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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

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

VOLUME XVIII

FOURTH QUARTER

NUMBER 4

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Service of Inauguration---June 14, 1929

PRESENTATION AND ACCEPTANCE OF INSIGNIA

ADDRESS BY CHAIRMAN HERBERT ELIJAH WADSWORTH, '92
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

"Franklin Winslow Johnson, son of the State of Maine, graduate of Colby College in the class of 1891, successor to the late James Hobbs Hanson as principal of Coburn Classical Institute, called by the University of Chicago to assume the principalship of the Morgan Park Academy, later transferred to the School of Education of the University as principal of the University High School, commissioned as major in the United States Army in the Sanitary Corps during the Great War, thereafter to become associate professor and later professor of Education in Teachers College of Columbia University, from which important position you have now been called by the unanimous vote of the Board of Trustees of this College to become its fifteenth president. By the authority vested in me by the Board of Trustees I now have the pleasure and the honor to place in your hands this charter and this key as the insignia of the high office to which you have been elected."

ACCEPTANCE ADDRESS BY FRANKLIN WINSLOW JOHNSON, '91
PRESIDENT-ELECT

Mr. Chairman and Members of the Board of Trustees:

I accept the presidency of Colby College, symbolized by this scroll and key which you have placed in my hands. I am grateful for the distinguished honor which you have conferred upon me. I am sobered by the responsibilities which I am undertaking. I pledge you that I will give all the strength I have to the performance of my duties relying for guidance upon Almighty God in whose name this college was founded and to whose service it has been devoted for more than a century.

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XVIII

FOURTH QUARTER, 1928-1929

Number 4

Editorial Notes



*Ship
Aho!*

We are off on a voyage of exploration and discovery. Supposedly every change in the administrative head of a college means that, and yet there is more of exploration and discovery in some changes than in others. Our new President has sounded many times his solemn declaration that he has no "new policies" for Colby, that he is quite content to carry on. And then he has added the frank declaration that the chief contribution which he purposes to make to the College is in improving the teaching done. This may not be a change of policy, and it may. President Johnson's predecessor had a notion

that the best way to improve the teaching was to let the students test the teachers out. If the teacher found himself able to weather the storms, all was well; if not, all was not well. He just naturally ended his career. The process may have proved expensive to the student, but no one can gainsay that the results were definite. If the new President has in mind the adoption of some of the new twists and turns of educational theories and practices, that is still another story. If he means to improve the teaching by attracting to the staff more famous teachers and far better trained teachers, that is a story written more largely with dollar signs. If he means a plain study of teaching methods by members of the staff, that is always worthwhile. What it is hoped that he means is that he will undertake to improve some departments by placing them in charge of men capable of real leadership of an inspirational character—men of power through personality—and likewise to add new members to the teaching staff only after they

have been thoroughly tested in the fires of character and scholarship. This engaging teachers with the idea of reforming their methods afterward is a good deal like a woman marrying a renegade with the idea of making him over. The process is precarious. If President Johnson devotes most of his "spare" time to this task of improving the personnel, he will measure high in the service he renders. He is equipped to do it. From this date on, then, ship aho! We are off on the wide, choppy, foamy, deep, willy-nilly sea with a new pilot in charge. That the crew feels confident of a safe voyage there can be no doubt. Ship aho!

*An
Acquisition.*

No small acquisition—the new Alumnae Building which was turned over to the College at Commencement time. Of course, it is an added expense to the College from now on, but so is every possession worthwhile. Every child requires new shoes. The building must be maintained—manned, heated, lighted, kept up. The ALUMNUS has taken occasion often to refer to this building and the way it came into being as a magnificent demonstration of widespread loyalty on the part of the women graduates of the College. They are not numerous—some 1,500 in all. The greater number are of the younger years, and therefore not circumstanced to give much. And yet, what a list of them gave to the common cause! With the exception of Miss Dunn and Miss Coburn no one has given large sums. It has been the case of a little from each of many. The building, as completed therefore, stands as a splendid monument, first, to those who early saw the "gleam", and second, to those who "followed the gleam". There were the pioneers, of course,—the visioners, the trail-blazers, the statesmen, those who early sat about the counsel-table and told of pressing needs and thought out ways and means; and then there were the larger number who were trustfully willing to be led to the heights by a little band of ardent workers. When the beautiful building, beautifully furnished, was handed over in formal fashion to

the College, there went along with it a story of genuine achievement, if not sacrifice, that has furnished a new chapter in the annals of the old College. There is vastly more to the structure than mortar and bricks.

The Inaugural. To some the scope and plans of the Committee on Inauguration may have called for a needless expense by the College, a mere show, soon over, that was hardly necessary for the proper introduction of a new president. It is true that never before in the history of the College, at least so far as is known, was the inauguration of a president at Colby attended with more pomp and ceremony. Heretofore, when the Board of Trustees elected a new president, the new president forthwith became such, and that was all there was to it. There was nothing but a change in stenographers. This may be the way to do—the corporation's way, the business-like way, and the College may have been the gainer; but there were those who held contrary ideas. Thus when it came about in the course of events that there should be a change in our administrative head, the Trustees decided that things better be done in a more formal way, and a special committee came into being. The Committee was told to go ahead, to plan its program, to spend a little money, and this it proceeded to do. Only one thought was in the minds of its members, namely, to have the event simple and dignified, quite in keeping with the traditions of the institution to blow its horn softly. The plans of the Committee were approved by the Chairman of the Board and by the President-elect, both of whom were animated with the desire to do what was best to bring the importance of the College to the attention of the great public. Now that the event is history one may well be pardoned for a feeling of pride over the program carried out with infinite care and over the presence on the campus of a large company of distinguished State officials and delegates of three score American colleges. Their reception was hospitable and genuine and in good taste, their entertainment was planned with care, and their participation in the scheduled events of the day lent color and meaning to the memorable event. The addresses delivered at the formal induction exercises and at the Inaugural Dinner were of a high character, and the enthusiasm which the delegates brought to the occasion gave a depth of meaning to it that will ever remain as a precious possession. Taken all in all, it was most worthwhile. The program as carried out

must have impressed all Colby graduates and undergraduates as well as the general public that the College is an important institution in the life of Maine and the Nation.

Rich Rewards. Many years ago the editor of the ALUMNUS was sent on an expedition over Maine personally answering inquiries made by prospective Colby freshmen. As circumstances warranted, young graduates of country high schools were sought out and a word of encouragement offered them to keep on with their education. Many responded to the encouraging words offered, many sought the College halls, and doubtless many have gone on to graduate work and are now doing excellent work in the world. In dealing with the mass, the individuals have for the most part been lost sight of. It is only in rare instances that the old truth comes to light that words of advice sometimes fall upon fertile soil. In those long years ago, the editor visited a small country town in one of the rocky sections of the State and was told of a young "fellow" who was showing some ability. The young fellow was at last located on a small farm, and at the time was raking hay while his father loaded it upon the hayrick. During the conversation with the young man, the father listened in. At the conclusion of the interview, there in the hot sun, among the hills, the boy caught the vision of things, but the father grunted his heartiest disapproval. Like many a father, he had got on without "edification" and the boy would do well to get on without it, too. The upshot of the interview was that the boy half-promised to enter college with certain provisos, and he carried out his determination, over-riding some rather strenuous objections of a stern-visaged parent. The boy made an excellent student, graduated, took graduate work at another college, and was then elected to the teaching staff of a New England institution where he has been progressing in his chosen work as the years have moved on. This would be the end of the story were it not for the fact that this same country boy, now an erudite looking gentleman, was officially named by the Presidents of one of our colleges to represent that College at the recent inauguration of the President of his Alma Mater. The distance in time and accomplishment between that day in the hot sun on that rocky Maine farm and his presence on the campus as an official delegate was considerable, but the lesson is still clear: that awakened interest in the youth of our State in all that education means is of

more importance than a thousand other things that men count valueless. This boy may have spent his years in unrequited toil, without a vision of the open way ahead. The editor of the ALUMNUS has been paid a thousand times over for those hard trips over the State, made twenty years ago when student bodies were small and competition for numbers was keen, simply in seeing, now and then, the rewards of his word of counsel. To see that country boy then and to see him now justifies much of the work that the College is doing and has done. And for every reader of the ALUMNUS there is the same opportunity to turn some ambitious youngster toward the old College campus.

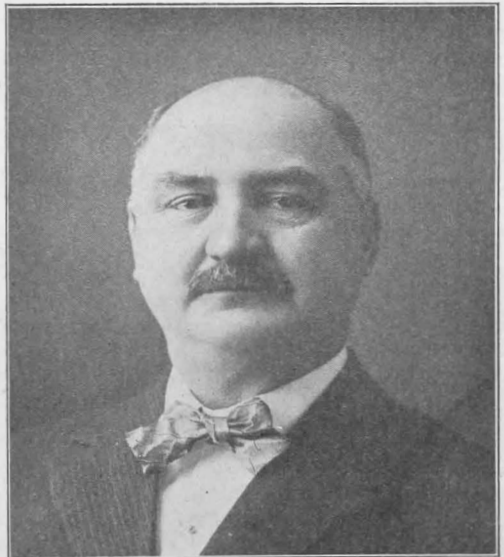
*Those
"Details."*

On a number of public occasions, President Johnson has mentioned a fact that has greatly impressed him: the care with which members of the Faculty of the College deal with details of administration. With all too many organizations and institutions with which he has been connected, the larger things have been attended to with great faithfulness, but endless details upon which the success of the larger issues depend are entirely overlooked. The inevitable result has been limited accomplishment if not absolute failure. Given a task of any size to do, President Johnson comments, the Colby Faculty men seem to feel that it should be attended to with infinite care. That means attention to all details. The natural result has been that college administration whether in the classroom or without has had the touch of genius. For it is true that most people can do the larger things, under public gaze, but it takes the genius—the man of patience and tact and skill and vision—to build the larger from the smaller, to work long hours alone with no other to observe or to advise. There is nothing very romantic in spending endless hours in committee meetings, working out rules of administration, coaching for public exhibitions of all kinds, planning Commencement programs, or caring for the proper administration of a household of 700 boys and girls. The marked success of a distinguished lecturer was not so much due to what he said in his hour of public address as in the care he exercised in preparing his address, in visualizing every situation, in the proper climaxing of his program, even to the detail of having the ushers instructed how to welcome the members of his audience. The reception of a rare radio program may be completely spoiled by a small broken wire. If President Johnson sees in his Faculty this rather

unusual ability to look after details, he may regard himself as fortunate in taking the role of leadership. It certainly will not be a part of his duty to give kindergarten instruction in the carrying out of his larger projects. The foundation for much of the success of his work has already been well laid.

Newly Elected Herbert W. Trafton, of the Trustees. class of 1886, for many years

a faithful member of the Board of Trustees, felt that he should tender his resignation to give place to some one who should be in position to render larger service to the College. It is not unlikely that many members of the Board may entertain the same humble opinion of their worth but it is hoped that such others may not follow Mr. Trafton's example. Service on a board of trustees is a relative matter, and one never can accurately judge the nature of the service rendered. Mr. Trafton's faithfulness to duties assigned him, and his abiding interest in the welfare of the College, have been his great contributions. Few could have served more acceptably. His offer to resign was taken seriously and as it was meant and Mr. Walter S. Wyman, of Augusta, an honorary graduate of Colby, was elected to fill his place. Mr. Wyman is the outstanding business man of Maine today. Early in life he saw the great future in hydro electric power and



HERBERT W. TRAFTON, A.B., '86
Retires as Trustee of Colby

made early investment in a Waterville electric lighting company. By degrees he has grown in influence and in business connections until he now stands at the head of the Central Maine Power Company and is an officer in numerous cotton mills and in several Maine banks. He represents in the State the so-called Insul interests since the Central Maine Power Company is but a subsidiary of the larger company controlled by the Insuls of Chicago. His election to the Board of Trustees has been interpreted in some circles as but another link in the great chain that the Insul interests have been forging among the colleges of the country as a means of controlling public opinion, but, on the contrary, the particular selection of Mr. Wyman is the most natural step in the world. His earliest struggles to succeed in life were made in Waterville under the very eaves of the College while his success in the business world makes him a valuable addition to a strong group of college officers. An interesting fact, too, in connection with his recent election is that when President Johnson was at the head of Coburn Classical Institute years ago he and Mr. Wyman were near neighbors and excellent friends. That the two should now be officials of the same institution is a most happy turn of the wheel of fortune. The other places on the Board vacated, in the one instance by the late Dr. Mower, and by Albert F. Drummond, '88, and Frank W. Alden, '98, alumni trustees, have been filled by the selection of Harry T. Jordan, '95, and by the two regularly elected alumni, Charles P. Barnes, '92, and Ralph A. Bramhall, '15. Mr. Jordan is from Philadelphia and in that city he has been eminently successful as a



WALTER S. WYMAN, HONORARY GRADUATE
Elected to Board of Trustees

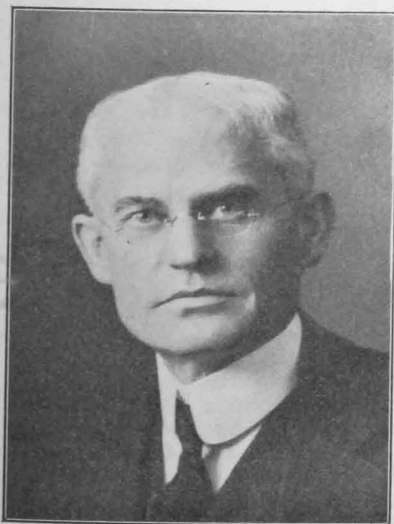
manager and later as an executive member of the B. F. Keith Theatre corporation. He is now a member of the Stewart-Jordan Company, engaged in advertising. His unbounded interest in the College has never abated since the day of his graduation. He was present at the last Commencement accompanied by his young son who will become a member of the freshman class in September. Mr. Jordan's election to the Board was the subject of universal approval by Colby men. The two alumni trustees, Judge Barnes and Mr. Bramhall, are the choice of a large number of the graduates of the College. They are two valuable additions. Judge Barnes is an associate justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine and has long been an outstanding figure, professionally and politically, in the State. He has been a member of

the Board in other years, has had three sons graduate from the College, and whether on or off the Board, is one of Colby's most loyal and enthusiastic graduates. Mr. Bramhall is one of the younger members of the family but none the less valuable. He comes close to the distinction of being a self-made man. While an undergraduate in Colby he carried on, with his brothers, a retail business in Belfast, Maine, and later became cashier of the City National Bank of Belfast, one of the largest banking houses in Maine. He served in this capacity with such credit that his abilities were recognized and he was called to Portland where he entered one of the leading banks of that city. Here he has been eminently successful. In his undergraduate days he was the outstanding leader and a student upon whom the late President Roberts could safely rely. The College is to be heartily congratulated in its newly elected members of the Board. They are all men who will not look upon their office as a duty to be perfunctorily carried along, but as a real opportunity for genuine service. And it is men of this spirit that the College needs as administrative officers.

Eighty-Odd's Latest. The contribution by Eighty-Odd, found in another column, will be read with unusual interest by all subscribers to the ALUM-



RALPH ALBIN BRAMHALL, A.B., '15
Elected Alumni Trustee of Colby



JUDGE CHARLES P. BARNES, LL.D., '92
Elected Trustee of Colby

NUS. No contributor to this magazine has been so favorably commented upon and so generally read as has Eighty-Odd. It may be that the concealment of his identity adds to the zest with which he is read. A guessing contest is always interesting. It is more likely however that his utter frankness and his oft-spoken truths, always with absence of any harshness and spirit of ulterior motive, make him popular. Whatever it is, he is read, and that is the test of a good writer. Numberless comments about Eighty-Odd have been contained in letters sent to the Editor. "Keep him on as a regular contributor", writes one graduate. "His contribution is worth the price of the magazine", comments another. "Never fail to read him", says a third. And a very distinguished member of the graduate body has referred to his writings as being the work of a genius. While the Editor of the magazine does not necessarily share all of Eighty-Odd's ideas about men and measures, the Editor feels that in most that he says he is nearer right than otherwise. He brings to mind many things that escape the ordinary observer and oftentimes it is these things that are of most importance. If the ALUMNUS is able, it will continue to command the services of this frank spokesman of College affairs.

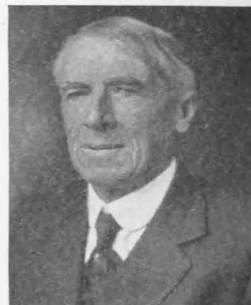


HARRY T. JORDAN, A.B., '93
Elected to the Board of Trustees

Some The ALUMNUS has urgently
Reminiscences. requested of Professor Taylor that in the next four issues of the magazine he contribute as many articles that shall contain his reminiscences of his experiences while on the Faculty of the College. Professor Taylor has replied that the Editor ought not to disturb him in the enjoyment of his summer vacation, in dog days, and the haying season! To which the Editor has replied that he appreciates fully the force of his argument. The matter rests there—until dog days and the haying season are over. Another and more urgent request will go forward later. When

the announcement is made, as it is hoped that it will be, that Professor Taylor will gather up the odds and ends of 61 years of college teaching—will trace the golden thread of his experience through more than half a century of class room work—the announcement will be hailed with universal approval by all Colby men and women.

The next numbers of the ALUMNUS will be valuable because of what these articles contain. While it is for Professor Taylor to decide upon the nature of the contents of these articles, one ventures to suggest that an account of some of the older faculty associates who gave of themselves to the work of administration, of some of the presidents under whom he has served, of some of the best known public men who formerly sat in his classroom, of some critical days in the life of Colby, of some of the more radical steps taken in administration, and a general appraisalment of the youth of then and now, would prove of absorbing interest and value. Professor Taylor has been a very keen observer of men and their affairs. People have always engaged his study. While his life has been spent in teaching what is known as a "dead language" he has been vastly more interested in life as it has coursed its way along. Long dealing with youth in the classroom and long association with other members of the administrative staff offer him a rare source of matter upon which to draw for most readable material.



DR. TAYLOR

The Story of Commencement

BY EIGHTY-ODD

Inveigled again! Yes, sir. That's what it amounts to. Smiled right into it! Professor Libby has a cajoling sort of way with him. When I stepped off the train at Waterville there the Professor stood with a warm hand-clasp ready, and his best smile, and that cajoling voice. Would I, as a special favor, write up Commencement once more? And the words "once more" caught the rising inflection that

simply answered the question asked. What could a poor Bostonian do?

The night was beautiful, the trip down had been pleasant, the spirit of Commencement was in the air, and there stood the Professor! It was "faw down" for me.

"As a special favor, yes", I meekly replied.

"You're a brick", was the immediate rejoinder.

I suppose I am; I don't know. Thinking of bricks makes me pause. They come from the soil. They go through fires. They are dumb clay. They are red. They are sometimes porous. They lay foundations. They are mercilessly kicked about. And I am called a brick. But to my task:

First, then. Has the old College gone money-mad? I thought so from the conversation heard on the train. And for the length of time I was on and off the campus all I heard was "What about the Fund?" I'll tell you in all sweet confidence what I thought about it: it offended my delicate nostrils. That's personal, wholly. I hate money and the talk about money. I've seen a good deal of it in my day. Seen it break good folk. Seen it turn their heads so that all they are able to chatter about is the stuff-of-exchange. I've seen it spoil men's souls. I've had a good deal to do with it in my profession. Have had and still have some of it—enough of it. It's a means, not an end, some good folk to the contrary. I came down to enjoy a Commencement—the experience of re-living the old days, of growing young again, of loving life in its spring-time and flush-ride. And this talk of money, money, money spoiled an otherwise good Commencement. Colby needs money. Of course she does. She always will. But a college always needs something more than money—a soul. I'm not a theologian, but the above is my conviction all the same. A soul! Some folks don't know what that is. It's about all there is to a life and to a college. Cut that out,—and puff! I'm not talking about purchaseable souls, either.

So, then, put me down as a heretic—worst of the worst. When I got wind of the fact that the "drive" was on the slump, I went behind the hotel door and yipped: "Hoo-ree!" I knew the College was clinging onto its soul; that the old institution was safe.

Hate money? Run through the life of the lawyer and then tell me who wouldn't hate it. Sit by a bedside and watch the money-soul strive to distribute among the anxious! Try to guard the profligate! Experience the horror of coaxing the hoarder to acts of generosity, and watch the shriveling soul recoil upon itself! Handle dependents when much is to be distributed, and see love-that-was vanish into lust for gold! Ye gods! I would banish the stuff if I could—and substitute paper-plates.

But speaking as a brick—

The drive for funds has evidently slumped a bit. The College needs money badly. Not

all for the athletic side of life, though. A hundred thousand should be enough there. Another like sum for an administrative building. Another hundred thousand for a chapel. And so on. And I want the College to get money from those who love her. That \$75,000 raised from graduates and a few friends, and that splendid gift from Charlie Seaverns, and those other generous gifts from Chairman Wadsworth, and George Lorimer—those gifts mean vastly more than larger sums from those who don't care a bit about the work of the college on this little sphere. I'm old-fashioned enough to think that the good Lord blesses every dollar given in love. And my religion goes deep enough to believe that on such gifts of love the College is to thrive unendingly.

If there is any criticism of the present "drive" for funds it is that too great territory was included, that the net was over-large, and that the campaign manager had to go thin. But even as I write some good soul may make the achievement possible. On the whole, it is better to go slow, cultivate friends for the College exactly as the individual does. Let's keep our courage high. That half million will eventually come into the till. Let's not shoot wild. Great hearts are awaiting somewhere to give good gifts to those who will use them wisely.

But, don't, you powers-that-be, ever turn another Commencement into a discussion-group of dollar-getting. When I get through dealing with the descendants of these ancient Pilgrims round and about the Hub, I want to forget money, and enjoy the glorious joys of a Colby Commencement. I shall, in the language of the Old Book, "vomit up thy sweet words" of invitation if ever this happens again.

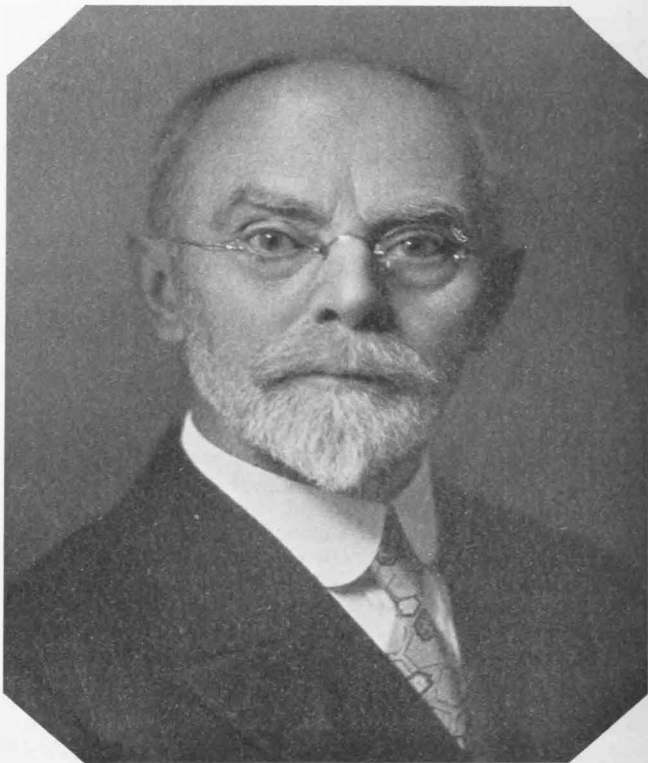
Incidentally, I learned that the trustees were much wrought up over some report that some "experts" had just made to somebody on the subject of the general rating or merits of the Maine colleges. Colby ranked pretty low, I am told, on the scale established. Materially speaking, yes. Otherwise? doubtful. Colby never had much to boast about materially. But for other and larger things she can look right over the heads of a good many other tertiary institutions. Which reminds me:

Not long since I had to iron out a legal tangle. Those involved lived on a beautiful country estate. Acres of land. Mountains of shrubbery. Paved roads and lanes and by-ways. Artificial wells. Magnificent house. Carriages and cars, cars and garages, and servants, and chauffeurs. The folks were narrow-

visioned, newly-rich. One look at them enough. All that interested them was the material. They would make wonderful "experts." Nothing lacking for their comfort. Materially blessed. Couldn't beat their surroundings. Heaven no comparison—materially speaking. They ranked high, materially speaking. Endowment heavy—plenty of coupons.

Not far from this country estate lived a couple of people well along in years. What on earth prompted me to turn up their driveway, I don't know. A sickening heart, perhaps. Grass-grown driveway, but neatly cropped. Trees a-plenty, and natural to the soil, bordered that walk. Lilacs in bloom. One-story house, well painted, neat as wax, within and without. A lovable old couple, untainted, unspoiled. An old-fashioned well-sweep. Ah, what memories it brought back! In a small but nicely laid out garden the perennials were springing up, and wrinkled hands were dropping down the seeds of the annuals. What peace was there! Nothing strong on the material, but, dear gentle reader of these ravings of mine, what rich possessions in sweet living, quiet living, right living, heroic living! The house became a home at first blush. No discord there. Coupons enough for things necessary, but no more. Materially, ranking low, but spiritually no dome in heaven's great vault rose higher than did this humble abode.

Cheer up, you trustees of Colby! When any company of experts come along to tell you that Colby needs better material equipment, tell them a few things. Read them the above paragraph if you can do no better. Tell them in plain terms to go to. Ask them to stub about and make another rating—on a hundred years of christian endeavor, of good works, on what a great company of men and women have done who first were "nurtured here." Great God! There is something vastly more important than material values, but some folk will not see it. Experts in their ignorance bevel down. Heaven forgive them! I will trust Colby any day in a comparison with any other small college in America, and abide the results in all confidence. I was taught not to judge



PROFESSOR CLARENCE H. WHITE, LITT.D.
Given Honorary Degree by Colby

on the "appearance" but upon the worth of the song within the heart. Don't get wrought up. Waste-paper baskets are handy, if full. Remember, there's another band of "experts" right round the corner. Somebody pays them well. They do good. They teach us how to avoid being "experts." Don't look through their eyes and see only what they see. Much lies beyond their ken.

Commencement! Never a better one. Finery ornate. Finery prolific. That Inaugural Procession was a corker. Habiliments superb. Strange what a difference a cap and a hood well distributed will make in a man, especially if there be gold tassels. Even the most prosaic cuss will quickly assume a scholar's air. Curious thing but I never cared to don one. They make no appeal. Knickers will do. I enjoyed the Procession all the same. Colby did well to bring together so many delegates of Colleges—some 40 and more. And distinguished men and women, too. All worth

while. We don't "inaug" a president very often. Well enough to fuss up a bit. The whole program for the day was well carried through. Program at the opera house was splendid. Those old hymns by Smith and Bradbury gave the touch. I'm a sentimental fellow. Simply can't keep the tears back now and then. They came when Bert Wadsworth—he of my day and generation—stood up to face the new president, Frank Johnson—he near my day and generation,—to say the words that should formally make him the head of the institution. "By authority vested in me," said Bert. And then said Frank, "I accept." Easily done. Soon over. But what a long journey ventured upon. My heart went out to Frank. I have followed Colby for many a year. I know what the duties of a President are. I wondered how much Frank actually knew about it. I wonder if he knew when Frank Padelford made that trip to New York to add the final plea that induced him to take the presidency. I wondered. "I accept." Feelingly said. I tried to read into those words a prayer. No rose-strewn path. Some heart aches. Many disappointment. Long days before the footing is made. Testing days. But a magnificent service waiting to be done by the humble and the devout and the heroic. No man can do it alone.

