

Colby



Colby College
Digital Commons @ Colby

Colby Alumnus

Colby College Archives

1925

Colby Alumnus Vol. 14, No. 4: July 1925

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. 14, No. 4: July 1925" (1925). *Colby Alumnus*. 174.
<https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus/174>

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

CONTENTS FOR FOURTH QUARTER, 1924-1925

EDITORIAL NOTES:

Commencement Days	137
Class Reunions	137
Reunioning Classes of 1926	138
Loyalty	139
One Thousand Alumnus Readers	139
The General Alumni Association	140
Fifty Years Out	141
Courtesy	141
A Reception Committee	142
A Deserved Recognition	143
Wesleyan's New President	144
Of Personal Interest	145
A Pressing Need at Colby	145
Other Needs	146
Professor Weber's Promotion	146
Campus Improvements	147
Colby Mourns a Loved Son	147
Our Debt to the Fathers and Mothers	148
Speeding-up Process Needed	148

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

The Scholarship Fund, <i>By President Roberts</i>	136
Pax Anglo Americana, <i>By Hon. William Renwick Riddell, LL.D., D. C. L.</i> ..	149
Baccalaureate Sermon, <i>By Arthur Jeremiah Roberts, LL.D., '90</i>	155
Acceptance Address of Bulletin Board, <i>By Norman Leslie Bassett, LL.D., '91</i>	161
Chapel Address, <i>By Fred Albertis Snow, B.A., '85</i>	162
Chapel Address, <i>By Arthur Bardwell Patten, D.D., '90</i>	164
"Last Chapel" Address, <i>By Ernest Cummings Marriner, B.A., '13</i>	166
Annual Meeting Board of Trustees, <i>By Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., '79</i>	167
Class Reunions:	172
1915— <i>By Lester Frank Weeks, M.A., '15</i>	172
1890— <i>By Elwood Taylor Wyman, B.A., '90</i>	173
1900— <i>By Fred Foss Lawrence, B.A., '00</i>	173
1885— <i>By Frank Howard Edmunds, B.A., '85</i>	173
1875— <i>By Edward Hawes Smiley, LL.D., '75</i>	174
Annual Meetings:	176
Alumni Association, <i>By Ernest Cummings Marriner, B.A., '13</i>	176
Phi Beta Kappa Association, <i>By Carl Jefferson Weber, M.A.</i>	177
The Story of Commencement, <i>By Eighty-Odd</i>	177
List of Returning Graduates, <i>By the Editor</i>	182
Meeting Connecticut Valley Colby Club, <i>By Royden K. Greeley, B.A., '13</i> ..	183
The New York Colby Alumni Meeting, <i>By Ralph E. Nash, B.A., '11</i>	184
Tributes to Leslie Colby Cornish, '75, <i>By Herbert C. Libby, Litt.D., '02</i>	184
In Memoriam: <i>By the Editor</i>	187
Leslie Colby Cornish, LL.D., '75	187
Samuel Joshua Nowell, B.A., '82	189
Herbert Melvin Moore B.A., '87	189
Charles Albert Russell, B.A., '76	190
Roger Ashurst Putnam, B.A., '15	190
News Notes of the Faculty	190
Among the Graduates. <i>By the Editor</i>	193

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.

The Two Hundred Thousand Dollar Scholarship Fund

BY PRESIDENT ROBERTS

We must secure this coming year about a hundred and sixty thousand dollars to complete this new scholarship fund.

We need at least fifteen thousand dollars income every year from scholarship funds in order to meet present needs: we are receiving now hardly a third of this amount. For some years we have been using annually eight or ten thousand dollars of general income for scholarship aid. This money is greatly needed for other purposes.

In the last fifteen years our attendance has trebled and college expenses everywhere have something more than doubled, but income specifically available for student assistance has in recent years increased but little. The general endowment of the College has grown as rapidly as attendance has, but scholarship funds have lagged far behind.

We shall easily achieve our purpose. There are enough graduates and friends of the College in such financial circumstances as make their interest in this enterprise the assurance of its complete success. Some will feel that they are but paying a debt in enabling the College to do for others what the College did for them. Others, of course with no such sense of obligation, will be glad to invest some money with sure promise of large returns in character and influence. There is no better use of money possible than the employment of it for helping the right kind of boy or girl go through Colby College!

Three kinds of pledges are solicited: first, those payable in cash, the income to be at once available for student uses; second, those payable in cash, the income to be retained by the donor through life or through his life and another's; third, those payable by bequest. Fifteen hundred dollars establishes a standard Colby Scholarship.

Mr. William H. Snyder, '85, unable to return for the reunion of his class sent a check of one thousand dollars toward this new fund, to be added to the memorial scholarship of six thousand dollars which Mr. Snyder has been building up in recent years.

The next issue of the ALUMNUS will contain a complete list of contributors to the Two Hundred Thousand Dollar Scholarship Fund.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XIV

FOURTH QUARTER, 1924-1925

Number 4

EDITORIAL NOTES

Commencement Days.

The last Commencement will go down in history as an event well worth attending. With the exception of one day, the weather, always a vital factor, was ideal. With the exception of the memorable centennial occasion the number of graduates back for the exercises has not been exceeded. And the spirit of the Commencement, from the beginning to the very end, could not have been better. Taken all in all, it was an event in Colby's history very much worthwhile. The great pity of it is that all of the sons and daughters of Colby have not yet realized just what they are missing in not attending these annual Commencements of their Alma Mater. Instead of 200 to 300 returning graduates, there should be one thousand. Only through such numbers can loyalty to the College be most effectively continued. Not a year passes by that a score of returning graduates make open confession to officials of the College that it is their first year back since graduation, and this span of time is not infrequently a quarter of a century! In other words, for twenty-five years these men and women have cut themselves off from vital contact with the College that nurtured them and have denied to themselves association with their college classmates and former teachers that grows more and more sacred as the years wear on. A little thought, a little planning, a little bit of resolution, and the Colby Commencement may be for a thousand men and women an event of surpassing interest and immeasurable delight. Commencement Days are days for renewing youth, for renewing pledges of devotion, and for keeping more intimately in touch with the great current of youthful endeavor that ever merits the interest and guidance of those of older years.

Class Reunions.

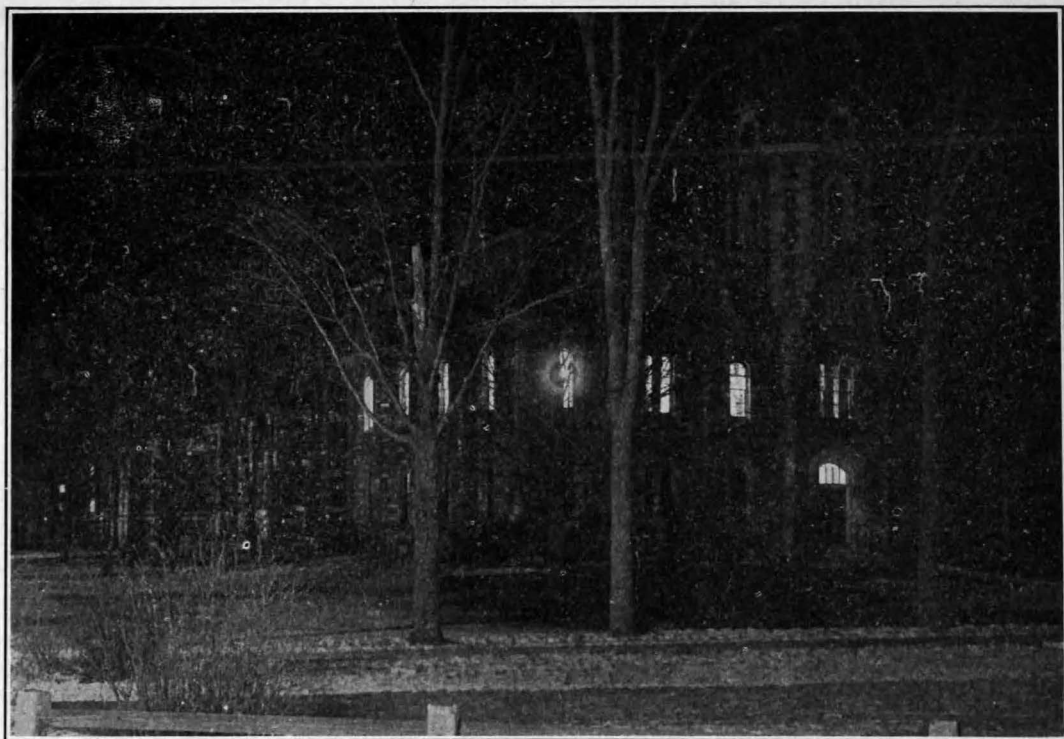
It is going to be the strong endeavor of the Commencement Committee to encourage more classes to hold re-

unions at each of the annual Commencements. There is no feature of the Commencement program that deserves more careful planning than this. There are one or two things that should receive at once the attention of next year's reuniting classes, and the ALUMNUS is prompted to suggest them as follows: First, someone in each class should appoint himself a committee of one to proceed at once to get the class organized. This organization should consist of a president and a secretary. These two officers should secure at once from the Commencement Committee a full address list of every member of the class, and months before the day set for the reunion every classmate should be written to and asked to attend the reunion. Before answers are received, a dozen letters may be necessary, for it must be remembered that Courtesy is not yet written into the heart of every man and woman. Second, some plan should be devised so that every member of the class may be back for the reunion. This may require four or five collect telegrams. It may require the offer of free transportation. It may require what amounts to a demand. But the plan should be devised and executed. If classmates object to the strenuous methods, just remember that these same classmates will at the reunion be falling upon the necks of those who were most insistent. It always works out this way. In the words of the fallen Commoner: "Have faith in the wisdom of doing right." These are the two duties that fall upon the classes. The Commencement Committee stands ready to do all in its power to find a convenient place for the holding of the reunions, for having the class represented at the Lunch and Dinner, and for every courtesy that it is able to offer. An outstanding class reunion was that of the Class of 1897, its twenty-fifth. They were back in large numbers, their wives, their children, their near and dear. What days they enjoyed together! It was a week of reunions. The class of 1898 followed, but

this class, for some reason or other, failed to measure up to the record set by '97. The class of 1899 followed, and this fell under the record of '98. In the last Commencement Week, the class of 1900 tried to reunion, but for some unaccountable reason, only a very few got together to celebrate a quarter of a century out. At least eleven members of the class of the Men's Division should have been on the campus but were not. There is no better class in the graduate list than the old class of 1900, and yet, due to lack of organization, three or four of the young boys got together and made a feint at holding a class reunion. One has but to contrast the class of 1875. There were six of the men present out of nine, two of them, Henry Hudson and Leslie C. Cornish prevented by illness from attending. The only woman graduated in 1875, Mary Low Carver, was also present. Cyrus K. Merriam, a member of this famous class, traveled from Spokane, Washington, to register in at his 50th reunion! This is what it means to hold a class reunion, and well may other classes take note of the enviable record made by '97 and '75.

*Reunioning
Classes of 1926.*

In June, 1926, the class to hold its 50th reunion—the golden jubilee—will be that of 1876, the class made famous by several outstanding graduates, two of them known to hundreds of Colby graduates, namely, former President Albion W. Small, and Clarence E. Meleney, long connected with the New York public schools. The class of 1886 is scheduled to hold its 40th reunion, and this will bring back to the campus a list of famous professional and business men, possibly the most prominent of all at the present moment being Randall J. Cordon, head of the public school system of Cincinnati, Ohio. The class of 1896 is due for its 30th reunion, and it is doubtful if any class contains a greater number of men of greater worth to Colby than does this one. And the class to hold its 25th reunion contains some 20 men who are forging rapidly forward in their careers, already many of them contributing of their talent and means to Colby's greatest welfare. Naturally the 10-year class out, that of 1916, will be counted back in large numbers, for it graduated some 55 men and 35 women—



WHEN DARKNESS HAS SETTLED UPON THE COLBY CAMPUS

almost 100 in all. What great days are ahead for these five classes—great days to plan for, to dream about, and some day to look back upon—a renewal of the dreams of youth.

Loyalty. It is so frequently said as to become almost a dictum that the best terms in which to measure loyalty is not in dollars but in service. The great pity is that too many of those of our graduate body who could give loyally in both measures forget the dollars altogether. It is a measure too easily and too quickly and too often and too conveniently forgotten. The ALUMNUS is bold to raise the issue. It is bold enough to suggest that more of our graduates who have, largely because of what the College did for them—the training it gave them, the reputation as graduates it gave them, the standing in the community it gave them (and gave, too, at a monetary figure far below what it actually cost)—the ALUMNUS is bold enough to suggest that more of our graduates GIVE back to the College. It is true that a good many of the men and women graduates loyally contributed to the Centennial Fund, but had it not been for three or four generous givers this Fund would never have been raised in the record time that it was. By and large, the graduates have not yet given in right proportions. A great host of them have never given at all, while another great host have given in very small sums. Curiously enough, all the while many of these same small givers have urged this and that policy of growth upon the College, every suggestion requiring the expenditure of a sum not within the appropriating power of the Board of Trustees. Talk of loyalty is an excellent tonic; the rendering of various forms of service in lieu of monetary donations when monetary donations are not possible, is highly commendable and highly appreciated; but the giving of real money to the College is an absolute necessity if the College is to progress as it should. It is only through the most careful pruning of the budget that needed repairs and improvements can be made. As proof of this, glance through the report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds, given in this issue of the magazine. This Committee is obliged to talk of a sum of something like \$15,000, the

sum needed to keep a two-million-dollar plant up to scratch and provide for the barest necessities. With 3,000 graduates now counted on the books of the College—3,000 men and women who have been given the best of life's equipment by the College—there should be an annual return to the College of at least \$10,000. That means a trifle over \$30 for each graduate. Such a sum, if annually contributed, would mean a million in ten years, and eventually an income from invested funds that would permit the old College to keep pace with existing needs, and to offer a better education to hundreds and hundreds of deserving boys and girls of New England. Such a sum will never be forthcoming until graduates are made to feel their indebtedness to the College, an indebtedness, by the way, that can never be paid in money, even though these graduates give all they have. Let us for a time get through talking about loyalty in terms of service, and for a while talk of loyalty in terms of the coin of the realm. "Where your treasure is, there is your heart also". It will do us all good. Faith is good, but a dollar given will save a soul.

*One Thousand
Alumnus Readers.*

The ALUMNUS is striving to serve a real need in the College. Four times during the year it goes out from the print shop with messages of loyalty and devotion, of good cheer and happy reminders, to graduates of the College. Back come words of commendation, in such number that it would require a booklet of some 50 pages to contain them all. It is an indisputable fact that our graduates, who are counted among the readers of the magazine, like it, and commend it, and urge its continuance. The magazine is now closing its fourteenth year of service. At no time in all these fourteen years has it ever found upon its rolls over 1,000 subscribers, and for many of these years it has not had over 600. In other words, it is reaching about one-fifth of the great graduate body. In other words, one-fifth of the graduate body is keeping the magazine respectably alive. In the fourteen years, the expense of getting out the magazine has doubled. Within recent months, even the postal rates have about doubled. Everything costs more today. To meet this greatly increased expense, the subscription price

had to be doubled, and this of course meant a greatly reduced subscription list. Unless the magazine can be maintained at its present standard, it is idle to continue it. It asks no subsidy. On several occasions, the College has helped meet a deficit, but the magazine has never felt chagrined at accepting anything from the College for it has figured that it has rendered an unpayable service to Colby. It asks for a thousand subscribers that it may continue on, pay its bills, and render a better and better service. With this issue, going out to some 600 subscribers, is a subscription card. Graduates are earnestly requested to return this card at once. Every effort is to be put forth to bring the list up to one thousand that the magazine—YOUR MAGAZINE—may continue on in the year to come—its fifteenth year—in real genuine service to the College. Your cooperation to this end is solicited.

*The General
Alumni
Association.*

Someway the feeling is strong that the General Alumni Association

should be of greater value to the College. This fact was mentioned in this

magazine last year. The pages were open to the president of the Association for suggestions, but they were not made use of. The pages are again open for discussion or for suggestions. Here is a group of men, assembling but once a year, eating a dollar lunch, reading a list of its deceased members, hearing some corking good speeches, electing its officers, singing a few college songs, then adjourning "till we meet again." It has become so much of a rigmarole as to become well nigh painless. If failure to eat lunch might some day happen, the rigmarole might be improved upon! As a matter of sober consideration, is there not a vital work for the General Alumni Association to do? With the linking up in organization of more than 2,000 men—is there not in this fact a suggestion of service to College? What could such a group not accomplish—in constructive policies? It could carry out the plan so much discussed of a paid alumni secretary for the College, that is, it could find such a secretary and could secure the funds necessary to have such a secretary carry out its general policies. Through such means, a great many local alumni associations could be formed, and



A NIGHT GLIMPSE THROUGH THE BOARDMAN WILLOWS

through such associations increased benefits might come to the College. It could in various way, through the use of the graduates magazine, advance the interests of the College, and in numberless ways it could be a strong right arm for the President of the College. The present scheme of organization should be entirely done away with, especially the Council that never counsels, election to whose membership is as empty an honor as that long claimed by Queen Lil of Hawaiian fame. Certain it is that there are immense possibilities in any association of a couple thousand men. There was a faint rattle of dry bones at the association's meeting this June! The ALUMNUS pages are wide open for suggestions!

*Fifty Years
Out.*

No one who came in contact with the little group of a half dozen members of the class of 1875 who met together on the campus for their fiftieth reunion could fail to understand how keen was their disappointment in not finding their old classmate and leader, Judge Cornish, to welcome each of them back to the College Home. Judge Cornish had written each of them urging them to return for the golden jubilee; he had completed all the details of the reunion, even to preparing the little place-cards that should grace the table around which they were to assemble; and up to the very last, he had been conserving his strength that he might not disappoint his boon companions of college days. A week before Commencement, Judge Cornish realized that after all there could be no class reunion for him, and his grief over this one fact was poignant indeed. For four days the little group kept together, again and again expressing deep sorrow that their reunion after fifty years out was not to be complete. With the coming of Wednesday afternoon and the close of the Commencement festivities just before the last trains were to carry the Commencement visitors back to their homes, four of the little group of '75 men quietly slipped away to Augusta there to hold a reunion like no other ever held before. The editor of the ALUMNUS was privileged to help plan for this reunion, and to journey to the home of Judge Cornish with them. "Tell the boys to come right up; I'm waiting to see them", so spoke the voice of the "Chief". And up the stairs

the four college classmates trooped, there to assemble for a brief ten minutes about the bed of one of the most lovable men that ever lived. Any account of that reunion is too sacred to give here. Suffice it to say, that the bravest man of the little company was Judge Cornish himself, never once neglecting to make every minute alive with his witticisms and his delightful comments. Privileged indeed was the editor of the ALUMNUS to witness this reunion. It taught him afresh how strong are the bonds that draw men together in college, and how doubly strong are the bonds that bind men to great leaders in whom they place implicit trust. Fifty years out had not lessened the bonds of fellowship and love that held together this little company of regal souls. After fifty long years of separation, the handclasp was just as strong as in college days, and the love for their old college home had never wavered. Just a week after the class reunion in Augusta, Judge Cornish had passed away. The ranks were broken, but like true soldiers the little company close up and prepare to "carry on".

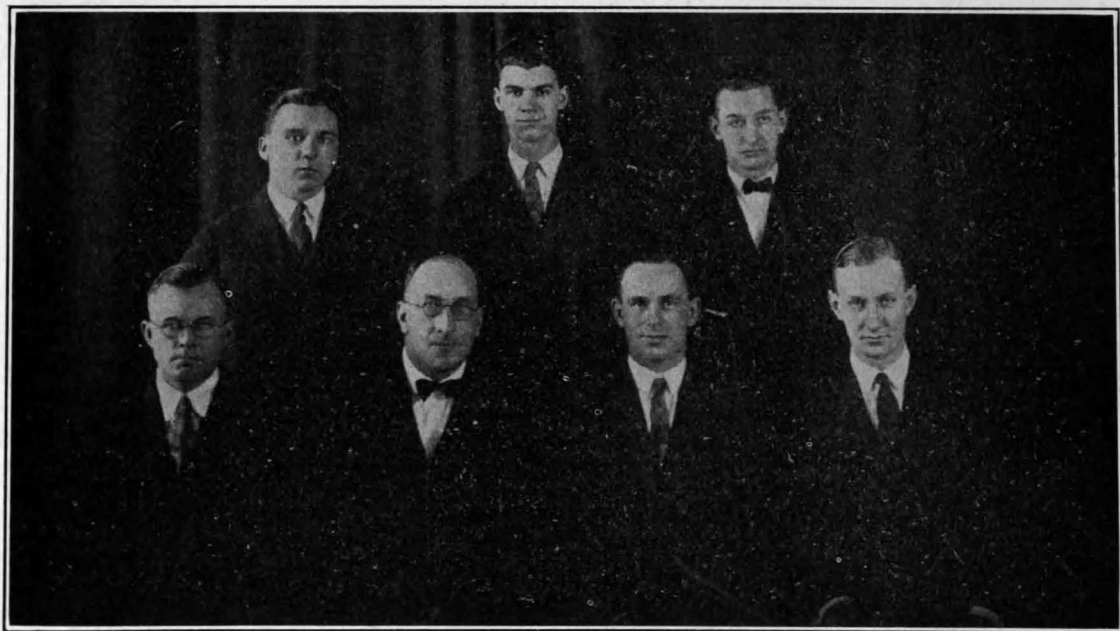
Courtesy.

The Commencement Committee sends out each year to every man and woman who is counted in the graduate body a letter of invitation to the annual Commencement of the College. This letter contains a reply-postal card and an urgent request that the postal card be returned. This year 3,000 such letters were mailed out. About 100 letters were returned because of incorrect addressing or because the postal authorities were unable to locate the persons addressed. Out of the 2,900 letters that evidently reached their destination, only 700 reply-postals were returned to the Committee. In other words, 2,200 graduates of the College entirely disregarded the request of the Committee. It placed the Committee in the unfortunate position of not knowing how many graduates were likely to return, and so handicapped the Committee exceedingly in making proper arrangements for their entertainment. Just how this works out may be illustrated by what happened this year at the Alumni Lunch. The return-postals did not indicate that more than 125 graduates would attend. As a matter of fact, more than 50 graduates in excess of this

number, who had never indicated their intention of returning, made final application for tickets. Nothing but confusion and inconvenience to Committee, to caterer, and to graduates resulted. Just a little show of plain every-day COURTESY—something that is too frequently neglected in these hurried days—would have helped tremendously those who are striving to care for the needs of guests. It is no argument at all to say that the Committee should provide for more than the demands. At least it is no argument so long as the Committee is expected to keep within a fixed sum set apart by the Board of Trustees. The ALUMNUS is deeply interested in the continuing success of the annual Commencements. It believes that the money expended for the proper entertainment of the returning graduates is the wisest investment that the College can make. It wants to see steady improvement made in the program of exercises. And it now appeals, in behalf of the Committee, for better cooperation on the part of the graduate body. That more than 2,000 recipients of courteous invitations should neglect to make proper acknowledgment even when a self-addressed return-postal card is enclosed is almost unthinkable. Courtesy would suggest better treatment of the Committee.

*A Reception
Committee.*

Reference has been made in another editorial to the need of improving the program of exercises for the annual Commencements. There is one suggestion that has met with heartiest commendation wherever made and that is that a Reception Committee composed of members of the Faculty of the College be appointed to assist in the reception to returning graduates. As it is now, a great many of the graduates arrive in Waterville, drift about the campus, looking for old rooms and old lecture halls, and meet no one unless members of the Commencement Committee. Members of the Faculty of the College are not in evidence. Most of them are engaged during the week of Commencement in reading their examination papers and in otherwise getting ready for early departure for their vacations. They appear in their academic robes on Sunday morning and on Wednesday morning only. This is not as it should be, of course. The tie that binds graduate to College is the teacher. The first thing that the older graduate asks when he registers is as to whether this man or that man is still on the faculty. Every graduate has a strong desire to meet again those who guided him in his intellectual pursuits. The plan proposed is to make this very thing possible. The



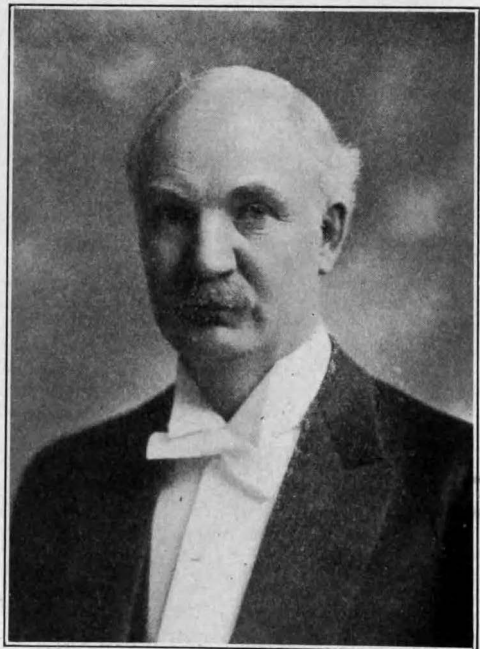
A GROUP OF COLBY'S RELIGIOUS LEADERS HEADED BY PROFESSOR NEWMAN

plan aims to forge more strongly the links that bind graduate to College. It is proposed that all members of the teaching staff, some 25 in all, be appointed by the President of the College as a Reception Committee, with the understanding that on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of Commencement Week this Committee be on the Campus or in the dormitories or in the hotels or in the College Office, anywhere that graduates may be congregating, to meet them personally, talk over Colby with them, take them over the city or about the campus, and in divers ways to play the part of real guests. Older graduates to whom this suggestion has been made see in this plan great wisdom and far reaching results. It will be fully discussed at an early meeting of the Commencement Committee and if favorably acted upon the suggestion will then be presented to the Faculty of the College for their consideration and approval.

