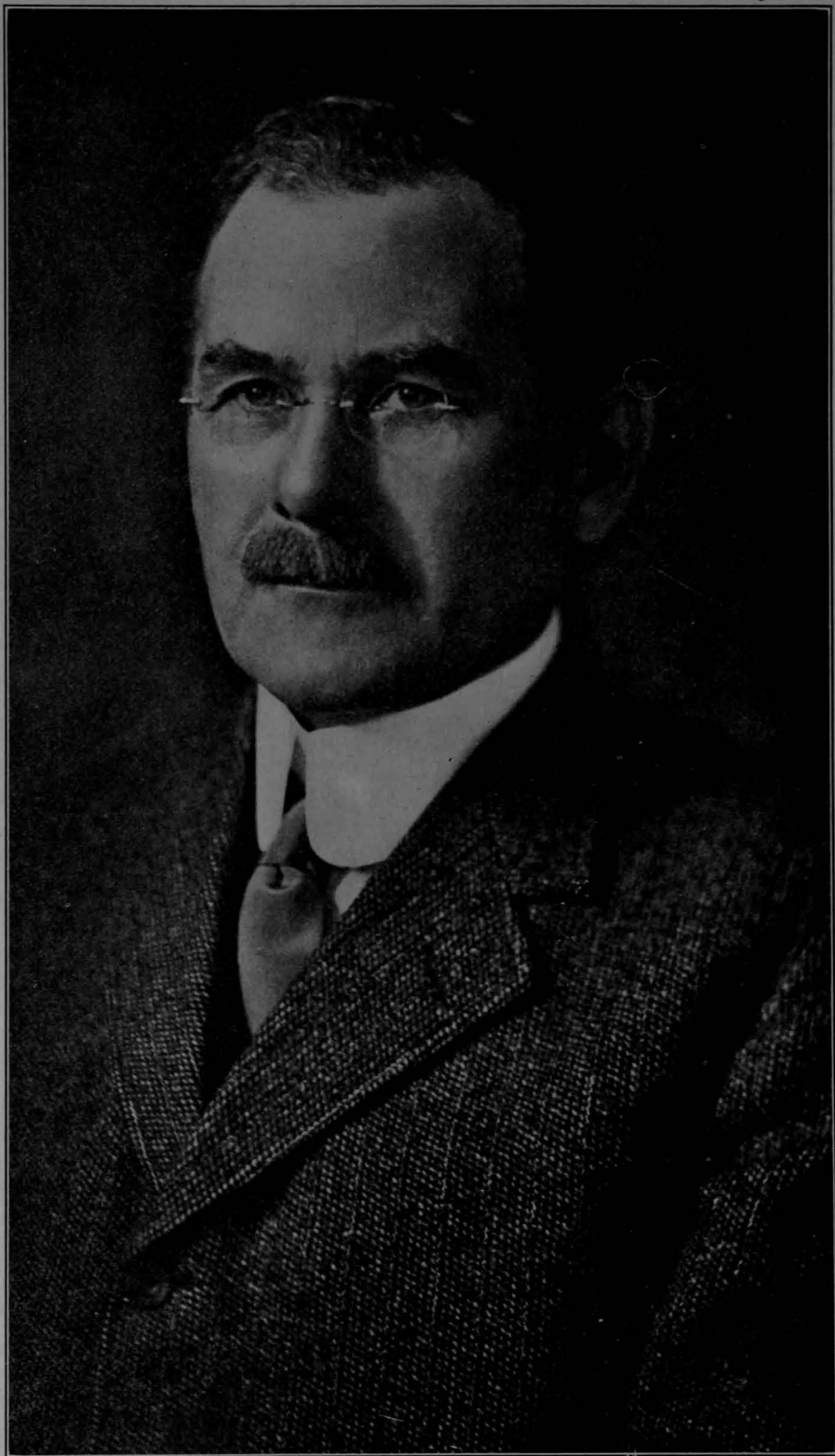
that in the fundamentals of life, the sum of one's happiness cannot be obtained by subtracting from others, and that the way to multiply the real value of one's possessions is to divide them with others—especially with those in need.

Teach Geography, but only that to world knowledge, may be added world sympathy and understanding and fellowship.

Teach History, that against its grey background of suffering and sorrow and struggle we may understand the present and may project a finer future.

Teach Civics, to make strong the ideals of liberty and justice, and to make free through obedience the citizens of a republic.

Teach Science, but always as the hand-



RANDALL J. CONDON, LL.D., '86
Superintendent of the Public Schools of Cincinnati, Ohio. Contributor to the Alumnus

maid of religion to reveal how the brooding spirit of God created the world and all that is therein and set the stars in their courses in accordance with the eternal laws that he himself had ordained.

Teach that which gives intelligence and skill, but forget not soul-culture, for out of this comes the more abundant life, bringing forth the fruits of the Spirit.

Teach music and art and literature; reveal beauty and truth; inculcate social and civic ideals.

These are the real fundamentals in education from kindergarten to university—for "character is higher than intellect"—and the soul shall never die.

There has never been a time in the world's

history when school and college needed more than now to reexamine what they are teaching and the way they are teaching it, to the end that the emphasis may be placed where it belongs—on right and noble living.

It is not enough to know and to be able to do; we must become, for knowledge and skill without character are of little avail.

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom"; that we may look to the hills from whence cometh strength and may climb to the heights for the clearer view.

Give us teachers in school and in colleges who shall teach us by what they do, to do; who shall inspire us by what they are, to become.

THE EARLIER AND LATER METHODS OF STUDY

BY HARRINGTON PUTNAM, LL.D., '70

The period just after our Civil War, in which I was a preparatory school pupil, and later entered Waterville College, might be classed as an era of verbal memory cultivation. The capacity to carry in remembrance exact words—to repeat from memory long extracts from favorite authors—was accepted as evidence of a scholar's thoroughness. This applied not alone to the choicer gems of literature with that resource for telling quotation, but also to the general college text book. Such exercise of verbal memory was deemed a measure of intellectual power. Its absence, or a lessened capacity, was thought to indicate some inferiority in the student's attention or in his facility of later recollections. In the "Education of Henry Adams", that severe critic of all he met, made an exception in the character of his father, Charles Francis Adams, our Minister to England in the Civil War. He praises his poise of judgment, and temper. But his son says, "his memory was hardly above the average; but his mind worked with singular perfection, admirable self-restraint, and instinctive mastery of form. Within its range it was a model".

Fifty years ago the late Richard S. Storrs, Pastor of the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn was noted for his wonderful delivery of prepared sermons and addresses in massive, formal set words, but spoken without note. In one instance he was letter perfect in a long historical resumé, especially precise in giving the year and day of an extended series of events. In the following week some of his young parishoners, in evidence of their appreciation, sent him a handsome basket of dates!

The mediaeval clergy could often quote from the Vulgate extended passages, which they had gradually learned from daily repe-

tition in church offices. Erasmus wrote of Vitrier (Vitrarius):

"He had the words of his favorite St. Paul completely at his fingers' ends. At whatever passage you set him on, he would, after a moment's thought, go on right through the Epistle, without a single mistake. He remembered also considerable portions of St. Ambrose".

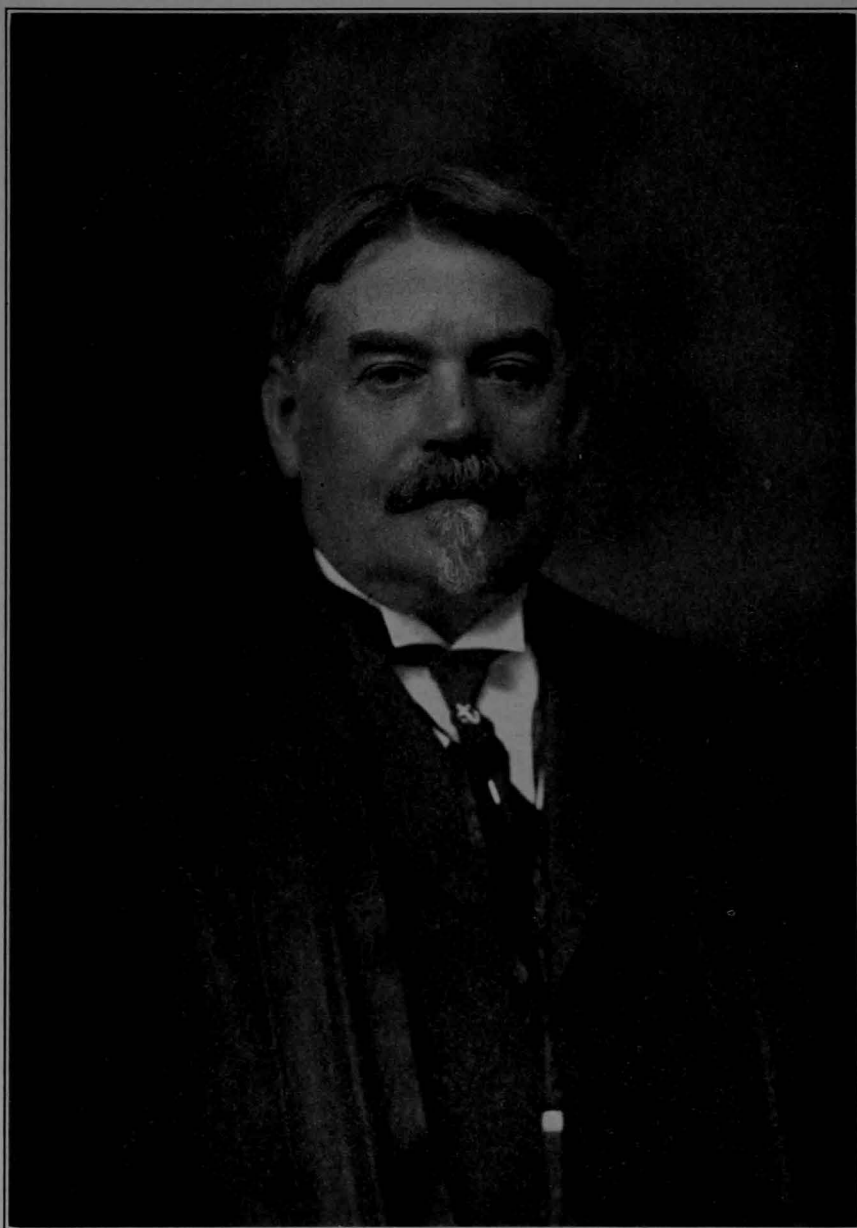
In our own day a wonderful feat of a child's memory was that of John Muir, whose Scotch father had drilled him to memorize certain verses of the Bible daily. At the age of eleven, he says: "I could recite the New Testament from the beginning of Matthew, to the end of Revelations, without a single stop".

It was told of Caleb Cushing (probably in his time the most learned lawyer of Massachusetts) that, in the State Legislature, when the text of a report was not at hand, he could supply it from memory, if the document had been one that he had himself written.

Many politicians and public speakers in like manner would write out a speech, commit it to memory, and deliver it, verbatim, to a public or general audience.

In the Columbia Law School in 1874, Professor Theodore Dwight surprised some of his new students, by a warning against memorizing the words of our text books. He stated that any such indication in reciting, would be checked and disapproved. And yet, the profession of the law requires a wide and accurate memory of substantive law, with all its details of statutes and systems of procedure. It demands the exercise of recollection, but not of the precise words employed.

A written out and memorized speech is less effective, as it is not alive. You miss the thrill of the idea being clothed at the



HARRINGTON PUTNAM, LL.D., '70

Formerly Member Supreme Judicial Court of New York. Contributor to the Alumnus

instant; there is little sparkle and enthusiasm. When Cardinal Mercier visited New York, just after the war, his addresses were the more charming, because, at times, he would pause to think of the right English word to fit his thought in foreign phrase.

Lord Salisbury (whose literary training had been strengthened by his early writing for Reviews) is said by his family biographer to have "deliberately refused to pre-

pare the wording of his speeches beforehand—a resolve presumably due to his conviction of the greater effectiveness of purely extemporary speaking. As he compelled himself at the moment of utterance to concentrate his thought upon the substance of his speech, his powers of expression, to be effective, had to be cultivated until they became practically automatic".

Life of Robert, Marquis of Salisbury, by

Lady Gwendolen Cecil, Vol 1, p. 78 (ed. 1921).

The late Theodore Gore of Boston, while passing an old house being torn down (in which Webster had lived), saw at his feet a small yellow paper drifting across the sidewalk. Rescuing it from the gutter, he recognized Webster's writing in a series of heads and detached sentences. These proved to be the original notes for one of his addresses. That sheet was treasured as proof of how Webster prepared for a supreme effort in the Senate.

Sir Edward Grey's speech on August 3, 1914, in the House of Commons,—which changed the face of Europe,—was also based upon scattered notes; as he says he had "no time for verbal preparation", and sought only to keep these notes in proper order. A speech, thus dealing with facts, hourly changing, lost nothing by its simple narrative, and studied avoidance of rhetoric.

However, the study of *languages*, being the use of new words and forms, must mainly depend on memorizing. I have known two elderly Germans on a long voyage, by repeatedly reading aloud from a phrase book, acquire a remarkable conversational ability. Since the capacity to understand and speak a new language is very largely a training of the ear, reading aloud or speaking is essential.

Although we may not perceive it, there is a gain in forgetting; that is, dropping the many details we read and hear. In Hamerton's "Intellectual Life", he thus answers a student who lamented his defective memory:

"I feel disposed rather to indite a letter of congratulation. It is possible that you

are blessed with a selective memory, which is not only useful for what it retains, but for what it rejects. In the immense mass of facts which come before you in literature and in life, it is well that you should suffer as little bewilderment as possible. The nature of your memory saves you from this, by unconsciously selecting what has interested you, and letting the rest go by".

Today our Universities are seeking to intensify the power of individual thought, too often weighed down by undigested learning—and to think out independently a question, without too much absorption of ideas from others. A good habit is to read pen in hand, not only to quote, but to note any assertion that raises a doubt.

Possibly to memorize another's words—or the first form that our own thoughts may take—is to close the mind to that subtle and personal influence, which psychologists say arises from a mysterious "secondary self", beneath the threshold of consciousness where our ideas are worked over to become our individual thought.

But the ability to memorize so easy in youth, may become an aid and standard for raising the taste and correcting one's style. The remarkable literary power of John Muir comes from that enforced study of scriptures, with its fine old English turns of speech.

Many of our ancestors gained a finer facility of phrase and metre, from having in school days memorized Shakespeare, Dryden and Pope. But these are rather to refine the taste, inspire imagination and kindle sentiment.

They are not the more solid fruits of study.

THE CHURCH AND THE ECONOMIC INDUSTRIAL PROBLEM

By SHAILER MATHEWS, D.D., LL.D., '84

The future of the Church is indissolubly united with the economic life of the modern world. The vital problem is this: shall organized Christianity have any part in determining what sort of society shall result from the present industrial development or shall it ignore and so be ignored by the creative social forces?

I. Three replies are being made to this question.

1. There are those who say that the Church should have no part in the direction of economical development. They emphasize the theological and pietistic aspects of Christianity exclusively. If this attitude were to become universal the Church would become everywhere as it has become in many places an esoteric religious group

abandoned by the labouring classes and the *bourgeoisie* alike.

2. Another answer is to the effect that the Church shall identify itself with some economic programme or class such as organized Labor, Socialist Party, Capitalism. If this answer were to prevail, the Church would become simply an organ of some economic group. It would lose the opportunity to be the spiritual leader of all humanity.

3. The only safe answer is that which is demanded by the very nature of the Church as the body of Christ. It cannot preach a social attitude like love and ignore the obligations which love raises. The Church must recognise the socialising of the spirit of Jesus Christ as its true function. It



SHAILER MATHEWS, D.D., LL.D., '84

Dean of the Divinity School, University of Chicago. Contributor to the Alumnus

must produce men and women possessed of the attitude of Jesus Christ. Such an attitude must be expressed by group action as well as in individual lives. It is as necessary that Christian morals should be dominant in the economic life as in any other phase of human activity.

II. The Church must champion the human element in all economic struggle. Economic forces are little more than the behaviour of human beings. Labor is not a commodity but the contribution of persons to the economic process. The Church must support and forward all measures which are clearly productive of personal value. The test which it should apply to policies and programmes is not that of economic efficiency but of personal welfare. Personal welfare should determine the de-

gree of economic efficiency which is safe for a society to possess. This is a moral issue sure to arise in economic struggle. To ignore it is moral cowardice or selfish subservience to existing conditions. Every man has a right to have a share in the direction of his industrial life, to join others in group action, to enjoy leisure, to be protected against unemployment, sickness and old age, to have his children educated and protected from any form of economic exploitation, in a word to satisfy his needs as a personality. For all such measures as make this possible the Church as the representative of justice and brotherliness should stand.

III. The Church must train its members to refuse to make mere acquisitiveness the dominant basis of economic and industrial

activity. In so doing it need not and must not commit itself to any political or class distinction. Covetousness is as sinful in the working man as in the employer, in the unprivileged as in the privileged. Brotherhood is not a newly-discovered opportunity to get something from some brother.

IV. The Church must give moral direction to industrial discontent. Religious faith must never become an economic anaesthetic. God is not to be debited with the totality of the present social order. Men have a right to be discontented with an economic situation that prevents them from meeting their needs as human persons. The Church must insist that simply because an industrial order exists, it is not necessarily justified in continuing to exist. Love is a call to democratise privilege of all sorts by such social changes as are wise.

V. The Church must do more than champion rights and urge justice in economic life. It must preach the good tidings that despite the sacrifice it involves love is practicable in industrial life because God him-

self is active love. To give justice is wiser than to fight for privilege because God's will co-operates with those who give justice. The Church must persuade men to believe this. To doubt that God furthers the efficiency of love is to doubt Our Lord's words. Such faith can find expression in our economic life as certainly as in any other human relation. All idealistic ambitions demand faith in God and help from God. Sociology is not a substitute for the Gospel. To recognize the divine presence as furthering and assuring the permanent success of a sacrificial social-mindedness is the modern equivalent of the apostolic preaching of the Kingdom of God. We seek the Kingdom of God when we express its spirit of love in human relations. We have the word of Our Lord that Our Heavenly Father knows that we have need of economic goods and that they will not be wanting to those who thus seek to make it possible for His will to be done on earth as it is in heaven.

ART IN COLLEGE

BY CHARLES HOVEY PEPPER, L.H.D., '89

College education. Glimpses through doors into rooms. The chemistry one gets in college does not make a chemist, nor the philosophy a philosopher, nor the psychology a psychologist, nor the French and German a linguist, as anyone who has been to Europe knows.

For four years one looks through doors into rooms and moves on to look through other doors into other rooms. If he be particularly interested in what is going on in the room marked chemistry and decides that he will become a chemist, that is a matter for special training. If on the other hand after looking into all the rooms he decides to enter none he is no worse for having looked in. He knows something of what chemistry, geology and physics are. In learning this he has a better trained and livelier brain.

The captain of industry, somewhat portly and portentous, the lawyer and judge, with their Latin phrases and reiterated synonyms, playing or refereeing in the game of verbal chess, secretly rather wishing that they might add to their awesomeness by gown and wig like their English cousins, the bankers swimming in a sea of endless figures and floating things, feel, I am sure, that on them rests the success or failure of this civilization.

Art does no harm. . . .

But when all are dust and have been for so many centuries that even that dust has blown away, the appraisers of our civilization will judge it largely by its art.

It is largely by the architecture, the painting, the sculpture and the literature of past generations that we judge them.

Civilizations have been appraised cultured semi-barbarous or barbarous largely by the records of their art. Now take the case of Cambodia . . . Enough! No need to continue! Granted the right to have the word Art on one door!

Very well. Now how shall it be taught? I should say just as it has been taught since I knew anything of Colby.

Professor Warren used to give lectures on architecture, sculpture and painting, driving home his points with the aid of a respectable collection of photographs, which I think the college still owns.

Professor White is doing the same work, better aided because there are better color reproductions of paintings today, and we all know that one clap of the eye on a good color reproduction of say a Titian is worth more than an hour's eloquent description of its color.

A glimpse through the door into the room marked Art.

If one decides to become an artist, that is

another matter. Then to New York or Paris with him where he may see the best of what has been and is being done and train his taste while he is learning to make his fingers coordinate with his brain so that he may think quickly off the end of a brush. But that is quite without the province of a college education, just as it is without the province of a college education to make chemists, or philosophers or physicists.

Today it is expected of an educated gentleman that he know something of art, at least enough so that should the lady he takes in to dinner speak of Homer he will not be shut down to a choice between a Greek poet and a four base hit, and should she speak of Botticelli he will not grope in his mind wondering if she is speaking of some sort of musical instrument.

Glimpses through doors into rooms, College education.

THE GOVERNMENT AS A BUSINESS MAN

BY GEORGE OTIS SMITH, PH.D., '93

Since the days of Hamilton, introducing business methods into Government operations has been a very practical kind of an ideal. One line of Government business of which I may speak as a qualified witness is Uncle Sam's handling of his productive real estate. The processes of administration involve ownership by the Federal Government of improved property in the heart of every city and town the country over, as well as navy yards, military posts, lighthouses in aid of navigation both by air and by water, and national playgrounds, improved with highways and hotels to serve the needs of the tourist public—all these items are carried on the Nation's property account as an essential part of the business of Government. Another and distinct class of assets includes lands, whose location is less generally known and whose value is less easily estimated, the natural resources estate of the Federal Government. These lands are a source of net income even now, and promise somewhat larger returns to the taxpayers in the future. Perhaps of even greater value to the Nation, however, is the contribution this productive real estate is now making to practical conservation and the promise it holds of the wiser use of our great natural resources in the future.