I followed the late President from the beginning of his career to the writing of the final chapter. He and I talked over many things. He never passed my office without a call. I always gave him an encouraging word. He needed it at times. Every year saw him more humble and more devout. He rarely used the pronoun "I." I have heard him say a dozen times: "No one can ever claim this is not a Christian college." Then he would exhibit a Bible entirely out of its bindings. There was a wealth of meaning in his words. No more devout soul than he. The cares of the office weighed heavily. Under them the mind weakened. Frank Johnson may appoint big strapping deans to lean upon and may order them hither and yon, and he may surround himself with clerks and fine looking office girls, but some burdens he will be called upon to carry. Humility will help him. And he must find courage from the leaves of the Old Book. I commend it to him. And he must keep in mind that Colby is not Columbia. His name alone does not yield magic. The people of Maine have yet to take his measure. He must go through the ordeal of comparison. He must sit on the cracker barrel and talk horse sense.

With all this in mind, why shouldn't I shed a tear for the new president? I know him well. A clean-cut chap. Vigorous, peppy, plungeful, full of educational notions, wise and possibly otherwise. He has lived a quick life, and has been much of the time his own boss. No longer. He is no longer boss of anything. He is henceforth to be ruled by the popular will of students and faculty and trustees. He is now putting his feet under the family table, and there are other feet there, some of them with corns. I have a corn. I know how sudden pressure hurts. But I'll bet on Frank.

I liked the spirit of his address although I confess I could not quite follow all of it. That may be a virtue of an inaugural address. The new President has frequently said that his chief task is to improve the teaching in the college. Good, but not so easy. I devoutly hope this isn't to mean that the new president will engraft upon the college any harum-skarum notions about teaching. I am wary of that. I know a thousand teachers. I have gone in and out of Massachusetts classrooms. You can't make over teachers. You can't tell another fellow how to do it. The true test is, What's the product? Is it: How well he speaks? or Let us go against Philip? If students rise up to call a teacher blessed—that's better than to have students rise up and damn him. All pedagogs differ. I remember a college teacher I had who was a scream in the classroom. An uproar most of the time, and yet, we took out into life a something that still abides. That man stamped himself—his high ideals, his wisdom, upon us. He was a great teacher. God bless him, and all others like him. Students tell me that Arthur Roberts was something like a wild man in his classes. Shouting, gesticulating, bubbling originality and wit—a room electric with interest. College publications abound with his witty sayings. He bristled with life and heart-throbs. Couldn't change him. I venture that he broke every rule of the honest-to-type pedagog.

But President Johnson has had a long and valuable career as an educationalist. He has been exposed long enough for something to catch. But this education is strange business. There may be a science and an art to it, and possibly somebody may know the open sesame.

Now I have wandered a bit.

Enjoyed Dean Russell, of Columbia. A breezy chap. Glad to see him get a degree. Proper thing to do. Everything about the Inaugural was O. K. Dignified, but not overdone. And the care with which each delegate

was looked after by a member of the faculty was noticeable. That's the way Colby always does things.

And the Inaugural Dinner. Can one soon forget it? Good food, after the strenuous afternoon. And the speeches! Chairman Wadsworth spoke right up and snapped things along right merrily. Every talk was a gem. Outstanding were the addresses of Sills, of Bowdoin, and Taylor, of Colby. President Sills had to take a bit out of the sails of the new president by repeating what the late Arthur Roberts said of the incoming President of Maine: "And they tell me he's a pretty bright fellow, too." Professor Taylor led his hearers along dangerous paths, but his veiled sarcasm won him final victory. When he sat down the dishes rattled. And graciously, as always, spoke the Dean of Women. Caldwell and Russell and Thomas and Johnson spoke well—measured up to the inspiring occasion. Those present regretted that they were listening to what might be Dr. Thomas's farewell talk to college educators. He is slated to go when his hour for re-appointment comes. Reason: Maine politics. We have politics in Massachusetts, but they are not always of the Maine brand. No one can be found in Maine who will tell you that Thomas is not a big man. He has done wonders for the Maine schools. But Governor Gardiner says he must go, it is rumored, and of course the Governor has the appointive power. Thus a little man removes a big man. Maine politics! Regrettable. I talked with a dozen people about this. All the same.

The Reception followed. Late to be sure, but a great Reception. Hundreds attended. I slipped in and mingled with the folk. Glad to see Mrs. Roberts in the receiving line. For many long years she received with her late husband—welcoming back the old and young. Mrs. Woodman was in line, too. What a generous soul she has been to the College, and there are whispers that her generosity is elastic. Well, she can give her good money to no more deserving institution. Goes into youth. What an investment!

I am fond of Colby refreshments. Good taste to the punch. I was served liberally. And I was glad to be served, too, by the wife of the man who inveigled me into writing this yarn. Mrs. Libby, I learned, had charge of the details of the Reception. Nobody knew it. Any more than folks knew that her husband had charge of the thousand details of the events of the Inauguration. They are alike in the way

they render useful service. She didn't know me from Adam's youngest, although I used to know her father, then Postmaster Dunn. The way she chatted about the new Alumnae Building was a caution—worth the trip to Waterville. And it is some building. Beautiful and useful. And the furnishings were to the queen's taste. I learned later that she had a good deal to do with selecting the furnishings, too. Thus it goes. You can't beat the women of Colby. They raised over \$100,000 pretty much among themselves.

Thus ended a perfect day, save that I got a bit wet on my way back to my poor little, one-windowed room at the Elmwood.

And speaking of the hotel, Waterville needs a new one—larger and with management more keenly interested in caring for the welfare of the folks who return. Table good, but rooms not so good.

Saturday dawned "brite and fare." Once again—as a graduate—I attended "prayers". Glad to listen to one of the younger fellows speak. Professor Bowen, science teacher in Columbia, had a word to say to us. Rather the Columbia atmosphere this Commencement. He spoke well. Couldn't quite agree with him on his notions of training for leadership. I still entertain the strange notion that Colby and the other small colleges are aiming to turn out leaders. They certainly are not aiming to turn out mere followers. They may not actually do it, and we may be fooling ourselves into thinking that we are doing it, but under the old roof we should aim to tell the youngsters what it means to take a part in leading the army of the Lord. Brother Bowen may mean one thing and I another. I'm going to differ with him from my angle of interpretation. But I enjoyed the chapel service more than I used to in undergraduate days. What services they were then! Somewhat orthodox, but all the same they rang true.

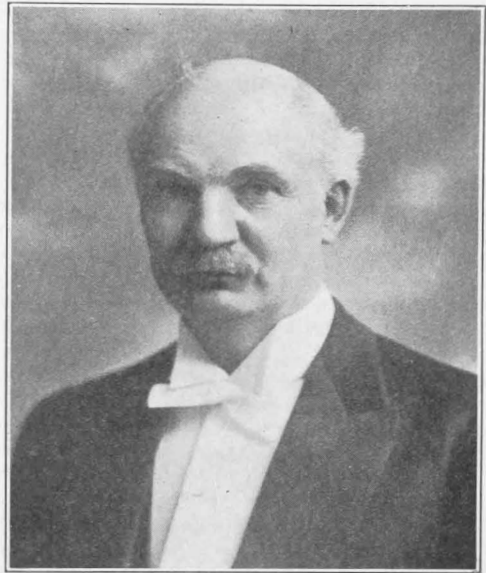
Class Day exercises! Memories again. And the pipe was there. But this idea of a class Guest is a new notion. Not so bad. Gives a chance to compare the grad with the undergrad. And to think that Ed Stevens—a live wire if there ever was one—was the Guest! No slouch of a speaker. He has made a good deal of the talent that he had in college. Full of enthusiasm. The class parts were well spoken. Not much different from other years. They took me back on the wings of fancy—far back, to a day that I cannot name if I would keep my identity unknown. And if it is ever known, I shall expect immediate execution. They took

me far back anyway—when the world was younger, and I saw in happy retrospect a glorious old class that met to separate never to meet in large numbers again. Loyal always, but shatterable, always so and terribly so. My heart longed to see each and all of them again. What years they were, under still clouds, along sunny ways, when it was yet the fashion to find time to do good.

At high noon the ways parted: one led to the Baptist Church where the alumnae met, and one led to the old gymnasium—still intact—where the men gathered. Discreetly, I chose the latter road. But I made some inquiries. They tell me that the women had a fine business meeting and a first-rate lunch, that Miss Gilpatrick, '92, presided with a dash and vim that made the meeting memorable. Enthusiasm ran high. Why not? Doubtless the ALUMNUS will carry a full report of their meeting.

Our alumni lunch was a fine affair, barring that experience of getting the officers elected. My old friend, Warren Coffin Philbrook, '82, presided. Have known Warren a good many years and a finer chap never lived. He has, since college days, been a member of the Supreme Court, and the Court has affected him. He was always dignified, but the Court has put on the finishing touch. Dignity personified. Of course, that isn't the worst fault a man can have, but when it comes to electing officers of an alumni association according to the rules of the Constitution of the United States, plus some notions of Warren himself, the effect is painful. It took 25 minutes to get the new officers legally elected. I don't know much about the law, although I have had something to do with it for a good many years, but I'll wager that I could beat Warren to it by just 22 minutes. What's the Constitution among friends? If there is anything on earth that will kill a meeting it is to fail into red tape. For me, the election of officers amounts to nothing. I don't care who is president or secretary or necrologist, so long as we get together and do business. After the election was over, we were off, or as fast as Warren could get us off. It wasn't easy to set a fast clip after the tedium of slow balloting.

Dangerous experiment that calling on every reunioning class. Bound to get some feather-weights. Some classes called upon didn't even know they were in the running. Good old "Doc" Hill, of '82, is the next president. A word, J. Fred: When you get ready for the annual meeting, select about six live wires—sure ones, that is, good speakers, with messages to be spoken (not grouches), give them a



AUGUSTUS O. THOMAS
Former Superintendent of Schools

month's notice, and ask them to crowd their remarks into exactly eight minutes. It's astounding what a lot can be said in a few minutes. Don't try to call on everybody who has decided to return for a few days. It's awful disturbing to a man's disposition.

That was a little gem of a speech from Charlie Young, '71—Dr. Young. A dear old soul! Yea verily, Charlie, you have lived, as you confessed, a quiet life, but who shall say it has not been a large life? Noise doth not measure careers. Thank God for that! And those choice words from Frank Mitchell of '84. Yes, Frank, the old classmates are dropping away, and I caught the catch in your voice when you said so. Glad to hear your voice again. Happy am I in the realization that you could get back even in your physical weakness, to enjoy once again the friends and scenes of your college days. You have been a useful man and the College honors you for it. A great friend to every young Colby boy in Chicago.

That was a brave speech by Pepper, '89. Back in the pre-war days, Pepper nearly lost his life. Some infernal machine reached his hand and shattered his body. And here he was, years afterward, saying a cheerful word for old '89. That's grit for you—Colby grit!

On the whole, the spirit was excellent. Lunch of the best. Lobsters capital. The meeting was closed in the same dignified way in which it had been opened! One may poke fun at the judicial air of the Court, but W. C. P. has been a loyal son of the old College and has served her well in many places of trust and honor. Think a good deal of him, even if the Court has taken the human side away.

Then came the dedication of the Alumnae Building. Well done. Everything the women do is always well done. That address by Mrs. Franklin—wife of a former Colby professor, she that is now dean of women at Boston University—was delightful. I hope the ALUMNUS contains it in full. But the grace and charm of its presentation will be missing. And the building was handed over to the College,—and with it the love of a great group of loyal women of whom there are none lovelier and better. Simple process to take over the building and to call it a possession of the College, but another thing in the beginning to visualize it, to build it, to pay for it, equip it. The process was long, but the glory great.

The day ended so far as public exercises were concerned, at the conclusion of these exercises. Then came class reunions—several of them. Later a band concert, still later fraternity reunions. I mingled in the groups, caught the spirit of the day, lived again the life I once knew so well, and then, like a dutiful son of the College, sought my small bed for a peaceful sleep.

Sunday saw me up and about early. I sought a place in the opera house where I could listen to the baccalaureate sermon by the new president of Brown University. It was a strong discourse, well delivered. Brown has chosen wisely. Some task to follow Faunce. Great character there. But Barbour will measure high. He has poise, and depth, and ideas. It was a study—Barbour and Johnson each to head a New England College, each to follow worthy predecessors, each different in many ways from the other, each to carve his own career, each with mountains to climb and outposts to take and goals to reach. Each to make a name for himself as a college president.

A most worth-while service was that of Sunday afternoon. Two Colby men, Professor Taylor and Dr. Whittemore, long in the work of the College, delivered addresses on two Colby men, both former presidents, Drs. Small and Butler. Memorial services are not necessarily popular meetings, but they are all important as helping to keep the equilibrium. Life is

made up of sunshine and shadows, of forwards and backwards. Strong tendency now to forget what has been. Too bad. The College had allowed these two great characters to slip into the Great Unknown without proper recognition of the services they rendered, and it was highly fitting that the College pause in its mad rush toward a larger endowment to take an account of stock. None could take it better than did Taylor and Whittemore. Of course, their addresses will be printed in the ALUMNUS. It would be a pity to have them lost to the larger reading public. Admirable. With what zest Taylor can write—*multum in parvo*. Speaking of Dr. Small's experience with the new thinking gained at Newton, Taylor said, in effect, "I don't know what Small thought of the new theology; I know what he did with it." That's a Taylorism. And with what thoughtfulness Dr. Whittemore yet writes. Steeped in Colby tradition. Let Colby keep up the tradition of respect and love for those who have rendered conspicuous service.

Thus far I was able to keep my bearings as between fast time and slow time, mention of which permits me to speak disrespectfully of changing watches! All nonsense. If a city fellow wants to get up an hour earlier, let him get up, but leave the clocks alone. I was forever studying the two "times" while in Waterville. And I missed the Sunday evening service completely. First time in many years. I sauntered over the city right after dinner Sunday night, looking upon the old familiar places and seeing little that my eye ever before saw, and I suppose the church bells rang and were stilled, and the prayers were said, and George Merriam, of '79, spoke as he never spoke before—anyway when I got back to the church I met the folks coming out! I wanted much to see the members of '79 in church, especially Lyford and Joy, wanted to hear the Skowhegan preacher—he who has held the Bethany church pastorate longer than most men could or would. All I could do was to get it second-hand. The verdict was unanimous—a first-class sermon.

And then came Monday. A fair day. Regalia-lovers rejoiced. Early the robes appeared. Seniors in caps and gowns, everywhere. What a change since the early 80's. Then we were small in numbers (if great), but in '29, over one hundred young men and women. The College Marshal with his assistants early appeared on the colorful scene. If one thinks it no task to get several hundred college-bred folk into line, let him try it. I sat

on the steps of the old Mem Hall and watched the procedure. Laughable! The Marshal would get some yellow-robed dignitary in line, when, in a twinkling, he would spot some college classmate over near Mem and forthwith he would drop out of the place assigned him. Then the patient Marshal would re-appear only to find a vacant place. He spoke daggers inwardly. Outwardly calm. College-bred folk may be intelligent. I suspect they are. But when it comes to obeying orders of somebody in authority, they are little laws unto their own little selves. I watched the procedure on Inauguration Day. It took the Marshal and his assistants and chairman Libby and the entire faculty who acted as escort to get the delegates into line. There were forty-odd strange faces, and the faculty were in the minority and plainly perplexed. I used to live on a farm and knew the contrariness of certain animals, and today I lived that farm experience over again. When the Inaugural Procession was at last well underway, and each faculty member had a guest on his right, I saw the Chairman of the Inaugural Committee mop his fair brow, heave a sigh of immense relief, snap into his car, and speed down Front street at a rate that indicated how he was going inwardly. With the line started he was next to welcome it at the opera house. It is always interesting to see a bit behind the scenes.

Which reminds me. On Friday, I overheard the President-elect say to Professor Libby in substance:

"I left my Inaugural Address in my hotel room. I wish you would get it. Haven't any clear idea where it is. Among some of my papers. Please dig around among them. It's there." Then with a twinkle in his eye, "I shall be in sore need of it within an hour. I will trust you to find it and have it on the stand on the platform when the hour strikes!"

I regarded that as a trustful act.

Suppose the Professor had forgotten. Sometimes professors do.

Suppose the wrong manuscript had been placed on that little table.

Suppose—Ah, suppose—the Professor had seen fit to change a line or two of the manuscript!

Speaking of the matter afterward, that is just what the Professor said occurred to him to do. For the sport of it, of course. Wouldn't the incoming President marvel a bit to discover that he was presenting some brand new notions to a gapping world!

I saw the MSS carefully tucked under the Professor's arm prior to the Inaugural Procession, and I knew why he snapped off with his car when the procession moved. I heaved a sigh of relief when I saw the little table and the MSS thereon. The Professor had remembered, as some professors do not. There is much behind the scenes.

Well, on this Monday the opera house was packed to the doors. Warm, as usual. I wish Commencement came in December. I thought the speaking by the three undergraduates was par excellence. Some original ideas there. Bold to give them vent. The young lady thought the College could and should do more for the women—courses in music and so on. She's right. The two boys discussed what it really means to be a scholar—the heroic side of it—keeping true to the old and daring to cling even when the new beckons wildly, and what the college is for—not to lead students into specialized branches but to lay the broad foundation. And they were right, too. I was surprised in looking the catalogue over to find that some departments are offering endless advanced courses. What's the idea? To change the old College into a University? Not yet. Take the student into many fields. Lay the foundation.

Herbert Philbrick spoke with authority. Fine man is Philbrick. There was some talk of him for the presidency. He has the qualifications. Ability there. Experience there. And he is a Baptist. That's necessary. He is a four-square kind of a chap. His address will doubtless appear in the ALUMNUS. Read it.

Then came the hooding. Always absorbing. False moves add to the interest. They tried to "bit" the president of an agricultural college two years ago! This day they got on famously. No false steps. All deserved the degrees. That one for Professor White was highly so. Scholar there. Careful thinker. Wearable. Likeable. Long life to him! And he took his degree with arm in the sling. Some infection. And off for Europe on the same day with the same arm in the sling. Glad to see Dean Runnals get a degree. Splendid leader. Wise. Not too officious. Excellent thinker and speaker. Just fits the place at Colby. May she not go after false gods, by seeking other positions as she once did.

Hooding over, came the speech in Latin by President Johnson to the class. I took it down. Here it is. Rather free translation as Professor Taylor may easily see.

"Fellows, glad you are all present. Girls, greetings. I suppose you are anxious for what

apparently without agreement upon an underlying philosophy of the aims of education and the nature of the learning process.

In the midst of the confusing changes which are taking place it is possible to discern certain trends. In the colonial days the elementary school undertook to provide the fundamentals of education considered essential for all. The college was established to provide for a chosen few the higher education required for the directing class in church and state. To provide the necessary preparation for college the secondary school was established. This at first had no connection with the elementary school. It was selective in character, like the college which dominated its curriculum and methods of instruction. Gradually, by continued pressure of the democratic ideal, the secondary school has passed by successive stages through the Latin grammar school, and the academy to the high school until we now have a sequential system of education from the first grade through the college to the university. There is still much waste at the points of articulation between the several parts of the system but this is gradually being reduced. We are on the point of achieving, indeed for the most part we have achieved, a consecutive system of education, open to all, from the kindergarten through the university. In this we are unique among all the countries of the world.

In the course of these changes, the college has suffered encroachment both from below and above. On the one hand the secondary school has so enlarged the scope of its curriculum as to include much that was once reserved for the college. Much of the work of the first two years of the college has been included in the high school, where, in the better schools at least, it is as well done as in the college itself. The actual extension of the high school to include in the junior college the work of the first and second college years is making rapid progress in the middle and far west with results that seem to its proponents to justify the change. One may raise the question whether the apparent attitude of opposition to this movement on the part of the colleges of the East is not based on the desire to preserve the integrity of an ancient institution rather than to consider the possibility of further adjustment in the interest of the public good.

The professional schools from above have also encroached upon the work of the college. Courses preliminary to training in law, medicine, and business have been required for admission to the professional schools, and while this

may mean little more than a grouping of courses previously offered in the college, the tendency has been inevitable to introduce vocational aims into the curriculum which was once dominated by the single aim of culture. Further than this, professional courses for the preparation of teachers have been introduced into many colleges and in some instances, professional work in other lines is carried on.

With these changes already achieved, it seems to be high time for us to take account of stock; and to decide, in view of present tendencies, what is best to do with our colleges.

Now there are several lines open, each of which seems to be the accepted policy of individual colleges. One is to preserve the liberal arts college of the traditional type whose aim is strictly cultural. Dean McCown, in spite of the flippant suggestion of the title of his recent book, *Kindergarten or College*, seriously advocates the establishment of super cultural colleges for the intellectual elite. At the same time he urges a college of another sort for the "super-kindergartners," a term which he uses with no implication of disrespect for that large number of students who go in for the so-called extra-curricula activities which are so effective in the training of the "go getter," high power salesman type which our modern world seems increasingly to require and to reward.

It is possible, without following the proposals of Dean McCown, to throw over completely the cultural aim as a few colleges have done and to build a curriculum around a selected group of vocations. To those who would insist that there is no good but culture, this is setting up altars to strange gods indeed.

There is another, and perhaps the largest group, who like the Athenians, set up an altar to each unknown god appearing on the educational horizon. This apparent openmindedness is probably nothing more than an easy gonig opportunism which pursues the line of least resistance without regard to its ultimate destination.

At this point, frankly I find myself in a dilemma to which I have clearly paved the way. On assuming the leadership of an arts college I might be expected, though a novice, or perhaps because I am a novice, to espouse one of the methods of procedure I have outlined, or to propose another of a more novel sort. Although the occasion affords an alluring opportunity I shall resist the temptation in the hope that the modest program I shall present will in the end prove more constructive in dealing with the problems of this college.

Colby College has an honorable record of achievement extending over more than a century. It has drawn its students chiefly from the state of Maine. In recent years an increasing number have come from other New England states and from an even wider area. At present forty-four per cent of the men and twenty per cent of the women are from other states.

The need for restriction of the number of students confronts most colleges at the present time. The resources and facilities available naturally determine the number admitted to any institution. Such an adjustment, however, is only administrative. The problem can be settled on fundamental grounds only by a clear analysis and determination of educational aims and by setting up a program looking to the achievement of these aims in a particular institution. It is not necessary or indeed desirable that all colleges should have the same aims. The students admitted to any college should be selected on the basis of the adaptability of its aims to the students' needs.

There are three important factors in a college to which all others are subsidiary; students, curriculum, and teachers. Of these in a very real sense the students are the most important. A college exists for them and only for them. The curriculum provides experiences by which students are educated. Teachers guide and facilitate the learning process.

The program I propose is a detailed study of these three factors, students, curriculum, teaching, to be carried on coöperatively by the faculty and students, and to be followed by such changes, if any, as seem desirable in the light of the facts discovered. This program is not unique, though only a few colleges have attempted it. For any college it is unique in the sense that it must be carried on in that particular institution. The practice of another college may suggest a pattern of procedure; the facts found and the subsequent course to be followed will not be identical.

If one were setting up a college *de novo* it would be logical to begin with the curriculum, fixing aims to be attained and providing and organizing activities intended to secure these. Such a college could present its offerings and restrict its admission to those students who seemed most likely to profit by its training. In a going college we must begin with the students already in attendance. Such questions as these must be answered: From what geographical sources do they come? What is the social and economic status of their families? What are their intellectual and physical characteristics?

Why do they come to college and what do they desire to do when their education is completed?

There has developed recently a technique of personnel study which has been applied in industry and to some extent in educational administration. In the latter field, Northwestern University has made a significant contribution. Such a study will reveal certain trends or central tendencies to be taken into account in shaping the curriculum which will prove most serviceable and will reduce the waste inevitable in an ill adjusted program of studies. The curriculum, thus adjusted, will tend gradually to restrict the students to the dominant type for whom provision is made, and will substitute an educational basis of limitation for the purely administrative one which circumstances have forced upon us.

Of the curriculum itself I can speak only in general terms. The educative activities provided must depend upon an analysis and determination of aims. We may say that the college should aim to prepare its students for the good or worthy life. Such high sounding phrases have been the stock in trade of the philosophers. They are serviceable in education only as a point of departure, or perhaps as an ultimate goal. In shaping a curriculum whose ultimate aim is the good life, there is need of careful and detailed study of what constitutes the good life. And when the standards of good living have received their intellectual sanction, the good life must be made to appear so desirable that our students will wish to live it, for man has ever been prone to know the good and choose the evil. And when our standards have received intellectual acceptance and have been reinforced by the drive of emotion, there still remains for education to develop the innumerable specific habits that really constitute the greater part of life in the actual world of affairs.

But it is possible and necessary to descend from this high level to more specific objectives. The three or four which I shall mention are only relatively less general, however, and can merely be touched upon at this time.

An outstanding aim of education at any level is health. The World War revealed in a dramatic fashion the physical defects of our men at the time of life when they should have been most fit. The crusade for health, motivated at the time by the demands of war, has resulted in a broader and saner view of the importance of health and physical efficiency and has modified and enlarged the program of physical education in our schools and colleges. The immediate objective of the development program

now in progress in this college is the provision of an adequate equipment for physical education. The raising and expenditure of these funds places upon us the necessity of shaping a curriculum which will secure for our students information about personal and public health, the desire on their part to secure the highest physical fitness for themselves and for the social groups of which they are to become a part, and the development of specific habits conducive to health and physical efficiency. So called physical education in the past has been largely limited to the few who have needed it least. Our program to justify this increased expenditure, must aim to give to all the benefits which have been mainly confined to a restricted group.

The introduction of labor saving devices and mass production in industry have greatly diminished the factor of human labor. As hours of labor have decreased, leisure time has been increased correspondingly. The eight hour day and the five day week are not of necessity an advantage to the worker or to society. It all depends upon the use to which this leisure is put. It is an important function of the school to create capacities and desires for a worthy use of leisure time. Here we are dealing with the aim which has been regarded as dominant in the liberal arts college under the name of culture. This aim is no less important than in the past, indeed its importance has been greatly augmented by reason of the increase in material wealth and the diminished demand for human labor. In providing a curriculum to meet this aim we are revising our definitions of cultural and vocational studies. No subject is in itself either vocational or cultural. The distinction rests in the individual and the use he is to make of the knowledge or skill he acquires. Even the study of Greek is vocational to the future philologist. The manner in which the material in any subject is organized and presented must depend upon the purpose it is intended to serve for the student. The scope of the curriculum of the liberal arts college has expanded widely and must probably be extended even further. Its purpose must be to discover and open up avenues for the individual student to find the fullest expression of his life both in the field in which he will earn his living and in the ever broadening field in which his leisure may worthily be employed.

Educational circles have been shocked by the recent announcement of the results of research tending to show that attendance at college reduces the income earning capacity of the stu-

dent. Even if this proves on further study to be true, it need cause us no concern. The imponderable values in life are often more important than those that can be measured accurately. It still remains true that "the life is more than meat and the body than raiment."