*A Deserved
Recognition.*

Bates College has done what Colby might have done, and for aught we know may be planning to do, namely, to confer upon the State Superintendent of Public Schools, Augustus O. Thomas, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. The position, let alone the man, demands such recognition from our Colleges. But in the present instance, the man measures up to the position, and hence the good judgment shown on the part of the board of trustees of Bates College. Superintendent Thomas has for several years now headed the public school system of Maine. He was brought from the wild and woolly west where he had been a leading factor in the upbuilding of the public schools. His ways were not and have not always been Maine ways, but that is nothing against Superintendent Thomas! It would be well, perhaps, if Maine were a bit more like the west—a little less glumly attached to the Mayflower and to New England traditions. During the years Superintendent Thomas has headed the Maine schools he has wrought well. There was a vast service to be rendered to rural sections. "Keep the schools as father kept them", was an obstacle in scores of our towns and smaller cities. Abominable school buildings, illy ventilated, illy kept up, illy manned, presented a real problem. What Dr. Thomas has accomplished in the general toning up of rural

schools, in the insistence upon better trained teachers, better school buildings, better supervision, entitles him to a half dozen honorary degrees. Not only has he accomplished much for the cause of education in Maine, but also much for the general cause of education in the country at large. He has given Maine a prominence in the National Education Association that the State never had before. And more than this, through his far-sightedness and his ability to get things done and movements underway he stands today at the head of an international association the existence of which means much to the peace and prosperity of the peoples of the world. The controversy that has existed between Dr. Thomas and the head of the University of Maine over the general policy of education as it affects the public schools of Maine in no way lessens the feeling of approval by those acquainted with the facts over the action of Bates. It would be a strange man indeed who could subscribe to the peculiar tenets of belief in education held by the head of the State University, now resigned. Dr. Thomas has wrought well, and Bates has acted wisely in honoring him with a degree that at last places him "in this Society of



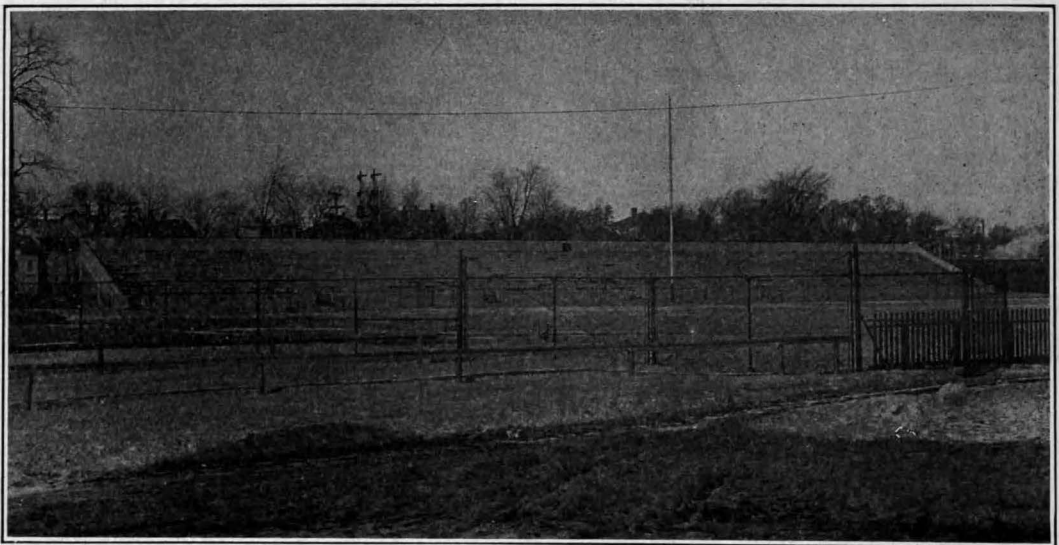
AUGUSTUS O. THOMAS, LL.D.
Superintendent of Maine's Public Schools

scholars, to all the rights and privileges of which, Bates College now declares you to be entitled!"

*Wesleyan's
New President.*

On June 5, last, Wesleyan College installed Dr. James Lukens McConaughy as its new President, the occasion being marked by the presence of many heads of American colleges, by the announcement of gifts totalling more than \$1,200,000, and by an address delivered by Dr. McConaughy in which he outlines the future academic policy of Wesleyan. Dr. McConaughy comes to Wesleyan splendidly equipped for the work he is to do. He has had experience as a teacher and administrator at Bowdoin, Dartmouth, and Knox Colleges. His interests have extended outside the college classroom. During the past year he has served as a District Governor of Rotary International, and has been able to bring to this great order some of his valuable experiences as a college teacher and administrator. Interestingly enough, his address bears marked evidence of the influence of the great Rotary movement upon his life, and doubtless will be reflected more and more as his work as the head of Wesleyan continues. Among other notable utterances he says: "Wesleyan has no place for the man who is merely sent to college; its doors are open to the man who feels a need for more education, and goes to college self-prompted and inspired. I would prefer,"

he continues, "a freshman class whose motto was that good old Yankee ejaculation 'Well, I want to know,' to one without a single so-called entrance condition but with no ambition". He lays great stress upon the need of having college activities contribute to the task that he considers paramount, namely, that of "individualizing the student". He raises vigorous objection to any and all tendencies to mass the students in instruction, and expresses the hope that fraternity life and athletics and faculty and curriculum—all and each may contribute toward the important work of "individualization". Men must be encouraged in every way possible to push on toward the heights, never held back by others who may perchance find progress slower. He wants to see Wesleyan adopt some plan or plans that will enable students in the junior or senior year to forge fast ahead with disregard, if necessary, of credits, or hours, or fixed routine, but always with the desire to achieve, irrespective of the group in which they may be placed. He calls this the "alluring field for pioneering", as indeed it is. It is in this part of the address that Dr. McConaughy hits upon a subject that is inviting attention of earnest men and women. If he does not happen to discover and announce the definite ways and means of bringing this to pass, he is not to be criticized. Those ways and means are not yet known, at least in America. It is doubtful if they



THE WOODMAN STADIUM—A RECENT COLBY ACQUISITION

ever will be discovered until colleges become so well endowed that we may approach more perfectly the ideal of individual instruction. The closing part of the address deals with the thought that the "College must be Christian". He says pointedly, "A College that is not Christian is no college at all. The faculty must be Christian in spirit and Christian in its daily living." And with this we agree. The ALUMNUS has not hesitated to point out in other years that insofar as Colby is concerned, the faculty man of Christian bearing is vastly to be preferred to one who is rated by advanced degrees or by reputation of authorship or by the knack of instruction. There are greater stakes at issue than training boys and girls to become mental gymnasts. Whenever Colby has engaged the services of some teacher whose life is an affront to Christian living, Colby has been the poorer, for respect for the College on the part of youth is gone. Speaking of the college man himself and his part in the work of christianizing the College, Dr. McConaughy says: "The college man who is a Christian shows his religion in his unselfishness toward his classmates, in his helpfulness to other groups on the campus, in his open-minded friendliness toward the men who know no college training, and in his desire to serve, not exploit, the man of the other-colored skin, the other tongue, the other nation. . . His religion must be his own. . . His conduct demonstrates his belief. Each man counts supremely." Wesleyan is safe in the hands of such a leader.

Of Personal Interest.

As has been stated in these columns before, no department of the ALUMNUS is more generally read and commented upon than the notes given in "Among the Graduates". These notes are gathered from many sources, but the most reliable source of all is that of the graduate himself. On the subscription blank is a space over which appears the phrase "Of Personal Interest". The ALUMNUS earnestly requests every graduate to jot down a few facts about himself that these may appear some day in the pages headed "Among the Graduates". Some graduates are extremely modest and even though they are accomplishing much that is worthwhile in life they hesitate to send personal items

about themselves to the graduates' magazine. They must keep in mind that eventually these facts will come to the attention of the editor of the ALUMNUS and he will make use of them. It is not always possible to get these facts verified, and misstatements invariably creep in. The ALUMNUS is interested only in getting the actual facts, and graduates can be of great assistance if they will take the initiative and send to the magazine all the facts as they are. For should be. The College needs every sake of accuracy, let modesty be laid aside for the nonce! Let the magazine receive hundreds of personal notes that will help to make it a closer bond between College and graduate body.

A Pressing Need at Colby.

Elsewhere attention is called by the President of the College to the pressing need for scholarship funds. He states that heretofore funds that should go to the general upbuilding of the material side of the institution have been diverted to assisting boys and girls in meeting their current college expenses. In other words, so great is the demand for assistance of worthy boys and girls, and so small is the total funds invested for scholarship purposes, that income from funds invested for general College purposes must be used to pay student expenses. This is not as it should be. The College needs every dollar of these invested funds for increasing its equipment, in keeping the plant up, in the general work of expansion, and in the increase in teachers' salaries. The President's urgent appeal that \$200,000 be raised for the express purpose of scholarship aid should meet with instant response. Year after year \$10,000 and more has gone to assist students. Just how much has been expended for this purpose in the last 25 years it is easy to figure. Hundreds of students have received from the College timely aid. This has been given outright, no notes, no promises to return it. And yet, no man or woman who ever received such aid can now forget what it meant to him; and now that he is out in the world earning his own way and accumulating his bit, it is not likely that he will forget the needs of his Alma Mater. No better pledge of loyalty could be given than the return with interest of the money that was given him in his undergraduate days. This money

ought to be in the nature of a revolving fund, passed on from generation to generation, aiding all the while those who stand in immediate need of a little financial assistance. Let the appeal of the President be met with a hearty response from those who were once aided by the old College.

Other Needs.

Colby is in need of many things. It is in need of a larger endowment fund if it would progress more rapidly. It is in need of a Chapel large enough to house a thousand men and women. It is in need of a Forum, accommodating 1,500 to 2,000 people, capable of handling the Commencement crowds and the entire student body, thus obviating the necessity of making use of the city's only opera house. It is in need of an administrative building in which the President and the Treasurer and the Registrar may find adequate quarters, where the business life of the institution may center. It is in dire need of a lecture hall capable of taking care of several departments now meeting in cramped quarters. It is in need of an Arts Building, where all the art treasures of the College may be kept, all the valuable manuscripts. It is in need of a gymnasium large enough to meet the needs of winter training of college teams. And it is in need of a social and recreational building for the women of the College, a campaign for which has now been going on for several years, and the goal of the campaign about as far off now as it was two years ago. Thus Colby is in need of many important buildings. Graduates of the College should give attention to these needs and should do all in their power to interest those who have money to give it to the College that the institution may render more valuable service to the boys and girls of New England.

Professor Weber's Promotion.

At the last meeting of the Board of Trustees, Professor Weber, of the English department, was advanced to the rank of full professor. It is a deserved promotion. Professor Weber has shown a deep interest in the College and has been willing to devote a good share of his time to the extra-mural side of college life. His promotion has been rapid when compared to that of others on the



PROF. CARL J. WEBER, M. A.

college staff. Of course, his promotion is due in some slight degree to the fact that the English Department has been without a Head for some years, or since the retirement from much actual classroom instruction of President Roberts, and he naturally was in line for the position. It is the custom at Colby to have but one full professor in each Department, and this may account for what may be regarded as slow promotion for others on the staff who have taught much longer than has Professor Weber. But aside from this, the promotion was merited on the grounds of service well rendered. Since his coming to the College Professor Weber has devoted a good deal of time to the successful carrying on of the Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa; he has coached the girls of the College for their annual Shakespearian play; he has acted as inspector of the boys' dormitories; and he has organized and successfully carried through the evening school that has offered the "Extension Courses". He will this year take over the editorship of the College Catalogue, edited for the past ten years by Professor Libby. Happily, there is always a large place on the College Faculty for a willing man, and happily, too, a Board of Trustees, such as we have at Colby, is ready to promote those who are willing to do "more than is actually expected of them".

*Campus
Improvements.*

The Committee on Buildings and Grounds, whose enlightening report appears in the proceedings of the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, richly merits all the praise that is being bestowed upon it. It has gone about its difficult labors without any blare of brass instruments, and year by year has added to its accomplishments until its work is becoming manifest from one end of the campus to the other. Much of it is not in evidence. Buildings are being renovated interiorly. Its rules and regulations governing the destruction of property are being obeyed. Of course, the most outstanding improvement, and one that received the most frequent word of commendation, is that of the College Chapel. It represented a large expenditure but it was money wisely invested. The Chapel now looks like a Chapel, and is respected as a Chapel should be. The most conspicuous improvement is that of the granolithic walks, the gift of one of Colby's most loyal friends, Mrs. Eleanora Woodman, the donor of the Woodman Stadium. These walks are being completed during the summer months. The white trimmings given to the old dormitories is a touch of the brush that has tended to dignify and beautify. The buildings never looked more stately than they do today. The proper drainage of the campus is another improvement, and the overhauling of the top floor of Coburn Hall will be an accomplishment of lasting benefit to the College. For some unaccountable reason, some of the buildings seem to have been constructed with the idea of squandering as much good space as possible, with the consequent result that as more space has been demanded extensive material changes have been necessary. The basement of Memorial Hall when properly excavated and floored and partitioned should provide several excellent rooms either for recitation purposes or for storage purposes. For altogether too long, no improvements have been made upon the campus and the buildings, but from now on, with some available funds for the purpose, the College will be brought into excellent physical condition. Every returning graduate was outspoken in his praise of the work that is being done, all of which augurs well for the future of the College.

*Colby Mourns a
Beloved Son.*

In the untimely passing of Leslie Colby Cornish, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, for many years Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the College, and one of the outstanding citizens of Maine, Colby loses a beloved son. Nothing that the ALUMNUS can say editorially can adequately express the sense of loss that all Colby feels. It will be years before his place can be filled, chiefly because his life touched so many points of College graduate and undergraduate life. And not only did it touch it, but thrilled it with new life and new hope and new resolve. It was a life rich in rare common sense and in sentiment, the two so beautifully blended as to merit constantly the respect and love of fellow kind. No better evidence of this could be found, if evidence were necessary, than the occasion that marked the last rites paid to his memory. The beautiful home, every room within which and every article in every room of which carried with it some touch of sentiment, was crowded with men and women from every walk of life, from the highest State officials to the most menially employed, all meeting not for perfunctory reasons but because mourning hearts led them thither, there about the bier to sit for a brief half hour and find a slight measure of solace in fashioning new resolves to "carry on." His faithfulness to the College trust was a sure index of the



Judge Cornish Ready for a Board Meeting

type of man he was. The College was on his heart day by day. Only a few weeks before his death, his strength seemed strong enough to permit him to meet with the Commencement Committee, of which he was a member. The members met in his old room at the Court House, now no longer carrying his name upon its door, a matter which he half facetiously commented upon, and there for two hours he gave of his best that nothing connected with the coming Commencement should go amiss. That day he seemed to those meeting with him like a broken man, broken physically but in no sense broken mentally. Nothing escaped his vigilance. No favorite story was forgotten. No hint then given that he would not be present at the occasion which he himself so carefully helped to plan. It was not until a month later that the chairman of the Committee received from him a brief letter in which, among other things, he wrote, "You will please see that 'Rob' presides over the Commencement Dinner this year. I have so written him." That was his way of saying, what he did not want to say, "I shall not be with you at the Dinner this year". No man ever connected with Colby ever loved the College more than he, ever worked more zealously for her, in season and out. The editor of the ALUMNUS for a number of years spent his summers at Pemaquid Point, far out on a narrow strip of mainland that jutted into the bluest of ocean waters. Here, too, Judge Cornish spent his summer, occupying for thirty years and more the same cottage, from whose veranda one could look off across the water to Monhegan and beyond. It was one of the dearest spots in all the world to him. August was his month at the Point. And when August arrived the Point seemed to take on a new life. "The Judge and Mrs. Cornish have come." So told the natives one to another. Then after he had tramped over the old paths, walked up and down the coast, chatted with those who had come to know him well—then he seemed ready to "talk Colby". The editor recalls with most delightful memories the long talks he has had with the "Judge" about Colby. Ever his mind pointed to needed improvements and general betterment. The conversation always drifted to a discussion of "Rob", as he affectionately called the President of the College. It was clear that "Rob" was to him one of

the most refreshing men imaginable. He had faith in him and love for him. No week passed at the Point that a half dozen chats about Colby and Colby affairs did not take place, sometimes on his porch and sometimes on the editor's porch and sometimes on long tramps over the rough coasts or through wooded fields and pastures. It was always Colby with him, for he loved deeply the College that gave him his start in life, and how well he served the College throughout his long and eventful and highly useful life can never be adequately told. His passing is like the wrenching away of one of the props that support the institution. But happy are we in the realization that he has left in the hearts of many a Colby son and daughter a burning desire to labor for the College as he has done for her, and that as one rich reward of his beautiful life the College that he loved so deeply will be more faithfully served by those who knew him—knew some of the secrets of his big, generous, loving heart.

*Our Debt to the
Fathers and
Mothers.*

What Colby owes to a vast company of consecrated men and women whose labors in behalf of the College in darker days than these in which we live will never be adequately known, but now and then there are evidences of that consecration. The following is an extract from an historical sketch of his family prepared by the late William Titcomb Perkins and sent to the ALUMNUS by a loyal friend of the College, Mr. Barton H. Winslow, of Saco: "In the year 1839, during that dark period of financial depression, the Baptist denomination in this state was making a supreme effort to save the college at Waterville (now Colby College) from great financial distress. So well nigh hopeless were the conditions that it was virtually decided to close the college indefinitely. To assist in raising the endowment fund, Mrs. Lydia Whitten Taylor and Mrs. Hannah Titcomb Perkins contributed one hundred dollars each,—earning the money largely by spinning woolen yarn for the market, and selling butter from the farm at 12½ cents per pound."

*A Speeding-Up
Process Needed.*

The women of the College, graduate and undergraduate, have been at work for a number of years now upon a fund for the erection of a new building,

social and recreational in character, to be used by the women of the College. For a while, everybody seemed to be at work on this Fund, and money came in, in small sums to be sure, from many sources. A considerable sum was raised or pledged and the goal, while as yet some ways off, was nevertheless within spy-glass distance. The general policy of raising this fund was changed two years ago, and during these two years no appreciable advance has been made. The whole plan seems to have come to the point where vision is the only thing left. The consequence is no other campaign can well be undertaken while the attempt to raise money by the women of the College is in progress. This must not continue for long. Either the plan by the women must be counted a failure and the books closed, or some plan should be devised by them to bring the matter to an immediate issue that other important fund-raising campaigns may be undertaken. During the past year, so far as the ALUMNUS can learn, nothing has been added to this fund, although several "hopes" have been tested or tasted in the rather vain effort to tap the resources of those who possess vast wealth.

The ALUMNUS appreciates the vision back of this attempt, but it is getting just a wee bit impatient that vision should be bringing in no golden coin. Any sum such as is being discussed in private counsels—any sums such as millions or billions—given by one or two more wealthy people, the stipulations of which embrace a new location of the Women's Division or any change of policy of administration or any future necessity on the part of the College itself for up-keep of what may be given—any such sum, with any possible "conditions", was never contemplated by those who gave authority simply to raise \$100,000 for a college building. The ALUMNUS is of the opinion, bright or otherwise as it may appear, that it would be vastly better for the fine group of graduate and undergraduate women of Colby to keep right on energetically raising funds in small and large amounts for the specific purpose in hand, rather than to get off on a larger search for a larger fund that may never be forthcoming. Certainly a speeding-up process is extremely necessary if this fund is to be raised.

PAX ANGLO AMERICANA

BY HON. WILLIAM RENWICK RIDDELL, LL.D., D.C.L.

Were I to attempt to preach a sermon to this audience I should undoubtedly select for my text that verse from the "Golden Psalm":—

"The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage."

You will remember that Gibbon the Historian of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire gave it as his conviction that the happiest period of the world's history was the time of the later Antonines.

Be it so. Gibbon wrote nearly a century and a half ago, and on the Eastern Hemisphere. He was exercising no prophetic vision; nor indeed could he, as none was given to him.

We now know that benevolent autocracy is not the best or highest form of government, and that the soul of a real man cannot be content simply that bodily wants be satisfied, life safe, and the rewards of labor secure. All these we de-

mand, but we demand much more.

Everything that can be required by a reasonable being is furnished, lavishly furnished, by this Continent north of the Rio Grande—the United States and Canada. With all the many differences—with the difference in allegiance and in view of international law, the difference in the outward form of government, the tariff war—what not? in essence the United States and Canada are completely assimilated. Charged equally with you with the destinies of this great Continent, we Canadians, proud of our flag, proud of the past of our nation, confident in our future, Britons with no desire to change or intention of changing, our partnership in the British Commonwealth of Nations, do not call ourselves Americans—but we are Americans.

This America, this North America, I conceive to be the most favored part of the world, over all the world's wide area

—and the present the happiest in all the world's long history. The *laudator temporis acti*, like the fool, ye have always with you: and, often, he is as little responsible for his condition as is the fool. But croaking and folly apart, no one with clear vision and unprejudiced mind will fail to recognize the tremendous advance made in our own day in everything that is worth while.

Not least blessed are you in this State of Maine, a land of stream and forest, of pellucid lake and verdant mountain, worthy of and receiving the ardent devotion of her sons and daughters, the affection of her myriad visitors (*quorum pars minima sum*). Her perfervid summer sun brings none of the enervating languor of the South and her winter cold but invigorates and strengthens. Her soil is not so rich that many crops may be reaped in a year: her manufactures not so manifold that enormous wages must be paid to secure labor—but her farmer needs not to toil unremittingly or starve, and her operatives are seldom unemployed.

The uneducated is the undeveloped and imperfect man: and did this State but furnish a pleasant habitation and sufficient means of livelihood, all would not have been done towards a worthy citizenry. Education is, here, as of course not the privilege of the rich or those in high station but of every one who will—everyone who will may drink of its waters freely.

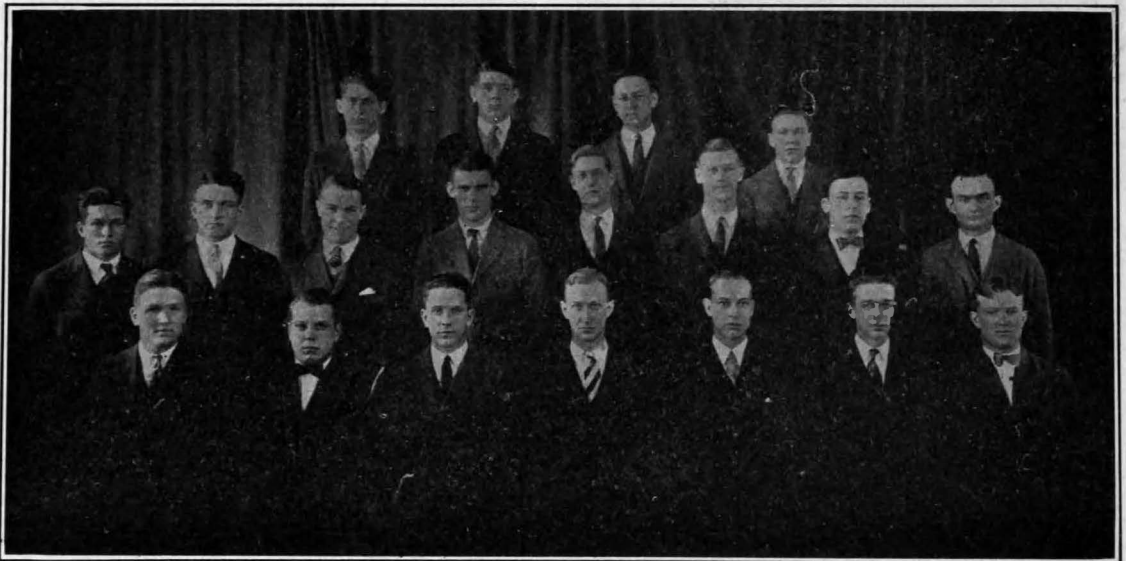
I said “high station”—who is the “high in station”? Not he who is “born in the purple”, but he who achieves the purple. In this land we do not “break birth's invidious bar” because there is no birth's invidious bar to break—we do not say “Jack is as good as his master” because Jack has no master—as in the marvelous army of Napoleon, there is a Marshall's baton in every soldier's knapsack and the career is open to the talents.

The lines are fallen unto you in pleasant places: yea, you have a goodly heritage.

“Let him serve who has not learned to rule” said the proud Plantaganet—and he spake well. Everyone must in a land like this serve or rule in some measure: but the humblest has his share in ruling, in choosing those who are to rule and to a certain extent how they are to rule—one vote is as effective as another and one vote of one citizen may determine an election and a policy.

There must needs be leaders even if the leading be such as that of the French Revolutionary who sitting in his room with a friend heard the quick tramp of a crowd passing without. “Where are they going?” said his friend. “I don't know but I must go with them for I am their leader”. Yet no movement is wholly spontaneous; leaders there must be.

And where are they to be found? Not in the cloistered shade haunted by the recluse and the misanthrope.



THE COLBY SONS OF COLBY GRADUATES

Herodotus tells of the envoys sent to Delphi by the Dolonci to consul the Oracle. The Pythia said: "The first man who offers you hospitality, take with you." Militiades, son of Cypselus, sat by his door in the cool of the evening and seeing them on the highway aweary, invited them into his house, and so became their King. Axylus sung by Homer who lived by the side of the road was the friend to man, for he loved all. Diomedes, the mighty master of the war cry slew him, but he was not a failure, his name and fame are eternal, embalmed in deathless verse,

"There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the place of their self content;
There are souls like stars that dwell apart
In a fellowless firmament";

and they often are the very elect; but they must be few in number.

He who shuns his fellows, may have a high mission, a lofty outlook, and he may be worthy of all praise. But there must be some to mingle with the people, to know their needs at first hand, to take an immediate and not a mediate part in directing their thoughts and their aspirations. Those who do that, there must always be, whether worthy or unworthy, whether for good or for ill.

Is that function to be left to the ward heeler, to the boss who makes his living by it, to the party hack with no thought above the immediate success of some scheme? It is not unusual in your land, as it is not unusual in mine, to speak contemptuously of the politician, as though it were a degradation to take part in the government of the country; a disgrace to put into practice that for which your forefathers fought and died. A Washington, a Jefferson, an Adams, a Lincoln—these may receive commendation for they were statesmen. He was wise who first said that the difference between a politician and a statesman is that the statesman is dead.

Some one must lead; who is it to be? "Freely ye have received, freely give". The inestimable gift of civil freedom, the highest privilege an honourable man may enjoy, is yours as a birthright.

"We must be free or dies who speak the tongue

That Shakespere spoke, the faith and morals hold
Which Milton held."

You graduates of Colby have been educated in an institution where thought is free as the air you breathe, you have been trained to think, your whole education has been to cast off from your minds and souls the trammels of ignorance, of superstition and of cant—the example of the great and good of all ages has been ever held before your eyes and you have been taught to fear God and eschew evil.

Noblesse oblige; and as "with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again," so with the same measure with which it has been measured to you, with that measure, mete ye.

This college was not founded simply to give information to intending ministers or doctors or lawyers or engineers. Those who bore the burden and heat of the day when it was but a young and struggling institution did not have in view simply learned savants, acute theologians, skilful surgeons, astute and subtle lawyers. These indeed they hoped for and expected; but their desire was for men and women who should indeed know their rights, and knowing dare maintain but should also their duty know. Brilliant graduates, graduates of compelling ability who should make their Alma Mater famous in their own fame, their faith gave them to foresee; and they have not been disappointed; but most they wished graduates who should recognize their duty to their God, to the world, to their country, and their fellow-countrymen.