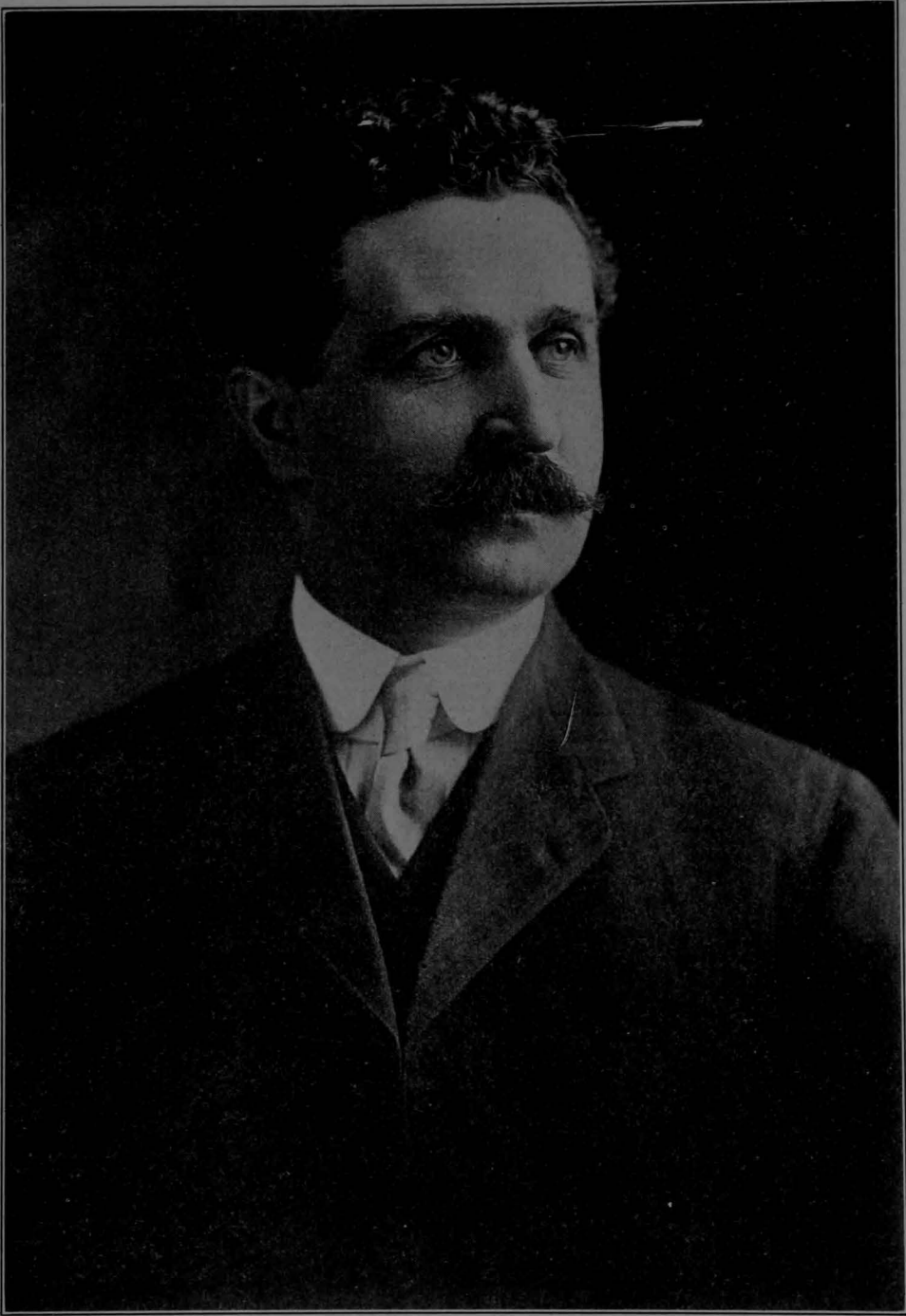
The soil resources of the 137 million acres of national forests are being devoted to their highest use, the growing of merchantable timber and the grazing of cattle, sheep, and goats. In the administration of these forests and grazing lands, the annual income of \$5,000,000 is of far less moment than the possibility of keeping these lands highly productive of such essential commodities as lumber, meat, and wool. So too, in the administration of the Nation's water resources, the irrigation reservoirs and the power sites may eventually bring large in-

come to the Federal Treasury, but a larger value lies in the farm lands and the industries they help to create. As a landlord, Uncle Sam is concerned with far more than with the rentals he collects.

Nowhere should this interlocking of interests be more obvious than in the management of the Federal estate in minerals, especially coal and oil. For more than a century the public land policy was one of short cuts to settlement and development—land grants if by wholesale and homesteads and mineral claims if by retail. Twenty years or so ago limits could be seen to the supply of land, and Uncle Sam began to watch his step. The political name given to this attitude of caution was conservation, but in a smaller business concern it might have been called making provision for future operations.

Executive orders and legislative enactments have since provided for determining the higher use of lands still left in the public domain and then devoting the lands and their resources to that higher use. Chief among such changes in the real estate business of the Government was the establishment of the system of leasing the oil and coal lands to private operators. At the present time there are outstanding 211 such leases of coal land and 442 of oil and gas land. Last year 1,706,715 tons of coal, 30,310,306 barrels of oil, and 16,374,077,000 feet of natural gas were taken from Government lands, and rentals and royalties aggregating \$7,840,000 were paid into the public treasury.

A group of geologists and engineers act as the technical advisers and administrators in the management of this great mineral estate by classifying the lands and determining their value, and by inspecting the mining operations and cooperating with the



GEORGE OTIS SMITH, Ph.D., '93

Head of the United States Geological Survey. Contributor to the Alumnus

Government lessees in avoiding waste. The unit in the great Federal service that does all this work is the conservation branch of the Geological Survey, in the Department of the Interior. The name given to this unit

is descriptive of its purpose—full and wise utilization both now and in the future.

Avoidance of waste is a very practical sort of task, but it brings an immaterial reward along with the material gains; the

Government engineer finds cause for pride in the fact that under his supervision the wells on the Government leasehold are yielding on the average a few more barrels daily than the wells on the adjoining lands in private ownership; or in the fact that by his advice, based on wide experience, the Government coal lessee has cut his operating costs several cents a ton; or, best of all, in the fact that under his strict inspection the mines on Government lands are in the van in putting into practice all the safety precautions based upon the scientific investigations of the Bureau of Mines.

It is with such a vision of something larger than the dollar of today's rental that Uncle Sam's real estate experts plan, make and then execute for this great project of using these resources wisely. That vision comprehends hundreds of power sites with potential power aggregating 25 million horsepower; 30 million acres of coal lands with more than 200 billion tons of valuable coal;

half a million acres of phosphate lands which can supply eight billion tons of this essential fertilizer when it is needed by American farms; and four million acres of oil shale, from which possibly 60 billion barrels of oil can be extracted when high prices warrant the higher cost, though before that time there are many millions of barrels of oil to come from wells on Government land.

It is a matter of human interest that the estimated quantity of coal in Government ownership here in the United States exceeds the total tonnage of all coal in the British Isles, as estimated by Britain's most eminent authority.

We honor the foresight and thrift of the father who plans and provides for the future welfare of his children—no less should we commend and endorse the policy of practical conservation in the handling of this large real estate holding. Such safeguarding of the future America is paternalism of the right sort.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

BY FENWICKE LINCOLN HOLMES, B.A., '06

I would like to define the genius in the terms of modern mental science, as one who expresses more fully than the rest of us, the quality which belongs to each of us. I would like to express my faith in the inherent greatness of the most commonplace among us, in the face of the chill winds of heredity, "chromosomes", "sports", variations", "mutations", or the seekers after miracles. I would still stand with Wordsworth on the principle that "trailing clouds of glory do we come from God who is our home", conceding only that with the genius the clouds have condensed into a mantle, while with the rest of us they have dissipated into mist. But I insist that with each of us, it is the same kind of "glory" that we trail. The genius is the man who feels within himself the capacity to do or to express along a given line, and who insists with himself and the world that he shall unfold that which he feels himself to be. As Edwin Markham has said,

"To each is given a stone to carve for the wall,

A stone that is needed to heighten the beauty of all;

And only his soul has the magic to give it a grace,
it in place".

The genius then is the man who has discovered the stone he is to carve, and who goes on to carve it in spite of all that rises to discourage or oppose.

To so define genius is not to deny biological science. With some, the soul has possessed itself of a better body for its expression; we are not forced to admit that the body has possessed itself of a better soul. In fact, what we have always defined as genius has shown a definite contempt for the physical, frequently housing itself in offensive clay, as though to better reveal its independence of all things material. Anterior to bodies, the soul is not the product of environment, but cleverly adapts the house it occupies to the changing conditions of the objective world, and thus survives in the midst of natural forces. Man is like an

And only his hand has the cunning to put oak tree growing on the slope of some exposed hill. The fierce winds beat upon it, but it struggles against them, drives its roots into a firmer anchorage, and presents as little foliage as possible to beat off the blast. The wind does not make the oak what it is, the oak makes itself what it is by adapting itself to the situations it meets. So it is with man. He has within himself the power to cope with the conditions of life, heredity, environment, and all the myriad problems of existence.

The genius, then, is the man who, like the rest of us, finds himself equipped with a mind that is equal to the requirement of life; but who, unlike the rest of us, finds out what he can *best* do and then goes to work to *do* it.

The mere taking up of a profession or



FENWICKE L. HOLMES, B.A., '06
Lecturer and Writer on Metaphysics
Contributor to the Alumnus

vocation, however, is not enough to constitute the act of genius. Everyone takes up a vocation or profession, but with the vast majority life's work is accepted rather than chosen; and on other grounds than our inherent individuality of being. We "drift into" teaching school because we "need to make the money;" because others around us have "taken up teaching;" because it "gives us the associations of culture", and so on: not because we have "the soul of a teacher". We become a doctor because father is a physician, or "there is a good income in it after you make good;" not because we have "the heart of a healer".

Thus men who are natural mechanics enter the professions, women who are natural artists become stenographers, and vice versa ad infinitum. But how can this situation be changed?

What is the solution?

Self-discovery.

What could sound more trite! Have we not read from the Delphic shrine "know thyself", for the last two thousand years and more!

Well, but after all, just what has that meant to us? Do we really know our self? How much has even the most learned among mankind known about his self during these ages? And has not modern Psychology infinitely involved the problem by raising a doubt as to what the self really is? How can you know that which changes so quickly

that it is like a swiftly-flowing river,—you touch its surface, and even as you touch it, the point is gone forever! Are you then a succession of selves none of which can ever be discovered?

I introduce this problem merely to eliminate the charge of triteness. It will do us all good to make a scientific study of our self.

For our present purpose however it does not matter whether we consider the self as an entity-drop in the ocean of life, or an entity—"stream-of-consciousness" itself, to borrow William James famous phrase. The fact remains that each and every one of us is an individual distinct if not apart from all other individuals.

The question arises however as to the source of this individual drop or stream of consciousness. We admit that individual life is dependent on something, and herein is a problem in comprehension for those who have never considered life and intelligence apart from personality.

Let us think of a universal mind like a vast ocean. It has within itself an infinite variety of ideas and purposes, each distinct, but all harmonious with each other. Let us think of each one of these ideas or purposes as an individual current, the Gulf Stream, or Japanese Stream, as it were, of the Universal Mind. This Universal Mind expresses in movement, its purposes expresses in selves. The self, therefore, is life, mind (or spirit) individualizing as a soul. This is graphically represented in the Greek word *Ψυχή* which we find so often in the New Testament and which means "life", "spirit", and which modern science has adopted to designate the self; as in Psychology, knowledge of the self; in psycho-analysis, the study and treatment of a "sick self", etc.

Nothing could be more stimulating to the discovery of genius and its successful expression than the recognition that each self is an individual stream of the Universal Mind or Cosmic Consciousness, separate from all others, unified with all others, different from all others, in harmony with all others, supported by an infinite life, and flowing forth to be and to do a distinct and therefore personal thing.

This then is primary, you are different from every other, you have an individual quality; there is something for you to do which no other can do because you are what no other can be.

Beware again of accepting this merely as a platitude—"there are no two leaves alike", but what of it? Get behind your platitude. Consider the fact that there is no phenomenon without a noumenon. Take another platitude. "There are no two faces alike". For this we thank a merciful heaven, we say. But we must explain the phenomenon, the face, by the noumenon, the self. It is this self that working in the embryo takes the materials of nature and

heredity and constructs a human form; that later adapts that form to changing conditions of environment; and moulds the face to sublime or vicious expression according to the types of thought and desire of the individual.

But dissect your platitude a little further. The reason two faces are not alike is because the mental content is different, but in the case of some husbands and wives who have loved and lived in mutual likes and dislikes for fifty years, have you noted the similarity of expression?

Thus we dissolve not the platitude but the prejudice. We look different because we are different. There is something gloriously individual about us. There is an inherent quality of genius. "Man", said Emerson, "is the inlet and the outlet of all there is in God." Even if we modify this we may say that whatever I am is derived from an Infinite Source, shares in the quality of the Parent Mind and therefore my uniqueness as a self is as genuine as any genius that has ever come into expression.

Does this automatically constitute me a great artist, author, musician, statesman, leader of mankind? Let us leave the question of "greatness" to society and history. That cannot be the moving impulse of genius. *My genius must consist in expressing that which I fundamentally am.* There is something in me that can be satisfied only by my living my life along a certain line, in following which I find joy and satisfaction.

How shall this secret of the self be revealed? How can one know when he is following the right course? Fortunately the self knows what it wants and has moments of revelation. It is the psychology of "interest" which is the big word in modern pedagogy. The attention must be engaged. At first an appeal is made through the play instinct as in the Monessori system or the Stoner system. Follows pictorial presentation for geography; field excursions and laboratory for science; dramatization for literature, etc. All these are an appeal to that magician of learning, *interest*. We develop only as we are interested. We remember best that which intrigues us. And on the other hand deterioration is the history of lost interest as psycho-physicians of every school will testify.

Our fundamental interest is always associated with that which is most closely concerned with the primary quality and purpose of the self.

It follows from this that the method of vocational selection is psychological. It is not my purpose here to outline a full technique but rather to point out a way by which we can discover our real "bent" and either choose a vocation with some scientific accuracy or procure some sort of

realignment in case we are already off the path of true self-expression.

I suggest that those interested secure a small note book and begin collection of "chief interests". When you read, what interests you the most? At the theatre? On the screen? At school? On the street? What objects attract attention?

What are your thoughts about what you see? Do you find yourself reverting to these things? Pleasantly or unpleasantly? Why are you pleased or displeased? Do your thoughts about things or happenings please you more than the things do themselves? Do you "day dream" in connection with them? Do you imagine yourself in situations connected with your observations? Do you select certain aspects and ruminate on those? Do you improve mentally upon situations, mechanics, or conversations, that is, have you a better way for anything? In other words, what is your creative impulse?

Write out these things carefully and then underscore with a red pencil what interests you the most.

Keep this up until you have a definite idea as to what your fundamental interests are.

Second, engage the services of the subconscious. Your subconscious intelligence is acquainted with a vast variety of facts of which you are not objectively aware.

Here, in the subconscious is a vast store of material which must be looked over and taken into consideration. Here are desires long since repressed, instincts long denied, passionate preferences shut out of consciousness to fit the apparent requirements of yesterday. For example, you had artistic inclinations but submerged them because father wanted you to go into business. Or perhaps you would like to have entered law but your family traditions headed you into the ministry. Or the spoken drama lured you across the footlights but mother closed the door to the stage. So it came about that your instinctive inclinations, your native purpose, baffled by the practical problem of pleasing the family, making a liv- or what not, never really had an opportunity to express itself to you. Your dominant interest has never been clear to you, your parent purpose is as vague as the face of your mother who died in your childhood. Only the feeling remains of something beautiful that is gone.

But it has not gone from the subconscious! There your fundamental interest lives beneath the level of objective consciousness, occasionally heaving the surface. Even more, it may, like a fallen angel gather about it a host of hidden forces and attack the very integrity of the organism. For strange as it may seem, the psychoanalyst is daily tracing the cause of phobias, hysteria, neurasthenia, all sorts of neuroses, varieties of liver complaints, goitre, stomach disorders, etc., etc., to its lair in repressed

memories, buried emotions unsolved problems and unsatisfied interests.

Indeed I shall here suggest to the psychoanalyst that the real cause of the diseases which he studies is not the obscure sex conflicts of Freud nor the "inferiority complex" of Adler although they may play a secondary part. *The real cause of all these troubles is the unsatisfied purpose of each human soul.* The self, the psyche, has come into the world to fulfill a divine and definite destiny. "For this cause came 'I' into the world that I might bear witness to the truth," can be said of every man. "Some are prophets, some apostles, some teachers, some have the gift of tongues", "each according to his gift".

When the self is not called to the stand, when it cannot bear witness to its purpose, it gets "sick". Then as there is no phenomenon without a noumenon, or in the language of Professor James, "all mental states are followed by bodily activity of some sort", the body gets sick.

But how can that which is spiritual get "sick". Certainly it is incorruptible. We have a slang phrase which covers it, "You make me sick". "I am mentally distressed because you act the way you do. I am unhappy about it. I shall get no comfort until you correct your conduct and *I shall give you none*". Thus the self seeks to arouse the individual and force him back to the original purpose. He must "get right with himself". He must begin creating along the line of his original purpose. And the self knows.

The self knows! How shall it tell? The voice of intuition 'speaking through the subconscious.

But what is the technique? We have already learned the method of probing the subconscious. But there is further method which we can follow.

Let us consider first the law of the subconscious, since we are to make our appeal through it.

Students of modern applied psychology are familiar with the teaching of Baudouin, Troward, Hudson, and possibly my own works. Briefly stated this is the law.

1. The subconscious is our mental storehouse, it is the builder of the body, it is the epitome of intelligence, its reasoning is deductive, and given any premise its logics is conclusive.

2. It accepts any idea impressed upon it.

3. It seeks to give form or expression to every idea.

Let us take, for example, the case of hypnotic suggestion. In hypnotism the conscious mind is as it were asleep. The subconscious mind is awake. We suggest to it that the flesh is burning. We touch the spot indicated and with some sensitives the response is so strong that an actual blister appears on the skin. In other words the

subconscious works out the idea to a complete conclusion.

In recollecting we say, "I know that, I know that, but I have momentarily forgotten it". Then we proceed to recall ideas, mental pictures, associations that surround it, and presently memory disgorges her treasures.

Or we have a mathematical problem and wrestle with it throughout the evening. Unlike Jacob's angel there is nothing heavenly about it but it gets us on the thigh just the same. We retire with our mind still filled with the "principle of the problem", that is we "know the rule", and we go to sleep. This is all the subconscious mind requires, that it be given the premises and a free field without interference from the objective mind. We wake later and the problem is solved and we put it on paper.

We all know that this occurs sometimes, why does it not always occur? The answer is that perhaps the subconscious always does solve the problem under these circumstances but the partition is so thick between subjectivity and objectivity that it rarely rises to consciousness. The phrase "thick-headed" was doubtless an intuitive coinage!

To return to our technique.

Go to bed tonight with this thought definitely in your mind. "There is an intelligence in me that knows just exactly what I ought to be doing and it will tell me". Give yourself this suggestion just as you are falling asleep. In sleep, the objective mind is quiescent, objectivity is stilled, but the subconscious activity of mind is wide awake, "the night is the day of the soul". It will work out your problem, it will make its connections! The moment you awake ask it the question and it will make its divine revelation!

At first you may experience some vagueness of mental impression, but this is due to inexperience in the practise. After receiving a psychological impulse of this kind, you are free to turn your rationalizing powers upon it. In so doing, you will be assured of its genuineness by the fact that it will work out a line of action or at least a trend in the direction in which you are seeking guidance. As you pursue the path indicated, you will find yourself moving more and more definitely and with greater assurance.

One of my friends, a New York business man, in making decisions of importance, mentally maps out the two or three directions it is possible to take; then turns it over to his deeper and better informed intelligence, saying, "Tomorrow at eleven (or any other hour selected) I shall know just what to do." At the appointed time, no matter what else may be occupying his attention at the moment, the subject in question rises spontaneously to his mind. He finds himself able to think clearly only along one line. His mind refuses to go in any other direction. Thus he is drawn into the right cur-

rent and is swept forward without encountering unnecessary difficulties.

Learn to depend upon this power of intuition, the voice of the indwelling spirit which will bring you into harmony with the Cosmic Spirit and "teach you all things and guide you in the way of truth".

These answers to our problem do not always come at once, or rather they may come but we do not hear the voice, it is so still and so small. But this is due to lack of practice and we must persist until it speaks to us with some of the certainty of the voices of Joan of Arc, or of Socrates, or Jesus.

There is one final word I would like to say for those who are on the wrong track already and know it. Is it ever too late? What shall I do now?

I do not believe it is too late if you still have any years of active life before you. If you cannot make a complete transition, then make a partial one. If you can no longer choose motherhood you can still be a "mother to the race". The sick, the needy and the orphan can be your foster family.

But aside from pointing out so obvious a "sublimation" as the psychologist loves to call it, I wish to affirm my own faith that the vast majority of men and women can still get on the right track. I have known many men and women who have completely changed their profession or vocation and "made good", and it should always be borne in mind that the task is easier because you are now working in harmony with the real law of your being, the divine purpose for which you came into the world.

GLIMPSES ALONG THE TRAIL

BY ERNEST GEORGE WALKER, '90

I have been asked to contribute something about my experiences as a correspondent at Washington. Complying, let me say I was very active for quite twenty-five years, before I digressed into business affairs and then into history writing. This does not mean at all that I am yet an old man. Far from it. Although the writing of experiences is associated with one's journey toward the sunset, I am no older than President Roberts, the youngest college president I ever knew. He and I were classmates.

Only a few months after graduating from college I began on the *Washington Post* in a reportorial way. One of my first big assignments was to write the trial story of Madeline Pollard's breach of promise suit against the famous W. C. P. Breckinridge, scion of a distinguished family and Representative in Congress from Kentucky. It was a cause celebre. The country rang with details of the scandal. As a newspaper cub I was much thrilled by the intensity with which an array of distinguished lawyers wrangled. Spectators from day to day included many from Senate and House of Representatives. Their attendance was naturally a feature.

One thing led to another. I progressed to copy desks and editorial desks, till in the 55th Congress, embracing the first half of the first McKinley administration, I became a political writer for *The Post* at the Capitol, expected to "cover" politics and Congress. I think most newspaper men look upon that as a desirable assignment. It was particularly so for a Washington newspaper. Among other advantages it gave exceptional chance for a wide acquaintance and for not a few enduring friendships.