Social coöperation is another important aim of education. The social groups in which we live expand in constantly increasing circles from the family, through the local community to the state, nation and even to the world. No education is complete until it includes clear definition of what a good citizen is and does, arouses a compelling desire in the student to be a good citizen, and develops in him specific habits of social conduct in conformity with these standards and desires. The social sciences provide the outstanding opportunity to secure this aim through direct instruction. The disciplinary and social control of college life may provide a laboratory of citizenship, more effective than classroom instruction because it provides for actual experience without which there can be no learning. The substitution of student participation in determining the standards of student life and in enforcing these standards among the college group for the rigorous and arbitrary control of faculties and administrative officers has not only relieved the college world of some of its most distressing problems but has tended to make discipline a constructive, rather than a repressive means of training in social coöperation. The so-called activities, whose rapid development has caused no little anxiety to the traditional type of college professor, find ample justification in the contribution they make, when properly conducted, to the training of students in the ideals and habits desirable not only in college life but in the broader life of the world. By what strange irony has the term activity come to be applied only in the field called "extra-curricula" when all of us accept the principle that learning takes place only where there is activity?

The last of the general aims on which the curriculum should be built is character. This term is difficult to define clearly. It expresses itself in conduct. Then individual's character is the sum total of his habits. Psychology gives us rather definite knowledge of how habits are formed. There are three important factors in character training with which the school has to deal. In the first place it should train the student to distinguish between right and wrong, second it should develop the desire to choose the right rather than the wrong, and lastly it should result in specific habits of right conduct.

This program calls for setting up standards that receive the sanction of the intellect, for securing an emotional environment favorable to right choices and for varied and vital forms of self expression which shall harden into enduring habits. There is little in the formal work of the classroom that contributes directly to this aim. Courses in philosophy, ethics, or even religion contribute for less than was once assumed. Outstanding characters in history and literature may create worthy ideals for imitation, but this is not assured. Perhaps more effective in setting up standards of conduct is the life which students live together in the dormitories and fraternity houses, and in their varied activities on and off the campus. The traditions of the college and that vague but potent influence called college spirit constitute a stronger incentive to conduct than the exhortations of the faculty or the restrictions of administrative officers. An effective program for securing this supremely important aim will take into account the nature of character and the ways in which it is formed, and will bring to bear all the influences of chapel and other group gatherings, of classroom instruction, and of the varied types of group activity which enlist to such a degree the interest of our present day student population.

These are the aims which broadly speaking, should determine the curriculum of the liberal arts college. With vocations, as such, it has no concern. Somewhere in the varied offerings each student should discover an interest around which he can build his plans and finally shape his life. The college has performed its task when the student goes out to further training in the more highly specialized school or into the world of practical experience, with sound body, with wider interests than his job, with social viewpoint motivated by good will, and with habits of right living crystalized firmly into character.

I have spoken of two of the important factors to be considered in a college, the students and the curriculum. The students entering college are the raw material with which we deal. The aims of the curriculum represent the pattern to which we wish our product to conform. The curriculum, built upon the characteristics of our students and their needs, comprises the activities by which we undertake to change them from what they are to what we wish them to become.

Teaching performs its function in guiding and facilitating this transformation. With the purposes of the college as here defined it is important to distinguish between research and

teaching. The research worker is interested primarily in a subject and strives to extend its field. The teacher is primarily interested in the student and desires to develop his capacities. This distinction draws a sharp line with respect to both the material and methods of instruction in the university or professional school and the college of liberal arts. The college teacher should be acquainted with the research going on in his field; he may even add to his own intellectual stature by engaging in research, either on leave or in his own study or laboratory. But he must be satisfied if he stirs in some of his students the desire to pursue his subject further in another institution. A very good index of the quality of a college teacher is found in the number of his students who thus go on to further study.

Reduced to the bare essentials, the student and the teacher make a college. Administrative officers, trustees, alumni, and friends render necessary but relatively unimportant service. Material resources greatly facilitate the work of a college but do not assure its success. The honorable record of Colby during the past century finds adequate explanation only in the devoted service of the long line of teachers who have stimulated their students to intellectual pursuits and have sent them on to other institutions to carry on their specialized training or into the more immediate activities of life with a broad social outlook and minds trained to grapple successfully with the problems of the world of affairs.

The fact that individuals differ widely in ability, interests and aptitudes is made the basis for significant changes in organization and methods of teaching. The lock step procedure by which students have passed in regimental columns through the same identical routine is giving place to a more diversified program in which instruction is being adapted to the varying capacities and interests of individual students. Uniformity of method has tended to mediocrity of product. It is important to raise the general level of education. It is equally important to discover and train the exceptional student above the level of the mass. Biological progress comes only through the emergence of the unusual. Significant experiments with honor courses in several colleges point the way to a differentiation in instruction which aims to secure for each student his highest possible development. The personnel study to which I have referred leads to a better understanding of the student's needs. A diversified method

of organization and instruction should secure the fullest development of which he is capable.

The small liberal arts college occupies a strategic position at this time. The expansion in registration and in the scope of its activities presents many perplexing problems to the university from which the small college is free if it defines its aims clearly and follows them consistently.

For the undergraduate student the small college affords certain advantages which the university finds it difficult or even impossible to provide. One is the greater solidarity and the more intimate social contacts possible in a group of a few hundred students and a small faculty. The curriculum of the small college and the varied activities of its life give sufficient breadth of training without the dissipating influence of large numbers and a greater diversity of activities. That the larger institutions recognize this is evidenced by their efforts to secure the democratizing influence of small groups by dividing their students into small colleges after the pattern of some of the English universities. Very large sums of money are being spent thus to secure what, at best, can only approximate the advantages which the small college, by its very nature, already possesses.

Another advantage of the small college is that its instruction is not dominated or largely influenced by the aim of research. The outstanding men in the university are devoted to research. The instruction, at least in the earlier undergraduate years, is more often given by men whose ambition is to rise to the level of their

superiors and whose teaching is influenced by the research ideal.

The more extensive equipment of the university with its libraries, museums, and laboratories is not necessarily of advantage to the undergraduate. Much of this is concerned with research activities and serves no purpose for the college student. It is possible for the small college to provide as adequately for the needs of its students in these respects as does the great university. Again the opportunity for a wider range of experience through the location of the university in larger centers of population is of doubtful value to the undergraduate. Such opportunities are largely diverting and work against the social solidarity which is so important a factor of undergraduate student life.

In assuming the presidency of Colby College I have no policies which I shall undertake to impose. I shall try to lead students, instructors, alumni and trustees to a serious study of the problems confronting the college with the hope that together we may develop policies that are consistent with the best traditions of the past and will enhance the service that the college may render to society. I hope that we may decide that Colby should continue to be a small college; a Christian college, true to the faith in which it was founded though not adhering to outgrown forms. I hope that in our planning we may have imagination to picture what this college may be at the end of another century and the courage born of faith to venture beyond the demands of the immediate present.

Address of Guest of Honor

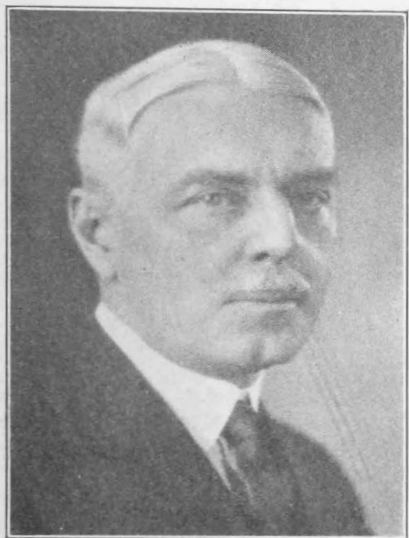
BY EDWARD FRANCIS STEVENS, LITT.D., '89

Nothing in my experience has moved me more deeply than your invitation to be your Class Day speaker. It is usual for a class to honor itself on this, its greatest occasion, by the presence of a man of note whose name should lend lustre to the event. I doubt if any of the company before me in a moment of wild speculation could have conceived of me as a Class Day possibility. But by some chance the invitation came, and I accepted it with joy and alacrity.

An eminent man by his very eminence is exalted above the people whom he might desire to approach. He must either be separate and aloof, or patronizing and condescending, in the very nature of the case. I believe I can come

nearer to you, that no special distinction in name or reputation can put a barrier between us. So I am here forty years after, as of forty years ago. Not *Doctor* Stevens as appertaining to this panoply with which the college has endowed me, but just Ed. Stevens of the Class of '89. This permits me to say that it was my class that, in its zeal for innovation, first wore the cap and gown for graduation, and, worse still, the speakers upon the platform on Graduation Day appeared in dress suits in the morning!

The scenes I look upon today are lovely and beautifully reminiscent. Forty years ago I left this campus with the mark of Colby upon me. I have borne that mark with pride as a phylactery through the years. Once we have the symbol



EDWARD F. STEVENS, LITT.D., '89
Guest of Honor of the Senior Class

sign and seal of our college stamped upon us, the hall mark of our affiliation can never be erased. We have been bought with a price. The germ of our loyalty is vital and imperishable.

A group of sailors landed upon an uninhabited island in the far Pacific, and chanced upon a patch of English chickweed which proved, upon investigation, to be the grave of a British sailor buried from a passing ship of long ago. The germ of the weed must have been conveyed by the spade with which the grave had been dug, so persistent was it.

A New England farmer in digging a very deep well came upon a stratum of sea-sand at a considerable depth. Throwing it to the surface there sprung from it a marine plant. After untold centuries the life was instinct in the sand.

Thus you and I must always answer when the call from Colby awakens in us the vital responsiveness, whether it be for the Development Fund, or for a Class Day address, or to fill the Presidency as Franklin Winslow Johnson has so magnificently done.

To all of you forty years must seem a considerable period of time. But it will not always so appear. There is that in the joy of living and doing and striving which will cause you to forget time.

Sir James M. Barrie in his Rectorial address

before the students of St. Andrews University in Glasgow a few years ago tells a story which Fridghof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, had first told him. This is the story:—A monk wandered out into the fields, and a lark began to sing. He had never heard the song of a lark, and he listened, thrilled, transported, transfixed, as he watched the bird pass into the disappearance of the sky. But the song went on after the singer had passed from sight. Then the monk returned to the monastery. But the keeper of the gate was a stranger to him, who did not recognize him in turn. He went into the monastery. It was full of monks, but they looked at him askance. He insisted that he was Anselm, but it didn't help matters. Finally they searched the Records of the monastery, and found that there had been an Anselm there one hundred years before. Thus time had been forgotten in the song of a lark!

This story may seem imaginative, too trivial, for a practical day like this. But if it had meaning for one of the greatest explorers of the age; if it signified to one of the most brilliant minds in the world of letters; if it was appropriate for the students of St. Andrews University, it may not be meaningless to the graduating class of Colby College. So forty years have passed since I left Colby they tell me, but I had not been aware of their passing in the joy of life's opportunities.

It was some time ago, though, on the morning after our graduation on July 2d, 1889, that I sat with my classmate, Charley Pepper, upon the steps of what is now the Deke Chapter House, and we tossed pebbles along the gravel walk, wondering what next. The only certain thing for both of us, just as with all of you, was *Success*. Unmitigated unequivocal *Success*. Success with a capital S!

When it dawned upon me at the opening of this year, 1929, that it marked my fortieth anniversary out of college, I came to a strange and solemn realization. All the success possible to me could now be measured; I was as rich as I ever should be; as famous as I ever could be; my contribution was as valuable as I could make it; I had got as far as I was going! Strange sensation that, and when one takes account of stock there's not much to boast about in the Success which forty years ago I felt, just as you now feel, is inevitable, indispensable to every college-emerging youth.

I know intimately a man who has made a conspicuous success in life. His income may approach a quarter of a million per annum. He must needs live up to it, of course. He bought

a beautiful estate in the hills comprising extensive acres. He stocked his farm with pedigreed cattle. More grazing room was needed. Now he has doubled his holdings of land. He can not sell his fancy milk at a profit, and so he must dispose of it at a loss. Yet he is now spending \$20,000 for new style stanchions for his cows.

Once Studebaker and Cadillac cars were considered sufficiently worthy, but this spring it's a Pierce Arrow and the garage being of insufficient dimensions, a new one has been built to house the monster machine.

His workmen become disaffected and frequently change. He is harassed by the unreliabilities of hired men on whom he must depend to order his property. It is they who possess themselves of the place that should be his to enjoy.

But my friend does not *live* in this ambitious environment which he has created. He *resides* in the Metropolis, and is touring the world, exploring the Mediterranean, hastening to California, and visiting resorts north, south, east and west to divert him from his problems. Yet he's the very pattern of a successful business man, admired and envied by many.

Thoreau says, "A man is rich in proportion to the number of things which he can afford to *let alone*." Not just *do without*, since we are often tortured by the things we want and crave and cannot have. But a man is rich in proportion to the number of things he can afford to *let alone* and *forget about*. How easy, then, to be successful and rich,—and yet how hard!

Perhaps we can call it simplicity that can be recommended to you as you all look forward to Success, even as the boys of '89 did four decades ago.

In the words of Emerson, "It is difficult to be simple enough to be good." I know that we are afraid of the term "good" in ourselves—it seems to savor too much of affectation of virtue, and yet we are every one of us looking for the good in all things *for* ourselves.

You may recall Sir Walter Scott's last words to his son-in-law—"Be a good man, my dear, Be a good man." It was a soft autumnal day. The windows were wide open. The murmuring sound of the rippling Tweed stole into the chamber. There lay dying the most beloved and most renowned of living men after a career of admiration, adulation and gratified ambition almost unparalleled. An din the clear and serene light of that moment when one sees things as they are, the one moral lesson gleaned from

that marvellous life were summed up in those simple words, "*Be a good man, my dear.*"

What Scott expected of Lockhart was not that he should be a paragon of virtue, or should indulge in excessive piety, but only that he should exemplify the complete essential gentleman. You have heard the definition of "gentleman"—"a man who will not hurt another's feelings *unintentionally*." The historic motto of Winchester is "*Manners Makeyth Man*,"—but that does not define the gentleman.

There was a young Lieutenant Oates who perished in the Scott Antarctic expedition. I met a friend of his at St. John's College, Cambridge, when I was last there. The young lieutenant's portrait stood upon the desk, so I was brought rather near to him, then. Lieutenant Oates, when a terrific blizzard had swallowed up his companions, though he himself had security and shelter, could not be content knowing that his comrades were in deadly peril. He could not save them, but he walked out into the face of the storm not satisfied to survive when his friends were lost.

The picture shops in London were featuring the scene that summer. There was the representation of a man exposing himself hopelessly to the blizzard that he should not alone survive. It was not the *hero* England acknowledged however, but the *man*.

The picture was not labeled

"Lieutenant Oates Fearlessly Facing the Blizzard"

but only this—

"*A Very Gallant Gentleman.*"

A gentleman in the highest terms! As was said of Francis George Shaw, the father of Colonel Robert Gould Shaw, whose memorial adorns Boston Common, "A gentleman who sees other men only as men, touching electrically whatever of manhood there may be in them, whose contact is a silent and consuming rebuke of pretense and falsehood. Whatever his own advantage or attraction or position or grace, the man of this quality takes hold of the reality in other men, *man meeting* man, as when the grave William of Orange in his plain serge coat met the brilliant Sir Philip Sidney in his gold-flowered doublet, and neither was troubled by the clothes of the other."

Is that too modest an ambition for the graduates of 1929? Is the conception too old-fashioned or innocuous? I promise you, that element of success is not easy of attainment. Without it Success is only a barren possession of *things*.

Oh, yes, *ladies*, too, gentle ladies, as gentle as

the men! In these days of deliverance from tradition, from convention, from restraint, even from what were once called "proprieties," the graces of life will keep us true and sweet in the destinies of men and women more and more converging and coinciding.

Indeed, we should all like to achieve the monumental in life, I suppose: make some imposing erection which we can survey with pride, and to which others may point as the work of our hands. But most of us must be content not to electrify the world. Most of us must build for others; must let our individual names be lost in some all-inclusive name; our personal fame obscured in another's fame; be a part of a great whole.

But here is our supreme satisfaction which no man can pluck out of our hands. The precise contribution which you are to make has never been made before. Your gift, whatever it is, will be original, unique, different, your very own. Its quality will be that of your individuality, your personality never before, never again, happening. Your gift to life will be irrevocably lost if you withhold it, a vital ele-

ment in human progress and human happiness if you impart it. It's not for you to estimate its worth.

When Professor Barrett Wendell of Harvard was inducted into the American Academy of Arts and Letters (a sufficient climax for any intellectual life, you and I would call it a *consummation*), Professor Wendell, looking over his fruitful and influential career exclaimed, "To me my whole life seems to have been a bewildered effort to get ready to begin!"

I have saved my text for the end. If I had introduced it at the beginning, you might have called this little serious talk, a sermon. I have drawn my quotation from that literature which belongs with every college of liberal arts, and you have met it certainly in your cultural studies, and I'll hazard a guess that some of you can identify its source and authorship.

This is my text—

"Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are *true*, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are *just*, whatsoever things are *pure*, whatsoever things are *lovely*, whatsoever things are of *good report*—*think on these things.*"

The Memorial Services

BY THE EDITOR

On Sunday afternoon, June 16, at 3.30 o'clock in the College Chapel, a memorial service was held for Albion Woodbury Small, of the class of 1876, president of Colby from 1889 to 1892, and Nathaniel Butler, Jr., of the class of 1873, president of Colby from 1896 to 1901. President Franklin W. Johnson presided. Prayer was offered by Reverend Howard Rogers Mitchell, of the class of 1872. During the service two hymns were sung by the congregation, one a favorite hymn of Dr. Small's, the other a favorite hymn of Dr. Butler's. Two addresses were delivered, one by Professor Julian D. Taylor, LL.D., of the class of 1868, Taylor Professor of the Latin Language and Literature, on Dr. Small, and the other by Reverend Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., of the class of 1879, secretary of the Board of Trustees, on Dr. Butler.

The ALUMNUS is privileged to give below the opening remarks of President Johnson, and the two addresses in full given by Professor Taylor and Dr. Whittemore.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON

"We are met this afternoon to honor the memory of two of Colby's most distinguished

graduates, both presidents of the college. I cannot refrain from a word regarding my personal relations with each.

"When I entered Colby in 1887 Albion W. Small was a member of the faculty, on leave at Johns Hopkins University. He returned in June to become the president. Three years later I received my diploma from his hand. He was the most brilliant and inspiring teacher at whose feet I have ever sat.

When Nathaniel Butler came to the presidency, I was principal of Coburn Classical Institute, and in this position was in intimate relations with him during his entire term. From the first he came to be one of my most intimate friends.

"On the founding of the University of Chicago, Dr. Small became an outstanding member of the faculty of that institution which he served with distinction until his death. Dr. Butler, who came to the presidency from a position in the same university, later returned to Chicago and served in important administrative capacities until his death.

"My own election to the faculty of the University of Chicago was due in large part to the

influence of these men. During the fourteen years of my intimate association with them there, my admiration for them was increased and my affection deepened. Among those who have influenced my life most are Albion Small and Nathaniel Butler.

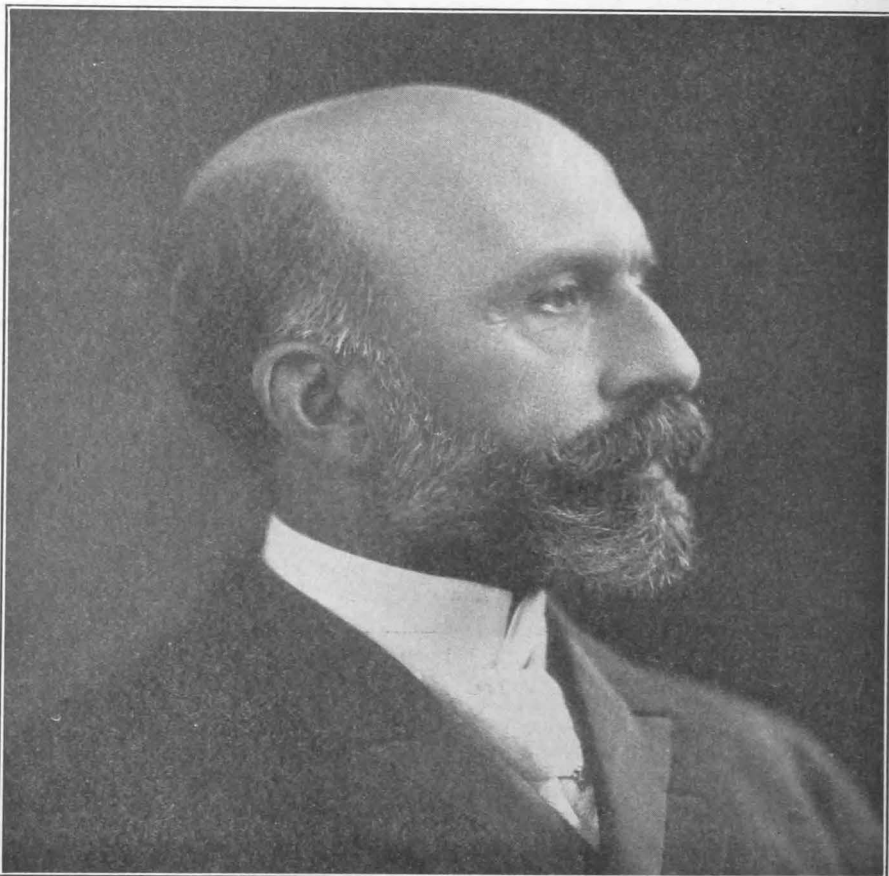
"These men have brought signal honor to Colby College. The college honors itself in honoring them.

"There is no one who can speak of Dr. Small from such a background of long and intimate contact as Dr. Taylor, who was a member of the faculty when Dr. Small was a student and during the years of his professorship and presidency.

"Aside from Professor Taylor, who is unique in this as in other respects, there is no one who has such a wide range of knowledge of the individuals who have been connected with Colby as Dr. Whittemore whose class this year is celebrating its fiftieth anniversary. Dr. Whittemore will speak of Dr. Butler, with whom he was intimately associated as a member of the board of trustees, and as his pastor during the years of Dr. Butler's residence in Waterville."

MEMORIAL ADDRESS ON ALBION WOODBURY SMALL, BY PROFESSOR JULIAN D. TAYLOR

On the morning in September, 1872 when I first met my new class of freshmen there were three of its members who especially attracted my attention. Near the head of the class on



ALBION WOODBURY SMALL, OF THE CLASS OF 1876, PRESIDENT OF COLBY, 1889-1992
For Whom Memorial Services Were Held During the Last Commencement

my left sat a young man with an intelligent face and apparently of rather mature years for his upper lip was adorned with a large blonde moustache. But it was a face that I could not easily read. Farther down the line was another young man of notable physique, of medium height, sturdy build, a shock of jet black hair on his large head, a face as swarthy as an Indian's, and a flashing black eye. Near him sat another young man of more slender build, his upper lip darkened by a very youthful moustache, and with features like those of a young eagle. I can see those three young men as distinctly now as when they sat before me 57 years ago, and I studied their faces, noting their characteristics and forecasting their possible future. My forecast has been only partially

realized. Two of them are in their graves, and the third, after a brief but highly promising career in his profession fell under temptation and has been for years a fugitive from justice, and I learned but yesterday of his recent death in a city of the middle west where he has been living under an assumed name.

One of them, he of the dark face and flashing eye, partly justified my horoscope and that he never realized it in full was due to a hidden weakness of which the only hint was in a full face that betokened a conflict between spirit and flesh. That flesh won in the conflict became evident when two years later he left his class after a report had come to the college that he with the agent who had engaged him to teach the district school had been seen one night crawling home on a snow-covered road on their hands and knees. In spite of that lapse and of others that succeeded he won to distinction in his profession and attained an important place in public life. He never came back to college and the first time after he left my classroom that I saw him he was standing in the President's desk in the Senate Chamber of the State House at Augusta. I regretted his loss in my classroom which had often been enlivened by spirited tilts between him and his classmate Small. They were friends but instinctive antagonists and the opportunity to point out a flaw in the other's use of language or judgment in a point of Latin construction was not often missed by either. Small was the better equipped in mastery of English and knowledge of Latin grammar, but Stearns had a remarkable familiarity with mythology and classical history. Once when Small had caught him up in some inaccuracy in the use of a word, Stearns remarked to me "It seems we have an Aristarchus among us." After Stearns left the two did not meet for years. But once when both had reached middle age Small one day entering the dining room of a hotel spied his old classmate sitting at a table. Taking a chair at his side he said "How are you, Stearns?" The other received the greeting with a cold stare, "Who are you?" "My name is Small," "The Hell, it's Al. Small!"

All three were rivals in scholarship. He of the blonde moustache always had a glib translation for which I used to suspect that some of the credit was due to some other than virginal sources, but he as well as his classmates graduated with Phi Beta Kappa rank. He studied law and began his profession with brilliant prospects. His fall, due probably to the same moral flaw that explained his fluent translation, was sudden and amazed his friends. Small went to

Newton where he studied theology three years. Newton was then the stronghold of the most rigid orthodoxy. I wondered what effect it might have on Small's independent spirit. I never afterwards asked him what he thought of the old theology but I know what he did with it.

While in college he had swept up all the prizes and his gifts in oratory especially had given ample promise of a brilliant future in the pulpit, a promise fully sustained while a student at Newton. After Newton he went to Germany and studied in the University of Berlin for a year, incidentally mastering the German language in the meanwhile and also winning the hand of one of Berlin's most beautiful daughters.

While still abroad the college trustees had elected him to the newly created chair of History, and the first time that I saw him since his graduation was when he appeared here in the streets at the opening of the college year wearing a full black beard and a high white hat. He had taken rooms for himself and his bride at a house on the corner of Temple and Elm streets, and he brought her to sit at the table in the same boarding house in which I was then taking my meals. When I saw her I readily pardoned him for not having chosen an American wife. As the Trojan Senators on Ilium's walls when they saw Helen said they forgave Paris, so I forgave Professor Small. He at once became a most popular and efficient teacher. No one of the many with whom I have been associated in the faculty has ever gained a more marked success. And if he was popular with his students he was not less so with his fellow professors. No one envied him. He deserved it. In the deliberations of our faculty meetings his suggestions and his opinions were always received with marked respect, and his was a potent voice in all their counsels, so that when it became evident that the regimen of President Pepper must soon come to an end the one thought of all in the faculty as in the community was that Professor Small must be his successor and they would have gladly hastened the day when their wish should become a reality. During his professorship Professor Small had made frequent appearances on the public platform, and in the pulpit, where he had fully justified his reputation as a brilliant public speaker. The charm of his manner was what only the eminent orators ever attain, and what he had to say was always sure to attract attention and general discussion. He didn't deal in commonplaces. His ideas came from an original and constructive mind. He

dwelt not only on the topics that at the time were in the public mind but with those not yet in the public sight. He had the peculiar gift of foreseeing future subjects of interest, not merely what men were talking of today but what they would be talking of tomorrow. He had the eye and the spirit of a prophet. Though a highly successful student and teacher of history he was not content to remain in that department. It was not what men had done but what men were going to do or ought to do that most appealed to his instinct. His eye turned from the past to the future. It was thus that he was deep in the problems of Sociology before others knew what the word sociology meant.