And it should be the glory of a College that from its walls go forth the leaders of the people. If the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch; it is the function of a College to supply those who can see, who both can and will prevent their countrymen from falling into the ditches that are all too common, ditches of ignorance, ditches of prejudice, ditches of class hatred, ditches of international ill-will, ditches which lead to national discord, or it may be to bloody devastating war. "He loved his fellowmen" is the greatest praise which an honorable man should covet, if that love has been made manifest in deed and not in empty rhetoric. If love of fellowmen is not the effect of college study and training, better that the college

should cease to exist. It is for the public service, the public good, that public support is given to such institutions of learning, and the public should in common honesty receive the reward which is due.

The world has just been through a bloody war,—is another to come?

What is the substitute? The answer comes from the history of your nation and mine. I shall speak at large only on matters in which this State was particularly interested.

After the Treaty of Paris in 1783 whereby the independence of the United States was acknowledged by Britain, there remained some troublesome questions. Some of the States prevented British creditors from obtaining payment in full from American debtors. Britain kept possession of Border Posts, Mickillimackimac, Detroit, Niagara, Oswegatchie, Pointe au Fer, Dutchman's Point—the precise boundary line given in the Treaty was in some places uncertain—feeling ran high on this Continent, indifference was manifest on the other. War was in the air, and but for the cool heads of Washington and a few others it would have broken out before the end of the century.

But Washington sent John Jay the Chief Justice to England; and by his skill and moderation, Jay secured a Treaty whereby the troublesome questions could be settled amicably. The Treaty was received in the United States with execration—Jay, concerning whom Daniel Webster said that when the ermine of Justice fell on his shoulders it touched nothing less pure than itself, was called a traitor, charged with selling his country, burned in effigy and lost the prize of which he has set his heart, the Presidency of the United States—only with the greatest difficulty did the Treaty pass the Senate and then the House for a time refused to vote money to carry it into effect.

Time has brought about its revenges—John Jay then hated and cursed is now hailed as the Father of modern international arbitration.

The United States agreed to pay the debts that had been withheld: Britain agreed to give up the Border Posts and several questions were to be settled in the same way as questions between man and man were often settled, that is by reference to a Board of Arbitration to

be chosen by the parties. In one of these questions, Maine (though not yet a State) was vitally interested.

The Treaty of 1783 had made boundaries of the River St. Croix and a line drawn due north of the River St. Croix to the highlands, then along the highlands to the northwesternmost head of the River Connecticut. Geography has a way of laughing at diplomats, and here she played one of her usual jokes.

There were three rivers with more or less barbarous names, each of which might be called the St. Croix. Britain claimed the most westerly, America the most easterly to be the true St. Croix. Here was something to fight about—hear ye not the Eagle scream? the Lion roar? "What we have we hold", "Not one foot of American soil will we give up"—patriotism rampant, common sense forgotten. These degenerate statesmen—Washington and Jay amongst them—did not fight—they appointed arbitrators instead. Britain appointed Thomas Barclay, American born, and a former student of Jay's who had kept his faith to England's Crown—the United States, David Howell, a Judge of Rhode Island—and these two, Egbert Benson of New York, also a lawyer who was selected because they considered that he would be a "cool, sensible and dispassionate third commissioner"—a consideration which, illuminating as it is creditable admirably shows the spirit of the arbitrators and of the two nations.

This indication of the spirit of the arbitrators was not an ignis fatuus: they were able to agree and did agree, deciding in 1798 that the British claim was well founded.

Other questions settled under Jay's Treaty, I pass over.

The war of 1812, which would now be unthinkable and into the causes of which I do not enter, came to an end by the Treaty of Ghent, 1814—it settled nothing—the question of British allegiance remained to be settled by diplomacy in 1870—but the Commissioners wisely determined that other matters in dispute should be passed upon by arbitrators.

One boundary of Maine (yet unborn) had been settled in 1798—another remained undecided. The Treaty of Paris had run it along the Highlands which divide the rivers flowing into the St. Lawrence from those flowing south. The determination of the line was left

to two arbitrators—Cornelius VanNess of Vermont, and Thomas Barclay already named, of Nova Scotia. They could not agree, and the matter was left to William, King of the Netherlands—his award was unsatisfactory to the United States and Britain did not insist on it—the dispute was settled by the peaceful methods of diplomacy by the Ashburton Treaty of 1842; and two Commissioners, Col. James Bucknall Bucknall Estcourt and Albert Smith in 1847, traced the line including the St. Croix accordingly. The spirit of these Commissioners is shown in their report: "The islands were distributed to Great Britain or to the United States as they were found to be on the right or left of the deep channel. There was but one doubtful case La Septième Isle and that was apportioned to the United States because the majority of the owners were ascertained to reside on the United States side of the river."

Another matter of boundary was dealt with in the Treaty of Ghent—that at Passamaquoddy Bay. Thomas Barclay and James Holmes of that part of Massachusetts which is now Maine and who later when Maine became a separate State was one of her first Senators, divided up the islands giving the United States, Frederick, Dudley and Moose, and Great Britain all the other Islands in the Bay of Passamaquoddy along with the Grand Manan.

These Commissioners were not ashamed to say in their report: "In making this decision it became necessary that each of the Commissioners should yield a part of his individual opinion."

This award (made at New York in 1817) by no means put an end to the Passamaquoddy dispute—the line in the water was uncertain, and a Convention was entered into in 1892 (extended in 1894) for fixing buoys on the line. In 1908 a new Treaty was entered into and another in 1910, which last fixed the line by courses and distances—and two nations cannot now even quarrel over it.

I do not more than mention the boundaries of the West, fixed by arbitration or by diplomacy—suffice it to say that of the more than 3000 miles not a mile but has been in dispute, not a mile but might have caused a war, not a mile but has been determined by the peaceful means of diplomacy and arbitration.

Nay more—when the United States

wanted a piece of the territory of Canada near Buffalo to build a lighthouse thereon, it was cheerfully given to her, and not a copper asked in payment.

Maine had and has an interest in the cod fishery—questions amounting sometimes to disputes concerning this have been arbitrated on in many instances. She had perhaps little or no interest in the slaves for which Britain had to pay after the war of 1812; but these and many other matters of moment to the United States and Britain have been settled without war.

A long series of years of peace and friendship—broken indeed from time to time by misunderstandings and quarrels—but these were family quarrels and no one's business but our own—made the English speaking peoples on this Continent look upon themselves as almost one.

Sentiment! Yes sentiment if you will; but not all sentiment—read but the other day, in a financial article—finance notoriously knows no sentiment—that American financiers when they take American Bonds are satisfied with the promise of their Government but require before accepting foreign Bonds that a fund should be set apart as a mortgage to repay them—and "in this respect British and Canadian Bonds are not considered foreign by American investors, or the American People." What does that mean? International honour, honesty, fair dealing for generations.

It is that feeling on either side, of confidence in the desire of the other to act honourably, honestly, fairly, that has enabled the Pax Anglo-Americana to prevail for over a century, and which will, please God, cause it to prevail for many centuries—ad multos annos—yea, in aeternum.

A little more than nine hundred years ago, in August, 1023, upon the banks of the Meuse met Henry Emperor of the Holy Roman Empire and Robert the Pious, King of France, with "dukes and satraps of all nations, illustrious bishops and abbés"—the monarchs swore eternal friendship and proclaimed a pact of peace and justice for the two nations and therefore for the civilized world—they agreed that an Oecumenical Council should sit under the Pope Benedict VIII. But the next year died the Pope and then the Emperor and all was over with the general peace which King, Emperor and Pope had dreamed of im-

posing upon Christendom. The Popes tried from time to time for Pax Dei, but the Kings were not to be restrained—no Papal Pax Dei, no Pax Romana, was fated to succeed.

What could the Pax Anglo-Americana do? One might have thought that the example of two such nations so powerful that they need fear no foe, with that chastity of honor which feels a stain like a wound, might have been followed by any nation however powerful, however proud. It was to be: the Kings were not to be restrained: largely because of royal and official arrogance and pride war again deluged the earth, and 60,000 Canadians and as many Americans lay slain.

But "the Captains and the Kings depart": arrogant Emperors are dead or in exile, the military officer may still swagger but no one bows down before him, the common people have come into their own and now at length common sense has a chance—common ordinary business principles are considered preferable to boastful defiance and the nation which without squealing pays its honest debts is honored more than that which talks of its glory and self sacrifice, past and present, but fails to make a remittance.

In some way, Pax Anglo-Americana must prevail or chaos is come again. Is it to be the League of Nations? or a League of Nations? the World Court, or a World Court? or is some other means to be evolved? I know not. But this I know—some means must be found to end war, or war will end civilization. The nations must be taught or they must be forced to settle their disputes in the Anglo-American way, the democratic way—for another settlement by the old way, the autocratic way spells destruction and woe unutterable.

The hope of our form of civilization lies in the harmonious collaboration of the English speaking peoples—we know each other and understand each other for truly we come of the blood. France watches her northeast boundary: Germany we cannot trust for generations, and until the virus of vicious imperialistic teaching is bred out: Italy, Russia, have their own internal problems which call out all their energies: Spain is negligible: Austria, the new nations of Mid-Europe, the Scandinavian nations—what can they do? Who will come to the

help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty? Who will escape the bitter curse of Meroz? The weary Titan who has borne for generations the White Man's Burden, the young and vigorous giant who said to Spain: "Cuba must go free" and to the nations of Europe: "Hands off America".

With these two rests the destiny of the world: together we stand, and the world stands secure: divided, we fall, the whole fabric of civilization falls and great will be the fall thereof. Their union depends not on the words of Kings but on the hearts of the people with whom remains the fate of the world. What are the graduates of Colby to do about it? Are they to seek peace and ensue it? This is not always easy:

War

I abhor

But oh! how sweet

The sound along the marching street

Of drum and fife—and I forget

Wet eyes of widows and forget

Broken old mothers and the whole

Dark butchery without a soul.

The poetry, the glamour, the romance of war, are part of our common heritage: we are fighting animals by instinct and our literature is full of battles. Peace is dull, drab and without bright color—the bayonet flashes more brightly than the scythe and khaki looks better in the uniform than in overalls: but all this must be surmounted—the innate desire to fight derived from millions of fighting ancestors—the Old Adam of the Scriptures—must be overcome by reason, ancestral hatred and rancor must cease or Hell will be again triumphant.

Are the graduates of Colby to hear the commendation of the Master: "Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God?" By some human means will come about what the Prophet long ago foresaw:—"they shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more"—for "the Government shall be upon his shoulder and his name shall be called Wonderful . . . The Prince of Peace".

Peace may not be assured in our day; but we can do our share in the work. And whatever may be the case with other nations yours and mine have

definitely decided that between us there can be no occasion of war. The remains of the ill feeling and misunderstanding occasioned by the egregious folly of an honest but half insane and badly educated King with his insane Ministry have been washed out by the blood shed in common by our boys in the cause of law, justice and right. We equally realize that the greatness of our two nations does not lie in mighty armies, overwhelming navies, not even in shipping or commerce on every sea or goods in every mart—these indeed have their place, but it is Righteousness that exalteth a na-

tion. Each having full confidence in the sense of right of the other, we stand together and if need be will march together and fight together—a true union in spirit, and aspiration and in object. I may again be permitted to apply to that union the splendid language of your own poet the pride of Maine:

Sail on, Oh Union strong and great!
Sail on, nor fear to breast the Sea—
Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee;
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our
tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears
Are all with thee—are all with thee."

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

BY ARTHUR JEREMIAH ROBERTS, LL.D., '90

One of the functions of a liberal education is to liberate,—and especially to free one from the tyranny of prejudice. Intolerant old Doctor Samuel Johnson once said, "Sir, the Americans are a race of convicts." His great contemporary Edmund Burke in a quite different spirit remarked that he did not know the method of drawing up an indictment against a whole people. The memory of your intimate association here in this college with students of other races and religions than your own, and your study of the progress of civilization in all ages and throughout the world will always keep you from making any sweeping generalizations in wholesale derogation of people whose religious faith and racial origin are different from yours. You will, I feel sure, never be guilty of the wicked unamericanism that seeks to divide our own peaceful, friendly communities along lines of race and religion. Senator Hoar of Massachusetts belonged to what Dr. Holmes used to call the Brahmin caste of New England. In a memorial address on the life and public service of President McKinley he uttered a conviction that made a great impression upon me at the time, all the greater because of Senator Hoar's well-known conservatism and partisanship; and with the passing years this utterance of his has increasingly claimed my acquiescence and assent.

Senator Hoar said, "If the Republicans should all perish from the earth, I believe the Democrats would still carry on the Republic; if the North should be

swallowed by earthquake, I believe the South would still carry on the Republic; if the Protestants should all perish by pestilence, I believe the Roman Catholics would still carry on the Republic." Such faith do I have in the penetrative quality of the American spirit, that I go a step farther than Senator Hoar went: if Protestants *and* Roman Catholics were all to perish, I believe the Jews would still carry on the Republic! Your college experience has taught you that there are good people wearing every sort of tag or label, and that the essential differences among people are much smaller than intolerance and prejudice and ignorance would have the world suppose.

The people whom we do not like are as a rule the people whom we do not know. Intimacy of association is largely responsible for the quality of college friendships. We dig deep in college, and we find the gold. If you get to thinking that the world is growing worse and worse, give up reading the newspapers for a month and spend the time in getting better acquainted with the neighbors!

Much that passes for tolerance is merely indifference. Only those can exhibit true tolerance who having settled convictions of their own find themselves in sharp disagreement with others. For example, President Wilson and Senator Lodge were admirably circumstanced for the practice of true tolerance. Both were intensely partisan, both were in utter disagreement upon



ARTHUR J. ROBERTS, M.A., LL.D., OF THE CLASS OF 1890
President of Colby Since 1908

every question of public policy. Had they been greater men they might in their relations with each other have given the world such an example of true tolerance as would have been remembered long after the controversies in which

they engaged had ceased to be of slightest public interest.

Gallio, the Roman proconsul of Achaia, was not properly tolerant,—he simply cared for none of those things. The Laodiceans — lukewarm — neither

cold nor hot—merited nothing but contempt. I will spew them out of my mouth, said Alpha and Omega. It is better to be wrong and in earnest than to be indifferent. An American statesman remarked the other day that the worst Bolsheviks in this country are the highly respectable gentlemen who do not take interest enough in politics to vote. The worst enemy of organized religion is not the active hostility of its foes but the callous indifference of the neutrals. The chief problem of our Protestant churches, here and everywhere, is how to wake people up. The soft music of Sunday bells does not disturb their spiritual slumber: they need the vicious whirl of the alarm clock and the strident clangor of the fire whistle! There are very few occasions in a world like this when neutrality is in order. If you haven't any convictions by all means get some and live up to them,—and be willing that everybody else shall do the same.

There is a bad habit about which I wish to say a word in passing,—the bad habit of harsh, censorious judgment. Such judgments are most often self revealing. A beam in the eye gives one microscopic vision for motes in the eyes of others. People are mirrors for us, and what we think we see in another is often but the reflection of something in ourselves. Whenever we are acutely conscious of other people's failings, we should make it the occasion of rigorous self-examination. To the pure all things are pure, but to them that are defiled is nothing pure, writes the Great Apostle. The pot, of all the utensils in the kitchen, knows best how black the kettle is. People who live in glass houses ought not to throw stones, but curiously enough such people find throwing stones their favorite form of exercise. A better proverb would be, people who live in glass houses ought to move!

Another word about the bad habit of harsh, censorious judgment. Such judgments are usually incorrect. Perhaps we cannot agree with the great French writer that to know all is to forgive all, but there can be no doubt that fuller knowledge makes for more charitable opinion. How potent in the lives of men are the influences of heredity and environment! This is what the English martyr had in mind when watching a criminal led away to execution he re-

marked to his friend, "There, but for the grace of God, goes John Bradford!" Man's knowledge of fellowman is too shallow and scanty to warrant his passing judgment upon him. "What's done we partly may compute, but know not what's resisted." This, and much besides, Jesus had in mind when he said, Judge not that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. What I am trying to say is that our own faults and failings, our own weakness and meanness, should engross our consideration pretty much to the exclusion of the faults and failings, the weakness and meanness of others. It is not the prayer of the Pharisee that is indicative of spiritual well-being, but rather the prayer of the Publican, God be merciful to me a sinner.

Some of you, I have no doubt, pride yourselves upon entertaining rather advanced theological views. Let me warn you against intolerance. The bigotry of liberalism is quite as common and quite as virulent as the opposite sort. Let us be patient with those who cling to an old fashioned theology, if only their lives are pure and sweet and rich in all loving kindness. It is really amazing to note how very little what we consider a sadly defective theology mars the harmony of Christian living. The newest of theologies is often put to shame when its fruitage is compared with that of the old. Religion is vastly less a matter of head than of hands and feet: we are to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, and are to visit the sickroom and the prison. There is nothing said about the sort of theological views we must entertain.

There is a fine old maxim I wish you might commit to memory: in necessary things, unity; in doubtful things, liberty; in all things, charity. But what are the necessary things? It takes common sense to decide. And what is common sense? To a person who has common sense—as I have so often told you these past four years—to a person who has common sense, the little things seem small and the big things loom large. To a person who hasn't common sense, it is the other way about: the little things loom large, and the big things are quite unnoticed or receive but scant attention. Common sense is mainly a matter of see-

ing things in proportion and perspective. It is the chief essential for success in business: common sense judges values rightly, and so makes good trades instead of poor ones. For the purchase of the pearl of great price the man in the parable did well to sell all that he had. Common sense is quite as necessary in religion as in business. The power of the Gospel lies largely in its appeal to common sense. What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? A common sense question! Jesus was all the time trying to get people to see things in right proportion and perspective, trying to teach them to judge values, trying to make them realize the difference between the things that are worthless and the things that are beyond price. Lay up not for yourselves treasures upon earth where moth and rust doth corrupt and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and where thieves do not break through and steal. A common sense injunction! Jesus was surrounded by religious people who had pretty much lost all sense of comparative values. He tried to make them understand that anise, mint, and cummin weighed nothing when balanced against judgment, mercy, and faith. The preaching of Jesus was full of protest and warning against the fatal practice of putting non-essentials in place of essentials.

Most so-called modernists, so far as I have heard them and read them, believe that this is God's world and he is working out his plan and purpose in it, that he is our father and we are therefore brothers, that Jesus is the unique and complete revelation of God and came to earth to live and die for man, and so to save him from the power and penalty of sin,—these, I say, are the things most Modernists believe, and nothing more fundamental than these can anybody believe. The irreconcilable differences between Modernists and Fundamentalists seem to center about comparatively unimportant details of agreement. The exact manner of Jesus assuming his earthly life demands no emphasis of belief, but rather the character of his mission here. The exact manner of his reassuming his heavenly life is far less a vital matter than the blessed assurance that he ever liveth to make intercession for

us. It seems altogether a pity that equally sincere followers of Jesus should allow themselves to be separated into hostile camps, over comparatively unimportant details of belief,—and in a world where time is so short and there is so much to do!

If there are any Modernists who believe less than I have said most Modernists do, but still are of settled opinion about the supreme value of the practical teachings of Jesus and are striving to shape their conduct accordingly,—for such are there place and work. If they are doing His will we have the promise of Jesus that they shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God or of man.

We ought to bear in mind, I think, that differences of opinion are often more apparent than real. When once we are all agreed upon the meaning of the words we employ many of our bitterest controversies cease. The amenities of debate are always greatly promoted if all hands know what they are talking about and are all talking about the same thing. Evolution, for example, is a very quarrelsome word, mainly because it has no definite and exact meaning. Mr. A understands one thing by it, Mr. B another, and Mr. C something quite different from either. Indeed one could go on quite half way through the alphabet, for there are twelve or fifteen varieties of evolution. The President of one of our Baptist theological seminaries tells me that not infrequently somebody writes him to inquire if evolution is taught in his seminary. He is accustomed to reply that since there are so many different kinds of evolution it will be necessary for the inquirer to specify what sort he has in



President Roberts at His Office Desk

mind before the question can be properly answered. That usually ends the matter. Mr. Bernard Shaw is a great playwright: Mr. Bryan is a great orator. Neither is a scientist. Mr. Shaw is an evolutionist and Mr. Bryan is not. Yet Mr. Shaw denounces the Darwinian theory of evolution with such bitterness as makes the invective of Mr. Bryan seem tame in comparison. Mr. Fosdick is, I suppose, an evolutionist, but against some kinds of evolution he protests with as much fervor and vigor as Mr. Bryan does against evolution in general. Here is a question that Mr. Fosdick asks young people, which I am sure Mr. Bryan would have asked if he had thought of it first: "Do you really think that dynamic dirt, going it blind, is an adequate explanation of this vast and varied universe, and of us within it, and that mothers and the music of the laughter of children at play are nothing but the sublimated consequence of the fortuitous course of eighty-odd chemical elements?" Speaking for myself, there are some kinds of evolution I believe in; but there are other kinds that are utterly abhorrent to me. I should not wish to have them taught in this college. To forbid the teaching of religion in the public schools and to permit instruction in atheism seems to me like straining at a gnat and swallowing a whole zoo! If we could all agree upon one meaning for the word evolution there would at once be an altogether new alignment of believers.

Tennyson saw in the character of his friend Arthur Hallam the complete realization of the highest ideals of human thought and feeling. He writes:

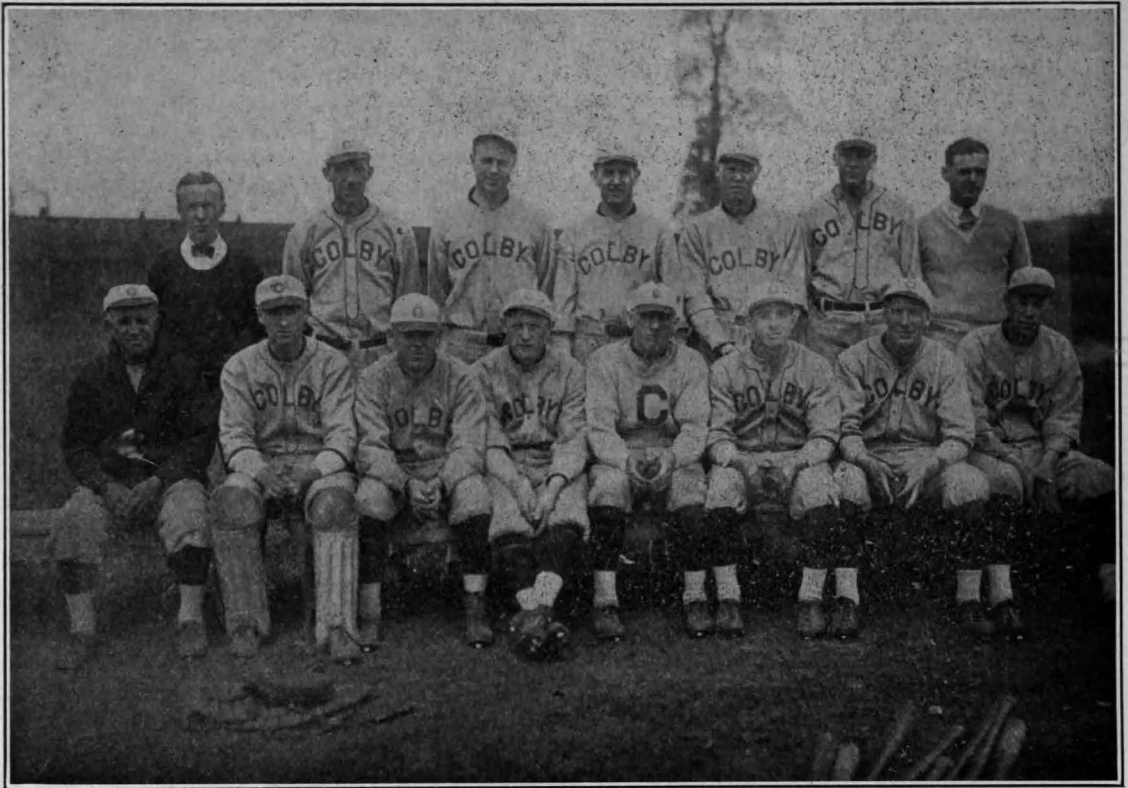
I would the great world grew like thee
Who grewest not alone in power
And knowledge, but by year and hour
In reverence and in charity.

And the great world must grow in reverence and in charity, or the mounting sum of human knowledge will not crown men with blessing but will overwhelm them with disaster. It was not so long ago that a great many people thought science would provide all the salvation the world needed; since the Great War we have

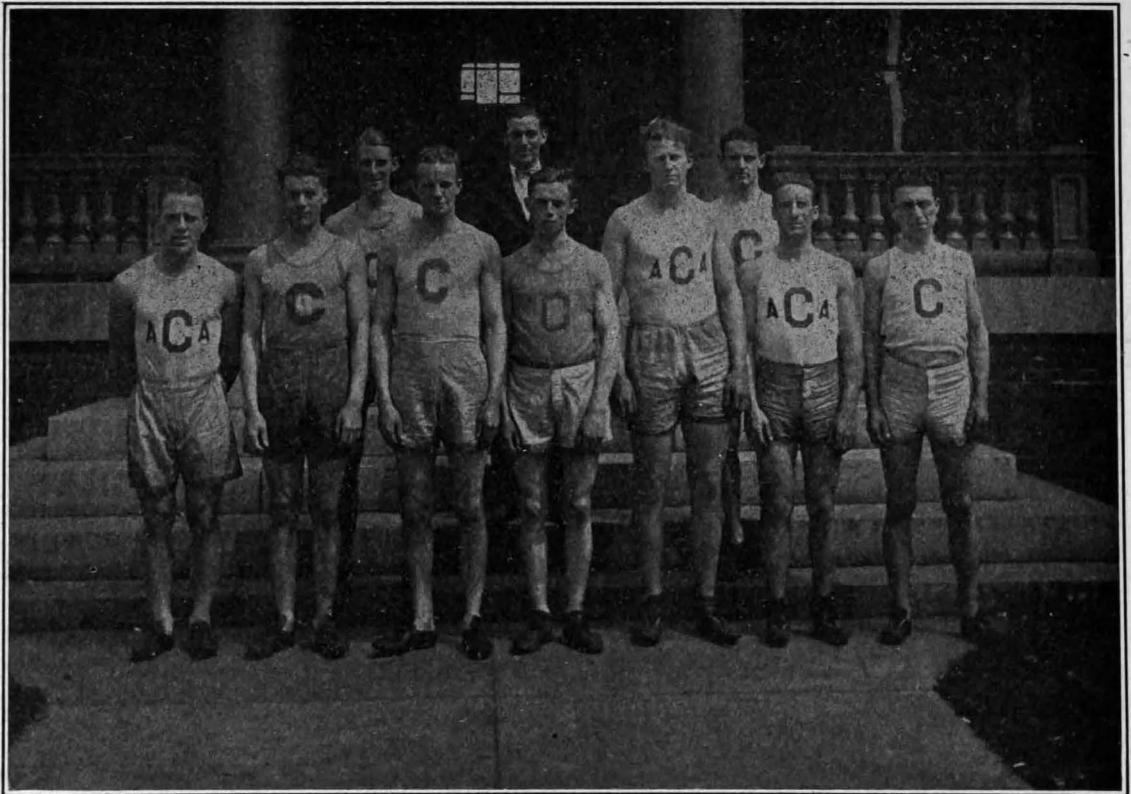
been wondering if one day science would not destroy the world altogether. We have seen plainly enough that the immense power that has come from the development of the physical sciences cannot safely be entrusted to a world that has made the social program of Jesus a mere scrap of paper. There ought not to be any conflict between science and religion, for each needs the other. Indeed science needs religion more than religion needs science, for it is religion that makes science safe for the world.