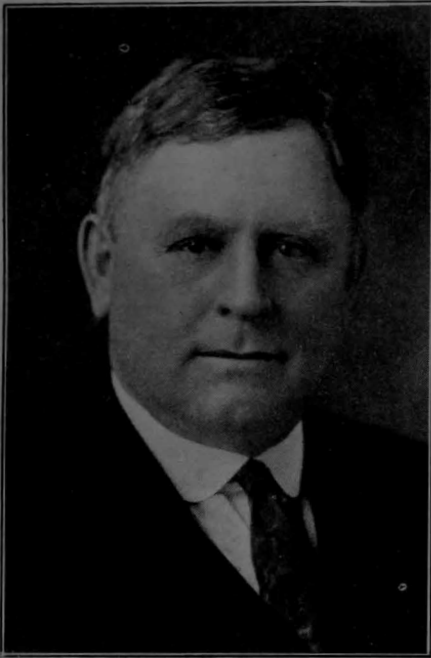
I had that work for about nine years, travelling also extensively up and down the

country during campaign periods. Then for ten years I was Washington correspondent of the *Boston Herald* with a bureau of several writers under my direction. Later I had the Washington Bureau of the *Springfield, Mass., Republican* during the Wilson administrations.

Nothing, however, in all my voluminous newspaper writing so entranced me as the penning of neighborhood news in my native town of Embden for the *Pittsfield Advertiser*. I sent it in yellow stamped envelopes furnished to me free. That was before I went to Colby with the class of 1890. And quite as delightful from my personal standpoint were little paragraphs, headed "Waifs and Strays" that I wrote meagerly from Cambridge for the *Boston Journal* after I had joined the class of 1892 at Harvard.

Besides my "big line" of newspaper work, I took on every smaller newspaper I could get out in the states. I began with the *Lewiston Journal*, whose editor and part owner in the 1890s was Representative Nelson Dingley. As Chairman of Ways and Means in that Congress, he was framing the Dingley tariff law. Mr. Dingley personally engaged me to write articles for his paper, stipulating that I should bring the copy to him at the old Hamilton Hotel each evening at a specified hour for his perusal. He had plain but spacious and comfortable apartments on the second floor. I will never forget the good, old fashioned domestic picture there, with Mr. Dingley in his rocking chair by the big center table; Mrs. Dingley near by, ready with pleasant conversation after Mr. Dingley had looked over my copy and asked for whatever legislative or political talk I could give him.

Not a little of my day's grist of items was



ERNEST G. WALKER, '90
For Many Years Washington Correspondent
Contributor to the Alumnus

supplied by a young newspaper man from Rockland, Maine, who had a place in Mr. Dingley's committee. I mean Herbert M. Lord, now a retired Brigadier General in the regular army, a trustee of Colby College and powerful Director of the Budget in the Coolidge administration. He worked very hard as clerk of Ways and Means and learned so much about compiling and arranging that subsequent Congresses for quite a while used to ask his assistance when tariff bills were in the making. I see him almost every morning now, striding vigorously towards the Treasury and think of the stalwart generations of sturdy character there must be back of him in the 200 years and more since his people were pioneering in the southwesternmost tip of Maine.

Very like Mr. Dingley in wanting such first hand impressions as newspaper men might be getting was the late Senator Edwin C. Burleigh, of Augusta, who owned the *Kennebec Journal*. When he came to Washington, representing the Third Maine District, he asked that I write two or three letters a week for his *Journal* and occasional letters for country publications within his constituency. As I was very busy I told him I could hardly get the time.

"That is the only kind of man", he said, "I ever want to employ", a remark I have somehow long remembered.

First and last I wrote Washington letters, at some time, for nearly all the Maine dailies—for papers at Portland, Augusta, Lewiston and Bangor. My "little lines" grew and grew till I really had a large bureau of them. And the more of them I got, the harder I had to work, day and night and night and day. I had at some time the *Burlington, Vt., Free Press* and also a paper at Rutland; the *Syracuse, N. Y., Post Standard*; a paper or two each in Ohio, Oklahoma and Texas; the *Sacramento, Calif., Bee* and the *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*. My copy was being printed all the way from Manila and Honolulu to Washington, Boston, and Birmingham, England. Some of those papers including possibly the *National Tribune* at Washington, employed me for as long as twenty years. In most cases I gained some loyal followers where those papers circulated.

Honolulu is about 7,000 miles from Washington. Dispatches now make the distance in a few moments but I wrote for several years before the laying of the Pacific cable. My service to the *Pacific Commercial Advertiser* there was in signed letters. I also covered worth while local news in short telegrams to San Francisco, from which point the messages were forwarded by mail. There was no communication with the mainland except by steamer, on which depends a more or less tragic incident.

Early in the Roosevelt administration, while selection of a governor for Hawaii was in prospect, there arrived in Washington "from the islands" Col. Sam Parker. He was a wealthy and spectacular sort of native Hawaiian. Very shortly he was asked to the White House, or went there of his own initiative, for a conference.

About two hours before the Honolulu boat was due to leave San Francisco, an old friend of mine who had come to Washington with him, "tipped me off" that Sam was to be the next governor of Hawaii. It was big news for Honolulu, where Col. Parker was by no means persona grata, gubernatorially, to the so-called Missionary element. My informant was a careful, level headed man. He could not be wrong. I rushed my dispatch to the telegraph office. There was no time to lose if I was to catch the steamer.

The distressing feature was that quite a week must transpire, after the steamer docked at Honolulu before the enraged islanders could get their vigorous protests recorded at the White House. Meanwhile there was political turmoil, such as only the people of isolated Hawaii of that period could know. As soon as the return boat touched at San Francisco, the telegraph wires to Washington were made hot with veto words. It transpired eventually that President Roosevelt had asked Col. Parker if he would accept the governorship and this was interpreted by him as a tender. Wheth-

er it was or not, the nomination never got as far as the Senate.

The Pacific Cable had been laid when the great earthquake shook San Francisco in April, 1906. Just an inkling of what had happened got over the line before it parted. In a few hours, however, I had a cable request from Honolulu to send them an earthquake story, the other way around the world. The cable tolls were about \$2 a word by that route, an almost prohibitive rate for a small daily newspaper. I sent them the essential news of that great disaster, which was all the tidings they had of it for days.

Political Washington used to reverberate with anecdotes of President Harrison as a cold and forbidding personality. These may have been exaggerated but they made a wide impression. Late in 1894, as I now recall the date, while still footing it about Washington as a young and timorous reporter, I was called one evening into the office of Scott C. Bone, then the *Post's* Managing Editor, in recent years governor of Alaska. He told me that Ex-President Harrison and Ex-Attorney General Miller of his cabinet had reached town and were at the Arlington Hotel. They were to argue a case before the supreme court.

"I would like you", he added, "to go up and get a story from Harrison".

My heart sank. I had faced many a hard situation but this seemed the most dreadful ever. I can still see myself trudging several blocks to the hotel, giving my card to the clerk and waiting in great suspense for the turndown I fully expected.

But a fine surprise was in store. The bell hop shortly told me to "come up". I found Mr. Harrison sitting on a divan, upholstered around an upright pillar. He was most gracious, introduced me in kindly manner to Mr. Miller and put me immediately at ease. He must have seen my embarrassment. I falteringly told him I had come for an interview and he began forthwith to talk familiarly about Washington topics, which, of course, he was especially qualified to discuss. I walked on air back to the office and blossomed out next morning with a front page contribution.

Some years afterwards I related this experience to Representative D. S. Alexander, of Buffalo, native of Richmond, Maine, who was for some time Harrison's secretary and knew him intimately. He told me it was thoroughly characteristic; that while Mr. Harrison was on occasion decidedly frigid, he could be and, indeed, often was cordial and particularly charming.

After the Republican National Convention in 1908 had adjourned I went to Atlantic City for a short vacation with my family. While there, I received a telegram from William E. Haskell, owner of the *Boston Herald*. It asked that I proceed to Cin-

cinnati and interview Taft, the nominee, on issues of the campaign; and then proceed across country to wherever I could find him and write a similar piece with Bryan.

Republican presidential nominees, up to that time, had not been given to newspaper interviews. I went about the task at once, but with misgivings. I first wrote to Mr. Carpenter, the nominee's secretary, outlining what I wanted. He replied that I should come to Cincinnati on a certain day. While he could not promise the interview he would see what could be done.

I had known Mr. Taft while he was Secretary of War and he had been my guest at one of the Gridiron Club dinners. He received me in an office building where he had established himself for the preliminary work of his campaign, questioned me in some detail about the proposed interview and ultimately explained what his ideas were regarding that year's issues. Then he asked me to write out what he had said and bring the copy to him the next day, which I did. He reviewed it with care, adding a few corrections and, as I was leaving, kindly autographed one of his latest pictures for me. It made an excellent newspaper story and, I believe, fully justified Col. Haskell in sending me for it.

A few days later I finally caught up with Mr. Bryan in New York. That was only the beginning of my difficulties with him. It hardly needs to be said that he was not shy of newspapers or of newspaper interviews. But he was decidedly hostile to newspapers in the "enemy country" and the *Boston Herald* was one of them. After some delays I tagged on to a train from New York to New Haven, whither Bryan was going to fill an engagement. I managed to see him en route but had to fight hard for every line I got from him. I somehow pieced together a dispatch that was printed quite as conspicuously as the Taft interview had been. It was not, however, as good reading. Whatever the justice of Mr. Bryan's attitude toward eastern newspapers, it always seemed to me he missed here an opportunity for good publicity.

Col. Haskell was fond of calling me "The Herald's Ambassador at Washington" and I know he meant it as a high compliment. When President Taft leased a cottage at Beverly, Mass., Col. Haskell announced he must needs have his "Ambassador" also at Beverly. It was so near Boston, he must have the news of the President's sojourn done by one who had the Washington angle of things. Consequently I spent part of two summers at Beverly on that duty. All in all it was rather pleasant and now and then there were incidents to remember. Political notables came rolling by in their automobiles, paying respect to the President and getting line or paragraph in the public prints. I still see a dust covered limousine, halting by a newspaper group on the high-

way down to the Taft cottage. The occupant was Warren Harding, ex-lieutenant Governor of Ohio. That year he was nominee for governor and destined to be defeated. He was a picture of exceptional manhood as he leaned out of the window to gossip with the correspondents.

Several years later, when he was a United States Senator and I was presiding at my first dinner as president of the Gridiron Club at Washington, he was the first to come to my chair and congratulate me, in the courteous language of which he was such a master, on the evening's entertainment.

In July, 1910 President and Mrs. Taft sailed away from Beverly on the Mayflower for a voyage along the Maine coast, even to Bangor, Eastport and Bar Harbor. "Maniacs" and "Canucks" participated in the Eastport gayeties but when the Mayflower anchored off Mount Desert and the Tafts began accepting hospitality exclusively from wealthy summer visitors there was trouble brewing. Native villagers, whom one described as those "who live off and on the island" were aroused because they were getting no recognition. The Selectmen had telegraphed the President at Eastport an invitation to a local gathering. Somehow the telegram was lost or overlooked. Perhaps, Mr. Norton, the President's secretary, did not think it worth answering. It was campaign year in Maine. Numbers of public officials—and candidates for office—had come down to see and hear what was doing. A couple of days passed and local resentment grew. The politicians began to take notice.

At that time I was also Washington correspondent of the Bangor *Commercial*, owned by the late Ex-Mayor Joseph P. Bass, of Bangor. It was one of the best of my "little lines". Mr. Bass had a beautiful cottage at Bar Harbor and took a lively interest in local affairs. While the Bar Harbor row was a Republican row and Mr. Bass was a Democrat, as a public spirited citizen, he thought it very unfortunate. The second afternoon of the Presidential sojourn, he asked me and Sherman Allen, then correspondent of the New York *Herald* and afterward Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, to a ride on his fine buckboard behind a dashing span. We spanked briskly over the beautiful highways thereabouts and finally across the Kebo Valley Club.

It happened that President Taft and the late Maj. Archibald Butt were playing golf very near the road as we passed. Rather audaciously I bade Mr. Bass draw rein and in spite of frowns from Maj. Butt took him along with me over to where the President was addressing a golf ball. As soon as I had presented him, Mr. Bass went pointedly to a recital of the local disappointment and asked the President to come to the public square for a brief speech on the morrow.

The President, in most agreeable terms, assented and we carried the welcome tidings back to town. It relieved the tension mightily and put Bar Harbor, as a Maine town rather than as a summer resort, right on the same footing with Eastport and Bangor people.

Mr. Bass was exultant at succeeding thus happily where the Selectmen with their telegraphic invitation and later with efforts to send a delegation, had failed. He never tired of showing his gratitude whenever I saw him thereafter.

The country has long forgotten the "Dear Maria" letters, although late in 1906 their publication was a nation wide sensation. Ex-Representative Bellamy Storer, of Ohio, who, with his wife Maria, had been an intimate friend of the Roosevelts for ten years and more, was dismissed curtly from his post as Ambassador of the United States at Austria Hungary. This action had been taken it was stated, because of Mrs. Storer's "interference" in affairs of the Roman Catholic church and her alleged misuse of letters of the President. It was also charged that Mrs. Storer had meddled with French politics by taking part in an anti-Republican intrigue to promote the marriage of Victor Bonaparte with a member of the Orleanist family.

The Storers smarted under his dismissal at the hands of President Roosevelt, whom they had regarded as a friend. He sought explanations for his dismissal, with small success, and finally made up a statement of his case, incorporating into it much intimate correspondence between himself and Mr. Roosevelt over quite a period of years. Some of the letters were written by Mrs. Storer to "Dear Theodore" and some of Roosevelt's letters to her were addressed to "Dear Maria". Certain of these letters, as far back as 1899 when Roosevelt was Governor of New York, seemed to commit him to the promotion of Archbishop Ireland to be a cardinal, a matter in which the Storers were actively interested. Roosevelt had written to President McKinley, telling what a favorable impression such a selection would make.

All this and much more had been put into a pamphlet, sent confidentially to the President and Secretary of State and to a few Senators of the Foreign Relations Committee. In newspaper parlance it was "the hottest kind of stuff". When I heard more or less incidentally on Friday afternoon, December 7, 1906, that such a pamphlet was in existence, I sprang to the task of getting it.

The late Senator Frye, of Maine, a member of the Foreign Relations Committee, had a copy. I appealed to him but he was adamant. After unsuccessful efforts in other quarters, I let my friend, John C. O'Laughlin, correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune*, in on the secret and asked him to

try certain Senators in his newspaper territory. It is to his credit that one of these men was more accommodating.

"I will not give you my copy", said that Senator, rather dramatically, as he banged the small pamphlet upon the table and walked out of the room.

His copy was returned to him next morning without any blowing of trumpets. That night I had telegraphed 11,000 words of the pamphlet out of my office to the Boston *Herald*. It was the great scoop of the year and even of the decade. It was clean and convincing, the character of newspaper story that could in no manner be denied or discredited. And it was exclusive. The only publication that shared it was Mr. O'Laughlin's Chicago *Tribune*.

Washington was flooded next day with

messages of inquiry. President Roosevelt asked Mr. O'Laughlin and myself to the White House offices where he inquired of us in detail about it all and whether we thought he should issue a statement.

The following Monday he did issue a sharp retort to Storer, in which he denied that he authorized him to see the Pope, accused him of deceit and called on Cortelyou to prove that the Ex-Ambassador misrepresented McKinley.

It was a thoroughly Rooseveltian situation. The recriminations testified to the news importance of the incident. We were thankful to our stars for having been able to get to that precious printed pamphlet a few hours in advance of 200 enterprising newspaper writers in Washington.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE

BY MERLE CROWELL, '10, *Editor*

This is not going to be an article. Most certainly it will not be an essay. It will be nothing but a chat.

I have been asked to "talk shop"—to tell you something about how "The American Magazine" is edited. This is perfectly easy if you will allow me to be informal, to talk just about as I would talk to each of you personally if you were sitting in the wide-armed chair that now stands empty between my typewriter and the window.

Only yesterday, by the way, a certain writer was sitting in that chair—a writer whose name has been before the public for the past fifteen or twenty years. The talk that I had with him may lay the groundwork for this "chat". We are very good friends, and we have cultivated the habit of speaking to each other with almost brutal frankness, covering under the cloak of raillery whatever truths we have to impart.

This particular writer, I might mention in passing, is one of the old war horses in the game. He can make words stand up on their hind legs and bark—not for *their* supper but for *his*. He can juggle phrases in the same way that a professional juggler can keep four balls, three dinner plates and a brown derby hat going in the air all at once. Sometimes—as I once told him—he seems to string his words together, as a child strings a lot of colored beads on a thread, just to find out how many he has. All of which means, of course, that he is up to every last trick of his trade.

And he had come to see me to find out why in blazes I had turned down one of his "masterpieces."

"The trouble with you," I said, "is that you are developing the habit of being long on patter and short on material. When you

sit down at that automatic typewriter of yours, you have an idea that you can think with your fingers instead of with your head. In other words, you say *nothing*, more pleasingly than any other person I know.

"As an old newspaper and magazine man, you're not learning anything new when I tell



MERLE CROWELL, '10
Editor of "The American"
Contributor to the Alumnus

you that the *material* in an article is at least 75 per cent of its value, anyway, and the writing is only the other 25 per cent. You realize, of course, that I get thousands of manuscripts a year that are pleasingly written, that are perfectly typed, that are as grammatical as a college president's baccalaureate address—and the only trouble with them is the writer had nothing of any great importance to write about. Perhaps he had a few bits of fresh information to set forth; but by the time he had written three or four pages of introduction and four or five pages of conclusion, the reader has lost all desire to try to pick a few stray nuggets out of the ash heap.

"Naturally, I don't mean to say that you sin just that badly. You're too experienced to do that. But you do suffer from the law of the inertia of matter—in your case, I reckon I shall have to call it the inertia of gray matter. You don't get out and dig up enough real live material. Sometimes I think you're losing your curiosity about life. And the moment a writer loses that, he's riding for a fall.

"I'm not referring to what is called 'idle curiosity.' The kind of curiosity I'm talking about is the kind possessed by the man to whom life is a great and wonderful adventure—an adventure that is always getting more beautiful and more mysterious. To such a man human beings are the most fascinating things in the world. And he isn't satisfied with sitting in his chimney corner and philosophizing about them. He gets out and mingles with them; he studies their actions and reactions; and mentally he takes them apart to see what makes them tick. And when he finds a particularly remarkable specimen of the *genus homo* he is so filled with enthusiasm that he passes on to other people a real living picture of that particular man. But he can't do it right off the bat; he has to watch and study the man, to analyze him as intelligently as a chemist analyzes a compound and as sympathetically as a mother meditates over her child; he has to saturate himself with all the information he can discover about that man's actions and reactions.

"And such a writer is not merely interested in human beings. He is interested in every act of this passing show: in machines, and thunderstorms, and snowflakes, and Senates, and earthquakes, and sunsets, and musk oxen, and fireflies; he gazes with respect on the meanest flower that blows, and his thoughts leap out into the infinite, and search the meaning of the unsolved riddle of the universe. When a man like this has anything to say to us, we're likely to sit up and listen, if he has the faculty of expressing his thoughts clearly and simply.

"The trouble with you, Old-Timer, is that you're getting too cynical. Unless life is a wonderful adventure to you, you can't make it seem a wonderful adventure to anyone

else. And now that I've got this off my chest, let's go out and have lunch together, and I'll promise not to lecture you any more."

I have told this talk in some detail because it illustrates one phase of the general feeling that I have in editing "The American Magazine." And I think it shows why thousands of letters a year come from readers who say they like us, among other reasons, because we are such a friendly magazine. And *we are* a friendly magazine. Speaking for myself and my associates, I can say that back of each page in each issue is an honest interest in human beings—a real desire to illuminate everyday life—a sympathy with the decent ambitions of the average man and the average woman.

Friendship cannot be faked. An era of chemical miracles has produced no synthetic substitute for it. Each member of our editorial staff feels that folks—their thoughts, their aims, their achievements—constitute the most absorbing subject under the sun.

Friendship creates friendship; interest responds to interest. This is one of the oldest and truest of formulas.

"The American Magazine" believes in simplicity. It is a "talking" book. It uses language which everyone can understand. It presents ideas in phrases so clean-cut and colloquial that they register at once. We feel that literary quality and literary clarity go hand in hand; we believe that one can be perfectly plain and informal without descending to either patter or chatter.

Moreover, we talk *with* our readers—not *down* or *up* to them. We are proud to be on the level of life; to serve as the great common denominator of human nature. Every message is driven home by the actual experiences of folks who have lived what they are talking about. We believe that a pint of practice beats a peck of theory.

We try to be sure that everything in the magazine goes straight to the individual and tells him only those things that are in some way tied up with the universal problems and interests of everyday life. "The American Magazine" is not a class publication. It caters neither to the "have-nots" nor to the "haves." It concerns itself merely with matters which are of fundamental importance to every man and every woman—such as happiness, making a living, having a good time, getting ahead, overcoming handicaps, enlarging one's spiritual outlook, and satisfying one's normal curiosity about what is going on in the world around us.

Not long ago I came across a letter that Horace Greeley sent, in 1860, to a friend who was just starting a country newspaper.

"Begin with a clear conception that the subject of deepest interest to an average human being is himself," wrote Mr. Greeley. "Next to that he is most concerned about his neighbors. Asia and the Tongo Islands

stand a long way after these in his regard."

This comes mighty close to the nub of "The American Magazine's" policy.

Some time ago we asked our readers to tell us what helped them most in our pages. The letters that poured in were a new revelation of the universality of our appeal. They came from all places and all people; from the presidents of big corporations, the assistants who executed their orders, the clerks who kept their files, and the women who scrubbed their floors; from doctors, lawyers, merchants, preachers, farmers, actors, housewives; from gray-haired grandfathers, whose hands wavered as they wrote, and from children who printed their brief and simple messages.

These letters—and the letters that fill our mail every day—bear eloquent testimony to the fact that the public thinks of us as an energizing magazine. The millions who read our pages are bound to feel that it is worth while to fight rather than to lie down. They realize afresh that life is a sporting proposition—and that its final verdict is not based on how much of a victory we have won, but on how we have played the game. Indeed, our readers know, as we know, that the only real defeat is to quit.