Of President Small's administration I can only repeat what I said to my colleague the other day when he asked me what one of the six presidents under whom I had served I considered the most successful. I answered excepting the last, President Small's. He took office under great disadvantages. Under the last administration, the financial resources of the college had been greatly depleted. President Small immediately introduced a regime of strict economy. Leaks were stopped, loose ends gathered up, system and organization took the place of confusion and haphazard methods. The studious scholar proved himself an eminently practical executive. He was helped by one thing, the enthusiastic co-operation of both faculty and students. We meant that the president of our choice should lack no support that our loyalty could give him. It will therefore be readily understood what consternation was created when it became known that we were to lose him. But the situation was one that could not be resisted. A great university in the metropolis of the west—unlimited resources, a free field for the pursuit of his favorite science and for the exercise of those gifts for public service with which he was so richly endowed. But it cost a bitter struggle before he decided to leave behind his beloved college and his many devoted friends.

There were tears in his eyes as he said to me "I love this college."

Of his career in Chicago I will not speak. Time does not permit. Nor is it necessary. The world knows it. He stood on a conspicuous stage,—as a teacher of his favorite branch, as the editor of the *Journal of Sociology*, and as the author of numerous books on the subject, and as an expounder of the science on the public platform he can almost be said to be the father of the science of Sociology. Moreover as the University orator, an ambassador sent

abroad on public missions he was constantly in the public eye and always with credit to himself. His published works are a monument to his industry as well as a testimonial to his devotion to the best interests of mankind. Among the graduates of Colby College is there any one who is his peer?

He was a public man. But it is doubtful if the public ever knew a man as he truly is. It is his private life not his public that tests a man's true quality. Only his intimate friends perhaps know that. What he was to his family I know in part for I was often in his home while he was in Waterville, and I know him to have been an ideal husband and father. Affection, unselfish self control, patience never failed. As a husband he was loving kindness itself. As a father he was more, for his love for his beautiful child deserves a more sacred name if there is one.

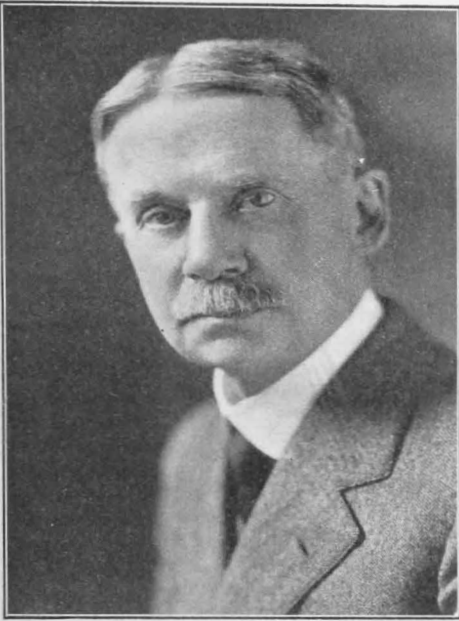
We his associates of the faculty knew his moral quality, honor, unswerving loyalty to duty, strict integrity, respect for the rights of others, full appreciation of their merit and fiery scorn for any deflection from high standards of morality. I remember the bitter contempt that he expressed in scorching words for one occupying a high position who was guilty of an act of petty dishonesty and meanness.

Death has stilled an eloquent tongue and a fearless one. He has left behind him a world that honors him, kindred that weep for him, old associates that loved him, and among the many distinguished sons of his Alma Mater who recently have gone there is not one whom she more deeply mourns.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS ON NATHANIEL BUTLER, JR., BY DR. WHITEMORE

Nathaniel Butler, Jr., son of Rev. Nathaniel and Jeanette (Emery) Butler, was born May 12, 1853, in the parsonage at Eastport, Maine, where by eloquence and friendly human qualities the father was making his pastorate a city service. The son of a Colby father (Nathaniel Butler, '42) he lost no time in getting to college and was graduated with honor at the age of 20 in the class of '73. He was immediately elected associate principal in the Ferry Hall Female College, Lake Forest, Illinois. Speedy promotions carried him to the chair of Rhetoric and English Literature in the old University of Chicago, and to that of Latin in the same University in 1886.

After brief service at the University of Illinois he was called by President Harper to help build the new University of Chicago and in 1893 was



NATHANIEL BUTLER, JR.

Of the Class of 1873, President of Colby, 1896-1901
For Whom Memorial Services Were Held During the
Last Commencement

made Professor of the University Extension. This was a new field which he proceeded to explore and develop. There Colby, in need of a Commencement orator, found him and invited him to speak at the Commencement of 1895. His subject was "The College Ideal and American Life." So comprehensive and clear was his statement of the educational and social situation, so wide his vision and so full of courage his plans for the future that the minds of the Trustees immediately turned to him. In earlier days, an address of James T. Champlin had led to the choice of a president for the college. Their invitation was immediately forwarded to Professor Butler and, to the delight of the Trustees, he accepted and became President in 1895.

Doubtless his loyalty to the college, his Alma Mater, and his desire to serve her led to this decision.

President Butler came to the college in days of the decline and failure of great expectations. Interest rates were going down. An endowment which had seemed ample for the perpetual maintenance of the college was proving sadly inadequate while demands for broadening and addi-

tional courses were insistent. A method fraught with inevitable disaster was in control of college finances. The rush for college on the part of young men and women had not begun and even the modest cost of the college of those days could not be met by the tuitions of the small student body in attendance. It is difficult to realize that the days of small college classes in this country are so near to those of the over-crowded halls and waiting lists of today. All honor to the men who stood steady in the critical days, used their resources with utmost care and hoped for the future which their fidelity did much to win!

The graduating class in 1896 numbered 43; in 1897, 34; in 1898, 51; in 1899, 37; 1900, 34; 1901, 31. It was the darkest hour which the college had seen for thirty years and has had no parallel since.

The new president was admirably fitted for the situation. He was an apostle of good cheer and his courage, good spirits, friendliness and optimism was contagious. The aloofness of the old-time president who must be addressed with bared head and in the Latin language, was passing and the sense of direct personal friendliness with the students and individual conference with them became, as it has remained, the true glory of the small college.

That spirit was preeminent in President Butler and immediately won the hearts of the students.

Colby has always required of its president teaching as well as administrative functions. The president was "Babcock Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy" and had beside all the duties now assigned to the college pastor and director of Religious Education.

Dr. Butler's teaching was clear, comprehensive, practical and full of inspiration to the religious ideals. His religion was of the human, friendly sort that wins. He made faith in the eternal verities easy.

The people of the city quickly realized that a man who desired their friendship and freely gave his own had come among them. Dr. and Mrs. Butler made the president's house a real social center, while Dr. Butler immediately allied himself with all movements looking to the advantage of the community. He was an honored and influential member of the Chamber of Commerce and was accorded high place in the citizenship of the town. He was a master of the wit which delights banquets and in his wit there was no sting. This bringing together of college and community was of great mutual advantage. When he wanted to build Chemi-

cal Hall his first step was to call together Waterville Board of Trade and to secure its coöperation. The hint was taken that the college desired from the town something more than merely intellectual approval and that it had advantages to give as well as take.

Many years later at Chicago, it was said of Dr. Butler "He was one of the closest living links between the University and the city." So was it in his few years at Waterville.

Waterville and Colby College, Chicago and the University—he belonged to them both and brought them into mutual fellowship.

Another element in the service of his brief years at Colby, and perhaps it was the most important of all, was in his strengthening or development of the tie which binds the alumni to the college and gives them permanent place in its work. In olden days, when the student was graduated his connection with the college generally ceased. The existence of the fraternities did something to prolong the fellowship and friendship of the graduates but their loyalty was more to their fraternity than to the college itself.

President Butler made men feel that their admission to the college family was a permanent matter and that the coöperation of the graduates must be a vital factor in the accomplishment of the great ends for which the college existed. It was essential to the read development of the college itself. It made possible great achievements never dreamed before. The Alumni Association is no longer symbolized by a few old grads reading obituaries or a slightly larger number shouting at a football match and complaining bitterly at defeat. The Association now is a great group of alert men planning and performing great things for the development of the college which they love in a very practical way, the way that makes dreams come true.

The college was in great need of a more adequate home for the Chemical Department as well as for more lecture rooms. President Butler made the first general appeal to the Alumni to provide funds for that building. Years before there had been a call to erect a memorial to the soldier dead and Memorial Hall was the result. President Butler however, called the alumni to take a real part in the development of the college and the Alumni Chemical Hall is the stately memorial of the first great effort of the alumni. The spirit thus engendered responded to President Roberts' later appeals and is the hopeful element which assures the final success of the New Develop-

ment movement which signalizes the opening of the administration of President Johnson.

President Butler showed very clearly that he regarded the greatest asset of a college to be not a bundle of bonds or stocks, but the spirit and loyalty of the alumni.

The Women's Division also came to a new consciousness of power and there was the beginning of effort to provide suitable housings and equipment. Colby had a meager equipment for its women for many years after their admission to the college. With faith and vision beyond all praise, the Alumnae Association has carried forward its work until Foss Hall and the campus and the Alumnae Recreation Building appear as the crown of their effort.

A man like President Butler could not be confined to the round of college activities. He early recognized the fact that the head of a college should be more and more a leader of men and movements in society. In the social and political world in which he lived and thought there was place for the scholar and he fulfilled the part.

Outside the college he was much in demand as a lecturer and preacher. Many as they listened to him found new and higher ideals of life and many youth were encouraged to seek a liberal culture. He was an ideal college president among the common people. He held their respect and admiration but he was never beyond their hail.

Uniting himself to the First Baptist Church, Waterville, he was faithful to his common duties, dependable in the special positions which were assigned to him, and he did not fail to give some of his richest interpretations of religion and life as testimony in the prayer meetings of the church. He held high rank in that body of Christian professors who have brought to Waterville the rich influence of the scholar and the courtliness of the Christian gentleman. With appreciation of what President Butler was to the intellectual and social life of the city should be included witness to the organized religious life of the community whose centers of activity are in the churches rather than in college halls. He did not obtrude his theological opinions or urge his views of personal obligation. He depended more upon the sunlight in the heavens than upon the flashlight in a human hand.

It was a gladsome thing for him to live and by his very wit and humor he taught the sin of soberness and the religion of good-fellowship.

As with the greatest souls, he did his work as

an optimist. His belief in God allowed him no other position. His familiarity with the best in literature gave him not only comfort but inspiration. His brotherly belief in man found in his varied experience abundant corroboration.

President Butler was never the pastor of a church, but he was ordained and was a preacher in many pulpits of the high ideals of essential Christianity while he sounded clearly the message which came to the world by Jesus Christ. Colby conferred upon him in 1895 the degree of Doctor of Divinity for his work as a preacher, and in 1903 that of Doctor of Laws for his work in education.

President Butler was distinctly a literary man with keen appreciation of the beautiful in thought, expression, art, and life. A phrase frequently on his lips may well be spoken concerning him—"he saw life clearly and he saw it whole." No one had finer appreciation of the poetical, no one had keener insight into the practical elements involved in every situation.

But the University of Chicago had never forgotten or ceased to miss his genial personality and his very effective service. The request was urged upon him that he should return to what, in typical Chicago phrase, would be "a far greater opportunity," where he would be relieved from the financial burden of an insufficiently endowed college and would find in the magnificent resources of the great University provision for larger life and influence.

But he loved Colby. For its advantage, not his own, he had come back, for its advantage he would remain until his special work was done. The somewhat stern teaching of President Champlin he accepted, that no man should shun a difficult duty. He had little inclination to abandon his work, but at last it became apparent that he had led the college into a public service and recognition that would enlarge and become more fruitful and that someone else could be found to take up the work and carry it forward successfully. He had contributed his part as its head to the development of the college; he could now coöperate with it as loyal alumnus and friend. So in 1901 he went back to Chicago.

The great University of the middle west has reason to hold in honor the college which gave her Drs. Small, Butler, Mathews and Johnson, and she is the first to recognize her obligation. Dean Mathews of the Divinity School is now the only one left in the University to carry the Colby banner.

In his service to Colby it should be noted that his oldest son, Sheppard Emery Butler, graduated with honor in the class of 1903 and is now

editor of the Liberty Magazine. Mrs. Butler is sending from Chicago her son, Nathaniel Butler 3rd, to be a member of the Colby class of 1933.

I cannot recount in detail the varied service which Dr. Butler rendered to Chicago University and the west. For twenty-six years with untiring energy and with the appreciation of Presidents, faculties, students and the multitude which he touched in his University Extension work, he wrought, gladly as ever and along upward paths which he did much to make more hopeful.

Dr. Butler was married twice. Waterville knew and honored and admired Florence Sheppard Butler. After her death Dr. Butler married Lillian Googins of Chicago and an ideal home contributed to his comfort and success during his long service at the University.

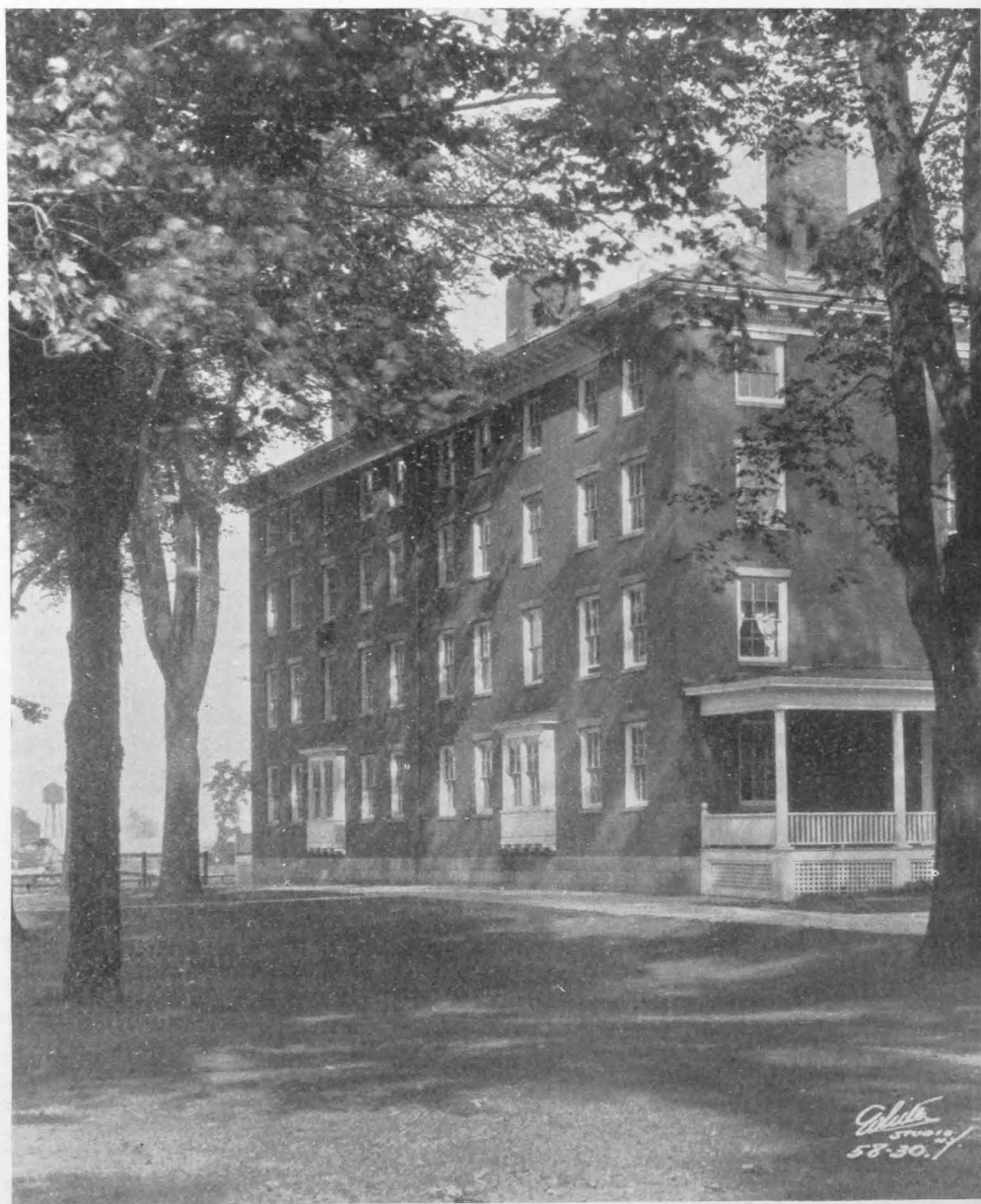
When strength and life were nearly exhausted he ceased his work as teacher and director, in January, 1926, but was immediately asked to become Assistant to the President of the University. This duty he continued till near the end and he died in Chicago on March 3, 1927.

At the funeral service held in the Hyde Park Baptist Church, March 5, 1927, Dean Shailer Mathews of his own college paid a most sympathetic tribute to his long-time friend. He said:

"Dr. Butler lived a singularly useful and symmetrical life. He was a teacher and an administrator, a preacher and a lecturer, but he was also a man among men, a friend of associations of commerce and an ideal speaker at banquets. He could make an admirable address at Commencement and could tell a story as few men can. He lived in a world of ideals but he could master the details of the president's office of a college."

Vice-President Woodward of the University of Chicago said:

"Dr. Butler was identified with the University of Chicago from its foundation. He joined Dr. Harper's small but distinguished company of scholars in 1892, the first year of the University. Except for an interval of six years, from 1895 to 1901 during which he was President of his alma mater, Colby College, he devoted the long remainder of his life to the University of Chicago. As Associate Professor of English, as Director of the Extension Division, as Professor of Education, as Dean of the College of Education, as Examiner in the colleges, as Dean of University College, and as Assistant to the President, in all these various capacities, he played a worthy and an important part



RECENT PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING OLD NORTH COLLEGE

in the building of the institution which was so near to his heart. He saw it grow from small things to great. Its growth was a source of deepest happiness to him. The University is to him, as to his fellow pioneers, a noble monument. I speak for the President, for the Board of Trustees and for the faculty, when I say that we mourn with heavy hearts his passing. To-day we pay grateful homage to his memory. To the end of our days we shall not forget the brave and kindly spirit that was Dr. Butler's."

It is impossible within the limits assigned accurately to estimate the character and work of Dr. Butler. Genial, kindly, but stalwart, he stood for the right in all controversies and led men out of the commonplace to the worthwhile, out of discouragement to hope for higher things. For one of his character, spirit, courage, wit, wisdom, and perpetual youthfulness it was supreme opportunity to deal with the students who are to make the future. All his life he dealt with them in many institutions, small and great, and these contacts he used to inspire the multitudes who heard his message.

Two years after his passing, a man high in the University wrote: "We cherish the memory of him as a distinguished educator, a noble char-

acter, and a friend always ready to render unselfish service."

Said his pastor, Dr. Gilkey, at the funeral, "His gift to us in this Hyde Park Church this thirty-five years has been made in the costly coin of personal loyalty and service. He has held at one time or another most of the important offices in the life of this church—deacon, and chairman of the Board of Deacons, Superintendent of the Church School and Chairman of the Advisory Committee. How many times we have heard him say in the devotional meetings of the church 'We do not fully understand how our prayers can avail for ourselves or for those we love, or for those causes we cherish, but that it does so avail we have deep assurance for believing.'"

In the last week of his life he sent to his pastor a sentence as to the power of vital religion to overcome weakness and anxiety and pain. It was through "good thoughts and the peace of God."

And today his own College, whose inspirations he received, whose ideals he followed, whose alumni he led, at whose head he stood in time of difficulty and stress, pays its tribute of memory, brings its laurel of admiration and the wreath of its sincere love.

The Baccalaureate Sermon

BY CLARENCE A. BARBOUR, D.D., *President-elect of Brown University*

John 10-10. "I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly."

"It is the statement of the Master as to the purpose of his coming. He should know why he came. He tells us here.

"There is no single characteristic in the teacher more important than that of clarity. Many of our troubles,—political, social, economic, religious, come from lack of definition. Dr. John Finley said recently of President Grover Cleveland, 'He was not satisfied until he had bounded a thought north and bounded it east, and west and south.' Not a little of the writing and speaking of this day is accounted deep, when it is by no means deep; it is simply muddy. You can stir up a very shallow pool until you cannot see the bottom of it, but it is a shallow pool just the same. How many of the great conceptions of religion have no clear definition in the minds of those who freely use them! There can be no substitute for definite-

ness of conception, the necessary prerequisite to clarity of expression. Above all teachers of the ages in this respect and in every respect, stands Jesus Christ. He never stated the great facts of faith with uncertainty of thought or of expression.

"I am inclined to say that in the interest of clear understanding of his teaching as to the purpose of his coming, Christ defined at a later time the statement of the text. At any rate as recorded a few chapters later in the Gospel according to John, he said in regard to the life which he came to bring, 'And this is life eternal, that they should know thee the only true God, and him whom thou didst send, even Jesus Christ.'

"Notice, first, that eternal life is more than eternal existence. The apostle does not quote Jesus as saying 'This is life eternal, to be forever,' and yet the phrase conveys to many minds upon its first hearing the idea of unlimited

duration of existence, the element of duration being not infrequently regarded as the chief element in eternal life.

"It may be that this is due to the fact of the contrast which such a conception presents to the period of man's life upon the earth. It is perhaps an answer to the wail which has echoed in all ages, the cry of the brevity of human life, a 'vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away.' 'Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.'

Our years are like the shadows on sunny hills that lie, Or grasses in the meadows, that blossom but to die; A sleep, a dream, a story by strangers quickly told, An unremaining glory of things that soon are old.'

"We contrast this with the stability of the world in which we dwell. The Forestry building in Portland, Oregon, one of the few remaining buildings of the Lewis and Clarke Exposition, is the replica of an Egyptian temple. The columns supporting the roof are sections of gigantic Oregon firs, cut from their towering trunks—sections more than fifty feet in height, six feet in diameter at the base, five feet in diameter at the top—solid, single colossal. And we know, for the record is written in the wood itself, that those Oregon firs were growing in beauty and majesty before the Pilgrim fathers landed upon the barren coast of the old Bay State. The oak, whose great branches sheltered us in childhood, remains unshaken by the years; the sea which ripples its music to our ears has tossed its waves upon the shore while generations of men have lived and passed away. Even the brook can sing:

'Men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.'

"When, therefore, we first grasp the great conception that Christ came to bring to us eternal life it is natural that we think first of a life which reverses all this apparent superiority of nature, when it becomes the duration of the world which is transient. We think of man with his heritage of eternal life as living on when the oak is fallen, when the sea is silent, as living on even though the earth should be swept away and 'like the baseless fabric of a vision, leave not a wrack behind.'

"But a moment's consideration will show that this is but a part of the truth. The Scriptures make plain to us that infinite duration is not all, nor even the most important element in eternal life, for eternal life is there presented as that which is most to be desired by men. The

mere lengthening of life is not in itself a thing to be desired. Existence is not necessarily a blessing. There are cases in which death is better than life; there are circumstances which cause a man to pray for death earnestly as ever a captive prayed for liberty. Ask one upon whom incurable, torturing disease has fastened if he would have that life which he lives made everlasting and he will cry, 'God forbid!' My friend Dr. Steiner, author of most suggestive books on immigration, is himself an immigrant. I have heard him tell how he went to the bleak, blast-swept desolation of Siberia to find a boyhood friend. And he found him, found him living in a frozen hole in the ground; found him with long, matted beard and hair, with emaciated, starved face, clad in hideous rags; found him, worst of all, with reason dethroned, a poor gibbering, hopeless captive. Dr. Steiner called him by name, but the poor creature did not know his childhood friend. Somewhere in that poor, disordered brain he caught the idea that this visitor was an American, and he came crawling out of his frozen hole in the ground, on his hands and knees, like a beast of the earth—came crawling to Dr. Steiner's feet, crying, 'You are an American! You are free; I never shall be free. I want to kiss your feet.' Ask that victim of Russian despotism whether perpetuation of life to infinity is to be desired, and he will pray that he be blotted out of existence rather than that such a fate should be his. Life is not necessarily a thing to be desired, and an eternity of existence may be heavy punishment.

"Go to one, for example, who has abused all the best in his nature until his heart has become so dulled to the influence of all good that virtue is seen by him as a fading shadow, felt as the fleeting perfume of a flower which he can never pluck—give to such a one, a life which will never end, and you have given to him something which is eternal indeed, but an eternity which he would gladly exchange for a cessation of existence.

"Sometime a mere fraction of life may be most undesirable, and since this eternal life which Christ came to bring is above all things most to be desired, it is evident that mere duration cannot be the main element which constitutes eternal life. The all-important question which we have to ask is not how long does existence endure; but what is the condition of the personality which is to persist when the sun is cold and the stars have ceased to shine? The answer is furnished in the definition of Jesus. In these simple words, with all their

depth of meaning, eternal life is to know the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom he sent.

"Of all existences, animate and inanimate, in acquaintance with scientific facts and in acquaintance with persons, there is a knowledge which is not real knowledge; there is a knowledge in which the facts known remain always apart from the personality of him who knows, as things which he looks at and reasons about, but which no more form a part of his real self than a stone which he may hold in his hand. It has been truly said that we possess some knowledge in the sense that a jewel case possesses the jewels which are placed within it. The jewels are valuable, there is no question of that, but the casket is none the better for all their glittering light and is as poor, for all wealth which it contains, as before. There is such a thing as a man being very learned, having in his mind a great store of facts; but if he does not make those facts a part of himself, if the facts remain, so to speak, foreign to him, the man is none the wiser or better for all he knows. Indeed, such a man no more possesses knowledge in reality than the books from which he gained his facts possessed knowledge. He contains facts, so do the books.

"But there is another kind of knowledge, where what we know enters into the soul, permeates the personality, becomes a part of the whole constitution of man, the intellect, the affections, the will, incorporates itself with our nature, breathes its influence through the whole life. The facts known are no longer cold and dead, they are transformed into living princi-

ples, which work a change in the nature. The casket is itself transformed into a jewel.

"Such knowledge is to the soul what the sap is to the tree. The moisture which the roots draw from the earth is very different from the roots themselves, but by mysterious processes the juices which the tree draws from the earth, at first so different, finally becomes trunk, branches, fruit, so that we may say with truth that tree and sap are one. Before anything can be said to be truly known it must be so assimilated that the soul which knows and the facts which are known are one and the same. True knowledge and life cannot be separated.

—"Now in the light of what we have said, perhaps we are better prepared to understand the definition which our Lord himself gives of life eternal—that it is to know God and to know Jesus Christ.

"Of course not that intellectual act of believing that there is a God, even believing that there is but one God. We may say, I believe, with truth—as theists, we hold that this is the truth—that a belief in God is present in every man as man; that such a knowledge of God is as much a part of man's constitution as is self-consciousness, without which man would not be man. This knowledge may be latent, may be concealed, may even be denied, but we believe it to be present in every man. But that knowledge is not eternal life. Of such knowledge as this James says: 'Thou believest that God is one; thou doest well the demons also believe, and shudder.'

"There is a knowledge of God a step in ad-

THE UNDERGRADUATE COMMENCEMENT DAY SPEAKERS



LOWELL POND LELAND



LUCY ELIZABETH CHAPIN



CHESTER EARL MERROW

vance of this, by which he is known as an infinite being, dwelling in mysterious glory, a being of marvelous attributes, which are discussed and analyzed and arranged in logical order. And well enough if you think you can do it, but when it is done it is only a partial knowledge, having very likely no more vital connection with our souls than has the lifeless corpse with the anatomist who dissects it. There is such a thing as dead theology.