Unless in college character-forming agencies keep pace with intellectual training, the college is a moral liability and not an asset. Education in bad hands is a dangerous instrument. Heart and head must both be trained for the world's needs. If at the end of a college course one hopes to make of one's education an avenue of escape from hard work, if one plans to use one's education for a ladder up which to climb onto other people's shoulders to be carried for the rest of one's life,—it would be better for the world if such a young person had not gone to college at all.

It is the mark of liberal culture to be hospitable to new ideas, but not merely because they are novel. Abraham Lincoln in his famous letter to Mr. Greeley sets forth the right doctrine: "I shall adopt new views as fast as they shall appear to be true views." Pastor John Robinson of the Leyden Church was a higher critic and an evolutionist long before there were any. In his farewell to the departing Pilgrims he expressed his conviction that the Lord had more truth and light yet to break forth out of his holy word. He had vision to see that the expanding life of man would never outgrow the Gospel. I recommend that you form the habit of carrying new ideas to the New Testament and examining them there. If they are in accord with the teachings of Jesus, adopt them; if they are not, reject them. For if there is anything we can be sure of in this world, it is that Jesus is the way and the light, and without him we are lost in the dark.



THE COLBY BASEBALL TEAM OF 1925



PRIZE WINNING TRACK MEN OF 1924-1925

ACCEPTANCE ADDRESS OF BULLETIN BOARD

BY NORMAN LESLIE BASSETT, LL.D., '91

President Squire, Men and Women of the Class of 1925:

This is indeed a happy occasion and we seem to have proof of the truth of those familiar words "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver", for the rain clouds have just been drawn aside and we are now flooded with sunshine. This is your last official act as a class before you receive from the College tomorrow morning that which crowns all your efforts here, the parchment which stamps you with her approval and declares you to be fitted to pass through, in the words of President Roberts, "the open door of opportunity." You will always remember this day. May this last act be typical and prophetic of what your lives are to be. For this last act of yours is to give, to give to the college which has given so much to you. Through all your life, give, give of yourself without stint to your fellow man. The good Book says "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth". Follow that way and your lives will be full, complete, happy.

This gift of yours is a blending of the useful and the artistic. It is a source of greatest satisfaction that there has developed here in these last years a purpose to beautify our college home. In the old days there used to be a charge on the term bills called "general average." It sought reimbursement for damage done to college property. Some students seemed beset with the idea that they must destroy to get even with that old item. I am glad to say that spirit has well nigh died out and I trust it never will return. It has become the established and worthy custom for each graduating class to present some gift to the college. There have been beautiful gifts of varying kinds. But later classes have sought to fill some special college need and at the same time to make it a memorial of sentiment and beauty. The gift of the flagstaff south of Memorial Hall by the class last year and this gift of yours today are fine examples of that purpose.

What a power sentiment is! He who does not recognize it and seek to use it makes a fatal mistake and passes by one of the greatest and most far reaching forces in life. It touches every

human activity. The ordinary business of every day life is really full of it. Those individuals and those peoples who feel it most deeply and act upon it build the most surely. You have heard the phrase "stolid Englishman". But the more you know of them, the more you feel this is not really true. They may cling to tradition, they may move slowly. But how we love and admire their government of law and order and liberty. How we respect their traits of steadfastness and dependability. As one travels through England and sees their buildings, their institutions and their customs he realizes that the Englishman is possessed of the deepest sentiment, of great regard for the past and that he binds that past and present close together for the future for he realizes that sentiment is stronger than steel.

There is not far from here one of the most beneficent and noble institutions of our state whose name and fame have spread far and wide and are continually growing. I refer to the Good Will Home. You will find that every thing done, large and small, in developing that institution has been marked by and filled with the deepest sentiment and you can find because the story has been recorded in every detail. There are but few institutions of which this can be said. It was wisdom to use sentiment. It was great wisdom to record it for all time. Mr. Hinckley is a genius. Let me refer to one instance. At the Home there are "trails" each with an individual name. There is a "Colby Trail" on which is a beautiful spring which Mr. Hinckley determined to put into the best condition for use. Anyone could have dug it out and walled it up. But what did he do? He went out to Albion to the birthplace of Elijah Parish Lovejoy and brought back from its foundation a beautiful white stone peculiarly marked and this he placed at the bottom of the spring. Now when any one and especially a Colby man, passing through, stops to drink of the refreshing water he will at the same time be inspired by the spirit of the greatest of the sons of Colby. Putting that stone in that place I call a touch of genius.

So let our love for the college and our

purpose and desire to beautify our college home grow and let each class as it goes out seek to express their loyal devotion in lasting memorials of use and beauty.

There is an old legend that in a far country a man once slept for thirty years, the life of a generation. One day there came signs of his awakening and around about him gathered those anxious to hear his first words. They debated what he would say. Would he ask what great inventions had been made, or what was the form of government, or who was king? At last the eyes opened and the lips began to move. All bent forward in breathless silence to hear these words: "Do the birds still fly about the mountains"?

In years to come many times your thoughts will turn back to the college and you may seek to know how fares it here. Perhaps your first question may

be "Do the boys still gather about the bulletin board?" and if the answer is that they do the same as now with all their keen interest in every phase of college life, with their jokes and laughter, their comment, criticism and debate, with the enthusiasm and courage of youth you will know that all goes well for the college, for the state and for the country.

Mr. President: In behalf of the Trustees and the College I accept with deep gratitude this gift of the Class of 1925. We shall always cherish it as a memorial of your love for and loyalty to the college. May all of you return each year at Commencement time. Try each one of you earnestly to do so. You will be amply rewarded for you will find at such time here the fountain of perpetual youth. In the years to come may you, your children and grandchildren often gather about this bulletin board.

CHAPEL ADDRESS

BY FRED ALBERTIS SNOW, B.A., '85

Scripture read, Psalm I.

The first Psalm, which is properly an introduction to the whole Book of the Psalms, has for its theme, The Right thinking and Right living Man. I imagine that the Psalmist was thinking not only of the man who might be led by his picture of the successful man, to noble lives; but at the same time of the men of his own people who had left a record in their lives of the past that illustrated his own teaching.

Among the many excellences of the Bible are its wonderful biographies, in which noble men and women are made to live before our eyes, men and women of like passions as ourselves and with like experiences. The first book of the Bible, the oldest in the world, with its account of the beginnings of things, gives fourteen chapters to the account of the life of one of Jacob's sons, the Joseph stories as they are called "The story of Joseph's life has unity, reality, poetic justice and profound human feeling." It discloses almost no imperfections in his life. The lessons which the life of this captive slave of long ago, who rose to a position of greatest authority in ancient Egypt, can teach us are many and of great value.

His faith and fearlessness; his industry and integrity; his selfforgetfulness and success, are an inspiration for us today.

There are three questions which arise in the minds of thoughtful men.

1: Where did the men come from who are today in the places of responsibility and power? Some of them have not been with us long, they fill the places once occupied by men whose names are sacred memories.

2: Where can such men be found for the needs of the immediate future?

3: Why do so many men fail to meet the tests which life today makes on them.

Someone has said, "That while so many men are idle, that there has never been a time when there was a greater demand for competent, faithful and trustworthy men than today." Men like Joseph are above all value and the need of the present hour. The study of the life of this young man of long ago will prove helpful to every ambitious young man and woman of the present.

I.

Joseph was a young man of vision.

When sent by his father to his brothers on the fields of Dothan, they said

behold this dreamer cometh. He was a dreamer of dreams and a seer of visions. It is remarkable how many important events in Joseph's life were connected with dreams.

Alexander McLaren calls them "the golden hinges on which his whole life turns." An eminent Egyptologist gives it as his opinion that the wonderful tomb which has been recently opened in that land of so magnificent a past, will be found on further investigation to be that of Joseph and empty, since his countrymen carried his bones with them on their journey to the promised land. Any way king Tut is a dead one, and Joseph that comes before us in the wonderful account in the Bible is very much alive and worthy of our study and imitation. He became prime minister of the greatest government of his day and married a princess, this last at all events is the privilege of every enterprising college boy of today.

1. Think of what the dreamers, the men of vision have accomplished in the world. Once Emerson who was in the company of men of affairs, who had been discussing stocks and other business matters, said, "Gentlemen, now let us discuss real things for a while."

Emerson was called "The dreamer of dreamers" because he saw in prophetic vision the world that would be. Take the dreamers out of the world's history and how little of interest would be left.

The great artists and artisans, the poets and painters, the statesmen and men of science, the teachers and preachers, the musicians, men of business and the discoverers. The things that make life worth living we owe to the dreamers, the men of the forward look. Stephenson, Edison, Columbus, Curtiss brothers, Fields and Morse and Bell, Peary and MacMillan, the list is as long as the unfinished story of history.

2. The inspiration and impetus of a worthwhile life comes from the forward and upward look. Now with this last and best year of your college life before you make your plans for the future, cherish ideals and dream dreams. I think that the two best periods in life, are youth and old age. The time of anticipation and the time of realization. The sunrise and the sunset, of life. Make the most of these early years that the closing years may fulfil the promise of the present. Look forward to a splendid

future, such vision will keep you from the unworthy and ignoble and inspire to great and useful deeds.

II.

Joseph was also a man of practical wisdom and untiring industry.

1. He was a willing and faithful worker. He was a dreamer of dreams but no day dreamer. He saw the thing that needed to be done and he did it. In his boyhood his answer to his father's call was 'Here am I.' In Potiphar's house and later as an executive officer of the great Pharaoh, he was trusted and faithful. He brought things to pass. Made realities out of dreams. Vision and service are needed to each other. Longfellow in "The Legend beautiful:

"Do thy duty, that is best,
Leave unto thy Lord the rest.

* * * *

When the blessed vision said
Hadst thou stayed I must have fled."

2. Genius has been called a capacity for work. A great power for taking pains in all essentials.

Seeing visions will make no one a success in life unless he has the power to bring things to pass. To transform vision into service. Look forward to great things and then patiently and persistently work for their accomplishment.

3. This all means a time of preparation.

Joseph experienced the years of trial and hardship. Ten years a slave and three years unjustly imprisoned, and every year he did useful work in preparation and training to become Lord of all Egypt. When the hour of advancement came he was ready. The discipline and grind of the present will make you masters of your own powers and in a sense of your own destiny.

III.

Joseph was a man of piety. A man of religious convictions and life.

His piety united with his ambition and faithfulness made possible his endurance under difficulties and dangers and held him secure in the hour of his authority.

"Well may the Hebrew race be proud of the men like Joseph and Daniel, who stood in the presence of kings in the spirit of perfect fidelity to God."

Joseph exalted God in the presence of Pharaoh and God exalted him in the great empire where he had been a lowly slave.

In Tom Brown at Oxford—"I mean that we must worship God before we can reverence parents or woman, or root out flunkeyism or money worship."

President Roosevelt once said "that of the one hundred leading men that he knew, eighty seven of them were followers of Christ." This is the great force that makes all other abilities of the largest usefulness. Some one has well said "That the conviction that Christianity is a failure is common to many great thinkers who have never tried it." While many of our wisest and best thinkers are the most trustful of Christians.

Sooner or later a good man is sure to be in demand. If a young man or woman wants to fit themselves for the

most useful and honorable sphere in life, let them set themselves to gain good character, then they will reap the highest reward.

As the Wall Street Journal said some years ago—"The supreme need of the hour in America is not a more elastic currency, or sounder banking methods, a stronger navy or a more equitable tariff, but a revival of faith and piety, the kind mother and father used to have, piety that counted it good business to stop for family prayers before breakfast right in the midst of harvest. A return to morality that recognized a basis in religion and the establishment of a workable and working theory in life that is grounded on faith in God."

CHAPEL ADDRESS

BY ARTHUR BARDWELL PATTEN, D.D., '90

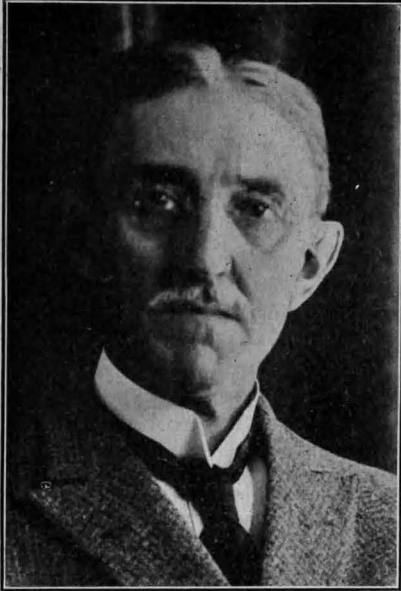
The most fascinating thing in the world is human personality. It is more than brain behavior. But the brain is vastly important, and must not be "taken out to make room for knowledge." Someone has well said that a man's backbone won't get him anywhere unless the nob at the top of it is made of different material. However, since this brain nob is so distinctively different, it becomes a fitting home for the human self. The gray matter of the human brain, with its nearly ten billion cells, is a house of many mansions where the human personality should live amply and well. The final ideal is to work and worship in every room. To change the figure, these cells are the blocks of a stupendous mosaic in which are to be wrought the wonderful patterns of life. Over the Mendelian mosaic in the germ cells we may have scant command, but over the mental mosaic of our thought-controlled brain action our command may be supreme. Here we should live in the mastery of both idealism and initiative.

The human self, the ego, is the final epic fact. It needs no proof but its own consciousness. It is not a machine, because machines do not meditate. It is not a reflex, because reflexes are incapable of reflection. Then, without the self-conscious spirit, memory would be a book with no reader, and even science

would be a scroll with no one to study it. Self-consciousness is the soul's final vindication. There is no appeal from the epic fact—there is a thinker who thinks, there is an observer who observes, there is a knower who knows, there is a lover who loves, and there is a worshipper who worships.

Education is the awakening of the human personality. Its aim is the discovery and emergence of the self, for epic adventure, and for dramatic social interaction. Education is a discipline in the higher dynamics, and only he who wills to do God's will can know supremely. It is so easy to use God's power, but the only highway of knowledge is to do God's will, by being true to truth as He gives us to know the truth. We learn quality only by loyalty.

All real education is an emergence and a ministry of the conscious self; and the subconscious has vital value for personality only as it is consciously trained. Insight must take the place of impulse, and intuition must supplant mere instinct. All higher education demands the mastery of the conscious will. God has taken untold millenniums to bring the human soul into focus and definition, and He does not wish it to be dimmed and diffused as it mounts to its final splendor. Our higher life in God himself is not a subconscious blend, but a conscious bond. So our nobler union



ARTHUR B. PATTEN, D.D., '90
Given Honorary Degree

with God is always a communion. The psalmist voiced the supreme experience when he cried, "When I awake, I am—with Thee." Even the divine grace at its best is not a subconscious intoxication, but rather a conscious inspiration. Spiritual education is always an awakening and an adventure.

Take yourself at your best; and seem as good as you are—at your best. "Let your light so shine." Or, to use another figure of Jesus, give play to the artesian grace of life. Christ told the woman of Samaria that beneath the soilure and rubbish of her surface life she might find a well of water springing up unto everlasting life. Again, he would not allow Simon to outdo him in appreciation, and so, as soon as he had received the recognition, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God, he immediately turned and declared, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church." When in the house of Simon the leper, the woman from the street bathed Jesus feet with her tears and wiped them with her hair, the host remarked, "Tis 'man, if he were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman this is that

toucheth him, that she is a sinner." But Jesus, being a prophet, indeed did know who and what manner of woman she was—that she was a potential saint. He helped her to discover her own divine double. Edward Everett Hale wrote about his inferior double and how he undid him. But we are each to summon our superior double and let him outdo us. The princess in "The Prisoner of Zenda," found the substitute for the king, a great improvement. Each one of us must be his own substitute.

The realization of the self is not only an unfolding, but also an infolding,—not only an evolution, but also an involution. Something more and better should be added from the investing source of life. We grow both by release from within our own souls, and by enrichment from the great Over-Soul. Prof. Dewey calls this investing life "The Whole," and he declares, "Even in the midst of conflict, struggle, and defeat, a consciousness is possible of the enduring and comprehending Whole." Mrs. Browning has put this thought into fine lyric phrase,

And the little birds sang east,
And the little birds sang west
And I smiled to think God's greatness
Flowed around our incompleteness,
Round our restlessness His rest.

We need only to add that the comprehending Whole is also a communicating Whole. There is no automatic evolution of life. We live and move and have our being in God now. We are still being made, and so can know our Maker. We are continually being created, and so can commune with our Creator, whose life is communicated to our life. So we are to remember our Creator in perpetual youth.

Then, we are not only fearfully and wonderfully made, but wonderfully and fearfully in the making. It was Jesus who said, "In your patience, ye shall win your souls." He believed in souls to save, to be sure, but also in bigger and better souls to achieve and attain. We have recently learned that that person was altogether mistaken who said some years ago that, if God had intended man to fly, He would have made him with wings to begin with. That is just what God never does do. He made us potential, but He is making us more and more complete, as we "lay hold on eternal

life." Man has to get his wings,—both the material ones, and the spiritual ones, too.

We have sometimes talked about God's transcendence as if it were mainly outside our personalities. But really God is not only most immanent in man; he is also transcendent. The great Beyond is not the beyond of outward nature, but "the Beyond that is within" human nature. God's transcendence mobilizes supremely, not on the map of the cosmos, but on the map of the soul. A good woman said that she was a Christian once for two weeks—when she was in the Yosemite Valley, for there her heart was ever crying out, "The Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him." But the real Yosemite was in her own soul. Deep was calling unto deep at the sound of the waterfalls, because there was a transcendent deep in the heart of a good woman that turned wonder into worship. Or rather, it should be said that she looked up into the hills in wonder only because she could look beyond the hills in worship. Through nature to God is a

better formula, than through nature to God.

We can know God supremely only in creative partnership.

'Tis God gives skill,
But not without men's hands;
He could not make Antonio Stradavari's
violins
Without Antonio.

God has left much work unfinished, so that He may take his human children into creative partnership. A purchaser in receiving a bouquet of American Beauty roses from the hand of a florist, exclaimed, "See what God wrought!" Whereupon the florist bade him tarry a moment, while he disappeared into the greenhouse, only to return forthwith, holding a plain, common rose, and repeating the purchaser's exclamation, "See what God wrought!" And, then, passing to an inspired, but logical climax; he lifted up the bouquet of American Beauties, and exclaimed again, "See what God and *man* wrought!"

"LAST CHAPEL" ADDRESS

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

As you approach the end of your college years, I invite you to consider the subject of "Life's Best Choices". Two stories from holy writ command our attention this morning. The first records Rehoboam's choice of the second best; the second tells us how Paul exalted a second best necessity into glorious victory.

Invading foes had taken from the Hebrew temple the wondrous golden shields that Solomon had placed there. Those shields were important symbols of the glory and majesty of better days. It was important that they be replaced. So Rehoboam replaced them, not with gold, which was still available, but with something that looked like gold. In the place of the shields of gold he set up shields of brass.

Are you contented with brass? Are you satisfied with doing less than your best? Are your ambitions, your endeavors, your achievements made up of something that only looks like gold? There are people who say, "We have money,

friends, honored position—what more do we want?" Others say, "Witness the great material prosperity in the world today. Man has conquered dire diseases, has harnessed the thunderbolts, has mastered the hidden forces of nature. What more does he want?"

But has man mastered the universe? Do we control modern inventions, or do they control us? Has man made engines of war and of peace and still maintained their control for humanity's blessing, or have his achievements so obsessed him that he has lost all sense of proportions, has drowned his conscience and renounced his soul? The task of educated men and women of the immediate future is to bring into right relations these material and spiritual manifestations, to substitute for a materialistic and mechanistic philosophy of life a deep abiding faith in the unseen realities.

Because man has not been in his heart content with merely material achievements, we have had in recent years an

extraordinary revival of superstitions and mystic cults. In New York and Chicago there are said to be no less than one hundred different sects who base their beliefs in Oriental mysticism. The meteoric rise of spiritualism and psychic research, claiming the support of such men as Sir Oliver Lodge and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, is another straw that shows the prevailing wind. It is worth noting that as yet no one has accepted the offer of Harry Houdini to pay any medium the sum of five thousand dollars if he cannot reproduce by legerdemain any phenomena which the medium will produce three times in his presence. But my point now is this: all such gropings after the unseen prove conclusively that man is not content with material things alone. There are second choices. But beware that in our groping we do not content ourselves with second choices of another kind.

But first choices are not always possible. How often we decide upon some good and noble act we want to perform and are forced by circumstances to give it up. How often we look forward to entering some cherished profession and are compelled to enter another. No member of this class is so young but that he has had substitutes already forced upon him. Just because the compelled acceptance of second choices is a common experience the world has a right to ask you this question: What have you done with your substitutes?

Paul, the great apostle to the Gentiles, wanted to make a tour of the churches in Bithynia, but for some reason he had to turn aside, and going westward he found himself at Troas, that famous port to which had come centuries earlier that "face that launched a thousand ships and burned the topless towers of Ilium". What did Paul do

when he reached this destination of his second choice? Did he peevishly quit his work and denounce his Lord? Not at all. He made of seeming defeat a glorious victory. Because he came to Troas he heard the call from Macedonia. Because he heard that call the gospel crossed the Aegean and entered Europe, changing the whole course of modern civilization.

History is full of similar incidents. There is Phillips Brooks, seeing himself a failure as a teacher, becoming the great preacher and orator. There is Walter Scott, seeing his fame as a poet eclipsed by Byron's, becoming England's greatest historical novelist.

Carlyle tells us that we have discovered the great lesson of life when we learn to make truce with necessity. We dream our dreams and build our air-castles. We venture forth from college to great world conquests—and then we confront the stern hand of necessity. Ill health, dependence of aged parents, sudden reverses of finance are some of the names it bears. The question for you is, in whatever guise it comes, can you make truce with necessity? Yea, more than that, can you conquer necessity? Missing your Bithynia, can you make of Troas a glorious victory?

Take a lesson from the oyster. He feels something chafing within his shell. It annoys him. He would like to get rid of it and be a whole, unwounded oyster. But what does he do? He makes truce with necessity. He resignedly settles down and makes of that annoyance the most beautiful thing in the world. Yes, it is only the wounded oyster that produces the pearl. When next you miss Bithynia and find yourself at Troas, remember the oyster. Settle down and make a pearl.

ANNUAL MEETING BOARD OF TRUSTEES

BY EDWIN CAREY WHITTEMORE, D.D., '79

The Board of Trustees of Colby College met as per call in Chemical Hall at 9:30 A.M. There were present members Alden, Bailey, Barnes, Bassett, Miss Coburn, Dodge, Drummond, Dunn, Guptill, Gurney, Hall, Johnson, Mower, Murray, Perkins, Philbrook, Preble Roberts, Smith, Trafton, Wadsworth, and Whittemore.

In the absence of Chairman Cornish the meeting was called to order by Secretary Whittemore who read the call for the meeting.

On motion of Mr. Wadsworth, elected Justice Charles P. Barnes Chairman pro tem.

Prayer was offered by Dr. Mower. The Secretary presented in print the

records of the last meeting as already sent to every member of the Board of Trustees.

Justice Philbrook, as a member of the Examining Committee, reported several visits to the class rooms in the different departments, expressed satisfaction at much that he found there, and suggested frequent visits to the class rooms by members of the Board of Trustees.

President Roberts reported the best faculty of instruction that he ever has had and spoke of the importance of having mature men of recognized teaching ability as professors, who should feel a sense of responsibility for the success, not only of their own departmental work, but of the activities and general work of the College.

The report of the Committee on Instruction was presented by President Roberts which was supplemented by the report of Mr. Auffinger of the Department of Business Administration.

Special approval was spoken by Mr. Hall on the management of the Library and its greatly increased use.

On motion of the President, elected Rev. L. Q. Haynes of Mansfield, Massachusetts, Instructor in Philosophy.

The report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds was presented by its Chairman, Justice Bassett.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

To the President and Trustees of Colby College:

In our report last Commencement we recommended the renovation of the Chapel and the halls leading to it. You approved the recommendation. As soon as the college closed the details were considered, plans made, the work begun and pushed forward as rapidly as possible. On Friday evening, November 15, 1924, the Chapel was rededicated. What was done has been warmly approved by students, officers, alumni and friends. As is usually the case, more was done than first planned, and the amount expended was more than first estimated. But we believe the expenditure was well made and nothing which was done could well have been omitted. We decided while we were at work in Memorial Hall to put in a proper lighting system in the stacks of the Seaverns Reading Room and to install proper

lights on the reading tables. These have been much appreciated.

The total expenditures in Memorial Hall were \$7,222.73. This caused the excess over the appropriation of the budget which we will refer to later.

The remaining need of Memorial Hall is a complete renovation of the basement. A cement floor and toilets should be put in. The west part of the basement should be used for the heating plant and storage of coal. The east part should be fitted up as a room in which could be safely kept the statuary and groups which are now in the hall of the second floor. They were crowded out of the Seaverns Reading Room and put into the hall as the only available place. Their beauty and the beauty of the hall is lost in a store room appearance. For them and some other things about the college which call for better keeping the room in the basement should be fitted up pending the time when the proper art building or art rooms will be supplied. We do not recommend that this be done the coming year but we have it in mind for the following year, for it should be done as soon as can be.