Not long ago I received a telegram from the president of one of the biggest banks in a nearby New England state. He asked for permission to carve on the building that his bank was erecting in the busiest square in the city a phrase from one of our editorial messages. I gave him this permission. He must have acted upon it promptly, for, a few weeks later, I received a clipping from the leading newspaper of that city, which read as follows:

"High upon the parapet of the new marble

structure now nearing completion for the Marble Savings Bank, sculptors have chiseled a tablet bearing a motto that will be as enduring as the stone itself. It reads:

"Victory for the individual over the odds that beset him."

"The American Magazine" is a fighting magazine. By that I mean that we present to the reader the idea that it is better to struggle ever ahead than to lie down and quit cold. As he tramps through this blind thicket of life we hold out a helping hand to him and say "You can come through!"

But we present no panaceas. We do not offer new lamps for old. We venture no hope that a man or a woman can do more than make the most of the machinery with which he is equipped.

Happiness is the goal toward which every human being is turning his eyes. None of us ever fully reaches it—but anyone who would keep a man from honestly striving for it is guilty of a great sin. We do not believe in parading cheap cynicism or the clever claptrap of the iconoclast.

As editor of "The American Magazine" I refuse to concede that the world is going to the devil. I believe that decent living is a reasonable proposition. By steering clear of the morbid and the "racy," the magazine records its conviction that there are other things in life more dramatic and more helpful than disillusionment. The magazine peddles no gloom. People have all they want of that dubious commodity. They manufacture it every day on their own premises.

And, standing on this platform of life, we do our job as honestly and as intelligently as we know how. We may make mistakes, but we never make the mistake of following less than our fullest vision.

THE GENERAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

BY FRED FOSS LAWRENCE, B.A., '00

In his forecast of this contribution to his columns, in the last issue, our usually cheerful Editor lapsed into a rather pessimistic vein. He ventured a faint "hope" that the Alumni Association might achieve a higher level of usefulness, and that its present official head might be a factor in the process, but clearly he was not oversanguine.

The challenge is a timely one; the gentle reproach of the Editor well merited. Most of us never pick up an issue of the ALUMNUS and see the tangible evidence of the Editor's tireless and unrelenting efforts to intensify the Colby spirit without being painfully conscious of a sense of personal failure to measure up to that standard of service to the college which is, the clear duty of all.

It is not difficult for any of us to frame alibis in these days of multiple loyalties, when a rapidly spinning world threatens the integrity of its own axis. Even if such alibis serve to pacify others, they rarely satisfy the conscience of their inventors. Service usually entails sacrifice, and the sacrificial spirit is none too prevalent in an age when "Let George do it" has all but become a national slogan.

The particular part which the Alumni Association should play in arousing its membership is a question susceptible to many answers. Organization—the American route to almost every goal—does not of itself solve problems. It may even complicate them. It can never be an acceptable substitute for the discharge of obligations essentially individual, especially in non-

commercial associations, where its chief value inheres in the stimulating reaction experienced by individual members. It should be regarded as a charging-station for weak human batteries, rather than a primary power-plant to supplant them.

The Editor suggests that possibly the Association's activities are too limited in point of time, centering as they do largely around Commencement. While it is undoubtedly true that it may advantageously delegate to committees certain functions to be performed in the intervals between the annual gatherings, it is obvious that no truly representative assembling of the great body of the alumni can be expected oftener than once a year, and that Commencement is the time-honored and appropriate occasion for it. The general alumni association is not and cannot be essentially an administrative body. Its policies should be intensive; its membership wide and alert, not limited to chosen spirits. Large bodies are proverbially slow, but their momentum is proportionately great. Until there is more abundant evidence that Mr. Average Graduate is exerting himself at this particular time to remember college ties, the writer believes that the Alumni Association can discharge no more useful function than to impress upon him, in season and out of season, the profound significance of this annual event and of his connection therewith.

Inherent in the widely scattered aggregate of graduates of Colby is a tremendous latent energy. To leaven this great lump there is nothing more effective than a periodical gathering of the greatest possible number, and the concentration at that time of every available means to vitalize slumbering potentialities of service to alma mater. There is no substitute for the Commencement atmosphere. The enthusiasm which it breeds is contagious and more nearly permanent than any other. The alumnus who sits unmoved through alumni luncheon and commencement dinner is "fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils". While the five-year reunion policy may have its justification, it should never be taken as a legitimate excuse for an 80% "cut" from Commencement attendance. In some cases class ties are strong, in others weak; the supreme tie is that which binds us all to the college.

We all realize the sacrifice which regular Commencement attendance involves, and that it is out of the question with many whose loyalty is unquestionable. We realize that some of the most regular attendants are those who make the greatest sacrifice to be present, while scores of chronic absentees could attend with relatively little inconvenience.

From these premises the practical conclusion suggested is that the Association, instead of broadening its activities, at least at this time, focus its attention upon its part in the Commencement program, and especially



FRED FOSS LAWRENCE, B.A., '00
President Colby Alumni Association

upon broadcasting to every alumnus a clarion call to look upon Commencement as the Moslem looks upon his pilgrimage to Mecca.

Specifically, the following suggestions are put forth as worthy of consideration, in the hope that other interested alumni may cooperate with criticism, supplementary suggestions, or through such other methods as may occur to them, and with the knowledge that the Editor will open his columns gladly to any and all for the purpose:

1. The election or appointment each year, at the alumni luncheon, of a special alumni committee on commencement attendance, charged with the duty, either by itself or in cooperation with other agencies, of securing the largest possible attendance.

2. The presentation and discussion at each alumni luncheon of one or more practical problems in which every graduate should be interested, and in which the composite views of the great body of alumni should be of value. An excellent example is the problem of the week-end commencement, upon which a special committee will report next June.

3. Closer contact between the Association and the actual administration of the college, either through a special committee or the regular executive committee of the Association, which would ensure more intimate knowledge and consequently more direct interest in college activities on the part of the alumni.

4. Emphasizing at all times the importance of certain essentially individual duties, including:

- a. Commencement attendance.
- b. Subscriptions to the ALUMNUS.
- c. Contributions to the ALUMNUS.

d. Membership in the Alumni Association.

e. Contributions to the Christmas Club and other college funds, as our respective incomes warrant and occasion requires.

f. Advertising Colby as her merits demand, at all times and in all places.

COBURN CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

BY DREW THOMPSON HARTHORN, M.A., '94

The old time academy has been a most important factor among the educational forces of New England. To many a man and woman of the past and to those of today who are in the midst of large and varied interests fond memories of the old type school remain. It was a place of high privilege from which appeared an ever broadening horizon. To it they had come inspired by the desire to get that training which they knew life would demand of them. In it scholars were born and leaders in every line of useful endeavor were developed. The New England Academy from the day Philip Andover got her charter till the present has been a place where hundreds of boys and girls have found themselves and have gone forth to give proof of what the old type school did for them. Of the wisdom of the founders of such schools there is no question. The results have amply justified all the prayers, the labors and the money expended in their behalf.

Among all such New England schools Coburn Classical Institute has held for more than one hundred years and now holds a place of commanding influence and power. No school, we believe, can show a larger return in proportion to the resources that have been available. It came into being to fill a need and from the very first has successfully met that need.

Many of the old time Academies have been merged with the public high schools. Some of them, however, because of the great service rendered in the past, because of favorable location and resources, and because there is a growing demand for the kind of training which they can give are becoming an ever increasingly important part of our educational equipment. In this group of schools Coburn holds a most important position.

The school which we know today as Coburn Classical Institute began her work in 1820. When Dr. Chaplin started his little college on the shore of the Kennebec at Waterville he soon found that the success of his undertaking depended on one essential factor. For the college to function there must be students who were prepared to do college work. To meet this necessity he opened the "College Grammar School" in a

house on the site where the Elmwood hotel now stands. Its first Principal was Henry Paine then a student in the college and a roommate of George Dana Boardman, Colby's first missionary. Following Mr. Paine in 1824 Elijah Parish Lovejoy well known in American History was Principal for two years while he was still a student in the college.

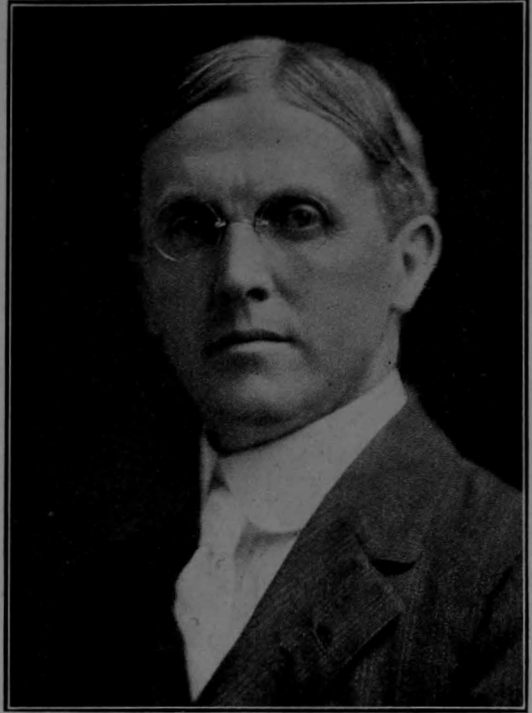
When South College was erected on the campus the preparatory school was transferred to that building under the name of the Latin School. So important to the College was the work of the Latin School that on August 27, 1828, the Trustees voted: "That the Prudential Committee be authorized to take measures to erect a building for an Academy connected with the College and that they draw on the Treasurer for a sum not exceeding \$300. The next year Hon. Timothy Boutelle, Treasurer of the Board of Trustees gave the lot which is the one upon which the main school building now stands. During the summer of 1829 the new building was erected at a cost of \$1,750, which amount was raised by Dr. Chaplin by subscription. The school was moved to this building and was called the Waterville Academy. The Principal was Henry W. Paine, a native of Winslow and a senior in the college. He later became an eminent lawyer in Massachusetts. For the next few years various changes occurred in the Principalship and the income was very small. The school was wholly dependent upon the small tuition fees for its support.

The friends of the college and of the Academy as well as citizens of the town recognized its value to the College and to the community. They also thought it should have better support than was possible under existing conditions. A charter was secured from the Legislature on February 12, 1842, and a Board of Trustees took control and placed Nathaniel Butler of the college class of 1842 in charge. He remained one year. At this time occurred the most important event in the history of the school—the coming of James Hobbs Hanson as Principal. For eleven years Principal Hanson labored vigorously and successfully. The number of students grew from six at the opening of his first term to 308 in 1853. High stand-

ards of scholarship were set and the reputation of the school as a place where boys and girls could successfully prepare for college and for life was established and became nation wide. In spite of the great work being done by the school for the college and the community its financial resources were pitifully meager and the number of teachers far too small. Worn out with his unceasing labor Mr. Hanson resigned and became Principal of the High School in Eastport. During the next eleven years the Academy had seven principals and this fact together with the hard period of the Civil War made the management and growth of the school very difficult and greatly injured it. In 1865 the name was changed to Waterville Classical Institute and Mr. Hanson was persuaded to return and take charge again. From that time until 1894 he continued as its head. Dr. Hanson's service of forty years placed him among the great school masters of the country. Known not only by his own students but by educators far and wide who used his books, he was a great leader who found his supreme joy in helping boys and girls to develop into men and women of resourcefulness and of power.

Dr. Hanson was not unmindful of the material needs of the school. As changing conditions made new and greater demands he labored tirelessly to meet those needs. Friends were found who supplied necessary funds and in 1883 when the old building had become entirely inadequate Governor Coburn erected the present building in memory of his brother Hon. Stephen Coburn and his nephew Charles M. Coburn who died July 4, 1882. The Trustees of the college later voted as a slight token of appreciation that the name Waterville Classical Institute be changed to Coburn Classical Institute and that a suitable tablet be placed in the front wall of the building. Thus Dr. Hanson saw the fulfilment of his many hopes for the growth of the school. In the new building he worked faithfully and hopefully for eleven years, till on April 21, 1894, the great teacher went to his reward. As another said of him: "He had saved the school, had built it up, had given it first character, and then reputation of the first order."

As a successor to Dr. Hanson the Trustees elected Franklin W. Johnson then the Principal of the Calais High School as Principal. Mr. Johnson was well qualified by ability, training and experience for this important position and for ten years he directed the destiny of the Institute. Building on the foundation which had been so well laid Mr. Johnson developed new courses and added new departments which kept the school in the forefront of New England Secondary Schools. Sound scholarship, christian character and useful citizenship were the objectives which Mr. Johnson received from his predecessor, maintained through his own

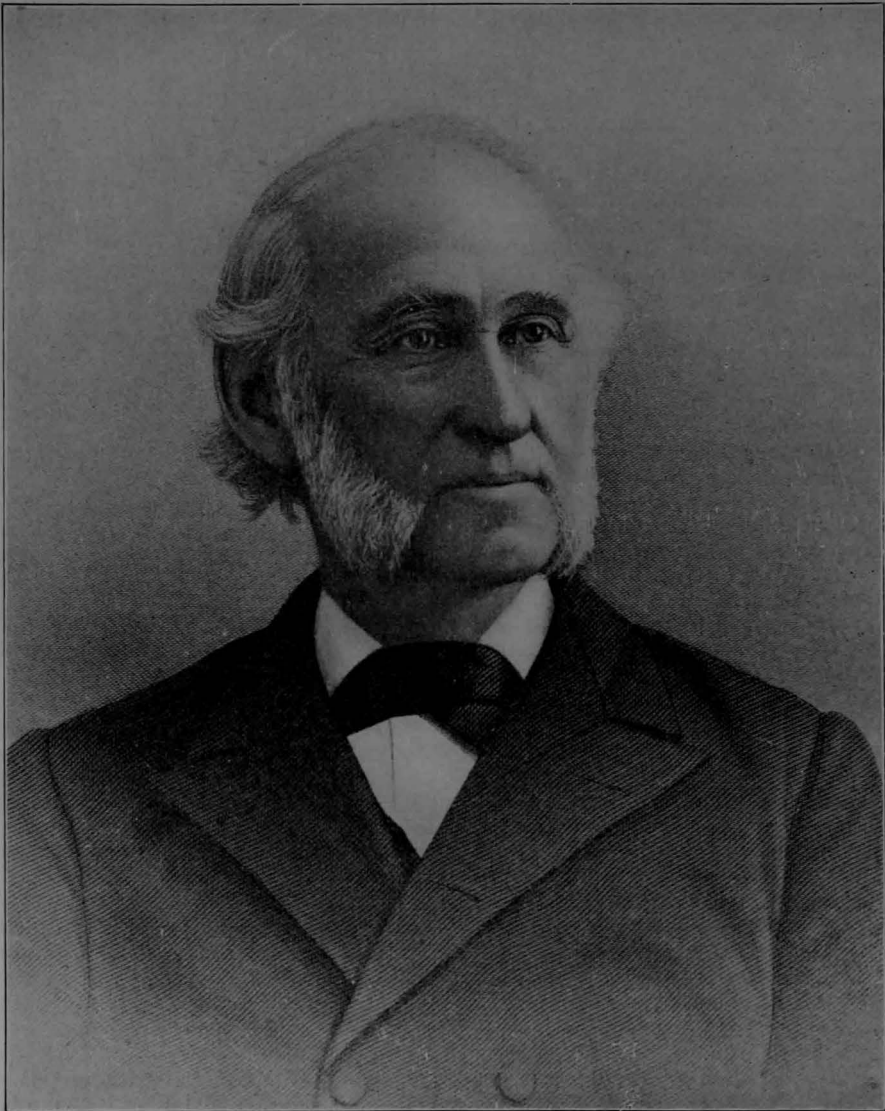


DREW T. HARTHORN, M.A., '94
Principal of Coburn Classical Institute

period of service and passed on to his successor. After a most successful principalship Mr. Johnson resigned and has since held important educational positions. He was for several years at the head of the University High School, Chicago, and is now Professor of Secondary Education at Teachers College. He is the author of several books upon educational subjects.

To fill the vacancy caused by Principal Johnson's departure the Trustees elected George S. Stevenson who was a graduate of the school and of Harvard. His term of service covered a period of seven years during which several important changes and additions were made. Mr. Stevenson was a young man of high scholastic ideals and attainments and his administration was characterized by the same devotion to the ideals of christian character and work as had obtained in earlier years. Mr. Stevenson was Principal till 1912 when he resigned to enter the business world where he has won a large and commanding place. He has been on an important finance commission for the city of Hartford, a Director in a leading insurance company and is treasurer of a Savings Bank in Hartford, Conn.

Following Mr. Stevenson at Coburn in 1912 came the present Principal, Drew T. Harthorn from successful principalships at Rumford and at Wilton Academy, leading schools in Western Maine. He also had the advantage of having had intimate acquaintance with Dr. Hanson and Principal John-



JAMES HOBBS HANSON, M.A., LL.D., CLASS OF 1842
Author of Latin Books--Long the Head of Coburn Classical Institute

son and therefore was somewhat familiar with the ideals and work of the school.

Through all the years now well over one hundred there have been many strong and faithful teachers who have been associated with these Principals in the work at Coburn. To them in large measure is due the success thus far attained. The limits of this article, however, preclude extended discussion of those names now highly honored by many generations of Coburn students.

The greatness and the value of any school is not determined alone by its material assets or by loyal and effective

teachers but by the product that goes from its halls each year. Measured by this standard Coburn's record is one that brings satisfaction to all her friends. It is equalled by few and surpassed by none. To Colby College, Coburn Classical Institute has been a constant and valued feeder. Years ago Judge Bonney in a report to the College Trustees said: "I think from the close of the war till 1873 if it had not been for this school the college classes would have been without students." In 1870 President Champlin, at the semi-centennial of the college said: "The Academy was built as

a feeder to the college. . . . Many a year it has furnished a large proportion of the incoming class, and *besides by its better teaching has helped us to keep up the standard of fitting for college.*"

From the records of the school it is known that more than 1200 students from Coburn have entered Colby and several hundred have entered other colleges throughout the land. Altogether more than 6,000 boys and girls have been privileged to study here.

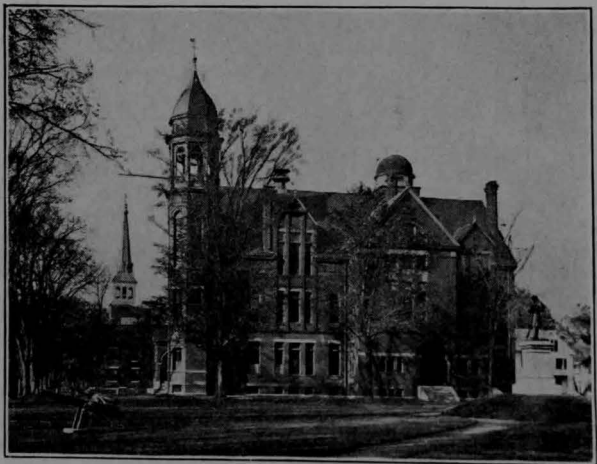
But fine as has been the past record of this old school the future, we believe, holds still better things in store. One of the surest guarantees for the future is the results thus far secured. No school can show greater returns for money and effort expended than can Coburn. The ideals of character and of scholarship that have been developing through the century furnish a mighty incentive to still greater effort and devotion. As we have studied the past of the school and as we know its present and look forward to its future there is no doubt in our minds as to the need for Coburn. Nor is there any question that this school, great as measured by the standards of the past, will continue to be a great school according to the more exacting measure to be applied by the coming days.

What, then, of the future! Today the material equipment of Coburn consists of the Institute building; Hanson Hall, the Household Arts Laboratory and Practice House; Music Hall; Thayer Hall, the Boys' Dormitory; Coburn Cottage, the Girls' Dormitory; Libbey Athletic Field with track and playing fields and a substantial bridge over the Messalonskee; the Principal's home and valuable real estate not included in the above. The endowment funds are small and always have been when compared with the work the school has done and is doing. It has been only through the loyal devotion of teachers and friends that the achievements of the past have been possible.

During the last year the business organization has been greatly improved and strengthened. A new and thoroughly up to date system of accounting has been installed by the Treasurer, who is a skilled accountant. The balance sheet today shows assets far in excess of all liabilities. Whatever indebtedness now existing because of conditions growing out of the war period and because of new construction has been provided for and definite steps taken to increase receipts. After a careful study and observation of schools in various parts of the country the Trustees increased the tuition to a self-respecting figure which more nearly approximates the costs involved. To stabilize the finances of the school, to

provide means of assisting students when necessary and to provide for emergencies that often arise there must be a substantial addition to endowment funds. Plans have already been made and effort is now being put forth to meet this need. A new gymnasium of moderate cost and an additional dormitory are also the objectives to receive the immediate attention of Trustees and friends of Coburn. These additions to endowment and equipment will enable the school to better meet the opportunities presented to an ever growing institution.

Not alone, however, on the material side of its life is Coburn planning for the future. It is fully realized that the conditions in the world today are making more varied and more complex demands than ever before. Much of the training of the earlier days which was obtained in the home and the church must now be secured, if at all, in the school. The great number of business openings, the variety of professional opportunities and the intimate and close connections between all parts of the world call for men and women whose bodies, minds and spirits have had that all round development which will enable them to cope successfully with the problems of the coming days. To this end Coburn believes that her work must be such as to enable boys and girls who study here to get the desire for college and the preparation and the inspiration as will make them successful leaders not only in further study but in the actual experiences of life. To accomplish this the teaching force at Coburn is selected not only for its sound scholarship but even more because of those high quantities of mind and heart which will inspire boys and girls with the ambition for nothing less than the best that life may hold for them. The courses of study are well arranged and thorough. Besides the regular college preparatory and general course special courses



COBURN CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

in Household Arts, Music and Religious Education are maintained.

Coburn believes it to be of the greatest importance that every student should participate in suitable and well directed sports. A sound body is a first requisite for success. Well rounded courses in physical education for all are maintained. Healthful, happy sport in the open for all boys and girls under the direction of teachers fitted by ability, training and experience is the means used here in this department. That this method is successful is shown by the fact that almost without exception our students show marked physical improvement even after a short attendance here. In athletic games, both intermural and interscholastic, the records show victories that are the pride of all friends of the school.