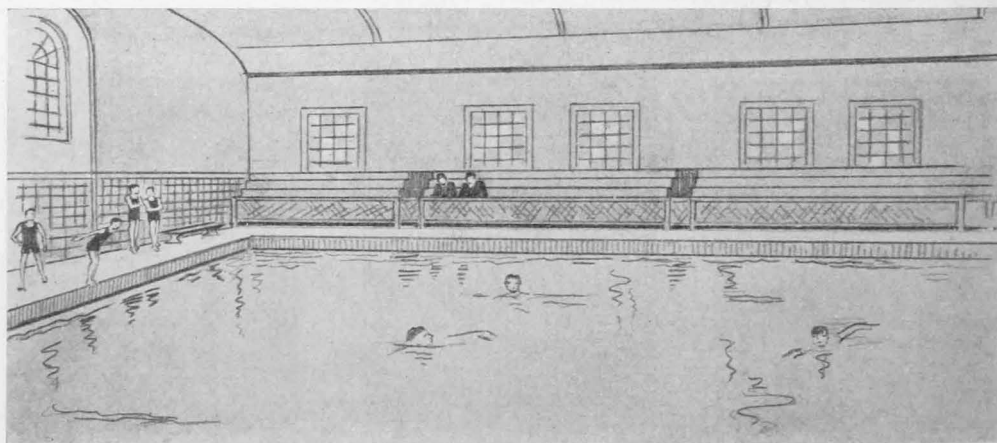
"No, what the living contact with any age is to the historian, what the concept of beauty is to the sculptor, that the knowledge of God is to the soul which really knows him. We know the evil of sin only when the whole being draws back a shuddering horror from sin. We know God only when the divine life becomes our life, when we reproduce on earth, in our imperfect human way, the glorious perfections of God's nature.

"What is it to know Christ? Is it enough to be able to follow Christ in the incidents of his life upon the earth? To recount his miracles? To repeat his parables? The facts of Christ's life may be known as accurately by the unbeliever as by the most spiritual-minded Christian. Indeed, a Strauss or a Renan had a knowledge of the framework of the life of Christ which we might do well to toil long years to attain. But the life itself—the Christ himself—lies deeper than the words and the acts.

"To know Christ you must come into living contact with the heart out of whose abundance

the mouth spoke, that heart from which the actions spring. Can you know the miracle of the raising of that young man at the gates of Nain, until you come into heart-touch with the compassion of the Saviour for the stricken mother? 'The only son of his mother, and she was a widow.' Can you know Calvary, are you better or wiser for any account of those six hours, the center of the history of humanity, if you are untouched by the love which brought the Saviour there, if you do not feel something of the weight of human sin which rested on him? That gives the meaning of Calvary, unmeaning without. Have you ever suffered five minutes—one minute—under the devastating, desolation burden of the sin of the world, apart from the personal selfish pressure of that sin upon your own life? Has the awful weight of a world without God and without hope ever come, with an instant of crushing weight, upon your heart? It came upon Christ: 'He was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed. The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.'

"Not by familiarity with the record of Christ's outward life, not by the knowledge of what he who runs may read, but by communion with the inner life, being so joined with him that in our measure that mind may be in us which was in Christ Jesus, do we come to know him."



SWIMMING POOL IN NEW ATHLETIC BUILDING

The Commencement Address

BY HERBERT SHAW PHILBRICK, Sc.D., '97

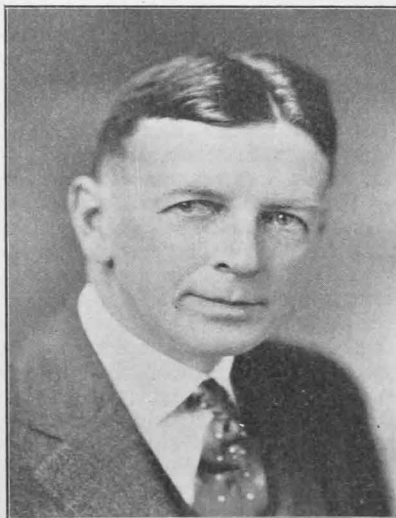
Engineering so closely touches the lives and affects ways of living of us all that a brief consideration of the engineer may not be out of place here.

An engineer of my acquaintance once occupied an office in a building very near the shore of Lake Michigan. From the windows of his office he used to observe the changing aspect of that wonderful inland sea. He noticed at times the interesting phenomena connected with the seich or false tide in which the water level would change as much as three feet and back to its former level in a period of 40 minutes or so. The question came to this man, What factors influence the level of the great lakes and how great in terms of feet and fractions thereof is the influence of each factor. He secured a grant from the Carnegie Institution, organized a computing force and subjected data in the form of readings of lake levels taken at Government stations during years past to that powerful engine of computation, the method of least squares. After ten years of this intense investigation he secured an answer to his question. This was a piece of scientific and engineering work done under direction of an engineer, the product of one of our engineering schools. A study of all facts available resulted in a valuable method of predicting conditions from certain easily obtainable data. Has this piece of work no further significance? The health of all the people of the Chicago area depends on the drainage canal which flows out of Lake Michigan. Enough water must be diverted from the lakes and sent down the Illinois river to carry off the effluent from the sewage disposal plants. If too much water is diverted the draft of vessels going through connecting waterways and canals will be seriously affected. Such influences will affect unfavorably not only American but Canadian shipping and allied interests. This question of level of water in the great lakes is an engineering question affecting the health and welfare of several million people and the welfare and commerce of at least two nations. Engineering is nothing remote, it is very close to us.

It has steadily and rapidly become so and it is becoming more so. Fifty years ago in this country, industry used in manufacturing plants less than ten million horse power. Today in

manufacturing over fifty million horse power are used. These figures do not include locomotives, tractors, automobiles or motor trucks. No figures are more striking in any line than these to show the magnitude of engineering and its rapid growth. It shows too the importance of the engineer in our present world. Our present state of comfort and our civilization are built on engineering, and without the engineer there would be no engineering.

The application of science to the use and convenience of man is the engineer's field. It is a very inclusive one. In late years it has become wider still as there has come the recognition of the importance of man power and woman power or rather the understanding that men and women who direct, run and control machines and power are no part of the machines, are superior to them, are worth more than the machine and are entitled to protection from danger, to reward of their labor and to dignity and happiness. The engineers have been first to recognize this. Human engineering is rather a harsh term to apply to management, but there



HERBERT SHAW PHILBRICK, Sc.D., '97
Gives Commencement Address

was a time when this term represented an awakening to the real situation.

Illumination, communication, transportation, construction, as well as power and manufacturing, along with other activities making a very long list, could be catalogued. A modern office building, and one is projected in Chicago, taller than the Eiffel tower, and another is now under construction in New York, is an excellent combination of all these things. It is built on solid rock ninety feet below ground surface. Extension from the footing of the building to rock is made by concrete caissons. Such a building is made possible by the elevator, a means of rapid transportation. It is fitted with switchboards, telephones, and signals for communication. Its illumination is elaborate, from desk lamp to tower floodlights. It is itself a marvelous structure of steel, permanent, elastic, and capable of rapid erection and once completed and occupied it houses a community as large as a good sized town with activities going on in it affecting people and enterprises all over the country.

What sort of a man is this engineer? What is his position among his fellow men? What is his outlook, his influence? How is he fitted for his job and what is his pay? These are some of the questions one asks about him if he is interested in him. Answers to these questions may be looked for in what is said from now to the end of this address.

There are certain characteristics of various professions, real or imagined. You are quick to expect to find all professors absentminded. You do not look for shrinking violets in the legal profession and it is easy to picture the engineer bent up double over a drawing-board with a green eye shade on and a slide rule in his hand. This is not a true picture of all engineers. It is not fully true of any of them.

There is no universally acknowledged kind of preparatory school for the presidency and chairmanship of the Board of the great Corporations. If we except the correspondence schools! The men who achieve these heights reach them by different paths. More of these men now than ever before are college men. Some were lawyers and some were engineers. Executive positions of all ranks and in all industries are filled by men who began as engineers. So many times in talking with some engineer of my acquaintance he has said, "I am not doing much engineering now as I am managing such a division of our company. I have more to do with dollars and cents and less with stresses and loads." Now stresses and loads and any engi-

neering problem is closely connected with dollars and cents. Almost any one can build almost anything and meet almost any requirement if you give him money enough and time enough which means more money. The engineer's problem is to do the thing desired with less money. A popular saying which may have some truth in it is that the engineer is expected to do at the expense of one dollar what the other man does at an expense of two dollars. If one includes in the field of engineering the proper understanding of people, the executive at the head of the greatest enterprise has not abandoned his engineering habit of mind. He may still be called an engineer. The engineer's job then ranges from the bottom to the top. At the bottom are the young men just getting into industry. At the top are the men who in many cases built the industry and whose names alone are sufficient to characterize it.

So far nothing has been said to offend the tender sensibilities of the most sensitive engineer. No one objects to being boosted. Now, however, comes a consideration of some limitations and shortcomings. Dealing so much with things that can be sensed, weighed, measured, and computed, it happens that he fails properly to value some things that are intangible and he loses interest in them. Outlook and imagination are a bit shortened and his position and influence in the community are affected thereby. Suppose a commission is to be appointed to study and report on all the factors connected with living and well being in a community, a commission of citizens. Although much of the detailed work in connection with the gathering of facts and a very great amount of work ordered on the basis of these facts would have to be done by engineers, in all probability there would be few if any engineers on such a commission. The engineer is inarticulate. He has not yet made himself heard in large affairs of general concern. Such is the indictment against him. It must be said too that this will not always be the situation. The Great Engineering National Societies organized in the Engineering Council are beginning to assume the leadership in affairs in which they are particularly qualified to lead. Indeed the President of the United States is an engineer!

The scale of pay may be said to be somewhat above that of the college or university teacher. That is the mean of all college men in the employ of one of the very large industries indicates that. The mean of the thirty percent highest is much higher. The boy just out of engineering school will be offered possibly a little more

than the graduate of a Liberal Arts college. His increase in pay will be gradual probably. A young man three years out of college, and in his third year in a real estate office was known to have an income ten times as large as the average of several of his classmates in the university who had been in the engineering school. The former was in a field where chance plays a bigger part. I am not sure that he was building as well for the future.

Engineering education is the last thing to be spoken of. It is of the most interest to me of all these things considered and I suspect that there is much in common in the education and training of the engineer with the education and training of a man in any other profession. There is no profession which in the last decade has given the matter more study. Two commissions have worked on it. The latter one has spent the last five years doing nothing else. Much of what has been done I have very interestingly followed. I have heard many discussions, have been interviewed and questionnaired and at the end have "come out through that same door where in I went."

You may not be interested in all this at all, you may dismiss it all by saying, "Colby is not concerned with turning out engineers, lawyers or doctors." I'm not inclined to admit even that. The unpractical education may be the most practical after all. The fact, that again and again in the spring of the year I am asked for boys who know their fundamental sciences, can write and speak English and are presentable and upstanding, is strengthening me in my feeling that the foundation must come before the super structure and not later nor at the same time. I am convinced that a four year course of engineering for a boy directly from the high school is not calculated to produce the highest type of engineer or industrial or engineering leader. I am convinced too that there must be many industrial leaders and men of the highest type. Young men going into the medical pro-

fession or into law are required to have two—four years of Liberal Arts work before they enter professional school. Colby is well fitted to start the engineer in his work. The engineering school can give him two or three years more. This is not the program for the greater numbers but it is a possible program and is entitled to greater consideration than it has yet received. The great engineer mentioned a bit ago did very little computing but he planned the whole work and set up the normal equations. Engineering problems sometimes are not possible of solution at all by purely engineering methods. Judgment and experience, background that will enable a man to know what it is all about are necessary. The foundation of this judgment, experience, and background will be found to lie in an interest in and an understanding of history, economics, and other humanistic subjects which the four year engineering curriculum has well nigh crowded out in favor of technical detail.

In conclusion let me make one suggestion to my hearers. Those who are just in front of me will expect some earnest admonition of some sort but this is no more for them than for the balance of my hearers. Your government, city, county, state and nation must engage in great engineering undertakings to be paid for with money supplied by you, roads, bridges, filtration plants, shipyards, etc., etc. These are interesting in themselves as well as in the fact that your money is going into them. You can understand many of the technicalities and all the salient features of public policy and if you make it a business to do so your great government enterprises will tend to be honest and economical. If you do not interest yourselves in them they not only may not be honest, but they most surely will not be honest. Herein lies the danger and shame of republican form of government. The engineers need help in the fight.

Engineering then touches your lives and forms a part of your responsibilities.

The Alumnae Meeting and Lunch

BY HARRIET EATON ROGERS, '19, *Secretary*

The thirty-fourth meeting of the Alumnae Association was held June 16, 1929 in the Baptist vestry, with Mrs. Harriet Bessey presiding in the absence of Miss Gilpatrick, president.

The routine reports were read and accepted. It was voted that the Alumnae Council be

authorized to expend such sums as may be necessary to provide adequate furnishings for needed quarters for the Dean of the Women's Division.

The revised constitution was accepted and will go into effect in a year.

The new slate of officers is as follows:

President, Mrs. Helen Hanscom Hill, 1897; first vice president, Mrs. Harriet Vigue Bessey, 1897; second vice president, Mrs. Margaret Austin; secretary, Mrs. Harriet Eaton Rogers, ex-1919; treasurer, Miss Alice Purinton, 1899.

Members of the Alumnae Council: Mrs. Ethel Hayward Weston, 1908; Mrs. Annie Cook Starkey, 1907.

Executive Committee, Mrs. Annie Hooper Goodwin, 1929; Miss Mary E. Tobey, 1915; Miss Elsie Lewis, 1929.

Necrologist, Miss Harriet Parmenter, 1889.

Alumnae Scholarship Committee, Miss Harriet Parmenter, 1889; Miss Lucia H. Morrill, 1893; Miss Jennie Smith, 1881.

It was suggested that every alumna make the effort to pay her dues each year, the dues this year going directly toward the furnishing of the Alumnae Building.

President Johnson made a late though welcome appearance. He pledged his support to the Women's Division and sought to allay the fears of those women who had gained the impression that he would do otherwise. His words were heartily applauded and sighs of relief were freely drawn.

The meeting was then adjourned and the women went to lunch.

Miss Gilpatrick presided with the usual Colby fortitude, doing a difficult task graciously and well at the time of personal bereavement. The lunch was an enjoyable affair, enlivened by many bright speeches. Mrs. Wheeler read a letter from Dean Grace E. Berry, Grace Matthews Philbrick and Dr. Mary Croswell spoke. Mrs. Franklin, Dean of Women of Boston University made a few remarks. Mrs. Hill, the new president of the association, brought greetings from the Boston Alumnae.

It was announced that Mrs. Woodman, who



PROF. FLORENCE E. DUNN, LITT.D., '96
Whose Portrait the Undergraduates of the Women's Division Presented to Colby

has already established a resident nurse, is providing for the remodeling of the assembly room in Foss Hall into an infirmary. Thereupon the grateful alumnae voted to send her a basket of roses. Another basket was voted to Miss Florence Dunn, whose many services to the college need no mention.

Miss Purinton represented the class of '99 who were having a reunion and made an appeal for correct addresses. Mrs. Barnes spoke for '94, Mrs. Folsom for 1909 and for the Colby women in politics.

After the meeting was adjourned the women marched in a body to the new Alumnae Building where dedication exercises were held. They listened to an inspiring address by Dean Frank-

lin who spoke on "Adult Education." It was a subject particularly suited to the audience. The alumnae expressed their gratification and

complete satisfaction with the Alumnae Building which has been the object of their labors for the last few years.

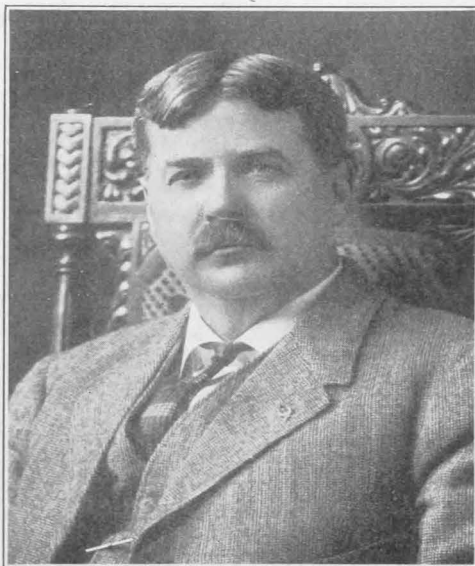
The Alumni Meeting and Dinner

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

A large gathering of alumni assembled on Saturday noon of commencement week to partake of one of "Chef" Weymouth's delicious luncheons of "boiled live lobsters and fixin's." Justice Warren C. Philbrook, 1882, presided at the post-prandials and at the annual business meeting of the Alumni Association.

Report was made of the result of the annual ballot for alumni trustees: namely, that Charles P. Barnes, 1892, and Ralph A. Bramhall, 1915, had been elected alumni trustees for a term of five years, ending June 30, 1934.

Report was also made of a vacancy among the alumni trustees caused by the resignation of Franklin W. Johnson, 1891, now president of the college and ex-officio a member of the board. According to the constitution of the association the committee to nominate alumni trustees will submit two nominees to the alumni electorate in September, from which number one will be elected to fill this vacancy.



DR. J. FREDERICK HILL, A.M., '82
Elected President Alumni Association



JUDGE W. C. PHILBROOK, LL.D., '82
Retiring President Alumni Association

The following officers were elected for 1929-30: President, Dr. J. Frederick Hill, 1882, Waterville; vice-president, William W. Drew, 1902, Stamford, Conn.; secretary, Ernest C. Marriner, 1913, Waterville; treasurer, Charles W. Vigue, 1898, Waterville; necrologist, Malcolm B. Mower, 1905, Waterville; executive committee, Joel F. Larrabee, 1887, Waterville; Holman F. Day, 1887, Los Angeles, Calif.; Roy F. Good, 1913, Sanford; William A. Smith, 1891, Waterville; Harold E. Willey, 1906, New Bedford, Mass. Committee to nominate alumni trustees, Leon C. Staples, 1903, Plainville, Conn.; William A. Cowing, 1904, West Springfield, Mass.; Donald B. Flood, 1917, Springfield, Mass.; Henry W. Dunn, 1896, Pasadena, Calif.; Charles M. Bailey, 1920, Cambridge, Mass. Members of the athletic council, Willard H. Rockwood, 1902, Waterville; Robert L. Ervin, 1911, Waterville.

The following alumni were the after-dinner speakers at the luncheon: Franklin W. Johnson, 1891, president of the college; Herbert E. Wadsworth, 1892, chairman of the board of trustees; Augustus H. Kelley, 1873, Charles E. Young, 1874; Will H. Lyford, 1879; Dr. John L. Pepper, 1889; Drew T. Harthorne, 1894; Rev. William B. Chase, 1899; William A.

Cowing, 1904; Leon C. Guptill, 1909; Robert E. Owen, 1914, Newton L. Nourse, 1919, and Percy A. Beatty, 1924.

The necrologist's report, placed in printed form at each plate, contained the names of fifteen graduates, nine non-graduates, and one honorary graduate who had died during the year.

Prayer at Installation of Franklin W. Johnson

BY FRANK WILLIAM PADEFORD, D.D., '94

Almighty God, our Father, we bless Thee today that Thou art the Truth and the Source of all Truth known to men. We thank thee that Thou are not a God who hast hidden Thyself in mystery but rather Thou hast been seeking eternally to reveal Thyself unto men. In a thousand ways Thou hast been seeking to help mankind to know and understand Thee. The limitations of our knowledge of Thee are due not at all to thy unwillingness to reveal Thyself but only to the dullness of our understanding. We thank Thee for the assurance that those who seek Thee shall find Thee.

We bless Thee that Thou hast placed in the hearts of men a hungering for a knowledge of the Truth; and through all the ages men have been seeking if haply they might find Thee and know the Truth.

We are grateful that through all the centuries men who have been possessed of this passion have banded themselves together for mutual reflection and study and investigation and that they have invited others actuated by the same desire, to join them in their pursuit of knowledge.

We thank Thee that more than a hundred years ago a little group of men, sturdy and devoted, moved by this same passion, came down here into the wilderness of Maine and founded this college of ours. We bless Thee for their heroism, for their spirit of self-sacrifice and for their determination, for at great cost to themselves they laid the foundations of our college.

We bless Thee for the men and women who have put their lives into this institution during these hundred years and more, and the men and women, who, some of them out of their affluence and some out of their poverty, have given their money for this college because they believed in this search of Truth. May they all share in our gladness this day.

We thank Thee especially for the noble men

who have given direction to the life and activities of our college, who have borne the burden and heat of the day,—our presidents. They were great men, men of vision, men of faith, men of devotion. How much of what we enjoy today have we received from them! We remember them with gratitude and bless their memory.

Especially are we thinking of him who last filled this office, the man whom many of us called "our president". We recall his great generous heart, his unceasing devotion to our interests, his self-sacrificing life. For Colby College he poured out his life unto death. We bless Thee for Arthur J. Roberts.

But we are here today not so much to face the past as the future. We are here to induct an-



FRANK W. PADEFORD, D.D., '94
Offers Invocation at Induction Exercises

other man into this succession of great men who have gone before.

We earnestly desired the guidance of Thy spirit in the selection of our president. We believe that we were directed in our selection. We believe that he is a man after Thine own heart; that Thou hast been preparing him during these years for the duties of this office. We thank Thee that he comes to us out of such a rich experience.

We pray Thee that thy richest blessing may rest upon him from this day as he takes up his duties. May Thy spirit lead him. Give him of thy wisdom. Direct his paths for him. Give him entry into the hearts of his students. Raise up for him friends who shall share his burdens with him. May the mantles of his great predecessors fall upon his shoulders.

Give to our President the rich satisfaction of seeing with his own eyes the fruitage of his

work, in the developing minds and character of his students. May he have great joy as he sees them growing in wisdom and in stature. May he have the satisfaction also of seeing the realization of his dreams for a better and a nobler Colby. May old friends and new respond to his leadership and bring to him that support which alone can make possible the realization of the dreams of which he speaks to us today.

We look forward to this new day with confidence and assurance. Surely Thou who didst lead our fathers, will lead us on. We build upon the foundations which they laid; we would build nobly.

We consecrate ourselves anew to our task as we pledge our loyalty to our new leader and pray for him and for ourselves the richest of Thy blessings. God bless Colby College.

In Thy name we ask. Amen.

Program of Inauguration of President Johnson

ORDER OF EXERCISES

Processional

The Anniversary Hymn

Prayer, Reverend Frank William Padelford, D.D., of the Class of 1894.

Address, Professor William Fletcher Russell, Ph.D., Dean of the Teachers College, Columbia University.

Presentation of Insignia, Herbert Elijah Wadsworth, A.M., of the Class of 1892, Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

The Centennial Hymn.

Inaugural Address, Professor Franklin Winslow Johnson, L.H.D., of the Class of 1891.

Conferring of Degree.

America.

Benediction, Reverend Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., of the Class of 1879, Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

ANNIVERSARY HYMN

WRITTEN BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH
AUTHOR OF AMERICA, AND PROFESSOR IN WATERVILLE COLLEGE, 1834-41; MEMBER BOARD OF TRUSTEES, 1840-1860; HONORARY GRADUATE, 1853

TUNE: *Duke Street*

Blest be the men, the ancient men,
Who once these sacred pathways trod;
Nobly fulfilled their course, and then
Retired to rest with fame and God.

The plans they formed, the ends they sought
Have all the wrecks of time defied
The works their hands with wisdom wrought,
A holy influence, still abide.

High priests of learning, brave and true,
They lived the distant years to bless,
Born for the times, a faithful few,
Their zeal achieved sublime success.

Fair seat of learning onward still
Grandly pursue thy high career,
While thousands shall their course fulfill
Proud that their youth was nurtured here.

THE CENTENNIAL HYMN

WRITTEN BY REVEREND WOODMAN BRADBURY, D.D.,
OF THE CLASS OF 1887

TUNE: *Old Hundred*

Eternal God, Thy name we praise.
Our moments pass, Thy mercy stays.
The flame our fathers kindled bright
Thy grace has made a beacon light.

This flaming torch, one hundred years,
Has guided heroes, saints, and seers.
O, mighty band! O, glorious throng!
We hail you in memorial song.

Still guard, O God,, this sacred fire!
Still may its flames of high desire,
Truth, freedom, justice, human worth,
Through changing years illumine the earth!

AMERICA

WRITTEN BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.



THE ATHLETIC COACHING STAFF

Left to Right:—Ellsworth W. Millett, '26, Assistant Coach, Michael J. Ryan, Track Coach, C. Harry Edwards, Professor of Physical Education, Edward C. Roundy, Athletic Coach

Class Reunions

CLASS OF 1879

BY GEORGE MERRIAM, D.D., '79, *Secretary*

Come back old seventy-niner,
Let's visit for awhile,
Sit down and talk it over,
With that friendly old-time smile.

Fifty years have passed away,
Since last we gathered here,
Touched the hand and said farewell,
To every class-mate dear.

Fifty years! A long, long time,
For friends to be apart,
And Colby this year is calling
To every loyal heart.

Colby, the same old Colby,
With its willows, elms so fine,
This year is calling strongly,
To the class of seventy-nine.

(Author unknown.)

And they did come. And out of a possible fifteen, thirteen were present!

James Geddes of Everett, Mass., could not come because of recent hospital experiences of himself and his wife.

Mrs. Joy could not come, but her husband, Willis, came from the rich prairie land of the Dakotas.

The "gangsters" of the windy city of Chicago, did not detain Lyford, and he came bearing the honors of a railroad official and old Colby gave him an added honor—LL.D., which he bore very gracefully. From the Queen city of Maine, and its suburb, Ellsworth, came Dr. Patten, who spends the winters in orange groves of Florida, and Hamlin, who has been honored by this state with a high office. Murray accompanied by his wife came from the banks of the Merrimac, the city of spindles, Lawrence. Then there was Everett, Everett Flood, Dr. Everett Flood. The scribe knoweth not from where he came. For he can be addressed at Florida in the winter, at Friendship, Maine, in the summer, and in every month of the year at our State Capital.

Then came Mayo. He has not suffered the loss of as much hair as have the most of us. With him came his wife. Mayo continues to serve the boys of the rising generation as he has for fifty years. Freeport, Maine, is the present scene of his useful services.

Yes, from the ship-building city of Maine, Bath, came Lemont. He came up smiling as he did fifty years ago, in college days. Stetson

our agriculturist accompanied by his wife with his portly physique and stentorinous voice as of "yore", was with us.

From the forests of Somerset county came Merriam. Then there was Dr. Judkins, who can sometimes be addressed in Rhode Island, or Colorado or Augusta. But he can always be reached by addressing him at Skowhegan for he carries around with him the historical lore of Skowhegan.

Waterville was represented by Drs. Whittemore and Owen, and their better halves. Both have served this state successfully. Whittemore in ecclesiastical matters and Owen in civic and religious affairs.

All were prepared for a good time. We came together at the Elmwood on the evening of June 15,

Not much was said of those who have retired behind the curtain of the unseen. We did miss them. They were more early called from lives of honorable and useful service. However "they did throng the silence of our minds and hearts." It can be said of every member of this class that each man has accomplished something definite in life.

We may not be "eminent" but we have been "eminent" in faithful loyal service to mankind.