We cannot leave this report of the work done in Memorial Hall without expressing our grateful appreciation of the gift of Judge Cornish of the President's Chair for the Chapel. With his usual and far sighted wisdom he has set up a land mark, so to speak, which will have an enduring influence in the life and annals of the college.

Your committee concurred last year in the recommendation of Prof. Parmenter that the lecture room and laboratories on the first floor of Chemical Hall be renovated. You approved. But there is a touch of humor in the result. We first took up the Latin room, had the wood work cleaned and varnished, walls repainted, ceilings refinished and new shades put in; in short, complete renovation. Then both upper and lower halls, the English room, the Mathematics room, and rooms of the President and Secretary were treated in the same way. The boiler room in the basement was double sheathed, so the dust would not work up into the rest of the building, and painted; steam pipes were covered; new electric lighting and ventilating and dust removing fans were put in. The room that was not touched was Professor Farmenter's. But he has taken it in

the best of humor. We have promised that during the coming vacation his room should be renovated. We recommend that the French room and the Faculty room, so called, be renovated and that proper electric fans for removing fumes from the chemical rooms in the basement be installed.

We recommended last year that Hedman Hall be thoroughly renovated. That was done and the Hall is in good condition. At the same time the third floor of Roberts Hall was put into proper and better condition than before.

The first and second floors of Roberts Hall need to be put into the same excellent condition and that we recommend.

It was because of conditions in these two halls particularly that we recommended last year a fair and impartial enforcement of the rules and regulations as to use of rooms and damage thereto, which rules this Board had adopted. The Treasurer was charged with the duty of enforcement and we are informed by him that the rules have been applied and due collection made of any damage. We are satisfied from what we have heard from alumni, and especially the younger alumni, that this policy of enforcement is approved.

President Roberts made the happy suggestion that the wood work on North and South College and Recitation Hall be painted white. It required a visit to Dartmouth College to decide that the window sash should be white also. The old buildings have been made more beautiful. The results have received many very favorable comments. One coat only has been applied. Another coat will be put on this vacation. The fence around the campus needs to be painted and repairs in some places made. We so recommend.

You will observe with satisfaction at the Alumni Lunch and Commencement dinner the improvement in the interior of the Gymnasium. One of our greatest needs is an adequate Gym but pending the supplying of that need we decided to make this building better as far as it goes. The roof has been shingled with asbestos shingles, the ceiling and walls scraped and painted white three coats, with lower part of walls brown. Larger water pipes were put in and these have an independent connection with our water main.

We now come to one of our larger

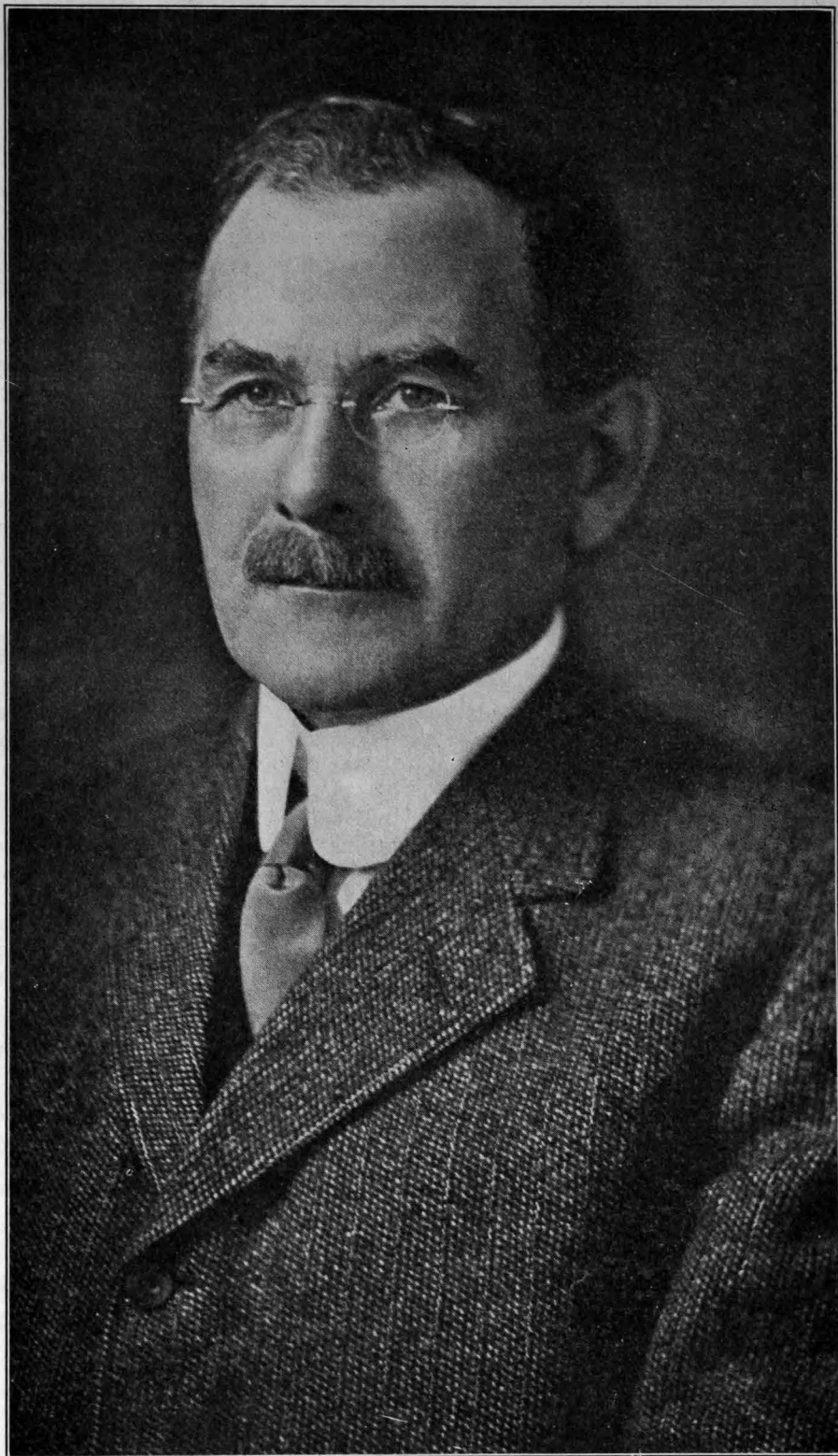
recommendations, which we have referred to in former reports. There is great need of proper storage for athletic materials. We recommend that the basement beneath the Gym be excavated and cement floor put in; that the north part be made into storage room with entrance in the north wall toward the athletic field; that the shower baths be transferred to the basement, leaving the locker room for lockers only. We strongly recommend these changes.

Nothing has been done which has added more to the attractiveness of the grounds and the comfort and convenience of all connected with the college than the granolithic walks which were put in during the vacation last summer. They were the generous gift of Mrs. Eleanora S. Woodman. Mrs. Woodman will complete her plan this summer by putting in a walk from the north entrance of Memorial Hall to Coburn Hall and from the driveway near the corner of North College northwesterly to the street. We record our grateful appreciation for the generosity and good judgment of this good friend of the College.

There is need of further drainage of the front campus. The area between the new southwest diagonal walk to College Avenue and the walk to the Avenue in front of South College has two catch basins. The area between the walks to the Avenue in front of Recitation Hall and in front of North College has a catch basin. But catch basins are needed, two for the area between the walk to the Avenue in front of South College and that in front of Recitation Hall, one in the area between Memorial Hall and the southwest diagonal walk to the Avenue, one in the area between the driveway in to North College and the diagonal walk northwesterly to the Avenue to be put in this summer and one in the area between this new walk and Coburn Hall. We so recommend.

The development and beautifying of the "College Back"—to borrow a phrase from Cambridge, England—are dreams for the future, but are nearer realization we believe than ever before.

The basement of Foss Hall excepting the gym, and, on the first floor, the kitchen, serving and storage rooms, are equipped with a sprinkler system and the work has been completed since our last report. A watchman patrols the entire building every half hour. This watch-



RANDALL JUDSON CONDON, LL.D., '86
An Outstanding Colby Graduate. Elected Alumni Trustee

man also patrols the Delta Kappa Epsilon and Phi Delta Theta Chapter Houses. Another watchman has the duty of patrolling every building on the campus except Memorial Hall and the Gym. This service together with the excellent fire escapes which have been put on the buildings, in our opinion supplies adequate fire protection.

The appropriation for the past year for "Repairs" as the item is called, but we think a more apt phrase would be "Buildings and Grounds", was \$14,000. The total expenditure charged up to repairs was \$17,631.14, an excess over the appropriations of \$3,631.14. This excess was due to the extensive changes in Memorial Hall. The above figures do not include recent work done on the roof and interior of the Gym. The expense of that work is about \$1500, part of which will be charged into the coming year, our fiscal year beginning, as you will recall, on May 1.

Your Committee visited the campus last Friday and President Roberts called our attention to the possibility of obtaining needed recitation rooms in the third story of Coburn Hall. He said, with his infectious smile, that they thought they would show our Committee they were wide awake and on to the job of improvement by tackling the problem of the need of more recitation rooms. So Mr. Arthur Savage, whose services as architect were obtained for the work in Memorial Hall, was sent for and he examined Coburn Hall. Your Committee also examined the building with Prof. Chester. We have conferred with Mr. Savage. You may recall that this use of the third story in Coburn Hall was considered in an earlier report. At that time the problem seemed rather difficult and to require too large an expenditure. But a plan has been laid out which seems feasible and practical. You will recall that originally between the second and third stories was a gallery and rail with a large open space in the center. Later this open space was filled in to make with the gallery a ceiling for the second story rooms. The plan is to lay steel I beams on the level of the gallery and on the beams lay a completed floor for the third story. The second story will not be disturbed. The stairs will be enlarged and put into proper condition. A ceiling just above the present moulding in the third story can be built, this ceil-

ing to be in part a light well to retain and bring down the light from the original ceiling window in the dome of the third story. Four recitation rooms about twenty by twenty feet will be obtained. If in the future this building be restored to its original purpose the changes contemplated may be easily removed and the original construction restored. We requested an estimate sure to cover the cost, and such an estimate is \$6,000. The suggested appropriation of the budget before you for buildings and grounds is \$15,000. All of that will be needed for the recommendations made, excluding this last plan. But we hope that a way can be found to authorize this plan as well as the rest. We so recommend.

These reports each year are outlines and summaries of what has been done. They show how our committee functions. But we want you to understand that we do not claim all the glory if glory there be. In the words of a famous historical message "There is glory enough to go round". There is the closest coöperation between us, President Roberts and Superintendent Hubbard. We all consider, decide upon and lay out the work to be done, going into such detail as seems necessary. In carrying out the plans and in doing those things in every building which good husbandry requires, Superintendent Hubbard is invaluable. He has good judgment and no one could be more interested in his duties and the college than he. He and President Roberts are all through the year attending to numerous details. So you must understand that they are to be given full credit for much that is done. We can only say that the President, the Superintendent and your Committee are working harmoniously and happily on a consistent policy of maintaining the plant in an efficient and proper condition and of improving it, all with due consideration of the limits of our financial resources and a dread of deficits. We hope that the alumni and friends granting us the patient and fair consideration necessary will note a steady gain and be hopeful and satisfied.

Again we call attention to the "beauty of the college and the sentiments of love and loyalty clustering about it." We have often said "We want them to gather around every detail". Last year the class of 1924 with its gift of the staff

and flag showed that it was responsive to that call. So too, is the class of 1925 responsive for today it will present to the College a "bulletin board" of brick and bronze to replace the old worn and weather beaten one of wood. The class has sought to fill a practical need of college life but in so doing to unite artistic attractiveness with a permanency of structure that shall be in the years to come enduring evidence of their appreciation of the beauty of their college home and their love for and loyalty to it.

Let such feeling and sentiment grow and let every class and every Alumnus do the utmost to quicken and increase them.

NORMAN L. BASSETT
H. E. WADSWORTH
A. F. DRUMMOND

Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

On motion of Mr. Gurney, seconded by Mr. Murray and Mr. Bailey, it was voted that Secretary Whittemore be authorized and requested to proceed with the preparation of the History of the College, on which already he has done considerable work.

The President spoke of the need of securing scholarship funds in accord with the increase of the student body. He also said that the scale of expenditure in buildings and other things to be provided should be on an economical and reasonable basis.

The following were elected officers of the Board by ballot:

Leslie C. Cornish, Vice President and Chairman of the Board; Edwin C. Whittemore, Secretary; Frank B. Hubbard, Treasurer.

Trustees for term expiring 1928: Woodman Bradbury, Norman L. Bassett, F. W. Padelford, C. F. T. Seaverns, I. B. Mower, Miss Louise H. Coburn.

Mr. Hall spoke on the observance on the part of the College of the 150th an-

niversary of Phi Beta Kappa, which occurs next year. On his motion it was voted that the Board authorize the use of Tuesday evening of Commencement week, 1926, for the observance of the anniversary of the founding of Phi Beta Kappa.

It was also voted that a sum not to exceed \$500 be set apart to be expended in the celebration of the anniversary under the orders of the Committee on the Anniversary, and Mr. Wadsworth or some other member of the Finance Committee.

Voted, That the Board send by its Secretary an expression of regret at his absence, its affection and its best wishes to Chairman Cornish.

The Secretary will also present expressions of regret to Judge Wing, Mr. Seaverns, Dr. Page, Dr. Bradbury, Dr. Padelford, and Mr. Getchell, for their absence and assurance of the fellowship of the Board.

The Committee on Retiring Allowances to members of the Faculty reported by Mr. Johnson. These allowances are to be provided by the College, by the professors and by the Carnegie Foundation jointly. Over 100 colleges are now on this foundation. The arrangement would cost the college \$4000 per year. The matter was referred to the Finance Committee to consider, and with authority to act.

Mr. Hall stated that it was very desirable that the printed reports of the officers and departments should be in the hands of the members of the Board by June 1st each year for their consideration.

It was voted that an expression of approval and gratitude be sent to the Committee on Buildings and Grounds for their exceedingly valuable work in the College interests.

Adjourned to meet in the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, Maine, on Saturday, November 14, 1925, at 9:30 A. M.

CLASS REUNIONS

THE CLASS OF 1915 REUNION

BY LESTER F. WEEKS, M.A., '15

The class of 1915 held their tenth reunion at the Messalonskee Inn, Waterville, June 16, 1925. Fifteen members of the class were present. Six men report-

ed progress, returning with wives:—one man has been captured.

"Chet" Mills and Leon Crockett our two doctors reported that the health of Boston and vicinity was safe in their care. "Pad" Drummond, the Cambridge, Mass., banker and "Dutch" Bramhall of

the Union Trust and Safe Deposit of Portland, our financial wizards, looked the part of prosperous bankers. "Purp" Campbell of Hartford, Conn., and "Candy" LaFleur of Waterville no longer play second and third base but are engaged with the niceties of the law.

We were glad to welcome "Buck" Dyer and his wife Odette Pollard from Burma, where they have been engaged in religious work for the past five years. Ray Robinson is Superintendent of Schools at Jay, Me., and a bachelor. He says he likes it. If you want to buy a bond Charles Jones of Portland will sell you one on credit.

"Dan" Ashley of Boston, the advertising man, was "Master of Ceremonies" and everyone was called upon to give their life history for the past ten years. Their history previous to 1915 was well known! "Tommy" Crossman the business man from Needham, Mass., was elected President and "Dutch" Bramhall Secretary and Treasurer. Send your money to "Dutch."

Ruth Brickett Rideout introduced her husband, Walter Rideout, Colby '12. Jennie Farnum Collins and Lizzie Rowland Waldron have each captured a man but we did not have the opportunity to initiate them into the class of 1915. We had a good reunion. Come in 1930 and make it a better one

THE CLASS OF 1890 REUNION

BY ELWOOD T. WYMAN, B.A., '90

Quantitatively, the reunion of the class of '90 was not impressive, but viewed from the standpoint of quality it was of course all that could be desired. Any reunion with President Roberts on deck as one of the class can never be dull or uninteresting. Besides him there were present Walter Cary of Houlton, Rev. Arthur B. Patten of Torrington, Conn., Dana W. Hall of Chicago, and the writer of these notes. The gathering was at the Wyman camp at North Belgrade.

The reunion was especially interesting to me in that it showed that men can be out of college for a considerable while and yet not feel old enough to make a class reunion an occasion for reminiscences and little else. It may have been because the president of the college is so young in spirit and so up to date in his manner of thinking that the reunion departed from the usual character of such events. And so it happened that very

little was said about the past, but there was much discussion of present day and future problems—not all of which were settled permanently but some of which were at least illuminated.

There is not room in a brief report like this to tell about all the wise things that were said, so the reading public of THE ALUMNUS will have to take our word for it.

THE CLASS OF 1900 REUNION

BY FRED FOSS LAWRENCE, B.A., '90

I have yours asking for a brief report of the 1900 reunion for the ALUMNUS. I regret to say that we had no reunion worthy of the name. Our class is very widely scattered, and the replies to letters were so disappointing that no arrangements were made in advance. The only members of the men's division who attended Commencement were James H. Hudson, Guilford; William B. Jack, Portland; Ernest E. Tupper, Litchfield; Fred F. Lawrence, Skowhegan. We simply got together in the chapel and talked over old times, and took dinner with the returning members of the women's division at the Oriental restaurant. It goes without saying that we made up in enthusiasm what we lacked in numbers and are planning for a much more successful get-together in 1930.

THE CLASS OF 1885 REUNION

BY FRANK H. EDMUNDS, B.A., '85

In reply to your request for an account of the reunion of '85, on the fortieth anniversary of its graduation, I can state without exaggeration, that we pronounced it one of the most enjoyable occasions of our lives, wherein the only regret was the absence of those unable to attend.

Of the ten surviving graduates, five were present; (also one non-graduate.) These were:

Dr. Chancey Adams, Concord, N. H.; B. S. Annis, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Judge Charles Carroll, Houlton, Maine; Rev. F. A. Snow, West Buxton, Maine; the writer, New York City, and Mark E. Rowell, Woodfords, Maine, a former member.

Nothing less than insurmountable obstacles, kept the others away.

Prof. George R. Berry, for nearly thirty years, head of the Department of Semitic Languages and Old Testament Interpretation, at Colgate University,

had already engaged passage for a trip abroad, beginning on the day of our reunion. Though Berry,—alias “Plum”, was physically the smallest to enter our class, and the largest to graduate,—he was always our intellectual giant; and though his life's work has *not* been in the most exciting atmosphere, it seems to be approaching it. His absence left but one clergyman present, so we had no discussions or “scraps” over theological differences, adamant views of fundamentalism, modernism or evolution. Judge Carroll intimated that he might qualify as an alternate, and was encouraged by those who enjoy a little excitement, but to no avail. Peace reigned supreme. We missed Berry's wit and humor, and possibly, evidence of his ability to quiet the troubled waters we hear so much about.

Dr. William H. Snyder, whose loyalty for Colby is only equalled by her affection for him,—was not kept away by the four thousand miles that intervene, or by the blandishments of the movie sirens of Hollywood, but by the Commencement of his own model Hollywood High School of Los Angeles, an institution of numerous buildings upon a Campus—all after Dr. Snyder's wishes and plans. One of the most up-to-date schools in the country, (so I am told) with a student body of more than 2500, and a teaching staff of upwards of a hundred.

Amos Townsend, likewise of California, did not feel equal to a trip across the Continent, while Rev. Fred Chutter, had just entered upon his duties in a new parish at Mystic, Conn., found they had no excuse officer for a shepherd who had scarcely counted his flock.

Miss Bertha L. Soule, who is one of the “best fellows” in the class, was kept away by the final exams at Manual Training High School of Brooklyn, where she has been teaching for a goodly number of years. She, however, remembered us with a special poem, dedicated to '85, which was highly appreciated.

This, (not the poem) leads me to express the hope, that some time, men in their wisdom, will arrange to have High School graduations, prior to College Commencements.

One of the most gratifying features of letters from former members of '85, (who left us for other colleges) was their expressions of affection and love

for Colby. Most of them would have been with us had they not been committed to similar reunions on the same date.

Such is true of Elmer Silver of Boston, who transferred to Brown, and to the Rev. Dr. Herbert G. Mank, of Lawrence, Mass., who graduated at Amherst, and pursued further studies at Yale. The latter in his letter to me says:

“They were very good to me at Amherst, and not less so at Yale, but my memories of Colby are not less pleasant, and the class I was entered with holds a peculiar place in my memory and affection.”

Joe Lord of Sarasota, Florida, who graduated at Brown, (in behalf of himself and wife, nee Weber, ex-'85) took sufficient time from reaping a harvest from Florida real estate,—possibly and probably millions,—to say:

“Mrs. Lord and I have three Alma Maters: Colby, Boston University and Brown, and while affectionate memory goes out to them all, we are frank to say that Colby is nearer to our hearts than either of the others.”

Such is the lasting and mature affection of those former students, when judgment has been ripened by forty years of experience in life's work.

Those of us who returned, found that the pleasures of a reunion increase as the years pass by, and that there are few experiences in life, more delightful than the meeting of old college classmates. Also that if we would retain perpetual youth, we should, if born again, be more careful about the color of our hair. The only man in the class who remained unchanged and unchangeable, was red-headed.

We noted with pride and gratification, the growth and marked improvements at Colby. Our affection and love for our Alma Mater was renewed, our loyalty was re-dedicated, our hope for the continued growth and prosperity of the dear old College was increased to such an extent, I hope, as to find expression in acts and deeds in years to come.

THE CLASS OF 1875 CELEBRATES FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

BY EDWARD HAWES SMILEY, LL.D., '75

The class of '75 celebrated its fiftieth anniversary by holding its tenth quinquennial reunion at “The Overlook” on Belgrade Hill, Maine, on the afternoon of June 16th. We were the guests of Chief

Justice Leslie Colby Cornish, as we had been at several previous reunions. Although the serious illness of Judge Cornish prevented him from being present, yet he had provided most carefully for our comfort in every way. His nephew, Colby Bassett of Boston, acted as our host and by his kind and courteous manner won our sincere regard. We were further honored by the presence of Mrs. Norman L. Bassett, Mrs. J. O. Tilton, Miss Russell, sister of a former member of the class, and Mr. James Hudson, son of our classmate Henry Hudson.

Of the sixteen graduates of the class six were present, namely: Mrs. Mary Low Carver, Mr. Edward J. Colcord, Mr. George W. Hall, Dr. Cyrus K. Merriam, Mr. Edward H. Smiley, Dr. J. O. Tilton, and a former member of the class Mr. Eben G. Russell. The three absent members were Judge Cornish, Mr. Henry Hudson, his college roommate, and Rev. Edward A. Reade.

Letters of regret from Henry Heyward, a former member of the class, and from Mr. Reade were read by Mr. Bassett.

The dinner was bountiful, everything of the best and delightfully served. For place cards Judge Cornish had copies of the class pictures of fifty years ago. In a letter written to one of our members he had urged us not to allow his absence to sadden our gathering.

Of course we tried our best to comply with his wishes but deep down in our hearts was a feeling of great sadness that for the first time in all the fifty years our beloved Chief was absent, and the fear that he might never again be with us.

The last communication from Judge Cornish, dictated to his secretary, was as follows:

Augusta, Me.,
June 11, 1925.

Dear Smiley,

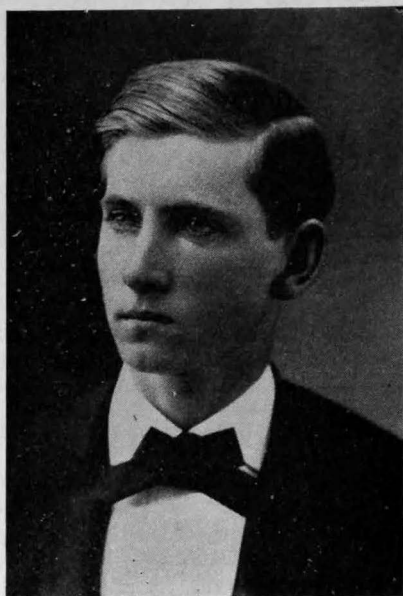
Automobiles will be at the Elmwood Hotel at 3:30 P.M., standard, to take the class to the dinner.

Faternally.

Leslie C. Cornish.

A similar communication was sent to each member of the class, showing his thoughtful care for our comfort almost to the last.

While awaiting the dinner hour Mr. Hudson took a group picture of us. It



LESLIE CORNISH
As He Appeared When a Senior at Colby

will be interesting to compare the individual pictures in this group with those taken fifty years ago.

Just before the conclusion of the banquet a member of the class suggested that the following message signed with the last names of each of us—as the professors used to call us up in class—be sent to Judge Cornish.

The suggestion was approved and the message sent:

The Overlook,
Belgrade Hill,
June 16, 1925.

We, the members of the class of '75, Colby College, assembled for our tenth quinquennial reunion, desire to express to our beloved classmate, Leslie Colby Cornish, our deep appreciation of his constant kindness to us throughout all these fifty years.

We are proud of the high place which his name holds and will ever hold in the legal annals of this Commonwealth; we are proud of the distinguished service which his eminent ability, his fine character and his loving devotion have enabled him to render to the college for so many years, but in a more intimate and

personal sense, as our own greatly beloved classmate we wish to thank him for the high place which we have held in his regard.

We miss today the gracious presence of Mrs. Cornish who on former occasions like this has greeted us at her own home, and has welcomed us elsewhere at our banquets.

To her we would pay our grateful tribute, and to our classmate we would tender our heartfelt sympathy in his great bereavement.

"Old perfumes wander back from fields
of clover,
Seen in the light of suns that long have
set;
Beloved ones whose earthly toil is over,
Draw near as if they lived among us yet.
Old voices call us through the dusk re-
turning,

We hear the echo of departed feet;
And then we ask with vain and troubled
yearning,
What is the charm that makes old things
so sweet?"

Yes, somehow we feel that those of our number who have passed "to the land beyond the sea" are with us in spirit at this time, and we are sure that they would join us in this loving tribute to our absent Chief.

To him we send whatever of tender and affectionate regard words may express in highest measure.

MISS LOW (MRS. CARVER)
COLCORD.
HALL (2).
MERRIAM.
RUSSELL.
SMILEY.
TILTON.