The scholastic standards at Coburn have always been high. They are today. The proof of this is clear to any one who would study the records of her graduates in all the colleges of Maine and in many other colleges of New England and beyond. Of special interest in this connection is the fact that Coburn has enjoyed the approval for many years, of the New England College Entrance Certificate Board and that this approval has just been renewed for a period of four years. The report from this Board shows that there was not a single failure among the twenty and more students who entered college last year on Certificate. From statistics sent out by the State Department of Education is gathered the fact that Coburn students earned 119 grades last year in the Maine colleges and of these grades 23 were honors. The preceding year 90 grades were earned and 30 were honors. To measure up to this standard which demands nothing less than the best a boy or girl can do, requires hard work and plenty of it. Coburn offers no substitute for honest, prolonged effort and close thinking. She finds her greatest satisfaction in watching the results of her work in the lives of the students who have gone out and are going out from year to year.

But along with the physical and the intellectual elements of an education Coburn

places equal emphasis upon the spiritual side. Courses in Religious Education of the same quality as the other courses are maintained. Every student is required to study many of the essential facts of Religion and of character building. That the Bible is the greatest text book and guide in the successful making of a life is an accepted fact. Elective courses in Old and New Testament are provided. The ready response to this work has already shown that it meets a real need in the lives of thoughtful, earnest young people today.

Coburn also recognizes the duty of helping her students to do work that will enrich their own lives and make them more useful to others. Long ago the motto *Ut Prosim* was placed on the Coburn shield. Whenever there is an opportunity to serve there may be found a Coburn man or woman to do his share. All our girls are taught the importance and the methods and the joys of home making. The course in Household Arts helps them to rightly evaluate the greatest contribution which they can make to the work of the world. That the fine arts should have a place in the program of every well ordered school is now a well established fact. The Coburn School of Music offers unusual and unexcelled opportunities in this important field.

Briefly then Coburn is proud of her history of more than one hundred years. The thousands of students who here have visioned a more useful life bear abundant testimony to the wisdom of the founders. It has always been a great school. Perhaps not great in the extent of its material resources but great in the character of its teachers, the quality of its instruction, and the fineness of its product. Today with enlarged equipment, with a body of trustees devoted to her interests, with a loyal body of alumni, with a well trained faculty, with a student body of the finest boys and girls, with an ever increasing number of friends and with excellent prospects of increased resources Coburn stands ready as one of Maine's distinguished schools to be of further service in the cause of Christian Education.

NOVEMBER MEETING BOARD OF TRUSTEES

By EDWIN CAREY WHITEMORE, D.D., '79, *Secretary*

The adjourned Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of Colby College was held on November 14, 1925, in the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, at 9.30 A. M.

There were present Trustees Miss Coburn, Bailey, Barnes, Bassett, Drummond, Guptill, Gurney, Mower, Murray, Owen, Padelford, Page, Philbrook, Roberts, Trafton, Wadsworth, Wing, and Whittemore.

Justice Barnes presided as Chairman pro tem.

Prayer was offered by Dr. Padelford.

The Secretary read letters from the Trustees Alden, Bradbury, Condon, Edmunds, and Seaverns, regretting their inability to attend the meeting. Expression of mutual regret on the part of the Trustees and of hearty fellowship was voted.

The records of the annual meeting of

June 16, 1925, were presented as they had been printed and sent to the Trustees. They were approved.

President Roberts, with great tenderness and deep feeling, announced the death of Justice Leslie Colby Cornish, long Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Colby College. Judge Wing immediately rose and moved the following, which was given unanimous passage.

JUDGE CORNISH.

Judge Cornish was endowed by his Maker with a remarkable spirit of loyalty.

He was loyal to his state, the place of his birth, and his face never turned away from her.

He was loyal to his college and his devotion never slackened during his life.

He was loyal to his profession. His example as a lawyer and judge will continue as valued history when his notable accomplishments shown in his opinions in the Maine Reports are read and cited as authority. The wonderful diction and charm of his writing will always be the subject of admiration among cultivated men who may read his published studies and addresses.

He was loyal to his friends and their every interest was heartfelt by him. We all loved him. We all miss him and sincerely mourn his loss, and with one acclaim declare that Leslie Colby Cornish was a Christian Gentleman.

The Secretary then read the following letter from Justice Bassett and the family.

Augusta, Maine, July 6, 1925.

Dear Dr. Whittemore:

Will you please convey to the Trustees of Colby College in the appropriate way the sincere appreciation of my brothers, Colby and George, of Mrs. Bassett and myself for that lovely wreath of red roses. How Judge Cornish's warm heart would have been touched by the many tokens of regard and affection which came pouring in for that last service.

Knowing him as we both do I feel in writing this I am expressing his gratitude as well as ours.

With kind personal regards, I am

Yours sincerely,

NORMAN L. BASSETT.

In accord with the Resolution of Judge Wing, Chairman Barnes appointed President Roberts, Judge Wing, and Secretary Whittemore to prepare suitable Resolutions concerning Judge Cornish to be sent to the family and to be spread upon the records of the College.

The Finance Committee made report in print, which was presented by Judge Wing, and discussed by him, President Roberts, and others.

Voted, That the report of the Finance

Committee be accepted and spread upon the record.

The Investment Committee made no report.

The Treasurer made only the report of collections as given in the report of the Finance Committee.

President Roberts reported the largest enrollment of students in the history of the college. Over 400 boys and 240 girls are enrolled. Few losses from the faculty have occurred and the instruction now given is excellent and better than ever before.

The President spoke of the strength of the Science courses and then suggested additional instruction in the fields of Philosophy, Psychology, etc.

He reported progress in the effort to secure \$200,000 as an addition to the Scholarship Fund of the College. Colby has twice as many students as before the war, and the cost of living is more than twice as much, yet the Scholarship Funds remain about the same. "General Income" cannot well bear the load of payments for scholarship account. Ten thousand dollars per year in addition to income from present funds are needed. He urged that a college is great in the quality of its teaching and the character of its teaching staff.

The Committee on Buildings and Grounds made verbal report by Chairman Justice Bassett. The general policy of the Committee is to have each year some major improvement on hand. Coburn Hall is now finished, three additional classrooms on the third floor, with very great improvements in structural changes in the building have been made.

In Hedman and Roberts Halls re-plastering and other repairs have now put them in excellent condition.

The front campus has been drained.

Some improvements and enlargement of Shannon Observatory should soon be made, while the basements of Memorial Hall and of the Gymnasium require treatment.

Attention was called to the fact that Mrs. Eleanora Woodman, in addition to her great gift of the Stadium, has extended and completed the granolithic walks on the campus to the great improvement of its appearance and convenience.

Voted that the Secretary express to Mrs. Woodman the gratitude of the Board for her great and timely benefactions.

Mr. Drummond from the Athletic Council suggested the improvement of the oval of the athletic field. The matter was referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds and the Athletic Council, to report at a later meeting.

The Special Committee on Academies made partial report by Secretary Whittemore. Questionnaires have been sent out and facts are being tabulated as secured. Three of the academies report property, grounds and buildings, amounting to

\$579,459.82. They have expended for the year \$157,503.32. Their receipts are \$151,366.81. They have enrolled pupils from 151 towns. Payments by the towns for tuition amount to \$1,999.00 at Coburn, and \$9,990.00 at Ricker.

It was voted that the report be accepted as a report of progress and that the Committee be authorized to continue its work and report as it may be able.

Chairman Barnes spoke of the advisability of having the college actively represented at the Commencements of academies. General approval was expressed.

Justice Bassett reported concerning the celebration of Phi Beta Kappa at the next Commencement.

It was voted that President Roberts be elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Cornish, and that the Committee have power to fill any vacancy that may occur in the Committee.

Voted to accept the recommendation of the Finance Committee with reference to Retiring Pensions, and that a report in detail be made at the April meeting.

By common consent, the Standing Committees for 1924-25, as appointed by Judge Cornish, will continue in office until their successors are appointed.

The matter of additional athletic grounds, after discussion by Mr. Drummond, Mr. Wadsworth, Justice Bassett, Justice Barnes, and President Roberts, was referred to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds and Justice Barnes to investigate and make report at the next meeting.

Voted, that when we adjourn, we adjourn to Saturday, April 17, 1926, at 9.30 A. M., at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Maine.

Dr. Mower called attention to the fact that the College is the legatee under the will of Samuel J. Nowell, of Sanford, Maine. Judge George C. Wing was appointed to interests in the matter named.

THE COLBY CHRISTMAS CLUB

BY PRESIDENT ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, LL.D., '90

The membership of the Colby Christmas Club for 1925 numbers 410. The total amount contributed is \$4,376.09,—an entirely

satisfactory sum. But there ought to be three times as many givers!

1867
D. P. Bailey
1868
R. W. Dunn
J. D. Taylor
1872
T. G. Lyons
W. W. Perry
1874
C. E. Young
1875
Mary Low Carver
E. J. Colcord
1876
C. E. Meleney
A. W. Small
1877
Louise H. Coburn
C. F. Meserve
1878
C. A. Chase
H. M. Thompson
D. T. Wyman
1879
Hattie Britton Joy
W. A. Joy
G. Merriam
G. E. Murray
C. E. Owen
E. C. Whittemore

1880
H. L. Koopman
C. F. McIntire
H. W. Page
A. M. Thomas
1881
Jennie M. Smith
1882
W. C. Crawford
R. G. Frye
J. F. Hill
W. C. Philbrook
E. M. Pope
W. H. Wyman
1883
G. M. Wadsworth
F. R. Woodcock
1884
C. S. Estes
F. B. Hubbard
H. M. Lord
S. Mathews
F. D. Mitchell
1885
F. H. Edmunds
1886
R. J. Condon
R. A. Metcalf
H. L. Putnam
E. Sanderson
H. W. Trafton

1887
W. Bradbury
N. H. Crosby
H. D. Dow
J. F. Larrabee
F. K. Owen
I. O. Palmer
C. C. Richardson
A. W. Smith
1888
Bertha L. Brown
Mary Farr Bradbury
A. F. Drummond
B. P. Holbrook
A. B. Lorimer
H. C. Prince
1889
Harriet M. Parmenter
C. H. Pepper
1890
W. Cary
D. W. Hall
A. B. Patten
A. J. Roberts
C. W. Spencer
E. G. Walker
M. A. Whitney
E. T. Wyman
1891
N. L. Bassett
A. H. Chipman
G. A. Gorham

Mary Morrill Ilsley
R. L. Ilsley
F. W. Johnson
C. S. Pease

1892

Dora Knight Andrews
G. A. Andrews
C. P. Barnes
W. L. Bonney
Nellie Bakeman Donovan
W. N. Donovan
A. G. Hurd
D. G. Munson
F. B. Nichols
H. L. Pierce
S. Stark
E. H. Stover
C. H. Sturtevant
H. E. Wadsworth

1893

Helen Beede Breneman
L. O. Glover
H. T. Jordan
W. E. Lombard
L. C. Miller
E. M. Nichols
A. Robinson
G. O. Smith
Grace Coburn Smith
Mary Bickmore Tefft

1894

Annie Richardson Barnes
A. H. Berry
E. C. Clark

A. H. Evans
A. E. Hooper
P. S. Merrill
F. W. Padelford

1895

J. C. Bassett
Linda Graves
M. Blanche Lane

1896

A. S. Cole
Florence E. Dunn
H. W. Dunn
C. B. Fuller
Martha Meserve Gould
O. J. Guptill
Gertrude Ilsley Padelford
Ethel Pratt Peakes
F. W. Peakes

1897

Rosa M. Ames
G. K. Bassett
Grace Gatchall
Marion Parker Hubbard
A. R. Keith
W. H. Holmes
Helen F. Lamb
Octavia W. Mathews
Grace Goddard Pierce
C. H. Whitman

1898

F. W. Alden
H. S. Allen
Lenora Bessey

O. W. Foye
H. M. Gerry
E. C. Herrick
C. W. Vigue
C. M. Woodman

1899

Jessie Curtis Foye
H. A. Hoit
E. H. Maling
Etta Purington Parsons
C. E. G. Shannon
Rachel Foster Whitman

1900

Jennie Tirrell Gerry
Stella Jones Hill
J. H. Hudson
W. B. Jack
F. F. Lawrence
C. F. Towne
Mabel Pike Towne
Lulu Ames Ventres

1901

G. A. Marsh
Rhena Clark Marsh
S. Perry
C. F. T. Seaverns
E. E. Ventres

1902

Edna Owen Douglass
Marion Reed Drew
W. W. Drew
Lois Meserve Flye
J. H. B. Fogg



FOSS HALL—A Typical Winter's Scene

C. C. Koch
H. C. Libby
I. R. McCombe
C. F. McKoy
Nina G. Poor
G. S. Stevenson
Marjorie Elder Stevenson
L. L. Workman

1903

Florence Perry Hahn
C. A. Lewis
Mabel Dunn Libby
R. R. Paine
W. M. Teague
L. E. Thayer

1904

Eunice Mower Beale
Jennie M. Cochrane
Ruby Carver Emerson
F. H. Leighton
J. B. Roberts
H. W. Soule
F. W. Tarbell
E. B. Winslow

1905

H. H. Bryant, Jr.
C. W. Clark
Rose Richardson Clark
E. H. Cotton
S. Ernestine Davis
C. N. Flood
May L. Harvey
Ethel L. Howard
M. B. Mower
Blanche Lamb Roberts

1906

K. R. Kennison
C. N. Meader
H. L. Pepper
Cora Farwell Sherwood

1907

W. E. Craig
E. G. Davis
Hattie S. Fossett
B. F. Jones
Marion Learned Meader
M. C. Moore

1908

J. A. Burton
Helen Cochrane
C. C. Dwyer
Nettie M. Runnals
R. F. Thompson
Annie Harthorn Wheeler

1909

M. I. Buker
J. C. Chandler
Blanche Emory Folsom
W. G. Foye
Rinda Ward Gile
L. C. Guptill
O. B. Read
F. H. Rose
N. E. Wheeler
Sarah B. Young

1910

Mary Donald Deans
Jennie Grindle Grindle
F. T. Hill
Cassilena Perry Hitchcock
Rosalind M. Jewett
Lillian Lowell
Eleanor Creech Marriner

1911

Minnie E. Fernald
I. Higginbotham
Hazel Breckenridge Mailey
Ellen Cratty Paine
N. R. Patterson
Margaret Fielding Rogers
R. R. Rogers
Gertrude Coombs Rose

1912

R. E. Baker
Bertha Wilson Eldridge
T. S. Grindle
Ethel V. Haines
J. W. Kimball
W. J. Rideout
Mary A. Strickland
Bessie Cummings Walden
Emma Leighton Walden
A. L. Whittemore
Ruth Hamilton Whittemore

1913

G. L. Beach
Dora Libby Bishop
Pauline Hanson
P. W. Hussey
E. C. Marriner
L. G. Shesong
R. E. Walsh
D. H. White
Iva B. Willis
A. Young
Ada Waugh Young

1914

Louise Drummond Beach
Katherine Bowen
R. H. Bowen
Lena Cushing
F. H. Dubord
H. P. Fuller
A. D. Gillingham
F. S. Martin
H. W. Nutting
Edna Pratt Owen
R. E. Owen
Abbie G. Sanderson
E. L. Warren
Ethel Merriam Weeks
E. R. Wheeler
E. L. Wyman

1915

J. H. Bowman
R. A. Bramhall
Jennie Farnum Collins
L. W. Crockett
P. A. Drummond
F. B. Dunn

Aldine C. Gilman
Helen N. Hanson
R. P. Luce
L. F. Murch
H. W. Rand
Ruth Brickett Rideout
R. Robinson
Dorothy N. Webb
L. F. Weeks

1916

Yvette Clair Barnard
Elizabeth Hodgkins Bowen
Vivienne Wright Dunn
H. A. Eaton
F. C. English
F. C. Foster
Marion Harmon
L. L. Levine
Carolyn Stevens Thompson
Frances E. Trefethen

1917

J. F. Everett
Grace A. Farnum
C. B. Flanders
Hazel M. Gibbs
T. F. Joyce
Leonora A. Knight
F. A. Pottle
E. D. Record
N. Weg
O. C. Wilbur
Winifred Atwood Wilbur

1918

Mary Jordan Alden
P. E. Alden
Helene B. Buker
Phyllis F. Cole
Norma H. Goodhue
W. G. Hastings
Marion Starbird Pottie
Lenna H. Prescott
Dorothy I. Roberts
P. A. Thompson
Gladys P. Twitchell
Leila M. Washburn
Lucile Rice Wheeler
E. A. Wyman

1919

I. E. Creelman
E. Carrie Hall
A. G. Sanderson
V. H. Tooker
S. P. Wyman
Clara Harvey Young

1920

Retta Carter
A. L. Fraas
W. R. Pederson
H. A. Smith
Lucy Teague
S. G. Twichell
M. Wiseman

1921

S. H. Ayer
B. D. Bailey

W. C. Dudley
Grace R. Foster
E. Kathleen Goodhue
W. W. McNahy
Dorothy G. Mitchell
R. H. Sturtevant
Clara Carter Weber
1922

Ruth M. Banghart
R. E. Bousfield
Mary Brier
Dorothy M. Crawford
Elizabeth J. Dyar
Hazel G. Dyer
Ruby F. Dyer
Ruth Goodwin
Catherine D. Larrabee
Annie Burgess Lumsden
L. W. Mayo
I. S. Newbury
E. J. Shearman
G. F. Terry, Jr.
H. C. Whittemore
1923

F. G. Fassett, Jr.
Ida F. Jones
E. S. Kitchin
Elizabeth F. Larrabee
Lena Cooley Mayo

Marguerite Starbird
1924
M. L. Ames
T. C. Bramhall
Dorothy M. Gordon
N. J. Raymond
Ervena Goodale Smith
J. C. Smith
1925

E. S. Anderson
E. W. Millett
A. Rosenthal
1926

Margaret Smith Shearman
1928

H. J. Kaufman

Honorary Graduates

Alfred Williams Anthony,
1914
Irving Bemis Mower, 1894

Friends of the College

Anonymous
N. H. Barrows
Dr. Earle E. Bessey
Boston Colby Alumni As-
sociation

Mr. A. M. Colby
Miss Mary I. Corning
Charles A. Dean Welfare
Trust
Mrs. W. M. Dunn
Professor C. H. Edwards
Mrs. C. H. Edwards
Mr. A. W. Esleeck
Mrs. A. W. Esleeck
Mr. Herbert E. Fales
Federal Trust Company
Dr. E. P. Fish
Miss Mary A. Gardner
S. A. & A. B. Green
Dea. H. F. Kalloch
Mrs. George H. Hawes
Prof. Euclid Helie
N. Hillson & Son
Mr. William Levine
Mr. M. L. Madden
Miss Helen S. Meader
Mrs. J. K. Plummer
Mr. Waldo E. Pratt
Mrs. Arthur J. Roberts
Miss Josephine MacC. Shaw
Mr. Harry A. Smith
Mr. Robert Stobie
Miss M. Fannie Whitney
Mrs. Eleanora S. Woodman

THE CHAPEL BELL*

BY LOUISE J. CHAPMAN, '27

I

Mid drowsy beamings
Of pleasant dreamings
Or sleep entranced by some morbose night-
mare,
Worst of offences
To jaded senses
The Chapel bell chimes out upon the air.

II

Procrastinating
With much debating
I rouse from slumbers and my peaceful lair,
Don swift my vestments
'Mixed vexed arrestments
And issuing forth descend the winding stair.

III

Not hesitating
Speed unabating
Adown the dormitory halls, I tear,
Slip on the door-stones
Bark both my shinbones
Then swift my oaths wax apposite and rare.

IV

Wrath luminating
Call ruminating
I reach the Chapel doomed to blank despair,
A dark form beckons
And says: "I reckon
You's too late sah to git a seat in there."

V

Mid helpless ravings
And sweat-drop lavings
Back, back I turn and miss my morning
prayer.
Nineteen already!
Loud heart, beat steady!
How, how can I do else than tear my hair?
F. L. A., Colby Oracle, '94.

As students hurry down the campus to
chapel at the tolling of the ten o'clock
chapel bell, little do they realize how fortu-
nate they are that the hour for chapel
attendance observed in 1824 has been
changed. The bell used to begin its duties

*Note,—One of the many articles on subjects dealing with Colby life submitted in the class in Journalism.

at five o'clock in the morning, and awaken the college students to summon them to morning prayers, and in those days it was almost a crime to be absent from chapel service.

Is it any wonder that the men took such delight in playing pranks on this early sentinel, which, as the above poem relates, disturbed their early slumbers? Bearing the inscription, "Paul Revere and Company, 1824," the old bell felt distinguished enough to assume such authority. The bell inspired much ill feeling toward itself among certain of the student body, and as a result, sometimes went visiting for a day or two. Everyone's watch was behind time, and the members of the faculty had great difficulty with the tardy people.

Its departure and return were always equally mysterious. One cold, winter night, a band of intruders made their way to the belfry in South college, unfastened the bell from its hangings, and gave it a sleigh-ride to Augusta. From there it was sent C. O. D. to the sophomores at Harvard. The recipients, thinking that the bell would appreciate a warmer climate, sent it to a southern college. Its travels did not cease there, however, for the men below the Mason-Dixon line addressed it to "Her Gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria, Windsor Castle, England, C. O. D." The above labeling might not be exact but, when the bell was found several weeks later, it bore the royal label on its box, and was on the deck of a small vessel in New York ready to sail for England. Perhaps that would have been the end of its career in connection with Colby if the college authorities had not been fortunate in finding it. It was again restored to its familiar hangings.

One night the old bell was very restless and continued to ring all night, much to the annoyance of the slumberers on the campus. Investigation was made, but no one could be found to be pulling the rope. A more thorough search for clue the next day revealed a small cord which led from the tongue of the bell to the roof of one of the other college houses.