It was a goodly fellowship that we enjoyed at the Elmwood. All were in fine fettle. Words are hardly adequate to describe such a gathering. The moments passed quickly, too quickly for all of us. We came away to "carry on" and to renew our goodly fellowship in five years.

"Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem."

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

THE EIGHTY-NINE REUNION

BY EDWARD FRANCIS STEVENS, LITT.D., '89

The visible reunion of the members of the Class of 1889, forty years after, was not impressive. The invisible reunion of the survivors was not without deep significance. Active correspondence, beginning early in the year among

the little group remaining from the very small class graduated forty years ago, not only urged attendance at Commencement, but emphasized the inaugural of Franklin Johnson as an event of supreme importance to the College and to its alumni, and solicited from every eightyniner whole-hearted support of the Development Fund and the new régime. Eighty-nine's Reunion was in a large measure spiritual. It was an endorsement of President Johnson, a recommitment to Alma Mater, and awakening of the sense of responsibility to Colby. It meant a new consciousness of the relation of the alumnus to his college.

Very few were able to return to the old scenes and foregather around the mahogany tree. Chas. Pepper was certain of coming at first, and looked forward to "doddering togedder" as he facetiously put it. But he was "lured to brighter worlds" and went on a painting expedition into Canada under circumstances which could not be denied. Charles Pepper completely fulfilled the invisible interpretation of the Reunion, however, by quietly making a handsome donation to help develop the Development Fund. That vindicated the essence of our reunion idea. Not a demonstrative crowd of celebrants in noisy evidence, but the deepening sense of obligation for the kindly nurture of our college days. Park Burleigh wrote a very cordial letter from Houlton, but he did not answer when the roll was called at Commencement. Harry Woods was all for coming if he could, but as the time approached Waterville seemed far from Pembroke. St. Jo., Mo., is really remote, and we do not wonder that Farnham was not able to carry out his hoped for excursion "back East." Letter writing didn't get a "rise out of" Frank Nye, but we all know that Frank's heart is in the right place.

Effort was made to arouse some of our ex-members into consciousness, but they remained strangely passive, with the notable exception of Minnie Bunker who completed her course at the University of California. Miss Bunker, whose brief stay at Colby hardly warranted the familiarity in her associates to call her "Minnie", not only came to the Reunion, but contributed the spirit of enthusiasm and appreciativeness so greatly needed when friends are few. Miss Bunker enjoyed the Commencement and the little gathering of her contemporaries. We enjoyed her, and, liked what she said about us. Hattie Parmenter was at her place at the head of the table, of course, and her recollections of her classmates were most vivid and delightful to hear. Especially impressive was her story

of Harry Frye's brilliant and brief career. Harry's brother Robie Frye wrote beautifully of his younger brother, of whom he said "He was the finest man I ever knew." Such, indeed was Harry to his classmates. Jack Pepper was on deck, and spoke for his Class at the Alumni Luncheon, but he was summoned to Augusta before the little dinner party was held at the Elmwood. It was good to look upon Jack again! Gene Sampson never fails, and with characteristic fidelity participated in every ceremony, loyal, true and generous. It was ill health that kept Nelson Burbank away.

So the long anticipated Fortieth Anniversary Reunion of the Class of '89 passed unostentatiously. But if it means anything to Colby to have its older graduates renew their pledge to the college and to one another on significant anniversary occasions, as it surely does, the Reunion was vital and inspiring. It was more than that. It was momentous!

CLASS OF 1894

BY DREW THOMPSON HARTHORN, L.H.D.

The Class of 1894 held its 35th anniversary at Commencement. Various informal gatherings were held during Friday and Saturday. Two or three members were present during a part of the Commencement but could not remain for all. Eighteen ninety-four participated in the Alumnae and Alumni lunches Saturday noon and again at the Commencement Dinner Monday noon.

Saturday night the more or less official celebration took place at six o'clock at the "Green Lantern" on the Augusta Road. The dinner was excellent in every respect. There were fourteen present including the wives of three members, the husband of another and the daughter of a third. This number, together with three others who could not be present at that hour made a very creditable showing.

Interesting letters were read from several members of the class who could not be present.

The following statistics were found to be of interest. The class of '94 entered with 52 men and 15 women. Of these 38 men and 10 women graduated. Seven men and one woman have died since graduation. The living members of the class are now scattered from Oregon to Lubec, Maine.

In recounting the experiences of the class both while in college and since college days it was shown that '94 had made a worth-while contribution to the life of the college and has helped in a modest way to increase the influence

of Colby over widely extended parts of the country. As one evidence of '94 loyalty it was pointed out that Ames, Berry, Harthorn, Hoxie, Kimball, Pratt, Totman, Tozier, for the men and Annie Richardson Barnes for the girls have been represented in recent Colby classes by one or more sons or daughters.

The '94 thirty-fifth reunion was a delightful occasion for those who could attend. All who were present resolved to be on hand for the fortieth five years hence and to urge all who could not come this year to start now to prepare for coming. The class pledged its loyalty anew to Colby and to President Johnson as he takes up his work at the College.

CLASS OE 1899

BY HARRY S. BROWN, '99

To me, Commencement is always an interesting event. For thirty years and more I have been present almost without exception; have seen the keen joy of the old classmates meeting again, after years of separation; have watched marching to the Opera House the yearly procession of graduates, headed by the band, the College President, the dignified faculty and very often the Governor of the State.

I have listened to orations by noted men from afar, and the orations of graduates, in which nearly all the problems for all time have been solved, and it is all so fascinating, so full of human interest, as we see the enthusiasm of youth, the apparent enjoyment of the older graduates; the hopeful expectation of the undergraduates and the keen pleasure in the class reunions. But why say more? Doubtless without exception you have all returned to enjoy all the varied experiences of Commencement. Again the editor has asked me to report, this time concerning the reunion of the class of '99—out thirty years.

Of course it was a happy occasion, but who came back and where was it held? Well, we had a bountiful supper at Clements' Camps, about twenty of us, and after supper we had an "experience meeting," something like the old-time Methodist Class Meetings when each person present has a share in the program, and that was most interesting of all. And those present? Just a word about each.

Ernest Maling came from Portland where he holds an important position with the large and well-known Brown Company. He has a good wife, but she could not be present. Hubert Merrick motored up from Augusta with his

oldest daughter, one of seven fine children. And here is a note of sadness, for since our last reunion, the good wife and mother of this family has passed on to the better land. Hubert surely has the heartfelt sympathy of us all.

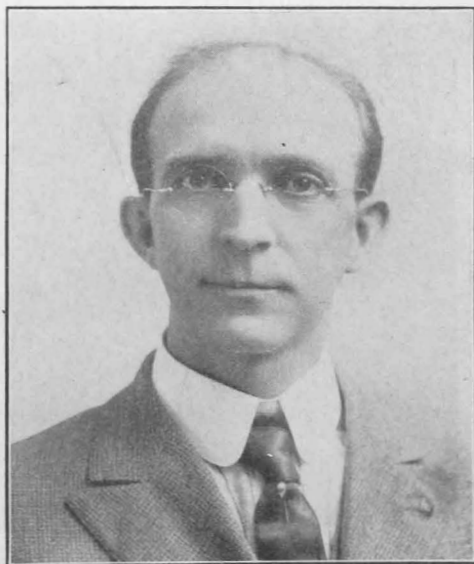
And the great surprise. Parker Pierson came back for the first time in thirty years and with him a fine lady looking every bit worthy to be the wife of Parker, who is now Superintendent of Schools in Weymouth, Mass. Parker looks fine, but alas, like some of the rest of us, he is bald-headed.

Ambrose Warren and wife were present from Dorchester where he holds a fine position in one of the schools, and to the surprise of most of us, he has a married son now teaching "Math" in Colby. Both son and wife were with us at the reunion.

Reverend "Will" Chase came down from Houlton where he is Pastor of the First Baptist Church. He has already sent two daughters to Colby and there are more to follow.

From New Jersey came Colin Dascombe and his wife. Will Stevens writes us that Colin is a silk manufacturer and is having a hard time changing from a silk worm wintering in Florida to a butterfly summering in Europe.

"Will" Waldron and wife were with us also. Will lives in Pittsfield, where as a law-



HARRY S. BROWN, A.B., '99

yer he endeavors to settle the quarrels of his neighbors and help to keep the peace of the town. "Wirt" Brown with his wife also came and with them a fine looking daughter, who is taller than her "dad." "Wirt" keeps a furniture store in Old Town.

Now as to the girls. Why did I leave them to the last? Doubtless because of the natural egotism of us men.

Alice Purinton was of course present. Always loyal to Colby and the class, and I believe she has never missed a reunion. Josephine Ward (Dolliver) came without her husband. Too bad. He should have come along to see us, who played so important a part in bringing up "Josie."

Rachel Foster (Whitmann) mother of five children, came from New Jersey with her oldest boy, who is tall like his dad, "Charlie" Whitmann, '98, now teaching in Rutgers College. Rachel always returns to the reunions.

Letters and telegrams were received from many who could not be with us. Among them a cheerful letter from Guild in Fort Fairfield who, while bedridden most of the time, yet has a soul that will not be held down by a physical handicap.

"Cornet Charlie" Shannon wired congratulations from Philadelphia, where so many sick

people needed the aid of the "good physician" that he could not leave. George Martin in Springfield sent us a brief note, and I judge he was just about to pack his grip for Europe, but wonders of these days! How can a Methodist Minister go to Europe? Stevens thinks he may have been bootlegging. Impossible. Maude wouldn't stand for it.

Harold Hanson, now pastor of a Baptist Church in Claremont, N. H., sent us a good letter. We hear that Harold is a splendid pastor. How could he be otherwise?

"Will" Stevens, as usual, sent a "peppy" letter in which he accuses Josephine Ward and Rachel Foster of many "tricks to deceive" because after thirty years since graduation their hair still retains its youthful abundance and beauty. Among other interesting statements regarding himself he states that he has not changed in weight, as he believes in "girth control."

Interesting letters were also read from Elcivia Harriman York of Boston, Agnes Stetson of Waterville, Helene Bowman Thompson of Hartford, Bertha Weston Hutchinson of Haverhill, Grace Russell of Skowhegan, Mary Webber of Cleveland and Dora Parker of Danvers, Mass.

And what shall I say of those who not only



SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF COLBY
The Fathers or Mothers of the Young Ladies Shown Here Were Graduates of Colby

would not or could not return? And who would not even respond to our several requests of just a line to be read at the reunion?

I am tempted to publish their names here as "deserters" but I will be charitable, hoping they may read this brief report and do better in the future.

And so another commencement is past history. The reunions are over and many who attended will not return again. Yet Colby will go on. Commencements and reunions will be held for generations to come and that strange thing we call the "Spirit of Colby" will still live in the hearts of all Colby graduates and friends, to uphold the high ideals which have always made Colby one of the very best colleges in the land.

CLASS OF 1907

BY BURR F. JONES, '07

Although it was not a regularly appointed reunion year for the class of 1907, it was decided to break away from the usual traditions, assert a little independence, and hold a get-together. This year's Commencement, includ-

ing as it did the inauguration of the new President, the dedication of the new Alumnae Building, and the announcements concerning the campaign for the Development Fund, proved to be of so keen interest to the members of the class that more than the usual number were present.

Saturday evening the class dined at the Elmwood and, following the dinner, held a brief business session at which committees were appointed and plans formulated for the twenty-fifth anniversary in 1932.

Mrs. Burton H. Winslow, mother of two members of the class, joined the group at the dinner. Those present were Professor Perley Thorne, who represented New York University at the inauguration exercises, Walter Craig, Mrs. Bertha Robinson Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Starkey, Arthur W. Sterson, Grace Sterson Grant, and Mr. and Mrs. Burr F. Jones. Rena Archer Taylor and Hattie Fossett were on hand earlier in the day but could not remain for the dinner.

Members of the class were enthusiastic over the new developments at the College and are looking forward with eagerness to the reunion three years hence.

The Last Chapel Address

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

Members of the Class of 1929:

Exactly a fortnight hence you will hear from the lips of President Johnson the significant Latin words, "non jam discipuli sed fratres". At that moment you will cease to be undergraduate students and become members of that great fraternity of Colby alumni. The four years of your training in this college will have been completed—four years filled with work and play, with opportunities seized and opportunities missed, with success and failure, with assurance and doubt, with seriousness and frivolity. "Lady Luck" has smiled upon you and malignant fortune has smitten you. In short the four years have offered you an epitome of life's vicissitudes, and here you are at the end of a more or less perfect day.

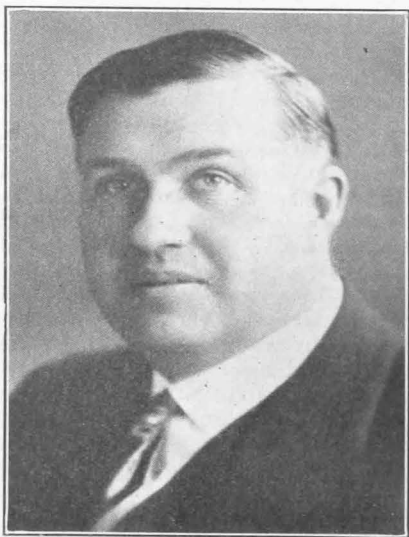
Even now, before the glamor has worn away and the realities of holding down that job to which you go have made much else fade into insignificance, even now may not be too early to make some appraisal of these four resplendent years. What is it all about? What is the meaning in life? this something we call college?

It is easy to get cynical about it, to call it a

standardized factory that seeks to turn out products so identically alike that one could replace another in any society—graduates standardized not only as to plus-fours and raccoon coats and powdered knees, but also as to ideas and emotions and even ideals. The American college graduate, the typical rah-rah boy of the comics, according to the cynic, would never dare express an original thought if by some miracle he should possess one.

This idea of the meaning of college to a generation who has it more than a decade behind is well put by a writer in the current issue of Harper's Magazine, under the title, "The Saturnalia of College Reunions." What this man says attracts my attention because we were college contemporaries, though, praises be, in different colleges, he of 1914, I of 1913. But note what he says:

"Despite my reunion committee's enthusiasm, I can see no adequate reason why I should try to revive—with alcohol or otherwise—moribund acquaintanceships of fifteen years ago. I object to the doctrine proclaiming that those who have been ex-



ERNEST CUMMINGS MARRINER, A.B., '13
Dean of Men
Gives "Last Chapel" Address

posed to education in a group must henceforth be life-long brethren. A few of my friends are former classmates, but there are others equally cherished from alien universities or from none at all. Rarely, if ever, do we sigh for the vanished brightness of college years. We are living the more satisfactory and interesting lives of folks in the late thirties and early forties. I can grasp no reason for traveling many miles for the purpose of wearing an idiotic costume and carousing with men bound to one another by a community of state reminiscence.

Graduates from foreign universities regard the purely American phenomenon of class reunions with an amused bewilderment. The caperings of the fat middle-aged because the caperers once obtained a degree are incomprehensible to men from Cambridge, Oxford, Heidelberg, or Vienna. The foreigner who receives an honorary degree at commencement comes into contact not with dignity and culture, but with a campus turned into an approximation of the yard of a British pub on Sunday evening. He may reasonably wonder at the worth of a college training whose possessors celebrate it with alcohol and rowdiness."

It is not enough to pass this by as the ranting of an aggrieved alumnus. Like every cynic he hits upon just enough of the truth to make us pause. Perhaps with undergraduates and graduates alike the colleges have been trying to standardize something that defies standardization—human sentiment. High-pressure methods may indeed compel men temporarily to act alike, but they cannot quicken a sincerity of enthusiasm.

As an alumnus of this college, therefore, I am proud that the indictment does not fit. The annual gatherings of our alumni are not saturnalian orgies. And as you look back over the past four years, you will recall several potent facts about this collegiate mass production. How often you have deplored the small attendance at an athletic rally. How frequently you have said, "We can't get this crowd together for anything." Alas, where are the good old days when Colby undergraduates acted in unison? Do you realize that what has been happening is one of the finest signs of progress about your college. Independence of thought and action, once despised, are now taken as a matter of course. If it is difficult today to arouse a student body to mass action for good, it is equally difficult to stampede them for ill. When you look among your classmates and think of the wide variety of serious pursuits in which they have been engaged, you compile a professional and business directory of considerable size. And pursuits not quite so acceptable to a former Colby generation. We undergraduates of that great class of 1913 might have endured in our midst the producer of a musical concert; we might have accepted reluctantly a man who read French for pleasure; but the compiler of an anthology of undergraduate verse—we would have thrown him into the Kennebec as quite excess baggage.

As Colby men and women you may be proud that in this college we have learned to respect personality, to value the man or woman who is different. We want at Colby incoming Freshmen who will make brilliant touch-downs against Maine, who will edit the *Echo* and the *Oracle*, who will grace the platform in debate and oration, who will give the college a reputation in music and drama. But let us rejoice as well that Colby receives and welcomes the man and woman who can do none of these things, who may perhaps be so oddly different from the run of the mill that they are justly called "queer fish". "This man decided not to live, but know". Yes, Browning's grammarian would have his chance at Colby.

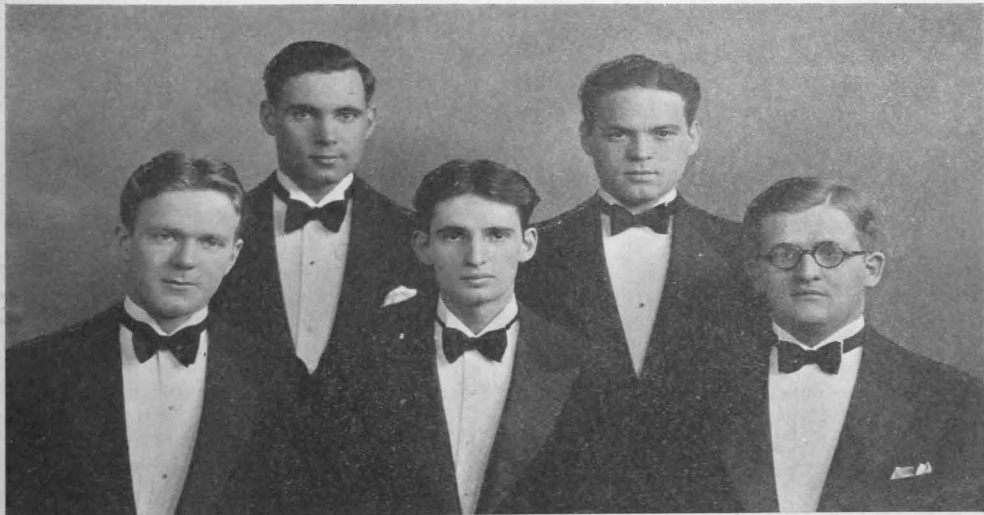
But it is easy to give too high praise to this modern tendency to undergraduate independence. We are social creatures. Whether we desire it or not, we must get along somehow. Desert islands are too expensive luxuries for most of us. More than we realize personal achievement is dependent upon the coöperation of others. Wherever and whenever the welfare of society is at stake conformity is not only justified, it is inevitable. No sane man can dispute the right to pass laws to control people who refuse to control themselves. So, in the midst of your rejoicing that Colby has permitted you some independent thinking, be thankful also that you have felt here some restrictions.

I refer not so much to academic regulations as to those social and conventional barriers of campus and fraternity-house that are hurdled at too high a price. We accomplish things in Colby just as things are accomplished elsewhere in the world, by working together for common ends. The man who plays his own lonesome game may be a hero of independence, but he is a handicap to organized society, and upon him society must put its ban. If in accepting Colby's offer to think for yourselves and achieve some intellectual independence, you have not

also learned within these walls to be a good coöperator, a worker together with others in necessary conformity, you have attended this college in vain, and your diploma will be a cheat and a delusion.

It is an oft-repeated platitude that you will soon forget most of what you have learned in classroom and laboratory. What then have you gained of intellectual worth during the past four years? This Colby has offered you and this is what you have gained or failed to gain: habits of workmanship. It may be Dr. Thorndike is right when he tells us that the average fact is forgotten in forty days. But in mastering facts we create and establish habits of study, processes of mental labor that remain with us as long as the brain continues to function. If our work in college is slovenly and half-done, the work we do afterwards is likely to be the same. If in college we have perfected careful and thorough habits of study, those habits stand by us to the end. What we get out of college is not so much knowledge as power—power to direct our native energies, now trained and disciplined, to the ordinary tasks of life.

But of all power that may be ours perhaps the most valuable is the power of adjustment, the ability to fit ourselves into a new and untried



INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATERS, 1928-1929

Left to Right: Oscar M. Chute, Harold F. Lamoine, Lemeul K. Lord, John D. Swartz, Chester E. Merrow

situation. We hear much about square pegs in round holes, the vocational misfits that make the economic tragedies—the professors that ought to be salesmen, the lawyers that ought to be farmers, the physicians that ought to be engineers, the stenographers that ought to be housewives. But we are beginning to take a saner view about these men and women in the wrong job. We are beginning to wonder, in the light of behaviorist discoveries, if anyone was born for any job and by nature utterly unsuited for another. What has really happened is maladjustment, a complete lack of the power to adjust oneself to a different situation. Those of you who go next fall into teaching will enter the classroom with many preconceived notions, feeling very sure just what you must do to be saved. You will succeed or fail in proportion as you possess the power of adjustment. The very first day in your new school you are likely to meet a situation so different from what you had expected that it will tax all your ingenuity to meet it. And if you are true Colby men and women you will meet it. The way square pegs are fitted into round holes is by knocking the corners off the pegs.

Is it too much to hope that, in these four years, you have encountered at Colby something of what the world calls culture, not in the snobbish, super-highbrow sense, but culture as the ancient Greeks understood it: enjoyment-appreciation of books, art, nature and human beings ("the world is so full of a number of things"); freedom, self-emancipation—getting loose from the crowding pre-judgments of family, class, party, creed, nation, and century into the cool isolation of disinterested thoughts; understanding, in some measure, of the laws of nature and the heart of man, and of the human situation on this tiny planet; ideals of truth, beauty and duty, of service or noblesse oblige. It is a great expectation to suppose we can gain all of this as we go through college. None of us achieves more than a small quantum of it. But in proportion as we grasp its magnitude, as we see that wisdom is really to be chosen before riches, that beauty and truth and refinement are better than much fine gold,—in proportion as we make that discovery, we shall be worthy sons and daughters of Colby.

Annual Meeting Board of Trustees

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

The Board of Trustees of Colby College met in annual session on Friday, 9:30 A.M. at Chemical Hall, Colby Campus, a quorum being present as follows: Trustees Bassett, Crawford, Drummond, Guptill, Gurney, Johnson, Lawrence, Murray, Owen, Padelford, Page, Perkins, Philbrick, Philbrook, Seaverns, Sturtevant, Trafton, Wadsworth and Whittemore, and as visitors F. B. Hubbard and E. C. Marriner.

Chairman Wadsworth presided. Prayer was offered by Dr. Padelford.

A letter was received from Mrs. I. B. Mower and the Trustees stood while it was read. It expressed her appreciation of the flowers sent for the funeral service of her husband, also of the pleasant relations which had always existed between him and the college. The Secretary was directed to send a letter of appreciation of the life and example of Dr. Mower, with the sympathy of the Board.

It was voted that the records of the meeting of April 6, having been sent in printed form to every member of the Board of Trustees and no correction having been received, be approved as the records of that meeting.

The Nominating Committee reported by Mr. Guptill. The report was accepted. Dr. Johnson then stated that Mr. Trafton desired to withdraw his name from the slate for re-election. It was voted that the Board express its appreciation of the service of Mr. Trafton and of the spirit in which he withdraws from the board.

The following officers and trustees were then elected:

Vice-President and Chairman Board of Trustees for the term of two years, Herbert E. Wadsworth.

Secretary Board of Trustees for two years, Edwin C. Whittemore.

Treasurer, Frank B. Hubbard.

Trustee to fill vacancy, Walter S. Wyman. Term expires in 1931.

Trustees for term expiring in 1932, William C. Crawford, Charles E. Owen, Hartstein W. Page, Herbert E. Wadsworth, Harry T. Jordan, Edwin C. Whittemore.

The report of the Treasurer was presented by Treasurer Hubbard in print and was accepted.

The report of the Executive Committee of the College was rendered by Chairman Marriner. It was received with approval and the Secretary was directed to spread upon the record that the Board of Trustees very highly appreciate the able and successful labors of the Executive Committees since the time of their appointment in carrying forward so successfully the administration of the College. President Johnson paid high tribute to the efficiency and success of the Committee. It was voted that the Secretary express to the Committee the high appreciation of the Board with its thanks for the difficult and exacting service rendered. The report follows:

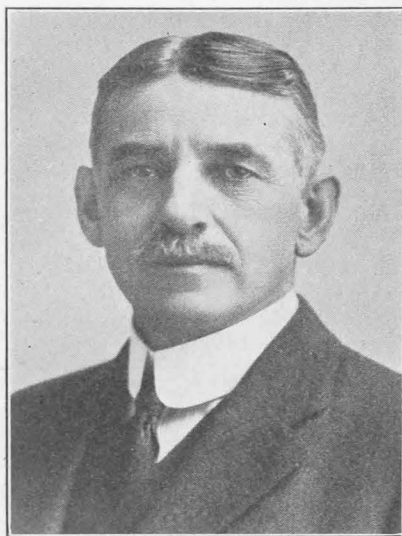
June 13, 1929.

To the Trustees of Colby College:

Since our report to you in April no unusual events have taken place. The chief attention of all Colby folk has been centered upon the Development campaign. But the routine work of the college has not suffered. The executive Committee has continued to function, meeting all problems with promptness and decision.

We lay down our task and yet with a feeling of some satisfaction, for we have tried honestly to perform a laborious task. It has demanded not only time and thought, but considerable extra energy, for seven of us, engaged in the busy duties of our regular work in the college, to meet every week (sometimes oftener) and for two or three hours weigh the problems of administration. But really, gentlemen, we have got a bit of fun out of it. We have no self-pity, and we ask no pity from you. We haven't taken the job so ultra-seriously that we have missed having a right good time this year. And we believe it has been a good year, a year of progress along internal lines. We have made a thorough study of graduation requirements and several problems of scholastic standing, class attendance, and the like, with the result that the new administrative rules which go into effect next September are a decided improvement in the eyes of students as well as faculty.

How well these two years of committee administration have succeeded we must leave President Johnson to judge. It won't take him long to find out the defects in our work, for we are sure they are many. So we ask him simply to charge these defects to our heads rather than to our hearts, for in meeting every problem of administration we have had one paramount principle in mind; namely, that Colby College, this alma mater of most of us, is bigger and more permanent and more important than any



HERBERT E. WADSWORTH, A.M., '92
Re-elected Chairman Board of Trustees

one of us, student or teacher, and that our fundamental task has been to improve organization and instruction so that the human product turned out from this college may be above reproach.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) ERNEST C. MARRINER,
Chairman Executive Committee.

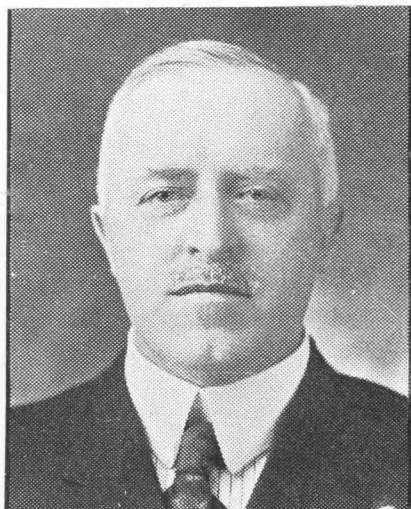
The report of the Committee on Investments was rendered by Chairman Murray and was accepted.