ANNUAL MEETINGS

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

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

Tuesday noon, June 16, two hundred and twenty alumni of the college gathered in the gymnasium for the annual meeting and lunch of the General Alumni Association. The principal speaker was Dr. Randall J. Condon of the class of 1886. Dr. Condon has been engaged prominently in educational work for many years and, as Superintendent of Schools of the City of Cincinnati, has gained renown throughout the country. During the past year he has been engaged in special educational research for the Atlantic Monthly. In reminiscent vein Dr. Condon gave a charming address. He referred to the cash book which he kept as a Colby student with its items for kerosene, bedbug poison, and "watching bear perform". He praised the policy which kept Colby's doors open to the poor boy from a rural home and related several impressive incidents of the struggles of present-day youth for an education.

Each of the reunioning classes was represented on the program. The Class of 1875, four of whom had gathered from the far corners of the United States, were saddened by the absence of their classmate, Judge Cornish, but

were in life and vigor as youthful a group as could be found at any of the tables. Their spokesman was Edward H. Smiley. Frank H. Edmunds spoke for the class of 1885, Elwood T. Wyman for 1890, J. Colby Bassett for 1895, William B. Jack for 1900, and Rev. Vernelle W. Dyer of Rangoon, Burma, for 1915. President A. J. Roberts, 1890, gave an interesting account of the year's activities at the college.

The secretary announced that the election for alumni trustees and members of the alumni council had resulted in the choice of Randall J. Condon, 1886, and Frank H. Edmunds, 1885, as alumni trustees for five years, and in the choice of Charles W. Atchley, 1903, Hugh D. McLellan, 1895, and Hannibal H. Chapman, 1897, as members of the alumni council for three years. Ellsworth W. Millett was elected a member of the alumni council from the class of 1925.

The following important amendment to the constitution was adopted, and is herewith brought to the attention of all alumni readers of the ALUMNUS:

"Article 2 of the Constitution of the Alumni Association of Colby College shall be amended by adding the following section:

Article 2. Section 2. Dues.

Each member of the Association shall be assessed annual dues of

one dollar, payable upon notification by the secretary in November of each year."

The meeting sent a resolution of sympathy and respect to Judge Cornish, and it is gratifying to know that the message reached him before his sudden passing on June 24.

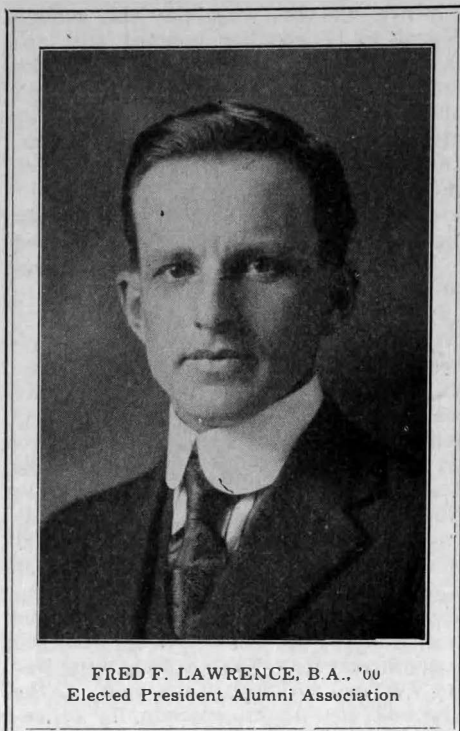
The old-time agitation for a week-end commencement was renewed and met with some approval. The incoming president was instructed to appoint a committee to consider this matter.

The following officers were elected: President, Fred F. Lawrence, 1900; vice-president, Herbert E. Wadsworth, 1892; secretary, Ernest C. Marriner, 1913; treasurer, Charles W. Vigue, 1898; necrologist, Malcolm B. Mower, 1905; executive committee, Willard H. Rockwood, 1902, Hubert J. Merrick, 1889, Daniel W. Kimball, 1894, Dr. Frederick T. Hill, 1910, Wilford G. Chapman, Jr., 1912; committee to nominate alumni trustees, Rev. William A. Smith, 1891, James H. Hudson, 1900, Robert E. Owen, 1914, Rev. George A. Martin, 1899, H. Chesterfield Marden, 1921; representative on the athletic council, Albert F. Drummond, 1888, George F. Terry, Jr., 1922.

PHI BETA KAPPA ASSOCIATION

BY CARL J. WEBER, M.A., *Secretary*

The annual meeting of the Beta of Maine chapter of Phi Beta Kappa was held at 5 P. M. on Monday, June 15th. Nine additional members of the class of 1925 were elected to membership in the society, making a total of 20 from that class. This is the largest number, I think, ever to be elected from any one class, and indicates at least to some extent that interest in scholarship is not yet dead in the college. Reports were made by the secretary, the treasurer, the executive committee, and by Mr. Dana Hall, a member of the Board of Trustees Committee on the celebration of



the 150th anniversary of Phi Beta Kappa. This celebration will take place next year, and the present plan is to make the sesquicentennial the outstanding feature of the next commencement.

It was reported that the executive committee had appointed as the chapter's delegates to the National Council which meets in New York City on September 8th A. H. Bickmore, '93; William O. Stevens, '99; and Prof. Carl J. Weber. Officers of the chapter for the coming year were elected as follows: President, Prof. William J. Wilkinson; Secretary-Treasurer, Prof. Carl J. Weber; Executive Committee, in addition to the above, Cecil A. Rollins, '17; E. H. Merrill, '25, and Miss Donnie Getchell, '24.

THE STORY OF COMMENCEMENT

BY EIGHTY-ODD

As good a Commencement as I ever attended, and I have taken in a good many of them, first and last. Nothing, absolutely nothing, was left undone to make the older grads feel a welcome

back. And how the old fellows did take advantage of it! And how they appreciated it, too! They could be found in knots here and there, discussing "ye olden daye", and passing out choice com-

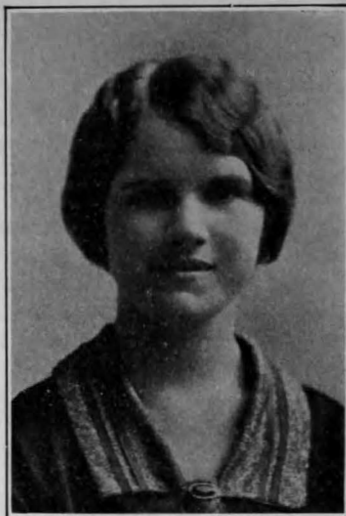
pliments on the way the old college seemed to be moving onward and upward. They typified the spirit of the Commencement. There were no offish folk meeting in dark corners to pass sultry comments on a decadent institution. (How's that for an old-timer whose Rhetoric was studied under other skies?) Yes, thank you, it was a truly fine Commencement, and we all enjoyed it, from Saturday to Wednesday, and we are still enjoying it in retrospect.

Just a brief review? Here goes!

That College Play on Saturday afternoon measured up to those of other years—perhaps a bit of an edge on other years, as I think of it now. It was well performed (or well staged, do they say?). Really remarkable how the young folk of today can get into those things. I have learned that it was staged in a little over a month by that wonderful artist, Miss Flood. If that is correct, then a two months' training would have put some of the famous stage-stars in the shade. A big audience came to see it. What a fine thing for the College to give the people of the city and vicinity an opportunity to enjoy a real theatre. Nothing like that in the old days. It would have been so much per head, and the proceeds would have been sent to foreign lands to reclaim the lost and the wandering. Now, it is all free. The College has improved as the years have swept it forward.



RUSSELL M. SQUIRE
President Senior Class



NELLIE ELIZABETH POTTLE
Commencement Speaker

Keep it up. People like to feel once in a while that other folk are giving them something. They will feel more kindly toward the College. It's human nature; or in these days they say, "It's good psychology".

The Junior Exhibition was above par. Girls weren't so wonderful, but the boys did themselves proud. Poorly attended, dreadfully so. Of course, it comes on Saturday night. But this was a College function! I couldn't see three of the Faculty members there. What does it mean? It was a time and place for every member of the College Family. To be regretted. Commencement should start off with a bang. Whatever the administration or the Commencement Committee or whoever may be the Promoters of Commencement decide upon for a program should be supported by teacher and student alike. That was a fine exhibition on the part of the speakers, not so fine on the part of the College.

And Sunday morning! Wasn't that a steam-roller of a message that Arthur Jeremiah Roberts (note the middle name) put over on a big and popular and sympathetic audience? The President of Colby is no mean scholar and no mean preacher and no mean philosopher and no mean user of the English tongue. Remember that classic on people in glass houses, not that they better not "throw stones" (that's the old jargon), but "they better move", with Jeremiahan emphasis

on the "move". It was replete with good sound horse sense. I hoped, and prayed, too, that those in the graduating class might remember some of the President's sage counsel. They will. They can't help it. It was so put as to stick. That's the President's way. It was a great sermon, given by one who knows human kind, and thinks a whole lot of human kind, and I rather think human kind thinks a whole lot of him.

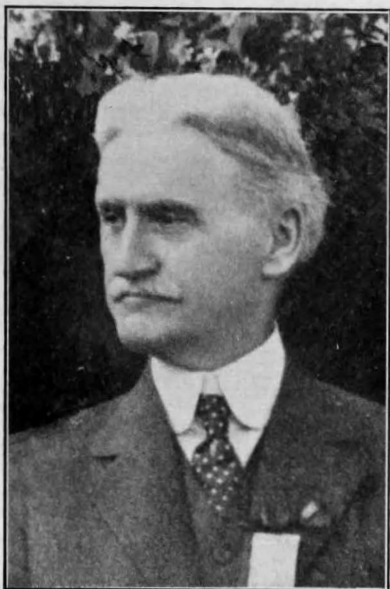
And Sunday evening's message—the old Boardman Sermon (how tradition clings!)—by Charlie Woodman, of the '98 class, was a remarkably strong one, well delivered, impressive, forceful, thoughtful, with enough pauses to give a sinner a little chance to think about reforming himself. It was a hopeful message, fitted right in with the times, rather harmonized things, played on the dangers and the hopes. On the whole, highly optimistic. It attracted a large audience, as it well deserved.

Monday began at 8:30 with a Chapel Address by Fred Snow of the class of '85. The Junior class attends this event in a body. It was well represented. The Faculty were there, most of them, in their regalia. Mr. Snow's address was



THEODORE R. HODGKINS
Parting Address

meaty and most interesting—a fitting message for the opening hour of the day. Then followed the Junior Class Day Exercises, so called, on the campus. These were well attended, and as usual the speaking was high class. Reminded some of us of other days when the "world was young", and it was the forward and not the backward look. The Class Guest of Honor was Ed Colcord, one of the well known members of the well-known class of 1875. Monday afternoon came the second production of the College Play, an even better production than the first, and with an even larger crowd. I enjoyed it more the second time. It was distinctly a College Audience—gray heads everywhere. Monday evening came the President's Reception—a very delightful affair held in one of the recitation buildings. There was more punch in evidence than at a certain reception held back in the 80's! We missed the warm handclasp of Chief Justice Cornish and that of his good wife. It was a joy to shake the hand of Professor Taylor, the Old Roman—not a day older in appearance than he was 40 years ago. It may bother him a bit to recall the names of his "old boys", but he has the same happy way of concealing the fact. I don't dare personalize about that receiving line further. It was a long line and a dignified looking one and a good one, and I recall somewhat dimly



EDWARD J. COLCORD, Litt.D., '75
Guest of Honor, Senior Class

that I got to repeating my fine sentiments before I had passed the fifth individual. Some trick to think up something to say to ten or a dozen good looking people who suggest to you that they are tickled to death to see you "back home" again. I drank an extra glass of red punch (in memory of other days) when I got through the line, and then went out to walk over the brilliantly lighted campus, alone. Strange thoughts come to a man on such occasions. The Boardman Willows are thinning—a great pity they are not replaced! The old Athletic Field is completely changed. There in the dusk loomed up the new Woodman Stadium, a magnificent structure, seating, they tell me, three or four thousand people. Fine cinder tracks! But I'll wager my new straw hat that I bought expressly to wear to this Commencement that the boys can do no better on their new cinder tracks than we did on the old dirt paths!

Tuesday morning gave us another Chapel Address as a starter, this one by Arthur Patten, '90—and a fine talk it was, too, right to the Senior class there in a body. Then came the Senior Class Exercises, held in the Chapel because of the rain, all of which was first-class, then came the talk by the Old Schoolmaster, one William Smith Knowlton, former teacher, former Maine legislator, always a poet, everywhere a wit, and as young in spirits and mentality as he was



CLARA M. HARTHORN
Senior Class Part



MARJORIE A. EVERINGHAM
Senior Class Part

in the year 1864 when he stepped lightly up to get his sheepskin. Remarkable man—full of vitality, full of fun, nothing escaping the shafts of his wit. His address "brought the house down". His addresses always do—they are full of appeals to common sense.

At noon came the Alumni Lunch—a room packed full of enthusiastic men bent on booming Colby. There were some wonderfully inspiring addresses, every one of them deserving to be reproduced in your pages. I haven't attended a better Lunch in years—more than 200 there, and how it poured outside! Some of it got inside the old Gym, too. Pretty strong suggestion that someone should get busy and get a new building for such festive occasions. It will come, and very soon, too.

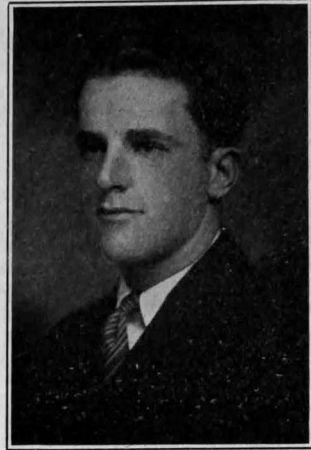
Tuesday afternoon and evening were given over largely to class reunions. Good idea. We all like a little let-up on these sojourns. The afternoon was interrupted by one event that is to my way of thinking very much worth while, namely, the presentation to the College by the outgoing class of something of permanent value. The class presented a bulletin board—a structure it is, and beautiful, right out in front of old South College. Norman Bassett, '91, accepted it for the College, and he said something that should stick. Hope his remarks are given in the ALUMNUS. His main thought should get into the hearts of all.

He didn't take a text, but I could give him one: "Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well". Trustee Bassett made the point that we love our College Home only as we beautify it and enrich it, by making everything about it full of signification because of the play of sentiment about it. That's the trick. Remember the lilac bush you planted out by the front gate? Remember the elm shoot you stuck in the ground, now a swaying mass of shade for those passing beneath it? The fellows who went through the "Valley of Baca" dug places here and there, and the rain filled the little pools for those coming after. Great thought. And the chap who woke up after years of sleep does not ask: "Who is President", but "Are the birds still singing down by the old mill?" Right you are, Trustee Bassett. You are doing a great turn by the old College and we're with you to a man!

Wednesday was a beautiful day, cool enough for anyone. Then the crowds gathered, and the long academic procession to the City Hall was on. That is a sight worth traveling miles to witness. The Hall was packed to the four walls, as was the stage. The speaking by the three students was excellent. After hearing them, I had greater faith in what the old College is teaching. Safe, I believe. And then the address by Justice Riddell—wasn't that a delightful presentation of international wisdom?



ALFRED K. CHAPMAN
Commencement Speaker



KENNETH E. SHAW
Class Orator

How graceful the presentation, how lucid the thought, how rich in allusion, how telling in effect! It was a great program. Not the least imposing of which was the gowning of the fellows who got the honorary degrees. Then back to the campus and to the old Gym for the last of the events, the Commencement Dinner. It was a trick indeed to pack 400 people into the building but it was done. A beautiful touch was added, when two flags, the American and the Union Jack, were borne across the room by two Colby students, both of whom, as I learned afterward, serving in the World War, and placed above the heads of the chief speakers of the day, Governor Brewster of Maine and Justice Riddell of Canada. Space forbids the review of the addresses. The only criticism to be offered is that the dinner was started too late to be through on time. As it was, the Governor had to make use of a flying machine to keep another important engagement at another Maine town. It was all very delightful because Colby folk were together and were soon to separate for the summer months, there to think over the events of a memorable Commencement.

In conclusion: What a lot of things I have left unsaid! The space given me is taken—I can write no more. But let me say in conclusion that we old fellows appreciate what the College is doing for

us in making more delightful these days Back Home. "It's good psychology". It's going to mean in years to come that we shall remember the Old Home with more tender memories, and when we come to

write the words that shall distribute our material possessions, we shall not forget to leave something to the old College that we have grown to love.
Here endeth, etc.

LIST OF RETURNING GRADUATES

BY THE EDITOR

"Are there as many graduates back as usual?"

No question is more often asked at Commencement time than is this one, and no question is so difficult to answer. The only basis for a correct answer is the list of registration cards kept in the College Office, and yet there are always a great company of graduates who return for a day or for the play or for the lunch or dinner and never think of the urgent request that everybody register.

Answering the question above, I believe that a greater number of graduates were back on the campus this year than ever before. Certainly more of them packed in for the annual lunch of the General Alumni Association. Tables were placed for the usual number, and as the rain came down in sheets during all of Tuesday forenoon, even the "usual number" was thought too large. As it was, about 200 men found their way into the Gymnasium for the lunch, and chairs were at a premium. More graduates registered than last year, and the exercises for the most part were more largely attended.

The following is a full list of those who signed their cards at the College Office:

MEN'S DIVISION

- A—Frank W. Alden, '98, Daniel W. Ashley, '15, Robert B. Austin, '98, Chancey Adams, '85, B. S. Annis, '85, Basil B. Ames, '23, Charles W. Atchley, '03, Elmer W. Allen, '03.
- B—Dudley P. Bailey, '67, John A. Barnes, '24, George K. Bassett, '97, Norman L. Bassett, '91, William E. Burgess, '21, Albion W. Blake, '11, Arthur H. Berry, '94, William J. Brown, '23, Ralph K. Bearce, '95, John L. Berry, '24, Chauncey L. Brown, '21,
- C—Walter Cary, '90, Clark D. Chapman, '09, Wilford G. Chapman, '12, Leon W. Crockett, '15, Charles Carroll, '85, Harry M. Conners, '93, N. H. Crosby, '87, Randall J. Condon, '86, Manley O.

- Chase, '24, Thomas J. Crossman, Jr., '15, Edward J. Colcord, '75, G. H. Glover Campbell, '15.
- D—Arthur J. Dunton, '97, Frederick R. Dyer, '98, Rex. W. Dodge, '06, Carroll E. Dobbin, '16, Vernelle W. Dyer, '15, Albert F. Drummond, '88, Prince A. Drummond, '15, H. R. Dunham, '86, R. W. Dunn, '68.
- E—Harvey D. Eaton, '87, Frank H. Edmunds, '85.
- F—Arthur L. Field, '05, Clarence L. Flood, '05.
- G—George A. Gorham, '91, H. A. Goffin, '16, George A. Gould, '08, John R. Gow, '23, Leon C. Guptill, '09, Charles E. Gurney, '98, Everett H. Gross, '21, Walter L. Gray, '95.
- H—James H. Hudson, '00, George W. Hall, '75, Howard T. Hill, '20, Frederick T. Hill, '10, Stephen H. Hanson, '95, Myron C. Hamer, '20, Leon D. Herring, '16, Drew T. Harthorn, '94, Lionel Hebert, '25, Frank B. Hubbard, '84,
- J—Cyril M. Joly, '16, Merlin C. Joy, '06, Archer Jordan, '95, Reed V. Jewett, '95, Frank H. Jones, '14, Francis M. Joseph, '01, Henry N. Jones, '05, Robert L. Jacobs, '25, William B. Jack, '00, Franklin W. Johnson, '91.
- K—Frederick J. Kinch, '25, William Smith Knowlton, '64, Hersey R. Keene, '04, D. W. Kimball, '94, Herbert L. Kelley, '80.
- L—Lewis G. Lord, '03, Fred Foss Lawrence, '00, Lewis L. Levine, '16, Nathan Levine, '21, Harry E. Lewin, '20, Ralph Libby, '24.
- M—George Merriam, '79, Hubert J. Merrick, '99, Ernest H. Maling, '99, Chester R. Mills, '15, Walter T. Moreland, '22, Harold M. Morse, '14, Cyrus K. Merriam, '75, George E. Murray, '79, Howard R. Mitchell, '72.
- N—George T. Nickerson, '24, Herbert L. Newman, '18.
- O—Edward S. Osborne, '97, Robert E. Owen, '14.

- P—W. Mayo Payson, '14, Carroll N. Perkins, '04, Wilder W. Perry, '72, J. Gleason Perry, '20, Fred M. Preble, '81, Warren C. Philbrook, '82, Donald E. Putnam, '16, Arthur B. Patten, '90, H. L. Paikowsky, '19, H. A. Perkins, '22, R. H. Pulsifer, '86.
- R—Eben G. Russell, '75, Mark E. Rowell, '85, Walter J. Rideout, '12, Fred W. Rowell, '14, Ray Robinson, '15.
- S—William A. Smith, '91, Leo G. Shesong, '13, Galen F. Sweet, '19, George O. Smith, '93, Joseph C. Smith, '24, Edward H. Smiley, '75, H. E. Smith, '22, Hugh A. Smith, '20, Chester C. Soule, '13, Fred A. Snow, '85, Glenn W. Starkey, '05.
- T—William A. Tracy, '14, Ernest H. Tupper, '00, George F. Terry, Jr., '22, Herbert W. Trafton, '86, J. Odlin Tilton, '75, John F. Tilton, '88, Arthur M. Thomas, '80, Joel E. Taylor, '21, Carroll D. Tripp, '25.
- V—Harry S. Vose, '99, Ernest E. Ventres, '01, Grenville E. Vale, '24.
- W—Lester F. Weeks, '15, Edwin C. Whittemore, '79, Arthur G. Wright, '97, Percy F. Williams, '97, Evan R. Wheeler, '14, Charles M. Woodman, '98, Herbert E. Wadsworth, '92, Percy Warren, '79, Linwood L. Workman, '02, Elwood T. Wyman, '90.
- Y—George W. Young, '77.
- WOMEN'S DIVISION
- A—Grace Warren Atchley, '03, Bertha Terry Arnold, '18.
- B—Harriet Vigue Bessey, '97, Dora Libby Bishop, '13, Louise M. Benson, '00, Marion E. Bibber, '24, Mary Brier, '22, Elizabeth Whipple Butler, '21.
- C—Mary Low Carver, '75, Anne M. Caswell, '18, Jennie Farnum Collins, '15, Marguerite Chamberlain, '15, Eunice E. Chase, '18, Jennie Cochran, '04, Avis M. Cox, '23, Alice A. Clarkin, '16.
- D—Doris W. Dickey, '23, Doris Dow, '25, Alice Bishop Drew, '20, Catherine Clarkin Dundas, '17, S. Ernestine Davis, '05, Florence E. Dunn, '96.
- F—Mary C. Ford, '24, Hattie S. Fossett, '07, Elsie Lawrence Fentiman, '11, Mildred B. Flood, '17, Margaret T. Gilman, '24, Ruth Goodwin, '22, Donnie Campbell Getchell, '24, Dorothy Gordon, '24, Ervena I. Goodale, '24, Madge Wilson Gray, '95, Mildred C. Hawes, '23, Marion Horne Hunt, '18, Carolyn L. Hodgdon, '24, Ethel L. Howard, '05, Martha B. Hopkins, '03.
- K—Annie Lee Knight, '97.
- L—Mabel Dunn Libby, '04.
- M—Grace Martin, '24, Anne F. Murray, '20, Clara P. Morrill, '94, Lucia H. Morrill, '93, Frances H. Morrill, '94, C. Esther Murray, '18, Grace Chaney Masterman, '00, Nella M. Merrick, '00, Meroe F. Morse, '13.
- P—Phoebe Vincent Parker, '17, Harriet M. Parmenter, '99, Etta Purington Parsons, '99, Ellen M. Pillsbury, '11, Lily S. Pray, '95, Antoinette Ware Putnam, '16, Alice M. Purinton, '99.
- R—Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15, Helen V. Robinson, '10, Mary Margaret Rice, '21, Sarah Pennell Reed, '13, Ethel C. Robinson, '16, Ethel M. Russell, '00.
- S—Anne Choate Sweat, '22, Cecilia A. Simpson, '24, Margaret Brown Staples, '17, Laura M. Stanley, '22.
- T—Ruth Harlow Tobey, '21, Mary E. Tobey, '15, Mildred Todd, '24.
- V—Mary E. E. Ventres, '00.
- W—Mary E. Warren, '23, Lucile Rice Wheeler, '18, Annie Harthorne Wheeler, '08, Lizzie H. Waldron, '15, Daisy Murray Wilson, '18, Grace Wilder, '21.

MEETING CONNECTICUT VALLEY COLBY CLUB

BY ROYDEN K. GREELEY, B.A., '13

The annual meeting of the Connecticut Valley Colby Club was held May 1, 1925 in the Hotel Bond at Hartford, Conn.

It was a great pleasure to have President Roberts with us, particularly so because we did not see him last year. He submitted his usual talk about Colby and a brief account of his impression of the Europeans. It was evident to all

those present that his short visit to the old world was greatly appreciated by him and very much worth while, both to himself and to Colby.

The Rev. Arthur B. Patten, of the class of 1890, acted as toastmaster and proved very capable in this capacity. Short talks were made by Daniel Ashley and Wilbur G. Foye. I. L. Cleveland acted as cheer leader.

Charles F. T. Seaverns of Hartford was unanimously elected president, as were Harry Hamilton executive committee and Royden K. Greeley, secretary. It was voted that the dinner enjoyed by the Colby baseball team, in Middletown, Conn., just after winning from Wesleyan, should be paid for by the Club. There was a record attendance of thirty-seven. The food was excellent and plentiful. Orchestral and vocal music, made possible by the president of the club, made the evening perfect.

"Four Colby men, Wilbur G. Foye, V. S. Farnham, Crary Brownell and Royden K. Greeley, witnessed the baseball game between Wesleyan and Colby, which was won by Colby, nine to two. In spite of the bitter cold day, the game was a good one and the four alumni stayed in the field to the end. It was reported on the Wesleyan campus, after the game, that the Colby boys were the cleanest group that Wesleyan had met on the diamond in a long time."

THE NEW YORK COLBY ALUMNI MEETING

BY RALPH E. NASH, B.A., '11

The annual dinner of Colby graduates in New York and vicinity was held at the Birthplace of Theodore Roosevelt, 28 East 20th St., Friday, March 13th, 1925. The large and representative gathering of both men and women graduates showed that this historic place was very happily chosen. The entire house was at the disposal of the Association for the evening, and for an hour before the dinner opportunity was given for inspecting the many interesting contents so intimately connected with this great American. During the evening a moving picture film was shown, presenting scenes and incidents in the life of Mr. Roosevelt.