The bell, usually so unresponsive to its tormenting, decided to get even. This time it was a very cold night, but low temperature was necessary for the success of this feat. Several boys climbed into the belfry and fastened the bell upside down. A bucket brigade was formed, and the bell was filled with water. Everything had worked splendidly and the young men stood grouped under the bell exclaiming over the success their plan would be by morning when the water had frozen solid and the poor old bell would be forced to remain silent. Suddenly their thoughts scattered, and hopes of tomorrow's enjoyments vanished, when, for some unknown reason, the old bell turned over and poured its con-

tents upon a surprised crowd. Then, they heard the clang, clang of the bell resound through the frosty air, in mockery of their failure.

The bell also exchanged a visit with the Bowdoin Chapel bell as a part of its memorable career. On another still, cold night, at an appointed hour, two groups, although many miles apart were working as one. A band of Colby students removed their bell from the hangings and it was taken to Brunswick. A like treatment was given to the Bowdoin bell, but, for the latter, this was an entirely new experience, while for the Colby bell it was a favorite pastime. Five o'clock the following morning was tolled by a Bowdoin bell at Colby and by a Colby bell at Bowdoin. The trickery was discovered, and both bells were restored to their respective belfries.

General "Ben" Butler of Civil War fame is said to have been responsible for the disappearance of one of the many clappers with which the bell has been supplied. In the year 1875, while the belfry was being repaired, a clapper was discovered built into the walls of South College. Who placed it there, or how long it had been there was a mystery, and still is.

Another clapper episode is told by F. C. Weymouth, known about the campus as "Chef" Weymouth. While at the station one day, he happened to engage in conversation with an elderly man who was waiting for a train. The gentleman told of an episode in which he with some others stole the original clapper from the bell, and hid it.

"Had I twenty minutes more", ventured the gray-haired alumnus, "I would go to the bank of the river and get the original clapper of Colby's old bell from its hiding." At that point the train came, the gentleman departed, his name unknown as well as the hiding-place of the clapper.

For one hundred and one years, the bell in South College has been performing its faithful service. In time of victory it tolls as the student's expression of exuberance and joy, and once, on January 27, 1922, it tolled the tragedy of a fire. Late in the morning, a fire was discovered in the A. T. O. house and the bell began to ring. Despite the efforts of the Waterville fire company, and a bucket brigade of students, the fire was well under way and it was feared that the old bell was going to fail its alma mater. "Look out for the bell! She's comin' down through", a voice from without shouted. Men jumped aside but the old bell stuck fast.

The year 1925 found the same old bell in South College faithfully clanging the news of Colby's victories, and still calling her students to chapel and to class, a perfect example of faithful service to every student whom it calls.

The Two Hundred Thousand Dollar Scholarship Fund

BY PRESIDENT ROBERTS

We must succeed in the effort we are now making to secure before the end of the College year two hundred thousand dollars to add to our scholarship funds. The ten thousand dollars a year we are now taking from our general income to help students who have done their best to help themselves is imperatively needed for other purposes. The income of the two hundred thousand dollars we are trying to raise will set free this ten thousand dollars of general income for the enlargement and strengthening of our work.

We ought to get seventy-five thousand dollars from former students of the College who are now in such financial circumstances that they can, without hardship, repay the scholarship assistance they received, thus enabling the College to do for others what it did for them. It must not be forgotten that there are three times as many students here now as there were thirty years ago and that a College course costs at least twice as much now as it did then.

We ought to get fifty thousand dollars more from those who wish to establish scholarship funds in memory of relatives and friends. There is no better way of perpetuating such memory than by linking the name of relative or friend with an agency for assisting ambitious young people who are making a brave fight to secure a college education.

The remaining seventy-five thousand dollars will come from those who are glad to invest money in such a worthy enterprise. Such investment promises large returns in human character and helpful influence. Pledges toward the Two Hundred Thousand Dollar Fund may be paid in three ways. First, by bequest. If any friend of Colby has not yet named the College in his will, now is the time to do it. Second, by cash or securities, the donor to receive such income during life as may be agreed upon. Third, by cash or securities, the income to be at once wholly available for student uses.

Scholarships are in units of fifteen hundred dollars.

The complete list of those subscribing to the Two Hundred Thousand Dollar Scholarship Fund will be published in the next issue of the ALUMNUS.

SOME PROMINENT COLBY WOMEN*

BY MARGUERITE CHASE, '27

In a few paragraphs may I mention a few of the more prominent women graduates of Colby? The very first woman to graduate from the college, Mary Caffrey Low who is now Mrs. Mary Low Carver, is well known to a large number of people for her many beautiful poems. The fact that she had the courage to enter a college, the only woman in the college for a year, makes her interesting to us. In those days of 1872, few women had that courage and it remained for one to lead the way.

Mrs. Alice Cole Kleene, '98, Miss Florence E. Dunn, '96, and Miss Adelle Gilpatrick, '92, have written many poems which have been published. Series of poems concerning the Pine Tree state have been written by Miss Louise Helen Coburn and published in book form. Besides being a poet of note, Miss Coburn is prominent in Colby circles at least, as the first and only woman trustee of the college. She has served as a national officer in the Daughters of the American Revolution and always attends their congress held every year in Washington, D. C. Fewer people perhaps know her as a botanist although she is quite an authority on the subject of plant life.

Among the missionaries, two are outstanding, Miss Ellen J. Peterson, '07, head of Union School in Hangchow, China, and Miss Abbie G. Sanderson, '14, head of the girls' school in Swatow, China, where she is compelled to find teachers, manage them, teach English, and music and Testament history in Chinese.

In the journalistic world, Miss Marjorie Meader Lucier, '14, is exceedingly prominent as the highest paid woman writer on a newspaper staff. As "Marjorie Mills" she had charge of the Better Homes Bureau of the Boston *Herald*.

The field of music has claimed several students of Colby: Mrs. Frank J. McPartland (Alma F. Morrisette, '14,) is a composer of note as her piano selections have appeared in many musical magazines. She organized the first orchestra at High School of Commerce in Worcester, Massachusetts, and now the members number 125 not including a band of 30 boys. Mrs. Elise Fellows White, '01, is a violinist, musical composer, and writer. She trained for a professional violinist under Franz Kneisel of the famous Kneisel Quartet, and also under Professor Jacob Grun of Vienna. Her concert recitals are now confined to morning local recitals. She has written several art-local recitals. She has written several arit-

cles for the Chicago Music News and a series of articles on violin technic for the Musician. Her name is chiefly associated with the New York Musical Observer although she has also written for the New Music Review, Violinist, and the Musical Quarterly.

As a literary and art critic, Mrs. Annie Pepper Varney, '98, is known well in Boston and New York. Mrs. Myrta Alice Little, '08, has been connected with Alfred University, Alfred, N. Y., Wheaton College, Norton, Massachusetts, Rhode Island College of Education. She was elected to the head of the English department at Temple University, Philadelphia, and at the American College for Girls in Constantinople, Turkey. The war prevented her from taking the last position. Since 1919, she has published short stories and poems in over twenty-five periodicals.

Miss Vivian Betsy Libby, '08, has become a recognized authority on social service. After graduation she went into social service work in Boston for several years; then she had the position of Supervisor of Districts for the Society for Organizing Charity in Philadelphia. She has been in great demand as a lecturer and has given courses in the school of Civics and Philanthropy in Chicago, in Smith college, and in other institutions.

Miss Helen Frances Lamb, '97, built up Lamb's Business Training School in Brooklyn, N. Y. She started alone, as teacher, stenographer, treasurer, advertising manager, and office boy, in one room with a single typewriter. Now the school occupies an entire building on a busy street. Miss Lamb has traveled in England, Scotland, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, and France where she has studied methods in commercial schools. She is considered one of the most successful of South Brooklyn's business women and is prominent in social and civic circles there.

Among educators, Mrs. Frances Mann Hall, '77, is well-known. She has devoted her whole life to teaching and with a friend, she founded the Hall-Noyes preparatory school in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Hall belongs to a long line of accomplished secondary educators. Miss Maud E. Kingsley, '87, who died February 13, 1922, at her home in East Machias, Maine, has been called the teacher of teachers. However it is not for this that she is so famous. She has an almost international reputation as a writer on educational subjects. Demands for her work come from all parts of the country and even from far Australia, China, and

*Note,—This article is one of several score submitted by the students in the class in Journalism.

South America. She wrote more than a hundred volumes on English and American literature, history, geography, Latin, grammar, and civics. Her outlines, known as the "Kingsley Outlines" are used in very many high schools. As she lived in a rather out-of-the-way place where there was no good library, she was compelled to collect one of her own, and she and her

brother accumulated a large reference library which ranks as one of the finest private libraries in the state.

These are not all the prominent women graduates by any means, but they serve to show that the Colby woman finds her place in the world and that she is not satisfied always with the easiest roads to a colorless future life.

• MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR JUDGE CORNISH, '75

BY THE EDITOR

The following excerpts from a carefully edited report of the exercises attendant upon the unveiling of a picture of the late Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish, '75, on Tuesday, December 8, 1925, appeared in the *Kennebec Journal* the following morning:

Glowing and touching tribute was paid to the memory of late Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish of the supreme judicial court of Maine, Tuesday afternoon at the Kennebec County Court house at the opening session of the December law court. Justices of the Supreme and Superior Courts, of the United States court of appeals, members and officers of the Maine Bar Association and of the Kennebec Bar Association and the other bar associations of the state, and many of his neighbors and close friends, were in attendance at the unveiling of a wonderful likeness of the beloved jurist, which was his gift to the members of Kennebec bar.

Fitting it was that his nephew, Norman L. Bassett, with whom he had been in partnership before accepting a seat on the bench, should himself occupy, as a member of the Maine Supreme Judicial Court, a chair immediately beneath the portrait which was unveiled, and that another nephew, J. Colby Bassett of Boston, a member of the Suffolk County Bar, should draw aside the veil which had concealed from the sight of his friends the beautiful portrait of the former chief justice.

On the portrait is a beautifully engraved plate bearing this inscription:

"LESLIE C. CORNISH

Admitted to Kennebec Bar, Oct.

Term, 1880

Associate Justice, 1907-1917

Chief Justice 1917-1925."

The following resolutions of the Kennebec Bar were presented as follows:

"BE IT RESOLVED:

"That the Kennebec Bar Association hereby record the passing of former Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish, at the time of his decease a most distinguished member of this Association.

"That, with the minds and hearts of all

his associates filled with appreciation of the multitude of his noble attributes as lawyer and citizen, judge and friends, public servant and man, we hereby simply inscribe for all time our deep and sincere gratitude for the life so full and so fine, and for the sustaining influence of that life upon the membership of this association as well as upon the Bar at large and upon the State he loved and served.

"That in his death the personal loss of each individual and that of the community, great and lasting as it is, must be inseparably associated with the thought that, through the privilege of knowing Judge Cornish, we have gained clear perception of what a true life should be, and lasting inspiration to strive to follow his steadfast guidance in all that makes for character and true worth.

"That, as his loss may not be measured in mere words, neither may the great and enduring influence of his presence, but that influence shall remain enshrined in our minds and hearts forever, there to reach its most perfect beauty and its highest earthly reward; to which memorial, mindful of the ideals which he so splendidly exemplified, we, his brethren of the Bar, consecrate ourselves.

"That it be requested of the Court with which Judge Cornish was so long and so vitally associated and whose records of accomplishment now and throughout the future years stand imperishably monumental to his ability and his character, that these resolutions, indicative of our unqualified love and respect, be entered on record in his memory."

Beautiful tributes to Judge Cornish were paid by Hon. L. T. Carleton, George W. Hesselstine, Frank G. Farrington, and Judge Charles F. Johnson. The response was made by Chief Justice Scott Wilson, as follows:

"Well do the members of the Court recall the shock which came to them, when the word was received during the sitting of the last Law Term at Portland that our former respected and beloved Chief Justice had passed from this life into the Great Beyond. It was not because we were un-

prepared. Word of his failing physical powers had reached us, but the mind refuses to accept the inevitable when it involves personal loss and sorrow until the imperative summons comes.

"Associations so close as those existing between members of the Court, after extending over a period of years, and, in addition, personal relations, in some instances, extending over nearly a lifetime, are not to be severed without a pang. The Judicial relations are, of necessity, so intimate, and in truth so pleasant and agreeable, that the loss of one of our number, and especially of one who has been our leader as well as valued counsellor and friend, strikes deep.

"It is, therefore, with heads bowed, and hearts filled with emotions too strong for words to adequately express, that the Court joins with the Bar, not only of this county, but of the entire state, in paying a final merited tribute to our former associate and Chief, a loyal friend, a distinguished citizen and a great jurist."

Concluding a review of the life of Leslie Colby Cornish, Justice Wilson said:

"These varied activities and official positions held by him are not mentioned here in any sense of so many honors conferred, or as merely merited recognitions of his ability and wisdom of a counsellor, but as showing his loyalty to his city, state, and alma mater, and his willingness to serve, not for material considerations, but in acknowledgment of an obligation which every man owes to the community and state in which he lives.

"Another phase of his character should not pass unnoticed at this time. Though possessed of high ideals and standards of conduct and morality for his own guidance, and a strong religious sense, or respect for an Omnipotent Spirit, he was no Puritan. To serve his fellowmen, to uphold the sanctity of the home, the honor of his profession, which he loved, and of his state, to maintain its schools and the church as the greatest sources of culture, as moulders of character and influence for good, and in all things to conform to that rule of conduct laid down by the Master nineteen centuries ago, was for him sufficient. His faith in the Hereafter was unhampered by any narrow or arbitrary doctrines or creeds." * * *

"One instance alone is sufficient to show how deep was his respect for all religious customs. At a term of Court, the clergyman who had been invited to offer prayer upon the opening of Court, through inadvertence failed to appear. In order that a custom handed down to us by our forefathers might not be broken, the Chief Justice, then presiding, requested that the entire Bar present rise and join with him in the Lord's Prayer. We venture to assert that no term of Court in this state was ever opened in a more reverential spirit.

"In 1904, his alma mater, in 1918, Bowdoin

College, and in 1920, the University of Maine, each fittingly bestowed upon him, in recognition of his great ability and distinguished services, the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws.

"It was fortunate for his state that it was into the field of jurisprudence, his inclinations finally led him. In 1907, he accepted an appointment as Associate Justice of this Court, which honor he had hitherto refused on several occasions against the urgent request of his friends, the Bar, and the appointing power; and upon the death of Chief Justice Savage in June, 1917, Justice Cornish, with the unanimous approval of his associates on the Bench and of the whole state, was elevated to the office of Chief Justice, which office he continued to fill with ever increasing approbation until his forced resignation by ill health on March 1st, 1925.

"His service on the Bench covered a period of more than sixteen years and the fruition period of his life, during which time he enriched the jurisprudence of his state by three hundred and forty-four written opinions found in volumes 103 to 124, beginning with *Armstrong v. Munster* in 103 Me., 29 and closing with *Graney v. Connolly*, 124 Me., 221, and in addition thereto several maturely considered and well-reasoned answers to questions submitted by the executive or legislative branches of the government; as in the instances of the questions relating to the state's control over water powers and the powers of the Governor and Council in cases of disputed questions arising in primary elections. While he could readily bring his mind to see the viewpoint of his associates, and without reservation adopt their view, if satisfied of its soundness, yet he could, and did on occasion, vigorously dissent or refuse to concur when their reasoning failed to convince.

"His opinions, of necessity, cover a wide range of questions, and cases of varying degrees of importance, but among them one will readily find many, which will for all time serve as landmarks and guideposts for shaping the course of jurisprudence in this state and in maintaining the security of property and safeguarding the lives and liberties of our citizens. * * *

"At nisi prius terms he was always warmly welcomed by the Bar. Believing that a speedy dispatch of the business of the Courts is of prime importance in the administration of justice, he permitted no unnecessary delays. The dignity of his Court and its procedure was always maintained without stressing conformance to arbitrary rules. He could unbend on occasion and inject into the proceedings flashes of wit, occasionally for the deliberate purpose of exposing some sham of pretense, but more often as a spontaneous expression of his delightful sense of humor, and while it served to enliven the dull routine of Court procedure,

it was never of the sort that lowered its dignity in the eyes of the public.

"When he sat at nisi prius, the members of the Bar sought trial, not continuances of their cases. Patient with well-meaning counsel, if their cause was just, he guided many an ill-prepared case to a just conclusion. Sham, trickery, shallow pretense, and deceit found no favor in his Court, and the pettifogger who sought to circumvent justice or gain advantage by unfair methods often found himself deposited in a cavity of his own excavation.

"It was in the Law Court, however, that his natural talents found a field most congenial and adapted to their fullest exercise, and in the work of which he took the greatest pleasure. A profound student of the sources and development of the common law from the days of Bracton, Coke, and Blackstone, with a wide knowledge of the elementary principles of law and equity, and an unusual faculty of appropriately applying those principles to the new conditions of modern life, a keen and discriminating power of analysis, and a mind delicately attuned to the harmonies of justice, and always faultlessly proceeding from premise to conclusion, he was ideally equipped for this work.

"Possessing a command of English, 'pure and undefiled', and a discriminating sense of proportion and fitness in expression, his opinions were not only sound in their conclusions and applications of the law, but were models of judicial style and of literary merit. Drawing both from the Anglo-Saxon and the classics, his diction was both forceful and elegant, and flowed smoothly as from a master hand. His style, graceful, yet dignified, conformed to the best standards of English. He never sought effects by unusual words, forms of expression or arrangement. Nothing of the ornate or pedantic ever found its way into, or marred his opinions. The words chosen to convey his thoughts were always apt, expressive, and according to the best usage.

"His aim was to state the facts, the issue, and the law governing the case, so that a layman as well as the lawyer, might readily grasp the underlying principle on which the issues were decided. As he once said: in writing his opinions, he always strove to keep in mind a plain citizen standing on the other side of his desk waiting to read the result of his labors. How nearly he approached his ideal, the printed reports give answer.

"Above the average height, of erect, dignified bearing, with features expressive of culture and refinement, he was an impressive figure in any gathering of men. His ready wit and keen sense of humor, his comprehensive knowledge, scholarly attainments, and aptness and felicity of expression made him a welcome speaker on any occasion. Though he was to his intimates a most genial and agreeable companion, he

could not be said to wear his heart upon his sleeve, or dull his palm with the entertainment of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade, but a friend adopted and tried, he grappled to his soul 'with hoops of steel'.

"It would not be fitting on this occasion to invade the sanctity of his home, nor to dwell on the fireside happiness which was his for so long, nor the overwhelming sorrow which came to him, but which he uncomplainingly bore, though its effect was all too apparent, near the close of his life,—a loss which took a toll, that a physique already overstrained could not pay. If the thought of the final parting with friends on this side gave him pain, it was, no doubt, in a large measure assuaged by the faith that he was only passing on to join her, whose life had been, in truth, part of his, and who had but so recently gone before.

"The familiar form of Chief Justice Cornish will no longer frequent the streets of his home city or in his robes of office grace the Courts of Justice of this state, nor his cheery smile again greet us at the threshold of his chambers; but his contribution to the jurisprudence of his state will endure for all time, and his personality and spirit, which the artist has caught and imparted to the painted canvas just unveiled, will remain an inspiration, not only to those of us left behind, but to the membership of our profession through all the years to come.

"His place among the distinguished men of our state rests on solid foundation—a stainless character, unimpeachable integrity, great learning, sound judgment, and faithful service. No page in the book of his life need be turned down, or anything written there blotted out or passed over in charity. There is no occasion to invoke the injunction, 'De mortuis nil nisi bonum'; as to his life. Such human frailties as he may have possessed were of the kind that endeared him the more to his friends and in no way marred the whole; as a false stroke or two of the artist's brush in some unimportant detail he lost sight of in the general excellence of the picture. He laid aside the judicial ermine as spotless as when he put it on.

"Until his great sorrow came, it seemed as though some years of well-earned rest and enjoyment, with that peace and contentment which come from a consciousness of having 'run the race', finished the course', and 'kept the faith', might be his. But the Supreme Authority willed otherwise. On June 24th of the current year, Leslie Colby Cornish, the twelfth Chief Justice of this Court, was

"'Gathered to the quiet west,
Where eternal rest and peace are his'

"The Court notes with gratification the representative gathering of the Bar of the entire state, and the many friends who have

assembled here today to pay their respects to the memory of our departed Brother and former head of this Court. The appreciative and fitting resolutions of the Kennebec Bar

are received and approved and ordered spread upon the records of the Court; and as a further token of respect, the Court will now adjourn for the day."

A COLBY REMINISCENCE

WRITTEN BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

Dec. 1, 1925.

My dear Professor Libby,

I received the first issue of the ALUMNUS. Please accept congratulations on a fine piece of work.

When I was in college a few of us began collecting reminiscences from some of the older graduates and friends of the college. We had in mind a volume of interesting Colby history. The undertaking, however, was too ambitious for our limited time and was abandoned.

Among those to whom I wrote was Samuel F. Smith, the author of "America", who was a professor in Waterville College from 1834 to 1841. He wrote me a letter in which he related an incident which I have copied on separate sheet and am enclosing. It may be of some interest to you. As the letter was written Oct. 12, 1895 and Mr. Smith died Nov. 16, 1895 I look upon the letter as one of the last letters, if not the last long letter, Mr. Smith wrote.

Very truly,

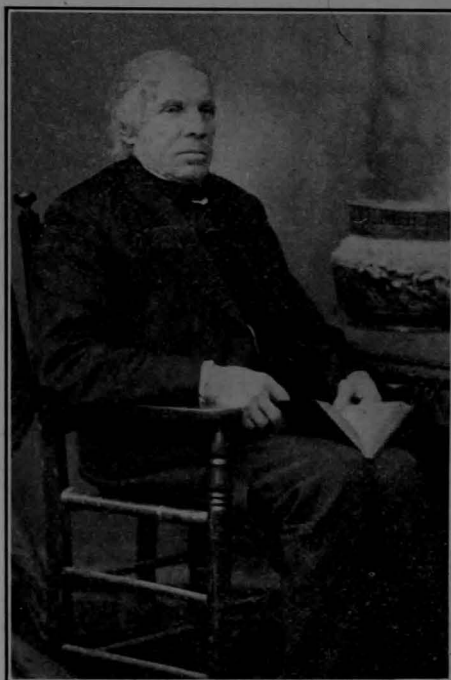
H. WARREN FOSS.