The report of the Committee on Instruction was rendered in print and was accepted.

The report of the Finance Committee was rendered in print by Carroll N. Perkins of the Committee. This report was accepted, its recommendation adopted, and the lists made the budget of the year.

A letter was received from Judge Wing resigning his position as Chairman of the Finance Committee. His resignation was reluctantly accepted and the Secretary was directed to send to Judge Wing a letter voicing the appreciation of the Board for the painstaking and very valuable services of Judge Wing to the College while Chairman of the Finance Committee.

The Committee on Woman's Building reported the completion of the building and that



JUDGE NORMAN L. BASSETT, LL.D., '91
Makes Report as Chairman Building and
Grounds Committee

payments had been made to the college in accord with all agreements, that the building would be dedicated June 15 and that the congratulations of the Board of Trustees would be presented by the Secretary. Voted that the Committee be discharged.

Verbal reports concerning the academies were made by Owen and Whittemore, who spoke especially of the importance of meeting the needs of Coburn and in appreciation of what Coburn is doing for the benefit of the College.

The Examining Committee, Mr. Gurney Chairman, made no report, pending conference with President Johnson.

The Committee on Professorships and Listing of Scholarships, Teachers' Salaries, etc., stated that as a complete report was given in April and that definite arrangements were to be made in conjunction with the new President, no further report would be given at this time. It was voted that the Committee be continued and that the President and the Dean be authorized to make such arrangements as in their judgment may be advisable.

There was received from the Registrar of the College the list of candidates for degrees in course. The degrees were conferred by ballot.

The report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds was rendered by Justice Bassett. The report follows:

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS

To the Trustees of Colby College:

During the last fiscal year from May 1, 1928 to April 30, 1929, there were expended on buildings and grounds \$20,014.13. The Finance Committee recommended at the annual meeting last June an appropriation of \$20,000 for "Maintenance and Improvements," as the appropriation for buildings and grounds is entitled, and you so voted. This was an increase of \$5,000 over the appropriation for each of the two preceding years.

The larger items of expenditures have been these:

Painting and papering the entire interior of Foss Hall, one-half of which we reported last Commencement had been done has now been finished. The total expenditures on the Hall have amounted to \$1,743.56.

In the Foster House a new complete steam heating plant has been installed. The total expenditures on that building amounted to \$1,185.36.

On the grounds, \$1,382.57 have been expended, the larger part of which was for the work of the Davey Tree Surgeons. During the past two seasons they have trimmed and pruned all the trees on the campus, both front and back. They advised cutting down four trees. Three have been, and the fourth will soon fall. All of the Boardman Willows now standing, of which there are fourteen, have been repaired. Some of them have been braced and strapped. The surgeons advised this method of retaining the old willows and believe they will last many years longer. Of the willows planted at the Centennial one only lived. It is on the right hand side of the path going toward the river and about half way down. The old College oak, on the front campus, around which the graduating class used to gather on Class Day to smoke the "pipe of peace," *O bona tempora et mores*, still stands a beautiful old tree in first class condition.

We reported last Commencement that for the location of the Alumnae Building, which the various committees had unanimously decided it ought to have, the College had purchased Dr. Mower's house and the so-called Barker property, a lot on which the old Barker house and a marble and granite shop stood. The Mower house was temporarily moved, pending the determination of what should be done with our property adjacent to the Alumnae Building and between Main Street and the rear of Foss Hall.

Your Committee, after careful consideration,

worked out the problem in this way. The Barker property was on the north side of a way which ran from Main Street to our land in the rear of Foss Hall. On the south side of this way was a strip of land belonging to the College, north of the residence of Dr. Joly. By the purchase of the Barker property, this way became the property of the College. The buildings on the Barker lot were not worth renovating and were removed. Adopting the suggestion of Mr. Drummond of the Committee, the Dutton house which was south of the way just described was moved on to the Barker lot and placed seventeen feet back from Main Street line. The Mower house was placed east of the Dutton house with sufficient space between to erect a boiler house for a central heating plant for the two houses and for storage. Concrete cellars were placed under each house with a large connecting subway through the boiler house. An additional bath room was put into each house, which now has two, and both houses have been papered and painted inside and out. They are in good condition. There have been expended on account of the Dutton house \$5,517.88 and for the Mower house \$5,845.65.

A new driveway will be built from Main Street to the rear of Foss Hall, located so as to be conveniently accessible for the two houses and to give space for an attractive lawn between the driveway and the land of Dr. Joly.

While these plans were shaping, there came another gift from that loyal and generous daughter of Colby College, Miss Florence E. Dunn, a gift of great benefit to Foss Hall and the Alumnae Building. She purchased and gave to the College the easterly end of the Joly land, a lot one hundred by one hundred and twenty feet square, adjoining on the west the women's campus in the rear of Foss Hall. On this land were two buildings, one of which was taken away. The other was most suitable for a janitor's house, but where could it be placed? Miss Dunn again solved the problem and has permitted the house to be placed on her land adjacent to College Place and near the Alumnae Building. The College and the Women's Division are deeply indebted to her. Her dividends are happiness.

The land she gave will be used for tennis courts. An iron fence of suitable design will be built along the western and southern boundary lines of all our present land adjoining the Joly land through to Main Street.

The contract for the Alumnae Building was awarded June 15, 1928. The building was

accepted by the College February 9, 1929. Between these dates, the Alumnae Association through its treasurer delivered to Treasurer Hubbard cash and securities which were turned into cash \$88,786.78. The College has advanced for the building \$100,278.07 or \$11,491.29 more than the amount received. The Association has raised and on June 10 repaid to the College the amount of these advances. So while the College provided from its own earnings the \$21,050 necessary to procure the Mower and Barker properties for the location of the Alumnae Building, the Building itself has been built and paid for through the sole efforts of the Alumnae Association. Hats off, gentlemen, to the ladies!

On February 1, 1929 the College acquired the so-called Milliken or Bangs property on the east side of College Avenue. The purchase price was \$25,000 and has been paid out of current funds with consequent saving up to date of interest which a loan would have carried. Whether there must be borrowing later because of this purchase depends on future events and our income. But Treasurer Hubbard hasn't spilled any money yet.

Chairman Wadsworth is in a large measure responsible for this purchase. He learned some time ago that this property could possibly be acquired by the College and took upon himself personally to investigate and ascertain what could be done. The title was held in common by various owners who were friendly to the College and glad to have the College own this fine piece of property. Negotiations were instituted and brought to a conclusion by Mr. Wadsworth.

Your Committee has as yet no recommendation to make for its use. As it is subject to a lease which continues to July 1, 1930, we are not in a position to make any definite suggestion.

We now come to the most important part of the report. Each year your Committee has, in accordance with its policy, recommended some major improvement. In 1929, as you will recall, we recommended a complete renovation of the basement of Memorial Hall. We again called your attention to it in 1926 and asked for authority to consult an architect. No vote was passed, but in accordance with a general understanding, we consulted Mr. H. J. Carlson of Boston. Then the restoration of Coburn Hall after the fire and the location and construction of the Alumnae Building became immediately pressing and our plans for Memorial Hall had to wait. Last year we again referred to our

recommendation, not that action should be taken during the year but with the hope and belief that the work be done this year. We now earnestly press our recommendation and urge you to provide that this work be done during this summer vacation. It will cost about \$15,000 but the necessity is great.

The Library sorely needs more stack room. Accessibility is the first essential of a modern college library. Books are piled so high on top of one another in the reading room stacks that the appearance is slovenly and the material hard to locate. The stacks in the attic of Chemical Hall which we fitted up are full. There is much use for newspaper files and bound magazines. There is no place for the former. The latter are scattered.

The plan is to make the basement beneath the Library into a closed stack room, accessible only to the Library staff and from the Library. These newspapers and periodicals and important collections may be kept always in order. Bowdoin College has successfully used basement stacks. The space relieved by transferring books and magazines to these stacks will give needed shelf room in the Library proper.

The Library is open thirteen hours on week days and five hours on Sundays, and during many of these hours is filled with readers. Yet there are no toilet facilities whatever in the building. Installation of adequate facilities for men and women is a necessity.

The plan is to put into the basement space under the north and south hall two lavatories, the stairway to one being the present basement stairs and to the other a new open stairway in the north hall and on its east side. This will require moving over the door between the north and south halls, which is now close by the entrance into the Library. It will be moved over westerly close to the present basement door. The door, in its new position, will then be in line with the north and south entrances so that one entering either the north or south hall can see way through, and in summer, when the entrance doors are open, there will be a pleasing vista.

But there is something of greater importance. A horror for thought or dream is fire in Memorial Hall. The Library, if flames should beset it, would be an irreparable loss. We have many books which could not for any price be replaced. Our collection of *Colbiana* alone is priceless. We can never make the building fireproof, but we must do everything in our power to protect the contents of the Hall and

especially the Library. The present fire room is hazardous.

We have therefore planned to reconstruct the western part of the basement beneath the Chapel, putting in fire-proof ceiling, sinking the boiler pit, putting in a heavy concrete floor, erecting a fireproof wall around the place where the coal is stored and around the boiler.

A rollway, which the building now lacks, will be placed in the northwest corner. We have carefully guarded against marring the architectural effect of the building.

There will be space enough left in the basement, not required for the heating plant, for a needed work room and temporary storage.

The proposed plan therefore gives stack room for 30,000 volumes, relieves a congestion that is seriously handicapping the efficiency of the Library, provides adequate toilet facilities, and gives additional protection against fire.

The plan has been worked out in conjunction with Professor Marriner and Mr. Carlson. Professor Marriner has, of course, been keenly interested in the protection and improvement of the Library he has been serving so efficiently as librarian. But he has the same deep interest in everything pertaining to the College. It will never abate an atom. We know him. Because of his experience as librarian, he has been of much assistance. He is full of sound practical ideas and suggestions.

Plans and specifications have been drawn and sent us by Mr. Carlson. They will be gone over carefully and put into final form to receive bids. This can be done right away and the work started speedily.

We closed our report last year with two paragraphs which we feel impelled to repeat.

The first, this: "We closed our report last year with these words 'Your committee has in its work always kept in mind your honorable board, the student body and the alumni, but it has also worked with and for "Rob", that these buildings and grounds might be a better instrument for the use of his genius as a teacher, leader and inspirer of youth'."

The second, this: "We can no longer make a better instrument for his use but with undaunted courage and as good soldiers we can march on to make a better instrument for the use of that Colby which his genius as a teacher, leader and inspirer of youth has so firmly established and for the use of his successor who shall build higher upon his sure foundations."

In that second, you doubtless observed a note, bravely optimistic to be sure, but not absolutely certain about the road ahead.

We now add a third. We are absolutely certain of the road and that the right successor has been found. The beginning of his administration fits as nicely to the ending of "Rob's" administration as some of those joints, which have had the watchful care of your Committee. On either side of the faintly discernible line are the same background of birth, early environment, training, education, kinship with Colby, life work after graduation, the same qualities of mind and heart, the same understanding of boys and girls and their many ways, the same knowledge of the fundamental principles of education and life, the same industry, vigor, tact, humor, winning personality, and love of humans.

We pledge to him the same loyalty that we had for "Rob" and will do our utmost to make Colby the best possible instrument for the use of his genius as a teacher, leader and inspirer of youth.

In due time, and soon we anticipate, he will win, as did "Rob", his own name, expressive alike of familiarity, respect and affection. As to what it will be, a classmate might from early experience hazard a guess. We refrain, and leave it to the sure judgment of the students.

NORMAN L. BASSETT
A. F. DRUMMOND
CARROLL N. PERKINS

Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

The time for the Alumni Lunch having arrived, and as the inauguration of President-elect Johnson was scheduled for the afternoon, the Board recessed to 9:30 A.M. on June 15.

Waterville, Me., June 15, 1929.

The Board of Trustees met as per recess at 9:30 A.M. President Johnson introduced the newly-elected trustees, Mr. Harry T. Jordan of Philadelphia and Mr. Walter S. Wyman of Augusta. They were heartily greeted by all the members of the Board and spoke briefly.

It was voted to write letters of fellowship to the members of the Board who were prevented from attendance.

The report of the New Development Fund was made orally by Chairman Wadsworth. It stated and described the work that had been done by the Committee and that \$125,000 were practically in hand with some \$50,000 more in sight, while many committees had not yet reported.

President Johnson also spoke.

It was voted that the Board express its hearty appreciation of the work of the Committee and that this appreciation be extended also to the

general committees and others that have shared in the effort.

A preliminary report of a committee on survey of Maine Educational Institutions with particular reference to Colby College was presented by President Johnson. The matter was discussed by Dr. Johnson, Mr. Wyman, Justice Philbrook, Justice Bassett, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Whittemore, and was left for consideration at the afternoon session.

Recessed to three o'clock.

Met as per recess.

The presence of Secretary Whittemore being required elsewhere by the Commencement Program, Mr. Gurney was elected Secretary pro tem.

The report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds was then considered.

Dean Marriner appeared before the Board to discuss desired changes in respect of the library, discussing the wisdom of installing stacks in the basement for about 20,000 books which would be adequate provision for a number of years to come. We are a government depository and select government material for our records. The Dean stressed that the library is the center of the intellectual life of the college. He expressed his opinion we have reached the end of our storage facilities and the basement stacks proposed will temporarily solve the problem. The fire hazard is a matter of grave concern because the library contains many books that could never be replaced.

Justice Bassett also spoke explaining the suggestions contained in the report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds.

Mr. Guptill moved that the recommendations of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds in reference to the library be adopted and that fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000) be now appropriated to effectuate such recommendations.

The motion was seconded.

Remarks by Dr. Page, Judge Bassett, Mr. Sturtevant, Treasurer Hubbard and Dr. Owen. The motion was carried.

The report of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds was then adopted as a whole.

The Trustees voted that a special committee should be appointed by the Chairman to investigate and recommend what policy should be adopted for the development of the Colby campus and building program, to be reported to a future meeting for the consideration of the Board. Subsequently the following were appointed: President Johnson, Vice President

Wadsworth, Wyman, Bassett, Philbrick and Padelford.

Mr. Albert F. Drummond was elected unanimously Treasurer of the Colby Development Fund.

On motion of Mr. Crawford, duly seconded, it was voted that the fund be known as the Colby Development Fund.

On motion duly seconded, it was voted that a vote of thanks be expressed in writing to the Committee of Inauguration and likewise to the

Committee on Commencement and the Secretary convey said thanks to the said Committees.

It was voted, on motion of Mr. Drummond, duly seconded, that expressions of our appreciation be sent to each contributor to the Colby Development Fund, by the Treasurer of this Fund.

Voted to adjourn to Saturday, November 9, 1929, at 9:30 A.M., at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland.

Dedication of Alumnae Building

BY ROSE ADELLE GILPATRICK, A.M., '92

The climax of all the efforts of the women in securing the Alumnae Building was reached in the dedication which occurred in the gymnasium Saturday afternoon, June 15, at three o'clock. The formal opening of the building to Commencement guests, however, was on the evening before when the President's Reception was held there. The building was designed to meet the needs not only for physical training but for social purposes, and it was found to be admirably adapted to the latter. The guests were re-

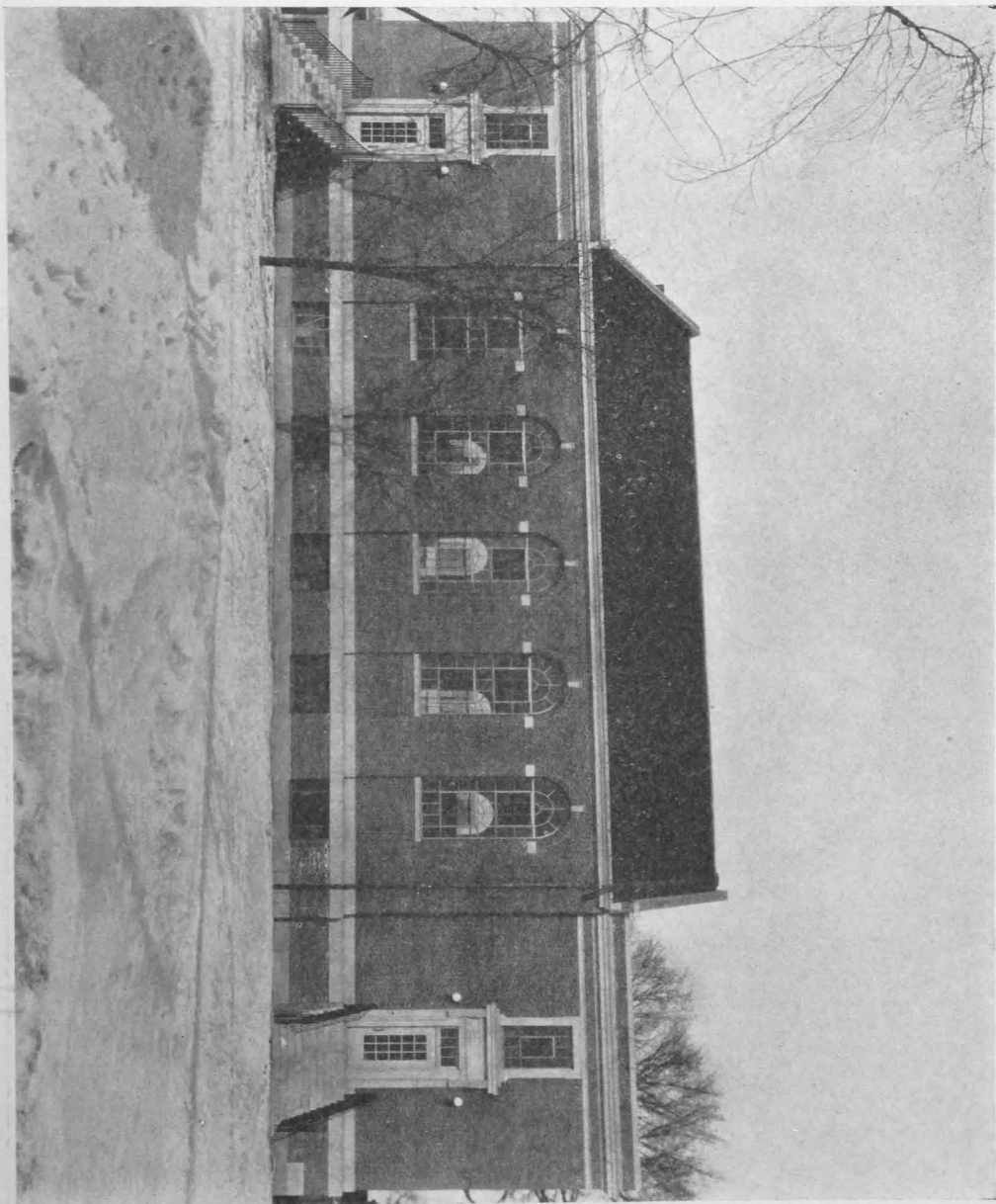
ceived in the reception room and passed on to the spacious gymnasium. Refreshments were served from the kitchen and dining room. Many saw the building for the first time and great was their pleasure as they observed the dignity of the structure, the beauty of the furnishings, and the charm of the decorations.

The dedication followed the Alumnae Luncheon which was held in the vestry of the Baptist Church. The alumnae formed in procession led by the college marshal, Professor Carl J. Weber, and marched to the building. Seated on the platform were the Dean, Miss Nettie M. Runnals, the speaker, Mrs. Lucy Jenkins Franklin, Dean of Women at Boston University, Miss Alice M. Purinton, Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, and Miss Adelle Gilpatrick, President of the Alumnae Association, who presided over the exercises.

Preceding the formal program was the presentation of the gift of the Senior Class of the Women's Division by the president, Alice Paul. This gift, "The Book of the Alumnae Building", was most unique and appropriate, expressing the appreciation and gratitude of the college girls. The book is in itself a work of art, worthy of a place in the building and designed as a lasting memorial of those who made the building possible. It consists of a parchment book bound in blue leather containing a record of the movement by which the building was secured and the names of all the contributors to the building fund. The writing was done by hand and the beautiful illuminations compare favorably with the work of the book makers of the Middle Ages. The book is enclosed in a glass case which rests upon a mahogany pedestal. This "Book of Remembrance" is a treasure which will be a lasting



ROSE ADELLE GILPATRICK, A.M., '92
Presides at Annual Meeting Alumnae Association
and at Dedication of Alumnae Building



THE ALUMNAE BUILDING—Gift of the Women of Colby to the College, Formally Presented on June 15, 1929



LOUISE HELEN COBURN, LITT.D., '77
Large Contributor to the Alumnae Building Fund

symbol of the love and loyalty of Colby women of the present and the past. The gift was received by the President in behalf of the Alumnae Association.

The program of dedication was as follows:

Music

Invocation, Rev. George Merriam D.D., of the Class of 1879.

Address—Ever Building, Never Built, Mrs. Lucy Jenkins Franklin, M.A., Dean of Women of Boston University.

Music

Dedication Service written by Grace Coburn Smith, M.A., of the Class of 1893.

Singing—"Be With Us Here" (Air: Doxology)

Dear Father, to whose guiding hand
We owe this building we have planned,
Be with us here as now we wait
In faith these walls to dedicate.

To girls, who will these portals throng
May joy and strength and health belong;
And may they seek in all things good
The crown of perfect womanhood: Amen.

Responsive Exercise

Mens sana in corpore sano

We the alumnae of Colby College, together with our brothers and our friends are met today—

To dedicate this building.

To Colby women of the past, who found here strength for their coming tasks, riches of mind for

hours of leisure, and a new vision of woman's responsibility to the world—

We dedicate this building.

To Colby women of the present, that they may enter with grateful hearts into these new opportunities for enrichment of life and preparation for service—

We dedicate this building.

To Colby women of the future, that they may add to trained minds, trained bodies; to the duties of college life, joy in the doing of them; and to the complex machinery of the world that will be theirs, the oil of gladness—

We dedicate this building.

To Colby College, our Alma Mater, to whom we owe unending love and gratitude, and whose honor and traditions we shall ever hold dear—

We dedicate this building.

Presentation of Keys of the Alumnae Building, Alice May Purinton of the Class of 1899.

Acceptance for Colby College, President Franklin Winslow Johnson, L.H.D., of the Class of 1891.

Appreciation of Board of Trustees, Rev. Edwin Carey Whittemore, D.D., of the Class of 1879.

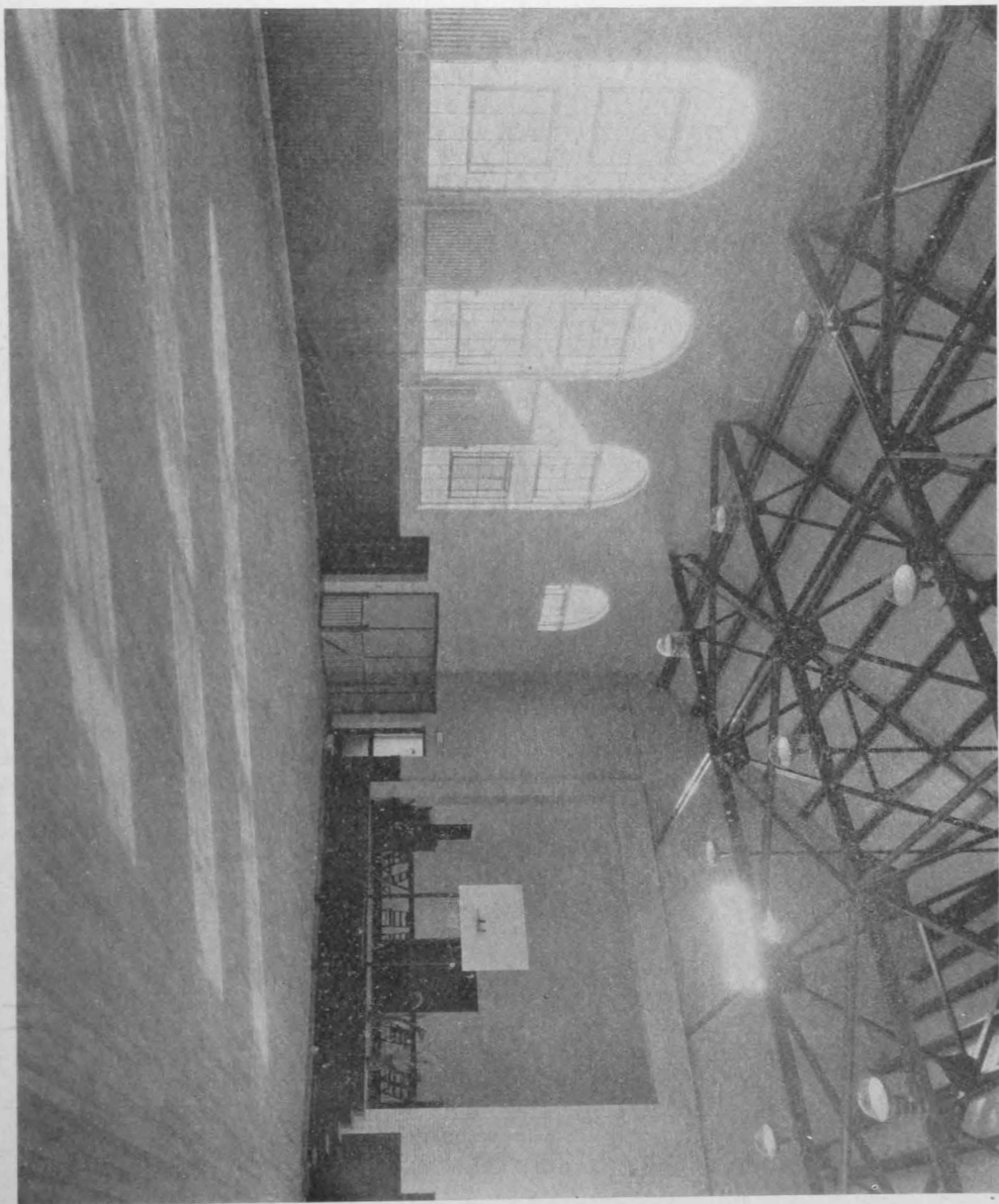
Benediction, Rev. Charles Emerson Young, D.D., of the Class of 1874.

The Alumnae Association were very fortunate in securing a speaker, Mrs. Franklin, who not only made a most fitting and inspiring address but brought to the occasion the warmth of personal feeling, since her husband was at one time a professor at Colby and during her residence in Waterville she had taken a great interest in



ALICE M. PURINTON, A.B., '99
Re-elected Treasurer of Alumnae Association

INTERIOR VIEW OF ALUMNAE BUILDING





PROF. RUNNALLS, '08
Dean of Women

reach the ideal. Her dignified charming personality and easy and graceful manner of speaking held the close attention of her audience.

There were many regrets that Grace Coburn Smith was not able to be present to lead in the beautiful Dedication Service that she had written. One of the most interesting features of the program was the presentation of the keys by Miss Alice Purinton and the acceptance of them by President Johnson. It was a significant fact that this was the first official act of the new President after his inauguration. He remarked that he had been called upon to give speeches but that this was the first time that he had been asked to accept anything. He expressed his great pleasure in receiving for the college a gift bearing so much of loyalty and devotion.