Through the good efforts of the toastmaster, Merle W. Crowell, '10, editor of the American Magazine, the Association had the rare pleasure of receiving as guests of honor, Ellis Parker Butler and Arthur Guiterman. Mr. Butler in clever humor told us how to be humorists. Mr. Guiterman delighted us with readings from his charming and inimitable verse.

Edward B. Mathews, '91, Professor of Geology at Johns Hopkins University; Harrington Putnam, '70, Retired Justice of the Supreme Court of New York; and Edward F. Stevens, '89, Librarian of Pratt Institute, were speakers, each bringing his reminiscences of college days and comments upon Colby's educational contributions in the present and future.

Mrs. Annie Pepper Varney in the city on a special mission for the college, presented the needs and plans of the Woman's Division.

Our "Prexy Rob" was present and received the usual hearty ovation and delighted attention.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, William O. Stevens, '99; Vice-President, Mary Bickmore Tefft, '93; Secretary-Treasurer, Ralph E. Nash, '11. Executive Committee: Thomas Grace, '21, Merle W. Crowell, '10, Lois Meserve Flye, '02.

TRIBUTES TO LESLIE COLBY CORNISH

BY HERBERT C. LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

Out of the wealth of tributes paid to the memory of Judge Leslie Colby Cornish, of the class of 1875, I have selected the following chiefly because they seem best to express the genuine affection which citizens held for him:

FROM GOVERNOR BREWSTER, OF MAINE

"The State of Maine has a rich heritage in the life of the leader that is gone. Our lives will each grow better in

the contemplation of the model that he wrought. The spirit of love and light that animated our late Chief Justice as he moved among his fellow men is not dead but liveth to lead on those who are left behind. In very truth his works and his life say to us today and tomorrow, 'I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly.'"

FROM CONGRESSMAN NELSON, '98, OF
MAINE

"I cannot hope to express in words the deeper meaning of so great a loss. Death has taken from us a friend, dear and true, a citizen loyal to every great interest in life, a man, just, sympathetic and lovable, a judge of wonderful learning, ability, integrity, and common sense. Judge Cornish stood pre-eminent in this state as a citizen and as a jurist. No greater loss could come to us. His life and character have been an inspiration to the youth of this state, his friendship, a valued possession. Every member of the Maine Bar loved, honored, and respected him.

"We of Augusta who knew him as a friend and neighbor are saddened beyond measure. The whole state joins with us in our sorrow.

"The first essential to the tranquility and order upon which our civilization rests, and without which it could not endure, are courts of justice presided over by men of such unquestioned character and integrity as to command the absolute confidence of the community. Such a man in the highest sense was Judge Cornish. Because of his life work the people of Maine have a deeper reverence for the courts, a more exalted conception of the honor and obligations of the legal profession, and a keener sense of duty to maintain, unimpaired, the dignity of the law and the sanctity of justice.

"Judge Cornish has passed on, but his life work at the Bench and Bar of Maine remains as a rich heritage to future generations."

FROM CHIEF JUSTICE WILSON, OF MAINE

"His was a remarkable personality—patient, kindly, scholarly, cultured, dignified and courteous, but full of vigor and virility; he was ideally fitted for service on the bench. His well trained mind was strong, clear and logical in all its processes, compelling in its reasoning and sound in its conclusions with a natural instinct for justice and fair dealing."

FROM THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF COBURN
CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

"The Board of Trustees of Coburn Classical Institute meet today in the shadow of great sorrow caused by the death of Leslie Colby Cornish, LL.D., lately Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of the State of Maine.

"They would place in permanent record their consciousness of the great loss

that this death brings to the State, and all good causes within it, and especially to those institutions which for many years have had the benefit of his guidance and eminent service.

"To Coburn Institute as student, alumnus, trustee, benefactor, counsellor, and loyal friend, he has brought honor, and important aid, especially during the critical years of the history of the school.

"In proud sorrow the school mourns today, and long will mourn this illustrious son. A career like that of Justice Cornish justifies the sacrifices and fulfills the hopes of those who have founded and maintained this Institute.

"The Trustees record their gratitude for the courtly, constant friendship and fellowship of this ideal Trustee and for the honor and privilege of association with him in the work of the Board for many years.

"His presence enriched his friends, his absence makes them poor, but his influence will continue to inspire to the greater experience which his life makes possible and brings near, and will quicken their loyalty to the great causes to which he was so deeply devoted."



The Late Judge Cornish of the Class of 1875

FROM ARTHUR G. STAPLES, EDITOR LEWISTON JOURNAL

The death of Chief Justice Cornish is unexpected. A few days ago we asked about him and the word was, "He is getting along pretty well for him."

The closing phrase suggested that for some months, indeed for more than two years, the former chief justice of Maine has been in rather failing health. One might see it in an enfeebled voice as he spoke last winter to the Maine Bar Association; a tremor that made one sense the failing strength, and to wonder why God decreed that such good men should break, crumble and pass on, as all men must.

His name was on the program of the National Association of Mutual Savings Banks, at Poland Spring last week but he was not there and we asked his personal friends at Augusta about him, but they said sadly that his health was not good enough to allow him to attend.

Thus the news of today but confirmed forebodings. And in this news we join all Maine in the sense of loss, irremediable so far as the influence of a great man is concerned, but like all great distresses enriched by the assurance of those benefits that have accrued from a life of service, actuated by all that was noble and aspiring, touched by no stain; aspiring, free, and sound.

Chief Justice Cornish was a product of Maine stock, a graduate of Maine school and college and a true son of our State. Yet, he was fitted to grace any court on earth, a cosmopolite in intellectualism and in spirit. There was no gathering of great men, in which he was not distinguished by his charm. He was a figure of note in that most difficult test of men, the American Bar Association. His learning and his art of expression were the admiration of all. His wit was sparkling and original and his sense of humor was perfect. Such a conversationalist, as he, rarely is found in any generation. He had the art of expression, the gift of silences, the most spontaneous repartee and a fund of analogy and of story always to the point that seemed beyond the gifts of ordinary man.

One of the charming elements of a friendship with Judge Cornish was an insight into his profound love for the native born—the Yankee of the New England soil. There was an enkindling of his eye at the mention of old worthies

of the countryside—genuine characters of ancient days of whom he had innumerable stories. One who has been blessed with an acquaintance with this side of Justice Cornish, remembers a flickering fire of logs in his library, a low sweet voice through the twilight of the flames and a series of tales of these early geniuses of true wit and humor—tale after tale as he would spin to his friends.

One need not mention his learning in the law or his standing as a lawyer and a Justice. These have been proven in the long years of his service in all capacities. We have placed him along side the greatest names in New England jurisprudence. He ranks with Chief Justice Shaw of Massachusetts—and his facile, easy-reading opinions couched in flowing phrase, cogent, lucid, calm, dispassionate and sound, will be LAW through ages. There was never any straining for effect. There was never any ambiguity of statement. He built up his opinions into the clarity of crystal, and with such literary graces, such fitting words and phrases that lawyers love to find them and remember them as epigram or axiom of simple Truth.

He had the true judicial mind. This mind is of that sort that sees both clients evenly and squarely. He did no evaporated thinking; no merely level thinking; but plain and honest thinking to the end of inescapable conclusion, based on Justice. This was his aim. If he missed it ever, it was but another proof that men are mortal and no man is without error. There was to say the least no purpose in Judge Cornish's life to deal in any other substance than equal justice.

FROM EDWARD J. COLCORD, COLLEGE CLASSMATE

No one will ever know what Cornish was for years and years to most of our class. To me he was more than a friend. I never wrote to him for advice, appreciation for efforts made, or for comfort in hours of trial, but he always met my needs with his wise and affectionate words of help. There was such a widely generous spirit in all he said or wrote, such a warmth of feeling for us all, and he seemed to be thinking of us so much at all times that we knew always what it is to have one true friend who would never cease to remember and watch for our welfare.

Never were replies more touching and

grateful also when I wrote to him on the occasion of the death of his brother-in-law and his beloved wife. I think that to these two great losses also we are to look for one of the causes of his going from us. He was too sympathetic, too strongly overwhelmed with the breaking of the ties of love and friendship to get over the shock. He was one of the great-hearted and tenderly affectionate people who cannot recover from the blows of fate. Such as these must break under the strain and we lose our best friends and our finest men.

To our class also Cornish was in such a close relation as few college classes have ever known. He was so large-hearted and generous that he seemed to include every member of the class. He was the uniting force whose power for friendship brought us all each time we met closer and nearer to one another, until our number became inspired with a brotherly feeling that is rare among college classes. We thought of each one of our friendly circle because

Cornish brought the thoughts of our members constantly before us by simple and yet always effective plans of union or by appeals for sympathy for some one of us who needed to be brought into our notice by special mention.

Our class, our college, our little world of educators and of supporters of right and justice have lost a rare man. It will be long indeed before we shall meet with another so peculiarly fitted to be everyone's friend and to fill so large a place in the fields where great and strong men are most needed. Henceforth he is but a noble memory, but one who will be held in affectionate and glorious remembrance amid those whom we are permitted to have with us once in a while and whose work and the inspiration of whose presence in the periods of human history serve to reconcile us to the short comings of other men, and to help us keep our belief in the essential greatness of human nature and our faith in the ultimate triumph of manhood.

IN MEMORIAM:

BY THE EDITOR

LESLIE COLBY CORNISH, LL.D., '75

The following brief announcement, taken from the *Lewiston Evening Journal*, gives the simple facts of the passing and the life career of one of Colby's most devoted graduates:

"Augusta, June 24.—Leslie C. Cornish, former chief justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, died at his residence here at 8 o'clock standard time this morning.

"Justice Cornish has been in frail health for sometime. This caused him to resign as chief justice four months ago, before the completion of his terms. He had been confined to his bed the past week. While sitting up and having his breakfast served, he passed away without any warning. Mrs. Cornish died a year ago. They had no children.

"The active life of the Chief Justice has been full. His devotion to the profession of the law and to the service of the court are appreciated especially by those of the legal profession. Yet in all this he found a way to be of service in many ways, not all of which are chronicled in "Who's Who." But from

that outline there given one learns that he secured his A.B. from Colby University in 1875; Harvard Law School 1879-80; LL.D., Colby, 1904, Bowdoin College 1918; University of Maine 1920. He was a member of the Legislature of 1878 and was admitted to the bar in 1880. He was a member of the State Board of Bar Examiners for five years, was associate justice of the Supreme Judicial Court March 31, 1907-17, was appointed Chief Justice June 25, 1917.

"Notwithstanding the professional demands upon him he has served as trustee of the Augusta Savings Bank since 1892, and its president since 1905. He long was actively interested in the affairs of the Lithgow Library, being a trustee since 1883 and president of the board since 1904. His interest in his college has grown if possible with the years. He is chairman of the college board of trustees and has been a trustee of the Coburn Classical Institute since 1901. He has been active in the directorate of the American Unitarian Association and was president of the Maine Unitarian Association 1917-18.

"These are but some of the outstanding interests that have occupied an active mind, studiously inclined and ever helpful."

And the following report of the funeral services which appeared in the *Augusta Kennebec Journal* is here reproduced:

"And so the shadow on the dial
Ran back and left thee always young."

—Whittier.

Simplicity and dignity marked the funeral services for the late Chief Justice Leslie C. Cornish, held, two o'clock, Friday afternoon, from the Cornish home at 47 Green street. Dignitaries, friends and neighbors gathered from far and near to pay their final respects for Judge Cornish, the kind judge, the kind neighbor and the kind friend.

"At the time of Mrs. Cornish's death, Judge Cornish selected the Scriptural passages and the poems which were read at the services. He said it was comforting and consoling the manner in which the services were carried out. At the time, or shortly after, his nephew made a memorandum, so that the services carried out Friday for the late Judge Cornish were the same as at the passing away of his wife.

"The three boys,' as Mrs. Cornish was wont to call them, Rev. Edwin M. Slocombe, Rev. Paul S. Phalen and Rev. Dan Huntington Fenn, conducted the funeral services for her and they were again present, in a similar capacity at the Judge's funeral. Every detail of the funeral of Mrs. Cornish was, as far as possible, carried out in the funeral of Judge Cornish.

"The members of the Kennebec Bar Association attended the services in a body. They met at the Kennebec county court house and proceeded to the home on Green street, and went to the cemetery, acting as escort.

"The services at the house were conducted by the present pastor of All Souls Church, Rev. Dan Huntington Fenn, where Judge Cornish was until recently chairman of the standing committee, retiring about a year ago due to ill health, where he has been a long devoted member of the parish. The invocation and the Scripture passages were read by Mr. Fenn. Two poems, 'O Love that will not let me go' (George Matheson) and verses from 'A Memorial' by John Greenleaf Whittier were read by Rev. Paul S.

Phalen, Brookline, Mass., who preceeded Rev. Mr. Fenn as pastor. Mr. Phalen pronounced the benediction.

"Rev. Mr. Slocombe, who preceeded Rev. Mr. Phalen as pastor, conducted the services at the grave, and after verses from the Sermon on the Mount, the Lord's Prayer was repeated by all. Rev. Mr. Slocombe gave the benediction.

"During these services, the members of the Bar stood close by, grouping in loving companionship about the grave as the last words of tribute were spoken for their late loved Judge.

"At the house the wonderful profusion of flowers were most artistically arranged, the casket being completely banked in these silent tokens of respect and love. Every room was filled with flowers of all kinds. The services at the grave were graced by the rarest of June days. It was sad and lovely and the sincerity of the final demonstration was deep seated in the hearts of the many who attended and by the expressions of many more who could not attend but who sent beautiful flowers as means of expression. There was no music.

"Chief Fred Sanborn of the State Highway police had Green street and Chapel street under control, during the hours of the funeral service, to divert traffic as much as possible.

"The active bearers were four nephews: Justice Normal L. Bassett of Augusta, J. Colby Bassett of Boston, George K. Bassett of Winslow, Dean B. Small of Portland, who married Alice Cornish Bassett, the Judge's niece.

"Richard E. Goodwin, a close life-long friend and treasurer of the Augusta Savings Bank of which Judge Cornish was president, had charge of the services.

"The honorary bearers were: Justices of the Court, Chief Justice Scott Wilson of Portland; Justices Warren C. Philbrook of Augusta; Charles J. Dunn of Bangor; Luere B. Deasy of Bar Harbor; Guy E. Sturgis of Portland; Charles P. Barnes of Houlton, Active Retired Justices Albert M. Spear of Gardiner and George E. Bird of Portland; Gov. William T. Cobb of Rockland, room-mate in law school and life-long friend and governor who first appointed Judge Cornish to the Bench; Judge Charles F. Johnson of Portland, U. S. Circuit Court, born in Winslow, school-

mate and playmate through boyhood days of the late Judge; President Arthur J. Roberts of Colby College, of which Judge Cornish was chairman of the Board of Trustees and closely associated with since his college days; Edward Smiley of Hartford Conn., a classmate of Judge Cornish in the class of 1875 at Colby College.

"The State House and the city building offices were closed between the hours of two and three o'clock, in respect to the late Justice Leslie C. Cornish. The order for the closing of the State House was given by Gov. Ralph O. Brewster. The closing of the city building offices was through order of Mayor Ernest L. McLean.

"The flag on the State House was placed at half mast at the announcement of the judge's passing away and remained so until after the funeral. The flag on the Kennebec county court house and the Augusta municipal building were also in similar position.

"Among those prominent in the affairs of state and judiciary present were:

"Gov. Ralph O. Brewster, ex-Gov. Percival P. Baxter; Judge Clarence Hale of Portland, Judge John A. Peters, U. S. federal court, Judge Fred Emery Beane of Hallowell, Judge Arthur Chapman of Portland, Judge George H. Worster of Bangor, Judge William H. Fisher, superior court; President Kenneth C. M. Sills of Bowdoin College; Dr. E. C. Whittemore, secretary of Colby College board of trustees; Dr. Julian D. Taylor, Prof. Herbert C. Libby, Prof. Thomas D. Ashcraft, all of Colby College; Dr. Tilton of Lexington, Mass., of the class of 1875, Colby College; Judge George C. Wing and his son, George C. Wing, Jr., of Auburn; Sidney St. F. Thaxter and Leonard A. Pierce both of Portland, Charles E. Gurney, Herbert E. Trafton, Bernard Archibald of Houlton, James H. Hudson of Guilford, John P. Swasey of Canton, Ralph Parker of Rumford, Mathew Laughlin of Bangor, Charles H. Bartlett of Bangor, Terrance B. Towle of Bangor, Fred L. Wilson of Portland, Cecil Clay of Belfast, Fred L. Hayden of Portland, A. H. Whitman of Portland, John A. Hayden of Portland, Dr. Frederick C. Thayer of Waterville, Mrs. C. E. Cushman of Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Simpson of Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Getchell of Waterville, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Martin of Pemaquid

Point, Miss Viola Coombs of Bowdoinham, Mrs. Herbert C. Libby and Mrs. Arthur J. Roberts, Mrs. Eleanora S. Woodman of Winthrop Center, Miss Lydia C. Moses of Bath, Mrs. K. M. Wendall of Providence, R. I., Mr. and Mrs. Harris Woodman of Winthrop, Miss Ruth Bowker of Portland, Mrs. Dean B. Small of Portland, Mrs. J. Colby Bassett of Boston, Allen L. Bird of Rockland, Miss Margaret Percival of Waterville, Rev. Charles E. Young, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Vaughan, Mrs. Langdon Marvin and W. S. Bradley of Hallowell.

"One Maine man of wide experience made the remark that never before in his 40 years' career had he seen such a demonstration of respect and love by people in all walks of life for one who was retired from active service. The judge touched everyone."

"So when a great man dies,
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him
Shines upon the paths of men."

SAMUEL JOSHUA NOWELL, B.A., M.A., '82

Colby mourns the passing of Samuel Joshua Nowell, a graduate in the class of 1882, whose loyalty to the College in many ways has long been appreciated and whose generosity has been a matter of record for many years. Mr. Nowell has lived a useful life, filling many positions of public trust. He was born in Sanford, Me., on July 12, 1853. Most of his life has been devoted to business pursuits, although for a dozen years he was principal of the Rockport High school and for a very short time of the Waterville High school. He served his native town as its treasurer and tax collector. He was at the time of his death on Thursday, July 9, still engaged in business, that of hardware. A brother survives him, his wife dying a few months ago.

HERBERT MELVIN MOORE, B.A., '87

The class of 1887 has had a remarkable record in the number of those who have dropped from its ranks, and the ALUMNUS much regrets to record the passing of one of its members, Herbert Melvin Moore. The only facts thus far obtainable are taken from a news item that appeared in the *Lewiston Journal* of June 13, as follows:

Pemaquid, June 12. Herbert M. Moore, prominent educator in the State

of Maine for several years, died at his home here Thursday after a long illness. Mr. Moore, who had been a resident of Pemaquid since last Fall, was born at Milo, and received his education in the public schools of that town, at Monson Academy and Colby College. He was principal of Bar Harbor High school for two years, served two terms in that capacity at Fairfield High and in the Spring of 1890 became superintendent of the schools of Yarmouth, Freeport and Pownal and after five years' service, he accepted the position of superintendent in Orono and Old Town. He remained there until 1914 and then returned to Yarmouth High as principal, resigning in 1922 because of ill health. He then went to Milo to reside, and with his health improving to a marked degree, he went to Pemaquid, hoping to resume his school work.

Mr. Moore was a member of Casco Lodge of Masons and Cumberland Royal Arch Chapter. He leaves a wife, Mary E., and a son, Carlton.

CHARLES ALBERT RUSSELL, B.A., LL.B.,
'76

Next year, the class of 1876 is scheduled to celebrate its 50th anniversary, but the little group to return will be without one of its well known members, Charles Albert Russell, whose sudden death occurred on May 13, last. The following news item which appeared in one of the Boston papers tells the story of his sudden passing.

"A telephone message was received at the police station early this afternoon, stating that Charles A. Russell of this city, had been found dead in a state room of one of the Eastern Steamship Company's boats on docking at Boston.

"The body of Mr. Russell was found by the purser of the steamer Boston which arrived from New York shortly after seven o'clock this morning, when he

made his rounds after the steamer had been cleared of its passengers.

"Mr. Russell was partly clad and was lying in his bunk. It is presumed he felt an ill turn coming on, to which he was subject, and lay down in his bunk, where he expired."

Mr. Russell was born in Canton, Mass., March 18, 1855. He secured his education largely through his own efforts, graduating from Colgate Academy, New York, and then from Colby, and still later from Boston University School of Law. He followed the profession of his choice with marked fidelity, serving the town of Gloucester, Mass., where he settled, in numerous ways. So scrupulous has he been in his dealings with clients and fellow citizens that he has enjoyed in a very marked degree their confidence and regard. He was appointed a few years ago a member of the Massachusetts Public Service Commission.

ROGER ASHURST PUTNAM, B.A., '15

The College regrets to report the death of one of her younger graduates, Roger Ashurst Putnam, of the class of 1915, on Monday, June 15, at his home in York, Maine. No details of his death other than those contained in the following news dispatch have been received:

York, June 16—Town Clerk Roger A. Putnam, 35, one of the best known attorneys of York County, died Monday night at his home here after a few days' illness. He was a native of York, and was educated at York High school, St. Johnsbury, Vt., Academy, Colby College and Boston University Law school.

After completing his law course, he engaged in partnership here with John C. Stewart. He was a member of Staspinquid Lodge of Masons, the York County Bar Association and the Portsmouth Lodge of Elks. Surviving is his wife, to whom he was married last winter, three brothers and two sisters.

NEWS NOTES OF THE FACULTY

President Roberts, with Mrs. Roberts, is spending the summer at the old Peabody home, in Gilead, Me.

Professor William J. Wilkinson, of the department of history, represented the college at the inauguration of Wesleyan's new President. Prof. Wilkinson

has been made a full professor by action of the Board of Trustees of the College.

Professor Everett F. Strong, of the department of Romance languages, is spending some weeks this summer in Europe. He will be accompanied by one of the students of the college, Abbot

Smith, '26, son of Rev. William A. Smith, '91, and Lois Hoxie Smith, '04.

Professor Anton Marquardt left on Saturday, June 13, for California to spend the summer with his family.

Professor Herbert C. Libby and Mrs. Libby are spending the summer at West Boothbay Harbor, Me. Professor Libby gave Commencement addresses at the Little Blue School, Farmington, Gardiner High school, Concord, New Hampshire, High school, and the Ipswich, Massachusetts, High school. During the year he has given over 75 addresses before the Rotary clubs of Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts.

Professor Ernest C. Marriner recently represented the Kiwanis Club of Waterville, of which he is president, at the international meeting of Kiwanis Clubs.

Professor C. Harry Edwards is conducting a summer camp for boys.

Professor Webster Chester is again conducting a summer camp at Mount Vernon, Maine.

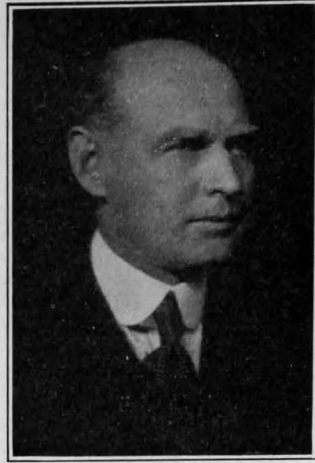
Mr. Malcolm Mower, Registrar of the College, has just been elected treasurer of Coburn Classical Institute.

Dean Nettie M. Runnals and Professor Florence E. Dunn are spending six weeks in Europe, sailing from Montreal about the middle of July.

Professor Curtis H. Morrow has recently had published an important little volume entitled "The Preparation of Social Science Papers. The booklet is "prepared to meet the needs of classes in economics and sociology at Colby . . to help students use standard methods in writing social science papers". The booklet is bound to serve a most useful purpose.

Professor Carl J. Weber is again teaching in the Johns Hopkins Summer School, Baltimore, Md.

Professor and Mrs. Benjamin E. Carter and family are spending the summer at their summer home in Connecticut. Professor Carter has shown excellent improvement since his recent operation, but he did not feel equal to

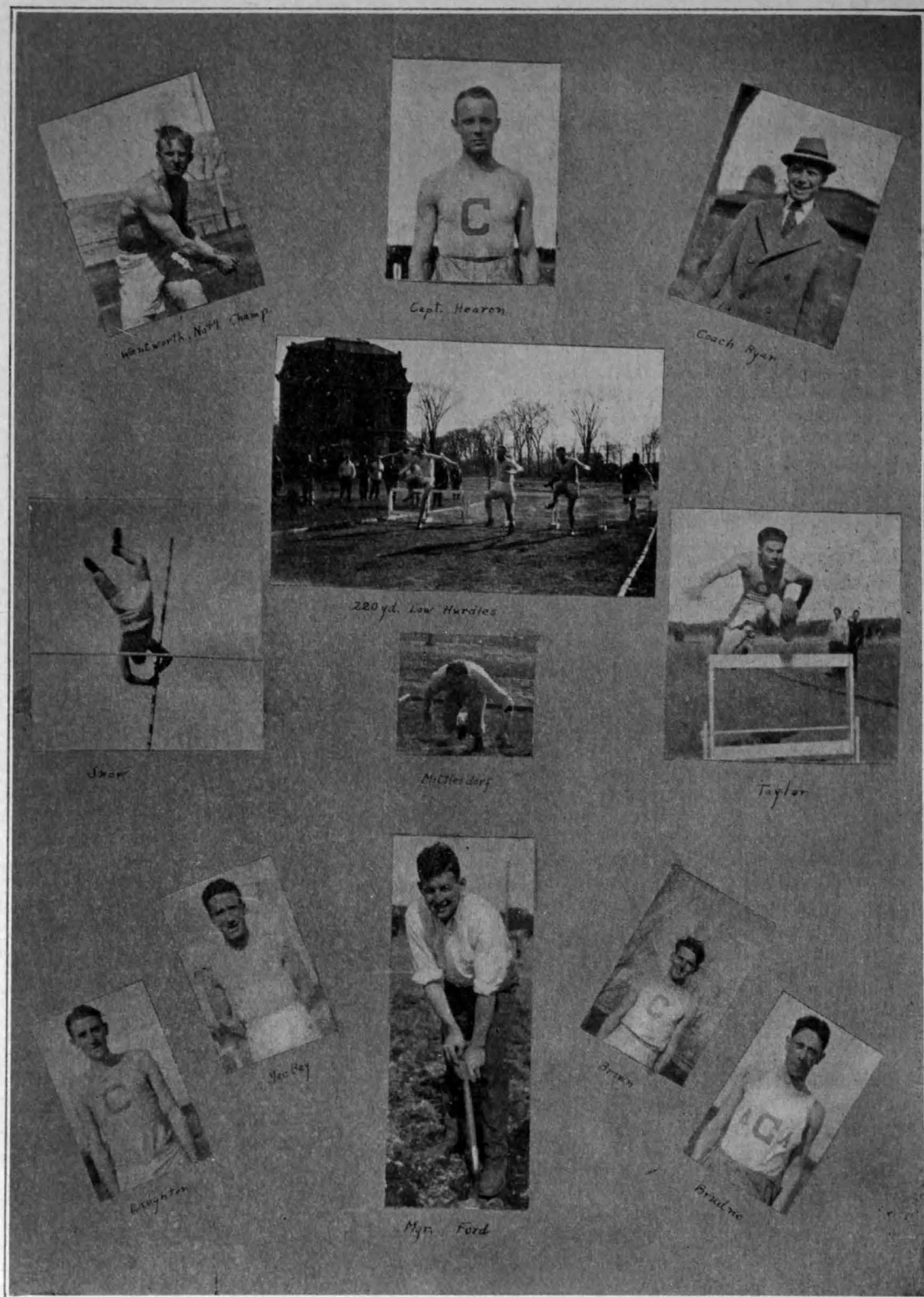


PROF. Wm. J. WILKINSON
Elevated to Full Professorship

undertaking classroom work for the second semester.