THE LETTER

In the period of my official connection with Colby University, then Waterville College, (1834-1841) the custom was to have prayers both morning and evening in the chapel, which all the students were required to attend. The morning prayers were, in the shorter days, as early as one could see to read in the open air, without artificial light; and, throughout the year, the morning prayers and the first recitation of the day occupied the hour before breakfast. The service was limited to the reading of a few verses of Scriptures and a brief prayer.

On one Monday morning, the professor whose duty it was to conduct the service, on taking his place in the pulpit, found the Bible missing. It seems that some of the young men, bent on mischief, had removed the sacred volume, quietly, and were anticipating with much glee the embarrassment of the professor. But the professor was equal to the emergency. He had a good memory, well stored with Bible texts and with many portions which he could recite at a moment's notice. Unmoved he stood in his place and recited a few verses of suitable character, offered the usual prayer, and dismissed the young men to their recitation rooms. Nothing was said of the missing Bible.

Tuesday the scene passed again. and



SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH
Author of "America"—One-time Member of
the College Faculty

Wednesday. The truth is, the professor being young at heart, enjoyed the affair as much as the students did. On Thursday, the fourth morning, the Bible was in its place. The faculty never heard of the matter, and the young professor did not speak of it even in the presence of his own family.

The story leaked out afterwards, doubtless through some of the young men concerned in it, that one of the ringleaders of the fun said among his companions, "It's no use, he knows the whole Bible by heart", and so, discouraged by the ill success of their prank, they brought the Bible back again.

The incident would probably never have been thought of again had it not been recalled to the mind of the professor by his seeing it reported in a Connecticut paper twenty years after its occurrence.

(Signed) S. F. SMITH.

Newtonville, Mass., Oct. 12, 1895.

CLASSES THAT WILL HOLD REUNIONS, COMMENCEMENT, 1926*

BY ERNEST CUMMINGS MARRINER, B.A., '13

CLASS OF 1871

Graduates:—Scotto H. Blewett, 915 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.; Charles W. Foster, 160 Coyle St., Woodfords, Maine; Albanus K. Gurney, unknown.

Non-graduates:—Nathan D. Barrows, unknown; Charles J. Brown, unknown; David W. Campbell, 1911-8th St., Anacortes, Wash.; James F. Chaney, Brunswick, Me.; Charles E. Gould, 521 12th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Edward V. Granger, Pascoag, R. I.; Augustus E. Sawyer, Jacksonville, Fla.

CLASS OF 1876

Graduates:—Fred V. Chase, unknown; Clement H. Hallowell, 688 Washington St., Norwood, Mass.; Clarence E. Meleney, 2 Anandale Ave., Great Neck, N. Y.; Albion W. Small, Hotel del Prado, Chicago, Ill.; Ansley E. Woodsum, Rockland, Mass.

Non-graduates:—Joseph A. Thompson, 54 Montgomery St., Bangor, Me.

CLASS OF 1881

Graduates, Men:—Charles E. Atwood, 44 Court St., Exeter, N. H.; Frank D. Bullard, 1241 West 8th St., Los Angeles, Cal.; Alfred H. Evans, South Vernon, Mass.; Frederick M. Gardner, Southern Pines, N. C.; Isaac W. Grimes, 288 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass.; Clarence L. Judkins, Uxbridge, Mass.; Samuel K. Marsh, Panama, N. Y.; Carleton P. Marshall, unknown; George A. McIntire, East Stanwood, Wash.; Josiah R. Melcher, 25 Beaver St., New York City; George N. Merrill, 292 Main St., Springfield, Mass.; Fred C. Mortimer, New York Times, New York City; Fred M. Preble, 840 Third Ave., North, St. Petersburg, Fla.; Horace E. Sawyer, Walnut Hill, Yarmouth, Me.; Philo Steward, Skowhegan, Me.; Francis F. Whittier, unknown; Charles B. Wilson, State Normal School, Westfield, Mass.

Graduates, Women:—Mrs. Sophia Hanson Mace, 87 Oak St., Portland, Me.; Jennie M. Smith, Public Library, Waterville.

Non-graduates, Men:—Ralph S. Baker, unknown; Charles H. French, Elm Spring Farm, West Acton, Mass.; Charles W. Mathews, Waterville; Erastus C. Ryder, 51 Highland St., Bangor, Me.; William L. Watson, unknown; Edgar Weeks, 27 Pleasant St., Boston; Frank A. Weld, Moorhead, Minn.; Samuel H. White, 2 Johnson Park, Utica, N. Y.; Charles A. Whitney, unknown; William H. Wilson, unknown.

CLASS OF 1886

Graduates, Men:—Byron Boyd, Augusta, Me.; Luther C. Bridham, 16 Judson St., Mechanic Falls, Me.; Charles C. Brown, Redlands, Calif.; Wallace E. Bruce, 28th and Dayton Sts., Los Angeles, Calif.; Judson B. Bryant, 52 Wall St., Portland, Me.; Randall J. Condon, Denton Build., Cincinnati, Ohio; Leonard L. Dick, Sharon, Mass.; Horatio R. Dunham, 225 No. Gramercy Pl., Los Angeles, Calif.; George E. Googins, Bar Harbor, Me.; Seldon B. Overlock, Putnam, Conn.; George P. Phenix, Hampton Inst., Hampton, Va.; Sheridan Plaisted, Waterville; Ralph H. Pulsifer, Belgrade, Me.; Harry L. Putnam, 201 Arlington Terrace, St. Petersburg, Fla.; Thomas J. Ramsdell, Charleston, Me.; Albert M. Richardson, 116 Walnut St., So. Portland, Me.; Elisha Sanderson, Sutton Vt.; Charles P. Small, 5551 University Ave., Chicago; Irving L. Townsend, unknown; Herbert W. Trafton, Public Utilities Com., Augusta, Me.; John R. Wellington, 1743 Conn. Ave., Washington, D. C.

Graduates, Women:—Bessie R. White, 149 Perkins St., Somerville, Mass.; Julia E. Winslow, 132 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Non-graduates, Men:—John F. Bickmore, unknown; Charles A. Flagg, Beach Bluff, Mass.; Edward W. Frentz, 76 Cottage St., Melrose, Mass.; Hubert Knox, unknown; William P. Morton, South Paris, Me.; Charles A. Parker, Redwood City, Calif.; George A. Plummer, unknown; Frank P. Stearns, 336 West Park St., Glendale, Calif.; Fredd R. Trask, Sterling, Mass.; Charles S. Wilder, East Longmeadow, Mass.

CLASS OF 1891

Graduates, Men:—Norman L. Bassett, 43 Green St., Augusta, Me.; Adelbert F. Caldwell, 312 Bloomington St., Greencastle, Ind.; George R. Campbell, 175 Water St., Augusta, Me.; Alvah H. Chipman, Box 895 St. John, N. B.; Lyndon L. Dunham, Brattleboro, Vt.; William Fletcher, College Ave., Waterville, Me.; George A. Gorham, Houlton, Me.; Reuben L. Ilsley, 3602 13th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; Franklin W. Johnson, 60 Edgecliff Terrace, Yonkers, N. Y.; Charles F. Leadbetter, Belfast, Me.; Fred A. Luce, Y. M. C. A. Build., Greenwich, Conn.; Edward B. Mathews, 1410 Linden Ave., Baltimore, Md.; Edward C. MegQuier, High School, Bangor, Me.;

*IMPORTANT NOTE:—If any of the readers of the *Alumnus* can supply the correct addresses in the above list, such information should be sent to Professor Marriner at once.

Ernest E. Morse, 87 Gray St., Portland, Me.; Herbert L. Morse, 2209 16th St., Troy, N. Y.; David W. Parsons, 619 East 26th St., Minneapolis, Minn.; Charles S. Pease, Northboro, Mass.; Herbert R. Purinton, 36 Mountain Ave., Lewiston, Me.; Arthur K. Rogers, 27 Edgehill Terrace, New Haven, Ct.; William A. Smith, Waterville; George H. Stoddard, unknown; Leland P. Sturtevant, Fairfield, Me.; Edwin C. Teague, Warren, Me.; Arthur T. Watson, 1304 West 10th St., Des Moines, Ia.

Graduates, Women:—Mrs. Effie Dascomb Adams, 83 Richard St., Auburn, R. I.; Mrs. Emeline Fletcher Dickerson, East Northfield, Mass.; Mrs. Mary Morrill Ilsley, 3602 13th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Non-graduates, Women:—Mrs. Flora Watson Cone, 518 West 136th St., New York City.

Non-graduates, Men:—Edwin D. McArthur, 755 South 12th St., Marshfield, Oregon; Charles W. Noyes, 831 Tremont Building, Boston, Mass.; Zadoc P. Shaw, Claremont, N. H.; William R. Towle, unknown.

CLASS OF 1896

Graduates, Men:—Albert S. Cole, Grafton, Mass.; Richard Collins, 378 Bacon St., Waltham, Mass.; Henry W. Dunn, 30 Grey-stone Park, Lynn, Mass.; Elford L. Durgan, West Boylston, Mass.; Henry W. Foss, Kelley School, Cambridge, Mass.; Charles B. Fuller, 781 Main St., Waltham, Mass.; Everett L. Getchell, 525 Boylston St., Boston; Edward L. Hall, Maple St., Waterville; Hascall S. Hall, 454 So. Berendo St., Los Angeles, Calif.; Harry E. Hamilton, 29 Grinnell St., Greenfield, Mass.; Howard C. Hanscom, Bristol Road, Damariscotta, Me.; Walter L. Hubbard, 201 Commercial St., Worcester, Mass.; Carlton E. Hutchinson, 13 Currier Ave., Haverhill, Mass.; Charles B. Kimball, 84 State St., Boston, Mass.; Albert W. Lorimer, 45 Cumberland St., Bangor, Me.; John B. Merrill, East Weymouth, Mass.; Frederic W. Padelford, 4710 20th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash.; Fred W. Peakes, Poultney, Vt.; James M. Pike, Saugus, Mass.; Herbert N. Pratt, Edgewood Farm, Skowhegan, Me.; James L. Thompson, 26 Clifford Ave., Pelham, N. Y.; Thomas C. Tooker, Chester, Mass.; Charles W. Turner, 68 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.; Harry T. Watkins, 180 Mass. Ave., Boston, Mass.; Levi P. Wyman, Chester, Pa.

Graduates, Women:—Mrs. Ava Edgecomb Andrews, Hallowell, Me.; Myrtice D. Cheney, 78 Mellon St., Portland, Me.; Dr. Mary S. Crosswell, Farmington, Me.; Florence E. Dunn, Waterville, Me.; Mrs. Ethel Farr Kimball, 134 Prospect Ave., Wollaston, Mass.; Mrs. Lutie French Tufts, General Hospital, Highland Park,

Mass.; Caro L. Hoxie, High School, Portland, Me.; Mrs. Gertrude Ilsley Padelford, 75 Pleasant St., Newton Center, Mass.; Mrs. Samuel Mathews Goodman, unknown; Mrs. Martha Meserve Gould, 525 Fifth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. Edna Moffatt Collins, 378 Bacon St., Waltham, Mass.; Mrs. Jessie Pepper Padelford, 4710 20th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Ethel Pratt Peakes, Poultney, Vt.; Mrs. Olive Robbins Haviland, The Knoll, Lansdowne, Pa.; Mrs. Evelyn Whitman Pratt, Skowhegan, Me.

Non-graduates, Men:—Elmer L. Abbott, unknown; Roswell F. Averill, Old Town, Me.; Sidney F. Bailey, unknown; Benjamin R. Cram, Mount Vernon, Me.; Charles L. Curtis, Groton, Mass.; Charles E. Dow, unknown; Herbert E. Foster, Winthrop, Me.; Orville J. Guptill, 24 Edgelawn Ave., Bar Harbor, Me.; Elmer J. Marston, 101 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.; Benjamin D. Metcalf, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.; Frank L. H. Purinton, Fidelity Building, Portland, Me.; Lowell G. Salisbury, 205 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Harry L. Truworthy, Newport, Me.

Non-graduates, Women:—Mrs. Ethel Goldthwaite Adams, West Haven, Vt.; Mrs. Flora Holt Metcalf, 1223 Vermont Ave., Washington, D. C.; Ellen M. Patten, Khamgron, Berar, India; Hannah J. Powell, Sunburst, N. C.; Lilla A. Pray, 117 Mineral Spring Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.; Mrs. Christine Tooker, Caribou, Me.; Mrs. Inez Tubbs Taber, unknown; Mrs. Grace Webber Bartlett, Waterville; Mrs. Charlotte Young Parker, 1581 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

CLASS OF 1901

Graduates, Men:—Percy M. Andrews, 414 Fairmount St., East San Diego, Calif.; Robert A. Bakeman, 12 Maple St., Peabody, Mass.; Edward C. Bean, Holeb, Me.; Alexander M. Blackburn, Friend's Academy, Locust Valley, N. Y.; William F. Hale, Route A, Box 30, La Roche Ave., Savannah, Ga.; Adonis D. Howard, 19 Milk St., Boston, Mass.; Francis M. Joseph, 12 Winter Street, Waterville; George A. Marsh, Scarsdale, N. Y.; Sumner E. Marvel, 234 Hawthorn St., New Bedford, Mass.; Jason L. Merrill, unknown; Sherman Perry, 20 Walnut St., Winchendon, Mass.; Wallace Purinton, 1014 Fidelity Building, Portland, Me.; Edgar B. Putnam, Danforth, Me.; Edward C. Rice, Bradentown, Fla.; Ralph W. Richards, 201 Westory Building, Washington, D. C.; Charles F. T. Seaverns, 1265 Asylum Ave., Hartford, Conn.; Richard W. Sprague, Tuscon, Ariz.; Will H. Sturtevant, Milo, Me.; Nathan P. Thayer, 1433 Ave. H., Fiske Terrace, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ernest E. Ventres, Rockport, Mass.; Carl H. Witherell, Adjt. Gen. Office, Washington, D. C.

Graduates, Women:—Mrs. Mary Blaisdell Belknap, Box 48, Mansfield, Pa.; Mrs. Mary Bragg Weston, 53 Summer St., Keene, N. H.; Mrs. Rhena Clark Marsh, Scarsdale, N. Y.; Mrs. Mabel Farrar Linscott, 197 Prospect St., Portland, Me.; Mrs. Lou Peacock Smith, Durham, N. H.

Non-graduates, Men:—William J. Abbott, Spirit Lake, Idaho; Augustus C. Buneman, unknown; Stephen C. Davis, unknown; Herbert W. Hall, Augusta General Hospital, Augusta, Me.; Horace I. Hamilton, Lubec, Me.; Loren M. Harmon, 71 Palisade Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.; William C. McCue, Berwick, Me.; Frederick W. Newcombe,

Thomaston, Me.; James A. Price, 1824 Ekin Ave., New Albany, Ind.; Forrest A. Rowell, unknown; William A. Schwindt, unknown; Harry A. Tozier, 35 Blackstone St., Bangor, Me.

Non-graduates, Women:—Mary E. Barber, East Northfield, Mass.; Mrs. Maude Burleigh Brown, Waterville; Jennie W. Cummings, unknown; Mrs. Mary Fellows Cummings, unknown; Mrs. Mary Elise Fellows White, Skowhegan, Me.; Mrs. Frances Hale, Route A, Box 30, La Rouché Ave., Savannah, Ga.; Gertrude Lord, Waterville; Mrs. Helen Simmons Houghton, unknown; Mrs. Margaret Williams Thomas, unknown.

EASTER GIFTS FOR THE COLBY LIBRARY

BY THE LIBRARIAN

During the past two years the Colby College Library has made no direct appeal to the alumni for gifts either of books or of money. But from time to time suggestions have been made in the ALUMNUS concerning the needs of the library, and to these suggestions the alumni have loyally responded. The librarian's suggestion this year is that the graduates look through their personal libraries and send the College some recent book as an Easter gift.

Books the library would like to receive especially are those which come in fields not directly connected with the college departments and for which funds cannot well be spared. These include the better works of new fiction, volumes of modern poetry, new biographies, and books of travel. The library buys each year a few books in these four fields, but the students eagerly clamor

for many others which we are unable to purchase.

Already during the college year a number of graduates have remembered us, and the librarian takes this opportunity gratefully to acknowledge valued gifts from the following:

Edward F. Stevens, 1889.
George Otis Smith, 1893.
Louise Helen Coburn, 1877.
Ernest H. Maling, 1899.
Herbert L. Newman, 1918.
Florence E. Dunn, 1896.
Frank H. Edmunds, 1885.
Carroll N. Perkins, 1904.
Estate of Lee Nichols, 1925.
Wilder W. Perry, 1872.
Mrs. Roxana Caldwell Cowles.
Rex W. Dodge, 1906.
Nathaniel E. Robinson, 1916.
Frank B. Philbrick.
Charles W. Spencer, 1890.

IN MEMORIAM

BY THE EDITOR

FRANK KINGSBURY SHAW, '81

Frank Kingsbury Shaw, long a resident of Waterville, member of the class of 1881, and for 16 years judge of the municipal court, died suddenly at his home, 183 Main Street, Tuesday noon, January 19. The Waterville *Sentinel*, in reporting his death, gives the following facts regarding his life:

"Judge Shaw as he was known to his many friends throughout the city due to the fact that for 16 years he was judge of the Waterville municipal court, had been in ill health for several weeks. When he arrived home from his office yesterday noon, he complained that he was tired and went

to his room, where his wife left him sitting in a chair. When she returned a few minutes later, she found him in what she thought an unconscious state and she called Dr. E. W. Boyer. Dr. Boyer found that Judge Shaw had been stricken with hemorrhage and died almost instantly.

"Judge Shaw was 66 years of age. He was born in Newcastle, Jan. 17, 1859, the son of Rev. Benjamin Franklin and Mary Jane (Pratt) Shaw.

"He was educated in this city, fitting for college at the Waterville Classical Institute and graduated from Colby University in 1881.

"He studied law in the office of F. A. Waldron of Waterville, and in 1892 became clerk of the Waterville municipal court.

"He received his appointment as judge in July, 1897 and was re-appointed in 1901, 1905, and 1909, serving in all 16 years.

"Judge Shaw was a member of the Masonic bodies, belonging to Waterville Lodge, F. and A. M., Teconnet Chapter, R. A. M. of Waterville; Mount Lebanon Council, R. and S. M., of Oakland; St. Omer Commandery, K. T., of Waterville. He was also a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity of Colby and of the Sons of the American Revolution.

"He married March 30, 1883, Miss Emma J. Smith, who survives him. He also leaves a nephew, Herbert Philbrick of Illinois, a niece, Ethel Knight and a grand niece, Helen Knight, both of this city.

Judge Shaw was for a year assistant postmaster of Waterville. He served for a number of years as a member of the school board, and was at the time of his death a trustee of the Waterville Public Library.

The funeral services were held from his late home on Thursday afternoon, Rev. E. C. Whittemore, '79, officiating.

CHARLES FRANKLIN WARNER, '79

The Boston *Globe* contained the following announcement of the death of Charles Franklin Warner, of the class of 1879, one of the best known of Colby's graduates, and one of the leading school men of Massachusetts:

Springfield, Jan. 11.—Charles Franklin Warner, principal of the Technical High School here for 28 years, prominent educator and well-known in the Eastern part of the State, died this morning of a shock suffered late last night in his home, 41 Dartmouth Street.

He was born in Somerville, Sept. 18, 1857. He was educated in the public schools of that city and the Classical and Scientific Academy of Hallowell, Maine, then attended Colby College, from which he was graduated in 1879, and later received the degrees of A.M. and ScD. He also took special courses at the State Normal School at Bridgewater, and in graduate departments of Bowdoin and Harvard.

During 1882 and 1883 he was superintendent of schools at Augusta, Me., and from 1883 to 1888 was master of science and assistant principal at the State Normal School at Farmington, Me. He then was an instructor at the Cambridge English School from 1888 to 1890, and master of the Cambridge Manual Training School from 1890 to 1898.

He came then to Springfield as principal of the Technical High School. Mr. Warner was a trustee of Colby and of American International Colleges. He is survived by his wife and one daughter.

He had been since 1907 a member of board of managers of the National Society for Promotion of Industrial Education. He was a member of the Springfield Board of Trade and a contributor to report of Gov. Douglass' Commission on Industrial and Technical Education. He has published several educational papers in Charities and the Commons, in Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science and in the proceedings of the National Educational Association. He invented and improved a static electrical generator.

ROBERT LOW LANE, '73

Robert Low Lane, M.D., a student at one time in the class of 1873, and for the past 50 years a resident of Somerville, Mass., died on Saturday, January 9, at his home, 177 Walnut Street in that city, following a period of illness of more than two months. He had been for many years a practicing homeopathic physician. He retired several years ago.

Born in Dexter, Me., 80 years ago, Dr. Lane studied in the schools of his home town and later attended Colby. He took his medical course later in a medical college in New York.

He was the last charter member of the Winter Hill Baptist Church, and had been active as an Odd Fellow, serving for many years as medical examiner of Paul Revere Lodge, I. O. O. F., Somerville.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Adelaide Lane, and a daughter, Mrs. Helen Willard, both of Somerville.

MINERVA ELIZA LELAND, '82

Minerva Eliza Leland, graduate of Colby in the class of 1882, died on Wednesday, January 6, at her home in Newton Lower Falls, after a long illness. She was for 38 years a teacher of science and mathematics in the Newton High School. Miss Leland has been regarded as one of the most prominent of the alumnae of Colby, possessing unusual abilities as a teacher and all the qualifications necessary to culture and refinement.

The Boston *Globe* of January 7 gives the following facts of her life:

"Miss Leland retired a year ago last Christmas because of declining health, but returned to school this Fall. A relapse, however, forced her to discontinue teaching after the Thanksgiving recess.

"She was born in Newton in 1859, the daughter of Luther E. Leland, who served as master of the grammar schools of Newton. She was educated in Newton grade and high schools and took her degree at Colby College in 1882. About two years ago she was awarded an honorary degree of Master of Science by her alma mater.

"Upon the completion of her course at Colby, Miss Leland first taught school in

the Scituate High School and then at the Springfield, Vt. High School, where she was a member of the faculty under Federal Judge George Anderson, then headmaster.

"While at the Newton High School, Miss Leland gained considerable prominence as a tutor for students preparing for Harvard and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Among the persons whom she tutored and who have since gained prominence are Prof. Percy Bridgman of Harvard and Dr. George Burgess of the Bureau of Standards at Washington, D. C.

"Aside from her school work, Miss Leland took an active part in the church work of the city. For many years she served as the clerk of the Lincoln Park Baptist Church in West Newton.

"She is survived by two brothers, Samuel Leland of Chicago, and Waldo D. Leland of Washington, D. C., and a step-mother, Mrs. Ellen M. Leland."

ELIZABETH MATHEWS, '79

The ALUMNUS is called upon to make mention of the passing within the year of a third member of the class of 1879, this time of Elizabeth Mathews, one of the three women members of the class and one of the two women graduates; the other graduate is Mattie Emily Britton Joy, wife of Willis A. Joy, '79, of Grand Forks, North Dakota. Miss Mathews was born in Waterville. In the year of her graduation she became a teacher of Latin and Drawing in Reading, Pa., and since 1892, or up to about ten years ago she was instructor in Greek and Latin at the Normal College of the City of New York. She has made her home with her sister on Cool Street, Waterville, for the past ten years. She passed away on Saturday, January 2. Private funeral services were held on Monday, January 4, with burial in Pine Grove Cemetery.

ADDITIONAL FACTS REGARDING THE LATE ROGER ASHURST PUTNAM, '15, AND SAMUEL JOSHUA NOWELL, '82

The ALUMNUS has received newspaper clippings regarding two Colby sons whose deaths have been reported in the Fourth Quarter ALUMNUS, 1924-1925. The ALUMNUS is glad to give the additional facts:

ROGER ASHURST PUTNAM, '15

"The community of York, Me., was saddened on Tuesday morning hearing of the death of Roger Putnam who at his home between the hour of sunset Monday and sunrise Tuesday the 16th of June, 1925, passed on to join the father and mother gone before.

"He was born in York nearly thirty-five years ago June 27th, 1890, being the third in point of age of the children born to Joseph Perley and Sophia Marshall Putnam.

He entered Colby College graduating with high honor, being class orator of his class 1915. His address was, and is a gem of thought, and composition, and gave notice also of the entrance of another fine orator on the platform of public speaking. Having decided to adopt the profession of law he became a student at the Law Department of Boston University, 1916-1919 and late in 1920 was admitted to membership of the York County Bar and to practice in Maine and Massachusetts where he has been recognized as one of its most brilliant members. After his admission a partnership was formed, Hon. John C. Stewart being senior member, and the humble client was the recipient of the same studied attention as the more opulent. Roger has said to me "No case too small or too big for our office". His death falls very heavily on his partner who had been his staunch friend from childhood.

"The family surviving are Marshall, Rita, Freeman, Conrad, Gretchen, and his wife, Eleanor for whom the deepest sympathy is felt.

"He was united in marriage with Eleanor L. Hennessey of Portsmouth, November 8th, 1924. He had served the town as Clerk for several years, also the First Parish as Auditor, and at Parish meetings as Moderator, and looked forward to larger service for his country and state. He was a member of the local lodge of Masons and the Portsmouth lodge of Elks.

"He passed on when in the full vigor of manhood with courage and determination to do for home and country.

"The foundations of life's structure had been well laid.

"The superstructure of social and business responsibility is being built and there is bright promise of a completed whole—a truly successful life that the world can ill afford to do without. But the summons comes; the architect is laid low; there is grief, not alone for what might have been, but because we have seen what has been done, and our hearts have felt the throb of a kindly heart. I quote a few lines from his address at Colby, June 15th, 1915.

"Let us go out from these buildings on the banks of the river we love so well, ready to sacrifice all for our country, to hand on the blessings that have come to us untarnished and unaltered; to make the light of Old Colby so shine that it shall be as a beacon to which many seekers after knowledge may come, rejoicing in the sweet thought that

'We live for those who love us
For those who know us true
For the Heaven that shines above us
And the good that we can do.'

"Private funeral services were held at the home at one thirty o'clock Wednesday

day afternoon. The funeral services were held at the Congregational church at two o'clock with Rev. A. S. Hawkes officiating. The pall bearers were: Judge Arthur E. Sewall, Judge Harry B. Ayer, Ex-County Attorney Edward S. Titcomb and Hiram Willard, all members of the York County Bar Association.

"The large floral tributes were a silent token of the love and esteem everyone had for the deceased.

"E. C. M."

SAMUEL JOSHUA NOWELL, '82

"After an illness brought on by heart trouble, and a confinement of more than two weeks, Samuel J. Nowell died at his residence, 109 Main street, Thursday, July 9, in Sanford, Me., at ten o'clock.

"Mr. Nowell, who was one of Sanford's oldest and most prominent and successful business men, was born in Berwick, July 12, 1853, son of Samuel and Emily Hanson Nowell. With his parents he came to Sanford in early childhood, and after attending the local schools, prepared at Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, and entered Colby College, from which institution he was graduated in 1882. His marriage to Miss Lydia Shaw of Beaver Hill, Springvale, took place December 17, 1884.

"For some time after his graduation from college Mr. Nowell was employed as book-keeper for the hardware firm of Nowell (George Nowell, his brother, now deceased) & Libby. Afterwards for a number of years he was a successful school teacher, serving in that capacity principally at Rockport, Me., Oxford, Mass., and Hollis, N. H.

"Finally entering the hardware business on his own account, in 1900, he continued to prosper materially, with location for many years, until about two years ago, on the site of the present Masonic Building, since the erection of which his store has been located in the Nowell Building, Main street.

"Mr. Nowell was an honorable citizen, a business man of strict integrity, and a man respected highly by his fellowmen. He was an active member of the First Baptist Church of Sanford, of which he served as a deacon for many years, and where he was a Sunday School teacher of long service.

"Mr. Nowell never identified himself with fraternal organizations, but always retained an interest in his college fraternity, Delta Upsilon.

"A brother, George Nowell, died three years ago, and his wife's death occurred in April of this year. The only surviving relatives are a brother, Charles Nowell; a nephew, Harry E. Bennett, residing in Sanford; and two nieces, Mrs. Walter Wing of Pocasset, Mass., and Mrs. Harold McInnis, Rumford, Me."

CONCERNING MAJOR GENERAL JOSIAH BURNHAM KINSMAN, HONORARY GRADUATE OF COLBY

Mr. Harvey D. Eaton, '87, sends the ALUMNUS some facts regarding the late General Kinsman, honorary graduate of Colby, '88. Mr. Eaton writes:

"He was born in Cornville, April 29, 1824 and died at No. 6 Ashburton Place, Boston, July 14, 1912. The *Independent-Reporter* of August 1, 1912 contained a signed article, copy of which I enclose herewith for your files or any other use you may see fit to make of it."

The reprint signed by Harriet Prescott Spofford, follows:

"In the recent death of Major General J. B. Kinsman, one of the most interesting and picturesque personages of the generation has passed from sight.

"Born in Maine, nearly ninety years ago, of an old and influential family, he was, after finishing his earlier education, practising law in the office of Henry W. Paine, and already the author of a law book, when the Civil War broke out, and all other plans and ambitions went down like flax in the flame. He at once closed his desk, joined his relative, General Butler, and took a prominent part in all the operations in and about New Orleans.

"Absolutely fearless, a born commander of men, he inspired complete confidence in his followers, and his achievements in that unhappy region were so remarkable that Mr. Lincoln, without solicitation, appointed him to a colonelcy in the regular army and put many important matters in his hands. When there was anything to be done that required instant decision and intrepidity, the power to do without sleep or food, to wade through swamps, endure drenching rains, face almost certain death, it was given him to do. When it was his duty to conduct a flagrant offender from one end of the city to the other, through an infuriated and howling mob, with a handful of men for escort, his tall commanding figure and eagle eye, his unflinching spirit made the mob give way, and he executed his intention, although at any moment the men could have torn him and his men to pieces. Farragut, whose intimate friend he was, applauded one of his most daring deeds in cutting out a Confederate craft up the Red River, under the guns of the Confederate batteries lining the shores. From his various forays and skirmishes he turned in large quantities of cotton and also of money to the Federal treasury. He was instructed with confidential affairs by Mr. Lincoln and by Mr. Seward, and charge of the first contrabands at Fortress Monroe was given to him.

"At the close of the war he was brevetted major general. He was at a later

period for some time consul at Panama, and afterwards, for a number of years, he was one of the judges of the International Court in Egypt, where his legal ability and his familiarity with the French language, in which the business of the court is largely conducted, was of service.

"Of late years, with health impaired by the malaria of the terrible breakbone fever of the Southern swamps, his life passed in

a quiet that was in singular contrast to the stormy years of the past; although through the strength of a great vital stem he lived to advanced age. He was a man of sterling integrity, of a keen sense of honor, of great kindness of heart, loyal to a friend through all opposition and difficulty, a tower of strength to those about him; and those that had the privilege of his friendship are sensible of its value."

Members of the Colby Faculty Who Give Public Addresses and Their Subjects

(NOTE: Societies, schools, and other organizations desiring to engage the services of any of the members of the Colby Faculty listed below should address them direct, Waterville, Maine. The ALUMNUS does not undertake to handle speaking engagements for them; it volunteers simply to publish the list of speakers with their subjects as one way of bringing this talent to the attention of groups of people that might wish to engage their services. The ALUMNUS recommends each and all of them.—*Editor*.)

ERNEST CUMMINGS MARRINER, B.A., Librarian of the College and Professor of Bibliography.

Subjects: "Better Men Than Their Fathers", "Turning Books into Lives", "The Youngsters in the Grades", "What the College Expects from Secondary Schools", "Benjamin Franklin, Father of Service Clubs", "The New Biography". Pulpit Engagements.

WILLIAM JOHN WILKINSON, Ph.D. Professor of History and Political Science.

Subject: Addresses on national and international events; also addresses of a biographical character. Pulpit Engagements.

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, B.A., Litt.D. Professor of Public Speaking and Instructor in Journalism.

Subjects: "Four Questions and Four Answers", "Lincoln", "Washington", "Next Step in Education in Maine", "Education and American Ideals", "Rotary". Pulpit Engagements.

CARL JEFFERSON WEBER, M.A. Professor of English.

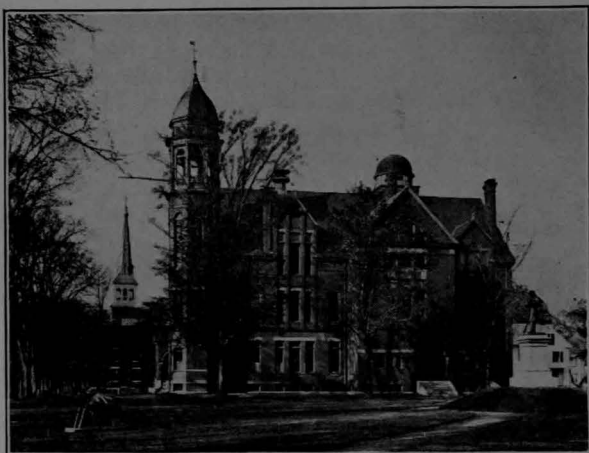
Subjects: "Oxford Through American Eyes" (Illustrated), "Browning's Dramatic Monologues", "Shakespeare the Man", "The Importance of Teaching English Literature", "Literature and Life", "Music in Shakespeare's Plays" (Illustrated with Victrola)

LOWELL QUINTON HAYNES, M.A. Instructor in Philosophy.

Subjects: Educational—"Cultural Aims of a College Education", "Ethics and Education", "Nature and Making of Human Personality"; Religious—"Religion and Science", "The Bible and Science", "Religious Certainties in a Day of Controversy", "The Christian Spirit in the Poetry of Sidney Lanier. Pulpit Engagements.

HERBERT LEE NEWMAN, B.D. Instructor in Biblical Literature and Director of Religious Activities.

Subjects: Addresses before religious organizations,—Y. M. C. A., Sunday Schools, etc. Pulpit Engagements.



Coburn Classical Institute

1820—1925

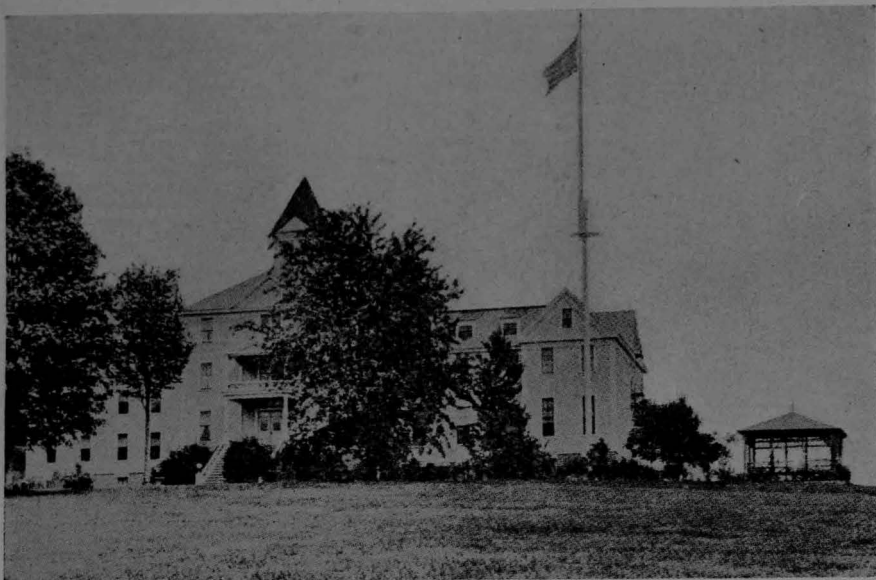
Coeducational day and boarding school of highest rank. Coburn has had an enviable record for more than one hundred years as a college preparatory school. Her representatives are now in many colleges. Special courses in Household Arts, Music and Religious Education. Out of door sports for all boys and girls under competent and sane direction.

Write for Catalogue.

DREW T. HARTHORN, *Prinncipal*.

Box 398-C,

Waterville, Maine.



Oak Grove

A FRIENDS' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Thorough preparation for college under a superior faculty. Instruction in music. Invigorating outdoor sports with a hundred acres of campus and groves. Corrective and aesthetic gymnastics in a modern gymnasium. Horseback riding for each girl. A graduate nurse in residence devoting her entire time to maintaining high health standards.

Emphasis placed upon scholarly attainment, Christian ideals, simple pleasures, sound health and the development of personality. Only girls of character and ability admitted.

A school that dares maintain ideals of "old-fashioned" goodness.

Booklets sent on request.

Principals, ROBERT E. OWEN

EVA PRATT OWEN

Vassalboro, Maine.



Hebron Academy

"THE MAINE SCHOOL FOR BOYS"

FOUNDED 1804

Located among the hills of Oxford County. Fifteen miles from Lewiston, and sixteen miles from Poland Spring.

All branches of athletics, healthful and varied outdoor life. Winter sports. Fine covered skating arena.

A BOYS' COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

High scholastic standards, certificate privilege. Twelve male instructors.

Only boys of good character accepted. Clean living, high ideals; character development considered fundamental.

For information write

B. L. HUNT, *Principal.*

The Galahad Press



Printers

Fairfield, Maine

. . Directory of Leading Preparatory Schools . .

HIGGINS CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

Charleston, Maine

**AN EXCELLENT PREPARATORY
SCHOOL FOR COLLEGE.**

Teacher's Training and English courses. Ideal location. Large and pleasant grounds. Athletic field on campus. Expenses moderate. Electric car service. Christian influence.

For information, address

Prin. WILLIAM A. TRACY, B. A.,
Charleston, Maine.

RICKER CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

Houlton, Maine

"The Best Known School in Aroostock"

Ricker presents fine opportunities for enterprising boys and girls.

Strong Faculty, Excellent Courses
Prepares for College

For information apply to the Principal,

ERNEST C. FULLER, B.A.

. . Directory of Leading Teachers' Agencies . .

The INTERSTATE TEACHERS' AGENCY

500 Duffy Powers Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

T. H. ARMSTRONG, Prop.

Has successfully placed several graduates of Colby College during the last few years. If you want to teach, write for information.

KELLOGG'S COLLEGE AGENCY

H. S. KELLOGG, Manager, 31 Union Square, New York

Established 31 years ago. During the last year or two there has been an incessant demand for College assistants, High School and Private School teachers at splendid salaries. No charge for registration. Send full and complete letter about your self. Because of location (New York), positions are coming here all the year 'round. Tell your friends. Write today.

WINSHIP TEACHERS' AGENCY

**FREQUENT CALLS FOR HIGH
SCHOOL, ACADEMIC AND
COLLEGE POSITIONS**

SEND FOR BLANK

6 Beacon Street,

Boston, Mass

ALVIN F. PEASE

.... Directory of Leading Teachers' Agencies

THE CARY TEACHERS' AGENCY

TWO OFFICES IN NEW ENGLAND. ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

Our business is done by recommendation in answer to direct calls from employers. There is not a day in the year that we do not have desirable positions for which we need suitable candidates.

**C. WILBUR CARY, Manager, Conn. Mutual Bldg.,
Hartford, Conn.**

**GEO. H LARRABEE, Manager, 614 Clapp Memorial Bldg
Portland, Maine**

Eastern Teachers' Agency, Inc.

REPUTATION FOUNDED ON OVER THIRTY YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL EXPERIENCE

**H. S. Baldwin
T. M. Hastings**

6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

THE HOLMAN TEACHERS' AGENCY

325 Williams Street, New London, Conn. ANDREW W. HOLMAN, Prop.-Manager

TEACHERS,—Are you steadily advancing professionally and financially, or are you still in the same "old rut?" Old age will soon overtake you. Better try for more salary NOW before it is too late! Send at once for free membership blank.

NATIONAL TEACHERS' AGENCY, Inc.

Teachers for Schools

EVA M. BISHOP, Manager

Schools for Teachers

4 MECHANICS BANK BUILDING, AUBURN, MAINE

Home Offices: Philadelphia, Pa.

Branch Offices: Northampton, Mass., Syracuse, N. Y.

D. H. COOK, General Manager Pittsburgh, Pa., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE MAINE TEACHERS' AGENCY

This Agency, the OLDEST and LARGEST Teachers' Agency in Maine, has placed THOUSANDS of college men and women in the BEST PAYING POSITIONS throughout New England. We maintain two offices in the State. Teachers and school officials everywhere are cordially invited to communicate with either or both offices.

W. H. HOLMAN, LL.B., PED.M., Manager, Bangor Office, Exchange Bldg., Bangor, Me.

H. H. RANDALL, A.B., Manager, Portland Office, Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Portland, Me.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES

Boston, Mass.. 120 Boylston Street

New York N. Y., 225 Fifth Avenue
Syracuse, N. Y., 402 Dillaye Building
Philadelphia, Pa., 1420 Chestnut Street
Pittsburgh, Pa., 549 Union Trust Bldg.
Birmingham, Ala., 210 Title Building

Cleveland, Ohio, Schofield Building
Chicago, Ill., 28 E. Jackson Boulevard
Kansas City, Mo., 1020 McGee Street
Portland, Ore., 409 Journal Building
Los Angeles, Cal., 548 So. Spring Street

. . Directory of Leading Theological Schools . .

DIVINITY SCHOOL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

A graduate school of the University, granting A.M., D.B., and Ph.D.

Its courses give practical training in preaching, social service, religious education.

Exceptional opportunities for preparation for missionary fields.

Approved students given guarantee of remunerative work so directed as to become part of vocational training.

Address

SHAILER MATHEWS, Dean.

ROCHESTER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FACULTY of ten members. Thorough and comprehensive curriculum. Wide choice of electives.

EQUIPMENT. Dormitory building with parlor, music room and bowling alleys. Library of 50,000 volumes. Attractive chapel and class rooms.

DEGREE of B.D. granted at graduation and degree of M.Th. for special graduate work.

ROCHESTER a beautiful and prosperous city of 300,000. Many varieties of religious and philanthropic work.

All courses in the University of Rochester available to Seminary students.

Correspondence welcomed. Illustrated catalogue for the asking. Address CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, President, or J. W. A. STEWART, Dean.

BANGOR THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY NOW OFFERS

YOUNG MEN DESIROUS OF BECOMING MINISTERS:

- 1—Courses adapted to college and non-college men.
- 2—A course (three years) having a diploma.
- 3—A course (three or four years) leading to the degree of Bachelor of Divinity
- 4—A graduated and attractive system of electives.
- 5—"Convocation Week," with unexcelled lectures.
- 6—A large, varied and growing theological library.
- 7—The best current theological magazines; American and Foreign.
- 8—A good gymnasium, with regular drill under a trained physical instructor.
- Association with an earnest, hard-working, aspiring set of students.
- 10—All the above at very reasonable expense.

For detailed information address:

WARREN J. MOULTON, President,
Bangor, Maine

CROZER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Tuition and Room-Rent Free. Scholarships available to approved students.

Seminary's relation to University of Pennsylvania warrant offer of the following courses:

I
Regular Course for Preachers and Pastors.
Seminary. Degree of B.D. or Diploma.

II
Course with special emphasis on Religious Education.
Seminary and University. Degrees of B.D. or A.M.

III
Training for Advanced Scholarship. Graduate Course.
Seminary and University. Degrees of Th. M. or Ph. D.

Address MILTON G. EVANS, LL.D., President
Chester, Pa.

Extension Course.—Seminary maintains a Correspondence department for men unable to take a course in residence. Cost, including books, \$10 a year. Certificate on completion. Address ELI S. REINHOLD, A.M., Director, Chester, Pa.

THE NEWTON THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION A SCHOOL FOR LEADERS

Courses Leading to B. D. Degree

Special provision for Post Graduates

Many opportunities for Missionary,

Philanthropic and Practical Work

Harvard University offers special free

privileges to approved Newton
Students

Newton Centre, Mass,

KENT'S HILL SEMINARY Kent's Hill, Maine

One of the best equipped schools in New England. Modern buildings. Extensive athletic fields, 500 acre farm. Courses preparing for college, scientific schools and business. Music.

Catalogue and Illustrated Booklets

Address the Principal