Professor Edward H. Perkins of the department of Geology has recently written for The America Journal of Science an article, since reproduced in pamphlet form on "A New Graptolite Locality in Central Maine, With Notes on the Graptolites".

Professor Nathaniel E. Wheeler of the department of Physics has recently written for the Journal of the Optical Society of America and Review of Scientific Instruments (May, 1925) an article on "A Simple Experimental Proof of Ohm's Law for Laboratory Use". In his introduction Professor Wheeler writes: "For several years we have been using, with a good degree of satisfaction, the following simple arrangement of apparatus—which was devised by the writer and first used at McGill University—for the verification of Ohm's law in the electrical laboratory work of our elementary students. This description is published in the hope that the method will be found more satisfactory and more suitable for usage in elementary laboratories than the stock experiments usually adopted for this purpose".



A PAGE OF SOME OF COLBY'S TRACK STARS

∴ AMONG THE GRADUATES ∴

BY THE EDITOR

FENWICK L. HOLMES, '06, NOTED LECTURER AND AUTHOR

Fenwicke L. Holmes, '06, has become in recent years a lecturer widely known and widely advertised. A recent announcement in the Boston papers gives the following statements:

"The greatest thing in Boston, Wednesday, address by Fenwicke L. Holmes, noted lecturer and author on mental science. Subject: 'How to get what you want', at Convention Hall.

"Morosco Theatre, New York was crowded during a six months' engagement. Garrick Theatre, Philadelphia, was unable to seat the throngs. Trinity Auditorium, Los Angeles, and Eighth Street Theatre, Chicago, filled with eager listeners. The phenomenal success of Mr. Holmes' many books and his lectures places him among the great leaders of thought in America today.

"Fenwicke L. Holmes has a vital, constructive message of truth to give to the world. He is a finished speaker of winning personality and great charm."—*New York World*.

Free Public Lectures: Wednesday, May 13—How to Get What You Want; Thursday, May 14—Fear and Nerves—Their Cause and Cure; Friday, May 15—How to Make Your Mind Make Your Money; Sunday, May 17—Brains and Health as the Result of Spiritual Force; Monday, May 18—The Psychology of Your Own Body; Tuesday, May 19—The Twenty Secrets of Success; Wednesday, May 20—Why Die? Thursday, May 21—Psychology for Everyday Living.

Mr. Holmes lectures every year in one of the New York theatres to large crowds. He spends his winters in California.

"TARIFA" A BOOK BY GEORGE W. HALL, '75

George W. Hall, '75, of Washington, D. C., long connected with the Government, has recently written a most instructive volume on the tariff. The title of the book is "Tarifa". The purpose of the volume is well set forth in the sub-title of the book, "A story of the

enthrallment and robbery of a great people and a suggested method of rescue". In the preface to the book, Mr. Hall writes:

"An attack on any long existing institution, no matter how vicious, nearly always causes its author to be subjected to ridicule as a dreamer or wild theorist. But herein will be found neither dreams nor visions, but only plain, cold facts which are known to every well-informed citizen; and no theories will be offered, but natural and necessary conclusions from undeniable facts".

Passing over the historical side of the book which is extremely well presented, in fact, from beginning to end of the 100-page volume, there is evidence of most careful thinking and reasoning from well established facts, we can mention only the "Rescue". Mr. Hall writes:

"The method of relief is simple.

"First, abolish the tariff and pay the expenses of the Government by the method now employed for paying eighty-six percent of them, until an amendment to the Constitution can be adopted that will make a direct tax practicable.

"Then take care of the trusts". This is to be done by the enactment of legislation making any combination of forces that will work in restraint of trade an outlaw institution.

The book is stimulating. It will arouse the reader to a keener interest in the government that governs him. If it should lead to needed reforms, such as Mr. Hall has in mind, the book will have served a most useful purpose.

The book is most attractively bound, and is printed by The Waverly Press, Baltimore, Md.

APPOINTED TO IMPORTANT OFFICE

Miss Grace R. Foster, '21, 56 Englewood Ave., Buffalo, N. Y., recently attended the national conference of three Fellowships at Columbus, Ohio. At this Conference Miss Foster was appointed a member of the executive committee of the Fellowship for Christian Social Order. The meetings were addressed by Sherwood Eddy, now intimately known

to many Colby undergraduates, and other social leaders, and was of far-reaching influence especially as it affects the Youth Movement of our own country.

HEADS IMPORTANT BUSINESS

The ALUMNUS is in receipt of advertising matter from the Foss-Soule Press, Inc., of Rochester, N. Y., at the head of which is Clarence L. Foss, '15. The matter is most attractively gotten up, and is striking evidence of the excellence of the workmanship of this printing plant.

ADDISON B. LORIMER '88, CALLED TO NEW YORK CHURCH

Colby graduates will congratulate Dr. Lorimer, '88, on his recent call to a New York Church as it means a larger field of usefulness. By nomination of the New York City Baptist Mission Society, Dr. Lorimer was unanimously called on April 23, last, to the pastorate of the Harlem Baptist Church, 219 East 123d Street, New York City. On April 26, Dr. Lorimer resigned his Portland, Me., pastorate, and will begin work in his new field on September 1. The New York Church is an institutional and social center. Dr. Lorimer will have four full-time associates to help him carry on the work of this important church.

CRAWFORD-DAVIS WEDDING

Waterville, June 18.—The wedding of George Milford Davis of Nashua, N. H., and Miss Glenys Irsteen Crawford of Fairfield, took place Wednesday evening

at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride, Rev. A. E. Kingsley of the Hebron Baptist Church an acquaintance of the bride during her school days at Hebron Academy officiating. The bride was given in marriage by her father, William M. Crawford.

Mrs. Davis was educated at Lawrence High school and Hebron Academy, graduating from the latter institution in 1922. She is a member of the lodge of Rebekahs. Mr. Davis is a graduate of the Nashua High school, and of Colby College in the class of 1924, where he was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity; and he was the leader and president of the college glee club during his student days. He is a member of the Masonic lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis after the reception left for a wedding trip to Quebec, Montreal and the White Mountains. On their return they will be at home at 182 Main street, Fairfield.—*Lewiston Journal*.

REED-DAY WEDDING

Harmony, June 19.—One of the more charming of June weddings took place in Harmony on Thursday evening when Miss Ethel May Reed of Harmony became the bride of Clarence Raymond Day of Providence, R. I. Rev. L. G. March, district superintendent, performed the ceremony which was held in the Methodist church. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Reuel Henry Reed.

The bride is the daughter of Mr.



ELLIOTT E. BUSE, B.S., '20
Holds Important Business Position



SETH G. TWICHELL, B.S., '20
Teacher in Concord, N. H. High



HUGH L. ROBINSON, B.A., '19
Leaves for Missionary Fields

and Mrs. Reuel Reed of Harmony and a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1924. Mr. Day was graduated from Brown University and for the past two years has been a member of the faculty at Brown. He is affiliated with the Sigma Nu and Sigma fraternities.

Mr. and Mrs. Day left immediately after the reception on a wedding trip to parts unknown. They will make their home in Bristol Highlands, Rhode Island, after July 1st.—*Exchange*.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES

A survey of the various religious denominations which are represented by the student body of Colby College is quite interesting. Of the 603 students thirty-five per cent. are Baptists. Ninety-three are Methodists. Eighty-nine are members or adherents of Congregational churches. There are sixty Catholic students. Episcopalians claim thirty, Unitarians eighteen and Universalists thirteen. Seventeen are Jews. Nine are Presbyterians. The Friends have eight. The Christian Scientists have four and the Adventists two. Forty-six are registered as having no preference. In the men's division there are 367 and in the women's division 236.

HUGH ROBINSON, '19, LEAVES FOR CHINESE MISSION

Boston, June 11.—Dr. Hugh L. Robinson, elder son of Rev. Charles F. Robinson, former pastor of First Congregational church, Waterville, left Boston Wednesday night with Mrs. Robinson for Tientsin, Shantung Province, China, where he will serve for seven years as a medical missionary.

Dr. and Mrs. Robinson planned to stop enroute at Syracuse Thursday and at Niagara and Buffalo, Friday to visit relatives. On Saturday and Sunday they will be the guests of "Plymouth Church of Shaker Heights", Cleveland, which is sponsoring their trip through the American Board of Commissions for Foreign Missions, maintained by the Congregational Church, of which Dr. Robinson is a member.

The Robinsons will leave Seattle, Washington, on June 20, aboard the SS President Grant, and will arrive at Peking about July 20. Before going to Tientsin they will spend eight months in Peking for language study.

Tientsin is about 200 miles south of Peking on the Grand canal. It already

has a hospital of sixty beds with a large out-patient department. Potentially it serves about four million people, Dr. Robinson said, because of the scarcity of hospitals and the large population of China.

Dr. Robinson said the hospital is already equipped for service. He did not take a supply of medical instruments, he said, because it will be eight months before he expects to take charge of the hospital, and by that time he will be able to send to America for such additional instruments as he may need. He will be assisted at Lintsing by a trained nurse and also by Mrs. Robinson.—*Exchange*.

MORRISSETTE-MCPARTLAND WEDDING

The High School of Commerce orchestra, which she has directed for seven years, will play Monday, June 29, at the wedding of Miss Alma Florence Morrisette of 27 Orne Street, to Frank J. McPartland of 61 Paine Street. About 20 young people, including only the reeds and strings of the orchestra will play the wedding marches at the church ceremony.

The couple are planning an extensive wedding tour by motor immediately following the ceremony. They will return to live in Worcester where Mr. McPart-



LEO G. SHESONG. B.A., '13
Prominent Portland Alumnus

land has for several years been employed in the United States postal service.

The bride, who is a graduate of Colby College, '07, has for 17 years been a teacher and music director in Worcester schools. She came to the High School of Commerce, when it was first organized as a teacher of French, having studied abroad following her graduation from Colby.

Seven years ago Miss Morrisette organized the first orchestra at the High School of Commerce with 17 young pupils as members. Since then the number has increased to four orchestras with a membership of 125. This year Miss Morrisette also organized a band of 30 boys.

With the returns from the annual concert this year, together with what had remained from other years, the orchestras were able to make a gift of band uniforms to the school to the value of \$1200, \$400 more being pledged by the pupils.

In addition to her work with the five musical organizations Miss Morrisette continued to teach one class in French. Last winter she coached the Auburn Woman's club choral class besides her school activities. With the close of the present school year Miss Morrisette gives up her position at Commerce.—*Worcester Telegram*.

MANN-FARNUM

Cards have been received announcing the marriage on June 20, of Melva Mercedes Mann and Marlin Downer Farnum, both of the class of 1923.

A LETTER FROM CHINA

What the ALUMNUS means to graduates who have settled far from the College hearthstone is splendidly illustrated by the following paragraphs clipped from a letter written by Myrtle Aldrich Gibbs, of the class of 1917, now connected with Nanking University, Kiangsu, China:

"The last mail from America brought the long awaited ALUMNUS. I have just finished reading it. At the first sitting I glanced through it, reading now and then a short article and especially looking for news of graduates whom I knew. The editorial on 'Colby's Position on Women Smokers,' attracted my attention. I am glad and proud that Colby has taken this position. In fact, if she had taken any other I should be ashamed

to call her my Alma Mater. If President Roberts said 'no lady ever smokes', it would just increase my high esteem of him.

WM. KEELY, '64, YOUNG AT 82

"Past 82 years of age; busy from six A. M., to 11 P. M., traveling Notary Public: preparing affidavits, and other Legal Forms; a trustee of Alderson Baptist Junior College; senior deacon, Charleston Baptist Church; life-commander G. A. R. Post; voters' registrar; election commissioner; U. S. census enumerator. In 1923, visited Vicksburg Military Park, —and as representative of the Governor of West Va. accepted from his Commissioners, the Memorials erected for the West Virginia soldiers killed in the siege of Vicksburg in 1863; and presented the same to the care of the Military Officer of the U. S. War Department in charge of the park; also Past Judge Advocate, and on Council of Administration, on staff of Department Commander of West Virginia, G. A. R., on the staff of National Commander G. A. R., and Aide." Such is a summary of the life-story of William Keely, of the class of 1864.

JOHNSON-GRANT

Cards have been received announcing the marriage on June 27, of Grace Wilma Johnson and Wendell Fay Grant.

JOHN W. BRUSH, '20, CALLED TO NEW HAVEN CHURCH

The First Church, New Haven Connecticut has called Rev. John W. Brush, of the Stroudwater church, near Portland. Mr. Brush came to this church in September, 1923. He was graduated at Colby College, Waterville, in 1920, receiving high honors at his graduation. He was graduated from Newton Theological Institution in the class of 1923, was ordained in Portland, January 19, 1924, and is the first pastor of the Stroudwater church. The religious work on this field has had an interesting history. The church building is located at Glenwood square. Without a church organization behind it the Sunday school grew into a congregation, over which Mr. Brush became the first minister. He has successfully met and solved the problems that naturally arise on such a field. We can but regret to have this promising young minister leave us, but New Haven is fortunate.—*The Baptist*.



FRED A. POTTLE, M.A., '20
Awarded High Honor at Yale



EVAN J. SHEARMAN, B.A., '22
Called to Brooklyn Church



HARRY H. UPTON, B.A., '19
Called to New Jersey Church

FREDERICK A. POTTLE, '17, WINS YALE PRIZE

The largest prize offered at Yale University, the John Addison Porter prize of \$500 has been awarded to Frederick Albert Pottle, of Oxford, Maine, for his essay entitled "The Early Literary Career of James Boswell" (1758-1769). Pottle graduated from Colby College in 1917, received the degree of M. A. at Yale in 1921, and will receive the degree of Ph.D. at Yale on June 17. He will return to Yale as an instructor in English for the academic year 1925-26. Pottle formerly taught at Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine, and Deering High school, Portland, Maine, and from 1921-1923 was an assistant professor of English at the University of New Hampshire.

The John Addison Porter prize was established in 1872 by the Kingsley Trust Association, the Scroll and Key Society of Yale University, and named in honor of Professor John Addison Porter, B.A., Yale, 1842. It is offered annually for the best essay on any subject of general human interest. There was no award in 1924.

"The whole number was greatly interesting and these memoirs of Colby make me realize why my parents helped me to choose Colby for my college. I remember our High school principal wanted my mother to send me elsewhere as Brown, for instance. But my mother had heard rumors as to the faith of President Faunce and felt that it would influence the whole institution. She felt that

Colby was true to her tradition and though she had heard nothing recently directly for Colby she had heard nothing against it. She has never been sorry that she chose Colby and I am more than thankful for all the influences which I received there to say nothing of the fine instruction.

"Those articles 'From the Campus Windows' make me feel as if I were back there once more. Things are portrayed so vividly.

"Last but not best of all are those wonderful articles about the Rededications of the Old Chapel. To be able to read the addresses delivered at such a time as this and such a fine description of the exercises themselves is another one of the bright lights which helps me, way out here in China, to go forward with my tasks even though they are often discouraging."

J. G. ROUNDS, '68, KEEPS UP INTEREST IN COLBY

"I suppose I should keep in touch somewhat with the college although I left it in the sixties to go into the army and I left for Iowa two weeks after I got my discharge at the close of the war and all my interests have been here since. The state was new and undeveloped and the demands of our struggling churches and colleges have been heavy. After putting in fifty years in a bank, I retired some five years ago, but after taking the world easy for two or three years, in a weak moment I was induced to accept a job in the city's service, but

have always kept up my connection with the college and with its chapter of D. K. E. I have been pleased to note that the college has been growing and prospering during the years that have passed and trust that it is still prospering." The above is taken from a letter to the ALUMNUS written by J. G. Rounds, of the class of 1868, now superintendent of the Department of Parks and Public Property of the city of Des Moines, Iowa.

SOME CHANGES OF ADDRESSES

A few changes of addresses should be noted:

Dr. A. W. Anthony honorary graduate, 1914, 105 East 22d St., New York City.

A. E. Hooper, '94, 42 Cameron St., Rochester, N. Y.

Harry P. Fuller, '14, 12 Melrose St., Newark, N. J.

Marjorie B. Henderson '16, 143 Jackson St., Methuen, Mass.

Harold W. Goodrich, '18, 121 W. St. Catherine St., Louisville, Ky.

Julius G. Sussman, '19 33 Sagamore St., Lynn, Mass.

Charles E. Dolley, '87 119 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

Hugh L. Robinson, '18, Care American Board Missions, 53 Racecourse Road, Tientsin, China.

A LETTER FROM BURMA

From far away Rangoon, Burma, under date of March 30, 1925, Gordon E. Gates, head of the Biology Department of Judson College writes the editor of the ALUMNUS, in part as follows:

"Just a note to tell you of my appreciation of the chapel rededication number of the ALUMNUS, late because my two younger brothers had to leisurely take their time at reading the copy before they sent it on to me. Without a shadow of a doubt I can appreciate that number better than any member of the class of 1919, because for four years my absences from chapel could be counted on the fingers of two hands. There is no credit to me in this of course as this was only one way of earning my way. First semester of freshman year by 'blowing' the organ, for the rest of the three years as organist, and the last year by taking chapel attendance of the Seniors. Even 'Pa' Brown did not have as good a record as that. Was sorry to hear of his death.

"You are quite right when you say

that a permanent faculty tends to hold the interest of the graduates. I certainly am looking forward to seeing the familiar faces when my first post graduation commencement arrives. This ought to be that of '26 but it may be difficult to arrange as I want to get in several months of study at the Marine Laboratory at Naples, and at the British Museum on my way home. But I shall certainly get to that commencement if possible.

"Perhaps you will be interested to know that a series of articles of mine on the Oligochaetes are appearing in English and Indian biological journals, incorporating the results of the last three years' research in this field. Often as I have been working on these, the wish has come that I had had more 'Rhetoric' while at Colby, or else had remembered what I should have learned, better."

EVAN J. SHEARMAN, '23, GOES TO BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The church calendar of the Emmanuel Baptist Church, of Brooklyn, April 19 last, contained the following announcement:

"Every one will be glad to know that the church has invited to become educational director and assistant pastor, Rev. Evan J. Shearman, of the Senior Class of Newton Theological Seminary, and he has accepted and will begin his work with us in the early summer. Mr. Shearman is a native of Portland, Maine, a graduate of Colby College and will graduate from Newton in June. He has specialized in Religious Education and Young People's Work and during his seminary course, has been engaged in these activities in the West Medford and Newton Center Baptist churches. We will look forward with pleasure to Mr. Shearman's coming and will give him a warm welcome. Mr. Shearman's acceptance by telegram to Dr. Shaw reads as follows:

"Accept gracious invitation with joy anticipating choice relationship in service."—E. J. Shearman.

ELLIOT E. BUSE, '22 APPOINTED
MANAGER

The Hartford *Courant*, January 30, last, contained the following announcement:

"Coincident with the announcement last night that the Travelers radio station, WTIC, will begin broadcasting not

later than February 10, was the news that Ralph L. Baldwin, well known musical leader, composer and writer, had been engaged as conducting musical director of the new broadcasting station.

"The committee in charge also announced the engagement of Elliot E. Buse as manager of the broadcasting service. Mr. Buse, who has been in the field service division of the group department of the company took up his new duties yesterday. He is a graduate of Colby College, class of 1922. He was born in 1896 in Dubuque and prepared for college in Tennessee. At Colby he was a football player, a member of Phi Delta Theta, and president of the honorary senior society, the Epicureans.

"In wartime Mr. Buse became a lieutenant at Plattsburg Camp Grant, Illinois, and entered the service of the Travelers in 1920. His voice will soon be familiar to radio listeners."

Gladys Warren Radebaugh, '15, holds an executive position of considerable responsibility with the Welch Manufacturing Company (store fixtures). Her address is The Merton Hotel, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Elizabeth Whipple Butler, '21, is the mother of twin girls, born in July, in Waterville.

Richard A. Metcalf, '86, should now be addressed at Stuart Court, Stuart Circle, Richmond, Va.

John P. Flanagan, '14, is an income tax inspector, connected with the U. S. Internal Revenue, with offices at the Postoffice Building, Bangor, Maine.

Otis B. Read, '09, is Secretary of the State Executive Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, with office at 39 North Main Street, Concord, N. H.

R. A. Lowell, '14, should now be addressed at Standish, Maine.

Victor R. Jones, '08, is conducting one of the parties that will tour Europe this summer under the management of the Bennett's Travel Bureau. The prospectus says of Professor Jones: "Prof. Jones has made seven trips to Europe, has studied at European Universities and spent two years with the French Army. He speaks the languages of all of the countries to be visited and his knowledge of Art, History and Literature will be of great value to members

of a tour under his direction. Local guides will be employed in the chief cities. The many offices and representatives of Bennett's Travel Bureau will be at the disposal of members while in Europe."

Irving Ross Stanwood, '16, should be addressed at 150 Congress Street, Boston,—not his home address but one from which mail may most conveniently be forwarded. Mr. Stanwood is with the Charles E. Bedaux Co., 17 Battery Place, New York, Industrial Engineers. He is a senior engineer and is in charge of the work now going on at The Celluloid Co., Newark, N. J.

Harry H. Upton, '17, has just graduated from Newton Theological Institute, and in April, last, received a call to become pastor of the Central Baptist Church, Bloomfield, N. J., at an excellent salary and with an excellent field for large usefulness.

Roy M. Hayes, '18, is now principal of the Washburn, Maine, High school. Mr. Hayes writes the ALUMNUS that he is the proud father of a son who "at ten months promises to rip Maine's lines to shreds at some future date as a Colby son".

Seth G. Twichell, '20, with address at 28 Thompson Street, Concord, N. H., is teaching chemistry and physics in Concord's High school.

Dr. Leon D. Herring, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Herring of 229 Main street, has returned to his home following his graduation from the University of New York Bellevue Medical school. Dr. Herring holds a commission of First Lieutenant in the Reserve Officers Medical Corps. He expects to stay in Waterville about ten days after which he will go to Montclair, N. J., to take up hospital work.

Irving M. Derby, '18, remembers the editor of the ALUMNUS with an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the graduating class of the College of Medicine, University of Vermont, of which he is a member.

"I want to let you know how I have enjoyed reading the current issue of the Colby ALUMNUS. It is indeed a wonderful way to keep in touch with the College for those of us who so seldom have the privileges of returning to the scenes of

our student days. You are doing a wonderful service for the college, and I only hope that all of the alumni are responding as they should." so writes Victor R. Jones, '08.

Letters addressed to C. S. Richardson, '17, 149 Fifth Ave., are returned marked "Removed". Graduates should exercise great care in notifying the College when they change addresses.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron C. Hamer, (Hamer '20) announce the birth of

Elizabeth Marian, on June 11, last.

Oliver L. Hall, '93, gave the Memorial Day address this year before the Grand Army and American Legion Posts of Eastport.

Alberta S. Marsh '18, writes the ALUMNUS to say that she has a fine daughter, Miriam Eloise Marsh, born January 29, last. Mrs. Marsh lives in Pittsfield, Maine.

Julius H. B. Fogg, '02, has recently been in Europe on business.

DIRECTORY OF LEADING TEACHERS' AGENCIES

THE HOLMAN TEACHERS' AGENCY

325 Williams Street, New London, Conn.

ANDREW W. HOLMAN, Manager

Why remain in a rut? Dissatisfied teachers are the ones who secure the best positions. If you are satisfied, than we cannot help you; but if you feel yourself worthy of something better, write us immediately for 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.

. . 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.

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

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

GEORGE E. HERR, D. D., LL. D.

President

Newton, Centre, Mass

CRANE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL

Tufts College, Mass.

Trains for modern ministry, and community leadership. Offers degree of S. T. B. Special opportunities for laboratory work for social service. All courses in Tufts College open to Crane students.

For information address

LEE S. MCCOLLESTER, D.D., Dean.

Tufts College, Mass.

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.

CROZER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Tuition and Room-Rent Free. Scholarships available to approved students. Seminary within thirteen miles of Philadelphia.

Seminary's relations 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.

. . Directory of Leading Preparatory Schools . .

COBURN CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

**The School which will
prepare your boy or girl
for College or for life.**

Thorough Courses, Splendid Equip-
ment, Trained Teachers, Christian
Influences



For information write
Prin. DREW T. HARTHORN, A.M.
Waterville, Maine.

RICKER CLASSICAL INSTITUTE

Boulton, Maine

*"The Best Known School in Aroos-
took"*

Ricker presents fine opportunities for
enterprising boys and girls.

Strong Faculty, Excellent Courses
Prepares for College

For information apply to the Prin-
cipal,

ERNEST C. FULERE, B.A.

OAK GROVE SEMINARY

Vassalboro, Maine

Oak Grove offers to its carefully
chosen students a thorough prepara-
tion for any college, obtained in an
environment similar to that of our
best Christian homes.

For catalog or information address
Principal ROBERT E. OWEN, A.B.
Vassalboro, Maine

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. Elec-
tric car service. Christian influence.

For information, address
Prin. WILLIAM A. TRACY, B. A.,
Charleston, Maine.

HEBRON ACADEMY

Maine's Great Preparatory School
One Hundred and Nineteenth Con-
secutive Year Starts on Septem-
ber 11th.

Prepares for all colleges, techni-
cal schools and universities.

Competent teachers, strict su-
pervision, and personal help.
Strong athletic teams, and winter
sports.

Fine dormitories and equipment.
TUITION LOW

A good school for your boy
For detailed information write
Principal R. L. HUNT, Hebron, Me.

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 t he Principal