Colby girls. Taking as her subject, "Ever Building, Never Built," she developed the idea that education should be a life process. She traced from the earliest times the attempts to make education practical and brought out the thought that training in relation to the life work and the movement toward adult education more nearly

The building was open for inspection and only expressions of approval were heard on every hand. It was truly a joyous occasion and the women who had had a share in the work experienced the great happiness that comes from giving and doing for others. All the rooms have been furnished and each seems perfectly adapted to its purpose. The reception room is most beautiful with the prevailing note of rose color in the furnishings. In this room a portrait of Miss Florence Dunn has been placed, the gift of the college girls in appreciation of all she has given for the building. Miss Dunn presented a picture of Attean painted by Charles Hovey Pepper. The painting by Ben Foster given by the alumnae several years ago also has been hung in this room.

The furnishings which are durable and most artistic were selected by the committee of which Mrs. Herbert C. Libby was chairman. She devoted much time and thought to the matter and has won the appreciation of all. The building was made especially attractive for the reception and dedication by the profuse decorations of garden flowers. Many a garden had been robbed of its blossoms that they might add their beauty and fragrance to the new building. The flowers were most artistically arranged by the committee, the chairman of which was Mrs. Antoinette Ware Putnam.

This dedication marked the end of eight years of service on the part of the women to accomplish their aim, but it also marked, we believe, the beginning of more united effort on the part of both women and men in behalf of their Alma Mater.

Address at Dedication of Alumnae Building

BY LUCY JENKINS FRANKLIN, M.A.

Beloved Friends:—I do not believe I have ever addressed an audience in quite such familiar terms before but since coming to Waterville I have experienced mingled emotions, and memories most of them very dear, are crowding in upon my thoughts as I attempt to speak.

When I came in to this building I felt that I should enter with bowed head. I had a feeling of reverence as I looked upon its beauty and stateliness—reverence for—I hardly know what. Perhaps it was for the dream that this building once was in the hearts and minds of a

few people. Perhaps it was for the hard work, the patience and the perseverance of those faithful women who undertook the task of increasing the little nest egg of \$89.21 to over \$100,000.00 that this beautiful structure might come into reality. Perhaps it was for the future blessing that this building will bring to the countless numbers of graduates and undergraduates as they come and go through these halls of learning—for after all—this building can not—from now on, be separated from the great purpose for which it has been built. In that sense—this building will never be finished.

It will be—"always building—never built"—As Mathew Arnold said—It will be from now on a "continual growing and a becoming".

And this is the way with every good project in life that has its birth in an ideal and then is fostered, shaped and moulded into reality by initiative, hard work, patience, loyalty, sacrifice and practical application. I have but two points to make this afternoon. First—that I hope this building be dedicated to the great principle which has made it possible, which has shaped the dream into a reality—the principle of "practical idealism". It stands here as a direct result of the practical idealism of those who have dreamed it and worked out their dreams. The greatest blessing it can bestow upon the undergraduate is to teach her that she will succeed only as she learns how to apply her idealism to the reality of life.

As we look back into the history of education we find that has been the problem of the ages and it is still our problem although today it is nearer being solved than ever before. Educators are bewildered by the problem of reconciling the ideals we develop in a cultural education to stern realities. We are living in and submerged by the Machine Age today and the Machine Age has made a great contribution to civilization. It has brought education nearer to practical life than it has ever been in the history of the world. Down through the ages, the educators have kept saying, "Let us make education more practical" and the twentieth century will go down in history as having come nearer to accomplishing that great feat than any other age. Education today is approaching the real meaning of the word—*e-duco*, to lead out *not* pour in.

What was a liberal education in Greece 2500 years ago? It was the education that was demanded by the times. The Persian wars were ended. Many hostages had been taken as slaves and the slaves were as intelligent as their masters. The education sought by the youth of Athens was a liberal one—not so called because of breadth but because the youth seeking it was a "liberated" or free man. His education was that which would enable a free or liberated man to manage his slaves and also to manage the leisure time which his slaves afforded him. I wonder sometimes if we are not doing in the twentieth century after the World War just what they did in Greece at the close of the Persian wars. In those days a young liberated man had an average of five slaves. Today our young people have an average of 35 slaves. In those days their slaves

were men. Today our slaves are machines. Those educators who are administrators know that we are now busily engaged in studying leisure time. My class in Boston University has attempted to find out what the girls of five large high schools in Boston are doing with their leisure time. Questionnaires are on our desks continually asking about leisure time. In the near future we are coming to some conclusions on this subject. Is it not true that today we are teaching our youth as they did 2500 years ago, to manage their slaves, machines, and also to manage the leisure time which their slaves (machines) afford them? Our young people today are using too much of their leisure time for excitement but I believe the time will soon come when the surface thrills of excitement will give place to the deeper satisfactions of creative thought.

Now with this picture of Greece in the background let us come down about 500 years to the time of Alexander the Great—that warrior, scholar, citizen. He realized the value of knowing how to do the practical things of life. But he loved his Homer and slept with a copy of Homer under his pillow. He felt very keenly that there was a chasm between education and real life and called a coterie of scholars about him and asked them if they could not take this education that had been built for leisure time and adapt it to practical life. But they made very little progress.

Let us come down another 500 years when Boethius was the leading educator of his time. What do his biographers say of him? "He appeared at a time when contempt of Intellectual pursuits had begun to pervade society". While his fellow men were spurning the learning which their civilization had been built, he was reading and re-reading Plato and Aristotle and writing philosophy, rhetoric and arithmetic. At the same time he was a manufacturer. He made sun dials and water clocks. He built up an international trade in sun dials but he realized the chasm between his education for leisure and his factory. His continual plea was "O let us make education more practical".

Let us come down another 500 years to Alfred the Great—that great military leader, founder of the English navy, the inventor of shires and tithes. What do they say of him? "To the ruin of learning and the practical extinction of Latin his writings bear testimony." That age had become too practical. Alfred the Great imported scholars to translate Greek and Latin while he divided his time between reading the classics, studying mathematics and

building ships. He was a lumber man, a carpenter and a contractor. But the chasm between education and practical life was a deep one.

Let us come down another 500 years to Chaucer—the poet, the scholar, the best informed man of his age—and Chaucer—the civil engineer, the road builder. I firmly believe that Chaucer would never have written *Canterbury Tales* if he had not been a road builder. While on his daily job he was interrupted and bothered so many times by so many tourists of so many types asking him the way to Canterbury that he decided to write them up. He saw and sensed the right proportion between making a life and making a living when he said—

"Out of the old fields as men saithe
Comes all the new corn from yere to yere
So out of the old books in good faithe
Comes all this new science that men lere."

But how many historians have stressed the fact that Chaucer was a road builder; that Aristotle was a practicing physician, that Boethius was a clock manufacturer; that Alfred the Great was a shipbuilder? No—education up until the sixteenth century stressed leisure time. Historians have consistently omitted the vocational side of great men's lives. Writers have not hung the beautiful draperies of romance about the shoulders of the job but you know and I know that preparation for, and getting and growing in our jobs, is the greatest adventure in life. And these graduates will soon know it. The cultural side of making a living has not been idealized. The life values of making a living have not been subjects of poetry. Even the religious values of life have centered about leisure time—time for meditation.

In the past slavery and drudgery have been connected with human beings and our pity for them has made it difficult for us to present either culture or religion to the man in the menial job. But today menial jobs are performed by machines and we do not have to feel sorry for machines. The Machine Age has lifted the job to the leisure level. The ditch digger today has more leisure than the minister or the college president. And we can now open the job for scientific investigation. We can analyze it for its historical, social, moral and spiritual values. The job is an educational study and we find a man's soul in his job.

There is a young lady in one of the Boston University dormitories who took her A.B. de-

gree from the University of Kansas. But she could not get enough geology in her A.B. work to enable her to go into the oil business. She met Professor Cushman of Harvard and explained the situation to him. He allowed her to come to his laboratory and work for a year to get enough geology to satisfy the demands of the oil business. In August she takes a very responsible position in this business at Tulsa, Oklahoma.

A tutor at Harvard, a Ph.D. in Physics, is resigning his position to become a physicist in a large electrical concern in New York.

A psychologist of Yale University a few years ago is now employed in a factory of 10,000 people as Personal Director.

The job has become an educational factor. The cultural idealism in education has been and is being applied to the practical. The chasm between theoretical education and practical education has almost disappeared. If Alexander the Great, Boethius, Alfred the Great, Chaucer, were all alive today they would say that their educational prayer has been answered. The Machine Age—the age of Pragmatism—has accomplished it.

My second plea this afternoon is that this building be dedicated to that type of learning which declares that education is not a preparation for life but is life itself—Adult Education—Education after commencement, Education after we have linked up with the realities of practical life—Education at a time when it can be applied in the laboratories of our own lives.

For ages we have been taught to think of learning as a process which ends when real life begins but a new and fresh hope is astir in the world which declares that real education can have no limits, no endings. The preamble of the document prepared by the Reconstruction Committee and submitted to the House of Parliament in 1924 began as follows: "We submit this program to the people of England in order first, to dispel the melancholy belief that adults have nothing more to learn, second, in order to bring to our people a realization that education can be started at any time in life and is never ended. Third, in order to help our colleges and universities realize that they are responsible for the education of the community in which they are situated." I believe that recommendation will some day be looked upon as one of the greatest documents ever submitted to Parliament and it has already accomplished results in England. Oxford has opened its doors, Cambridge also. Manchester and the

University of London have adopted regular Adult Education Classes. Here in America we have not yet caught the vision as has England but every year sees a steady growth in Adult Education in America. The American Council is studying the possibilities of adult education. Professor Wilfred Shaw of Michigan University has been given a year's leave of absence to visit colleges to see what they are doing in adult education, especially to see if colleges are attempting to help their alumni to continue their educations. Many colleges are doing something for their graduates in adult education if it is only to send out good reading lists that the professors of their alma mater can recommend. Professor Jacks of Manchester college has been in America visiting libraries to get, give and exchange ideas and plans for the great international work of adult education.

How hard it is for us to get over the idea that education ends with the college commencement! What a foolish idea to think that we have done more than to scratch the surface of education when we have our college diplomas. The time was when we could have expectations of getting a broad educational foundation in four years. Montaigne once said—a liberal education is one which enables one to be "not a stranger in things strange to him". In other words a liberal education was one that was broad enough to give us an "at home" feeling in almost any walk in life. And in the sixteenth century such a thing was possible. All learning was not so extensive but that it could be collected and classified and spread before the students. You remember that Bacon once wrote to his uncle who had asked him what special line of work he expected to follow, and said, "The whole realm of knowledge is my specialty." Indeed such a thing might have been said even fifty years ago. But let us come to the year 1929 when our young people are confronted by a sea of knowledge with such countless rivers and tributaries of specialization that they are bewildered and lost in the maze. Who has the audacity today to say what Bacon said? No, that time has passed and passed forever. We must get what we can in four years and then realize that real education is self education and is never ended. Our college graduates must catch the vision of adult education or go uneducated.

Do you college graduates not agree with me when I say that our minds become very inactive in a few years after graduation unless they have constant stimulation? The great obstacle to adult education is the desire of middle

age to have things settled. When the mind gives up the expectation of further change then it seems to settle back and shrink.

The college graduate has a queer sort of an intellect. In the first place it is a satisfied mind. In this vast sea of unexplored knowledge it is a sad thing to say we send out satisfied minds but I'm afraid we do. President Neilson said not long ago, "It is an acknowledgment of failure that we have to spur people into adult education. We should so fire the intellect of the undergraduate that it would refuse ever to be satisfied." But that is not the case in America. Our college graduates are so satisfied that as time goes on they become fearful lest things might change. When we were in school we had our standards, our ideas, our ideals and they were so high, so complete, so perfect that today we secretly do not wish them to change and that is the tragedy of the adult mind. The fearful and the satisfied mind must be changed to the hopeful and inquiring mind. We must acquire Mathew Arnold's attitude of "ever growing and becoming". If college graduates were able to make that change of attitude there would not be the great chasm that exists between the older and the younger generation today.

A mother came to a Dean's office one day and in the conversation said that she and her daughter did not understand each other—that they did not speak the same language. The Dean found that the mother had reared a family of four and had lost her contact with intellectual growth. She found also that the mother was a college graduate and had majored in Psychology many years ago. The Dean advised her to get the new Psychologies and read them and then try to discuss them with her daughter. When her daughter came home on her next vacation she was very much surprised to see several Psychologies lying around and she said to her mother—"Why, I didn't know you were interested in Psychology." "Oh, yes," replied the mother, "I used to be counted a good student in Psychology and now that my family duties are not quite so heavy I find great pleasure in reading Psychology again." "Well, I'm so glad, mother," said the daughter, "for we can read together now, can't we? Say mother, don't you think Freud is an awful pill?" Adult education has done the work.

The Boston Public Library has recently added to its force a "Reader's Adviser" who discusses with women their special interests and problems and advises them what type of a reading course to follow.

In a college in the middle west, the president realized that the college had a duty toward the community. He required each professor to prepare a short course of lectures upon his own special work and offer them to the community. The lectures must be made clear and interesting to the general public. When a new professor was added to the faculty he was asked to comply with this requirement. The following year he found it necessary to get a new head to the Greek and Latin department but when he mentioned the required course of lectures to the applicant (who was a Princeton Ph.D., and who had spent several years in Greece and Rome writing books) the applicant replied that such a thing was out of the question, that Greek and Latin could not be made interesting to the public. "Very well," said the President, "think it over. If you think you can do it, the position is yours. If not I will look elsewhere." The applicant evidently studied the matter seriously for in a few months he wrote the President saying he would accept the position under the stipulated requirements.

This new professor started by offering a course to the public in Mythology. It was so popular that it grew into a course on Grecian Life and Customs and then into Grecian Literature. Today he calls this community class his most interesting work.

But the greatest boon to adult education, the most hopeful note to be yet sounded is that great psychological discovery, we will call it, that the brain at 45 is more capable of learning than the brain of 15. Some educators have been looking and hoping for some such dictum for years and now it has come! Talk about thrills!!

There are more thrills looming upon the horizon of middle age today than youth has ever dreamed of and by adult education we can make those thrills more thrilling. We can and must have the minds that can look forward to a continual growing and becoming if we want to be intellectually happy and that is the reason I hope this building will be dedicated to adult education—the education of the Alumni and the adults of this community.

Today is in truth this building's commencement and from now on may it live and breathe and pulsate with education and real life. May it bring to its graduates and to the community of Waterville the opportunity of the thrills of education never ending—of life ever building.

Indeed this is a sacred spot. I know many of you earnest and loyal women have stood upon this plot of rugged ground. I know your Dean of Women has often looked from her window and watched the workmen piling stone on stone

Until there rose a building exquisite.
Deep down in mother earth its bases sink
And far above the tallest trees
Up rears its mighty form majestic
Its free head cooled by the free winds
And swept by the common gaze of man.

It must have been built to music, like Thebes to strains of Amphion. Or Arthur's citadel to Merlin's magic note,

It stands so proudly—ever building—never built
For mortar, stone, and steel and glass
Not merely those are here but a dream worked out
A symbol of life's better self is centered here
Each woman has made tribute of her finer spirit
For that it is a consecrated, holy place
And herein life shall go on—endlessly building.

List of Returning Graduates

BY THE EDITOR

It is quite impossible to tell from the registration cards just how many graduates returned to the Commencement festivities. Many did not register for the reason that they were on the campus but for a brief time, possibly attending but one or two of the events of any day. That there were more attending this Commencement than since the Centennial Day those best able to judge agree.

The registration cards, alphabetically arranged, give the following names:

A—H. C. Arey, '03, Elsie C. Adams, '25, Eva Clement Ames, '04, Vernon S. Ames, '04,

Cornelia Adair, '28, Harriet Canham Alley, '17, Ethel Alley, '23, Bertha Terry Arnold, '18, Earle S. Anderson, '25, C. W. Atchley, '05.

B—Julia Hoyt Brakewood, '22, Claude Bouchard, '28, Dora Libby Bishop, '13, W. E. Burgess, '21, F. Christine Booth, '26, Agnes J. Brouder, '26, Charles M. Bailey, '20, Alice Lowe Brown, '99, W. Wirt Brown, '99, Sara L. Brown, '94, Elizabeth Whipple Butler, '21, Robert H. Bowen, '14, Nelson W. Bailey, '28, Elizabeth Hodgkins Bowen, '16, Bertha L. Brown, '88, Minnie Bunker, '89, Percy G. Beatty, '24, Helene Bellatty, '09, Harriet V.

Bessey, '97, Pauline T. Bailey, '22, Mildred Ralph Bowler, '12, Arthur H. Berry, '94, Harold C. Brakewood, '20.

C—Raymond C. Curtis, '14, Walter E. Craig, '07, Mildred R. Collins, '23, Jennie Farnum Collins, '15, Leola M. Clement, '27, Elizabeth Smith Chaplin, '21, Frank S. Carpenter, '14, Grace Corthell, '08, Mary Caswell Carter, '04, Joseph Chandler, '09, Cecil W. Clark, '05, William B. Chase, '99, C. L. Clement, '97, Mary L. Carleton, '94, Jean Cadwallader, '27, Preston Cadwallader, '27, U. Cleal Cowing, '27, Arthur W. Cole, '23, W. A. Cowing, '04, Mary S. Crosswell, '96, Charles H. Cumston, '70, A. F. Caldwell, '91, John E. Candelet, '2d, '27, Robert Chandler, '28, Alice A. Clarkin, '16, Clark D. Chapman, '09, George E. Cornforth, '99, Helen W. Cushman, '23.

D—E. Richard Drummond, '28, Vivienne Wright Dunn, '16, Dorothy Daggett, '28, Fred B. Dunn, '15, Mildred Jenks Dudley, '03, Ralph H. Drew, '19, Nellie Bakeman Donovan, '92, W. N. Donovan, '92, Colin W. Dascomb, '99, Helen F. Dickinson, '08, A. A. D'Amico, '28, Alice B. Drew, '20, E. L. Durgan, '96, Josephine Ward Dolliver, '99, William C. Dudley, '21, Mira L. Dolley, '19, Sippelle Daye, '24, Arthur J. Dunton, '97, Wilber B. Dexter, '14, Flora Norton Dexter, '17, Helen E. Davis, '26, Doris M. Dickey, '23.

E—Fred C. English, '16, Anna Erickson, '24, Evelyn M. Estey, '27.

F—Helen Thomas Foster, '14, Blanche Emory Folsom, '09, C. Benjamin Fuller, '96, Charles W. Foster, '71, Hilda M. Fife, '26, Everett Flood, '79, Barbara M. Fife, '27, Clarence N. Flood, '05, Otis W. Foye, '98, Elsie Lawrence Fentiman, '11, George E. Ferrell, '18, H. E. Foster, '96, J. H. Foster, '13.

G—Lela H. Glidden, '28, Charles E. Gurney, '98, J. Frank Goodrich, '26, Georg A. Gould, '08, Ruth Goodwin, '22, Ralph Glazier, '23, Harriet Sweetzer Greene, '20, Leon C. Guptill, '09, Norma H. Goodhue, '18, Nina Vose Greeley, '97, Raymond H. Grant, '25, Grace Stetson Grant, '07, Rose Adelle Gilpatrick, '92.

H—Leland D. Heminway, '17, J. Frederick Hill, '82, Helen MacGregor Hill, '97, James H. Hudson, '00, Ina T. Hooper, '98, Alice Beckett Haley, '14, Helene Blackwell Humphrey, '19, S. H. Howes, '14, R. M. Hayes, '18, Ruth Hutchins, '28, T. E. Hardy, Jr., '28, F. H. Hanson, '83, Esther Holt, '24, Leon D. Herring, '16, Martha B. Hopkins, '05, E. O. Howard, '74, Florence Perry Hahn, '03, Oliver L. Hall, '93, A. L. Holmes, '98, E. Carrie Hall, '88, D. R. Holt, '21, D. T. Harthorn, '94.

J—Willis A. Joy, '79, H. N. Jones, '05, B. F. Jones, '07, Harry T. Jordan, '93, Archer Jordan, '95, Robert L. Jacobs, '24, F. H. Jones, '14, V. R. Jones, '08, C. M. Joly, '16, F. M. Joseph, '01, Gwendolyn Johnson, '27.

K—Eva Macomber Kyes, '13, A. H. Kelley, '73, Marion Dodge Keef, '14, Harry L. Koopman, '80, Carroll W. Keene, '25, C. B. Kimball, '96.

L—C. A. Lewis, '05, Doris Wyman Lord, '29, Lewis Levine, '21, J. F. Larrabee, '87, N. Levine, '21, F. H. Leighton, '04, F. F. Lawrence, '00, M. B. Long, '06, Mabel Dunn Libby, '03, H. C. Libby, '02, W. H. Lyford, '79, J. L. Lovett, '28, Ethel L. Littlefield, '25.

M—Lucia H. Morrill, '93, Louis McBay, '25, Evie Leonard Miller, '17, Stanley B. Miller, '14, Marion A. Merriam, '25, George Merriam, '79, E. C. Marriner, '79, Francis P. McBride, '13, H. A. McLellan, '09, Irma D. McKechnie, '26, P. S. Merrill, '94, James E. McMahon, '15, Eleanor Bradlee Mitchell, '16, Anne F. Murray, '20, Grace Morrison, '28, Clara P. Morrill, '94, Frances H. Morrill, '94, W. B. McAllister, '26, F. D. Mitchell, '84, William F. MacLean, '28, Meroe F. Morse, '13, Helen E. Merrick, '28, Leslie F. Murch, '15, W. W. Merrill, '88, F. L. Merrick, '04, E. H. Maling, '99, Bertha Gilliatt Moore, '22, Irene Gushee Moran, '21, W. W. Mayo, '79, H. J. Merrick, '99, Anne Merrick, '29, H. R. Mitchell, '72, G. E. Murray, '79, Mabel Bynon McDaniel, '14, H. Naomi Maher, '22, Nella M. Merrick, '00, C. F. Meserve, '77.

N—E. P. Neal, '93, N. L. Nourse, '19, G. B. Nicholson, Lora Cummings Neal, '93, Alice Pierce Norrin, '03.

O—Robert Owen, '14, C. E. Owen, '79.

P—Hazel Barry Pettingill, '25, Ellen M. Pillsbury, '11, Edward H. Phillips, '82, H. E. Peabody, '26, Florence A. Plaisted, '27, F. W. Padelford, '94, T. R. Pierce, '98, Gertrude Illsley Padelford, '96, Agrandee Record Pullen, '09, Etta Purington Parsons, '99, Clifford L. Peaslee, '22, Lily S. Pray, '95, Ena Page, '28, W. W. Perry, '72, L. T. Patterson, '98, D. E. Putnam, '16, W. C. Philbrook, '82, H. W. Page, '80, Ruth Allen Peabody, '24, H. S. Philbrick, '97, S. Perry, '01, J. B. Pugsley, '05, Parker T. Pearson, '99.

R—Helen V. Robinson, '10, R. L. Reynolds, '06, W. J. Rideout, '12, C. G. Reed, '13, C. E. Russell, '22, Marion B. Rowe, '26, Henrietta Rosenthal, '28, Zadie I. Reynolds, '18, Blanche Lamb Roberts, '05, Erma V. Reynolds, '14, F. E. Russell, '93, J. B. Roberts, '04, Grace L. Russell, '99, Ethel M. Russell, '00, Sarah Pennell Reed, '13, Cecil H. Rose, '28, Forest M. Royal,

'23, Ruth B. Rideout, '15, A. F. Richardson, '21.

S—Edward F. Stevens, '89, Arthur I. Stuart, '99, Mollie R. Seltzer, '26, Evaline A. Salsman, '04, C. H. Sturtevant, '92, A. W. Stetson, '07, B. E. Small, '19, A. H. Shorey, '18, F. A. Snow, '85, Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser, '19, Charles W. Spencer, '90, Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, Helen W. Springfield, '24, Frank J. Severy, '00, Edith Kennison Stene, '06, Donald O. Smith, '21, Ruth Means Smith, '21, Eugene L. Sampson, '89, Hugh A. Smith, '20, Annie Choate Sweet, '22, Josephine Clark Scribner, '08, Ellen A. Smith, '25, John I. Smart, '27, Galen F. Sweet, '19, William H. Snyder, '85, G. W. Starkey, '05, Annie Cook Starkey, '07, T. G. Smart, '27.

T—Bessie N. Tobey, '13, Arthur M. Thomas, '80, Virgil C. Totman, '94, Grace Wells Thompson, '15, Edwin C. Teague, '91, A. J. Thiel, '28, H. W. Trafton, '86, G. F. Terry, Jr., '22, Arthur A. Thompson, '05, Estelle P. Taylor, '32, Eleanor F. Taylor, '26, L. E. Thayer, '05, G. E. Tash, '25, C. A. Tash, '20, Harriet Towle, '28, P. L. Thorne, '07, Rena

Archer Taylor, '07, J. S. Tebbetts, '26, Gladys P. Twitchell, '18.

V—Grenville E. Vale, '24, Harry S. Vose, '99, C. W. Vigue, '98.

W—Mary A. Washburn, '15, Percy Warren, '79, Ruth Williams, '28, E. A. Wyman, '18, Bertha Robinson Wheeler, '07, Madeline P. Woodworth, '26, C. H. Whitman, '99, Susan Weston, '06, Edward B. Winslow, '04, Alden H. Wilmot, '30, Ethel Hayward Weston, '08, Ethel M. Weeks, '14, Elaine Wilson, '06, Everett L. Wyman, '14, Phil Woodworth, '22, Lois Peacock Warren, '14, Daisy Murray Wilson, '18, Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08, A. B. Warren, '99, Robert M. Waugh, '27, E. L. Warren, '14, Blanche V. Wilbur, '05, Helen A. Wyman, '28, Doris E. Wyman, '23, J. F. Waterman, '21, Milroy Warren, '14, G. C. West, '28, Bessie Cummings Walden, '12, William L. Waldron, '99, H. E. Wadsworth, '92, E. C. Whittemore, '79, Mary E. Warren, '23.

Y—Esther Gilman Yorke, '16, C. E. Young, '74.

Will Hartwell Lyford, LL.D., '79

BY CHARLES EDSON OWEN, D.D., '79

One of the most significant features in connection with the fiftieth anniversary of the class of 1879 was the conferring of the honorary degree LL.D. upon Will Hartwell Lyford of Chicago by the college.

While it is true that the conferring of the degree on this particular occasion yielded great pleasure to the assembled class it must be understood that the gratification of his classmates on this occasion was no part of the reason for conferring the degree. The achievements of the man constitute the motive of the college and give significance to the honor. The readers of the ALUMNUS will be pleased to have called to their attention at this time some of the major events in the business career of one of their number.

Mr. Lyford had the unique experience of taking a leading part in two professions neither of which he had in contemplation in his college days. It came about in this way: His father was a railroad official when young Lyford was born and so continued to the day of his death at the age of 91½ years. It was the ambition of the father to have his son follow in his footsteps as a railroad executive. He sent him to Colby to secure the foundation for his train-

ing. Immediately after graduation young Lyford, following the advice of his father, began at the foot of the ladder. He joined the engineering force of the construction crews of two railroads one of which was commencing the construction of a large railroad terminal system in and about Chicago. He at once found opportunity to make use of the elementary instruction he had received in college and within six months he became assistant engineer. But he was not seeking a permanent engineer's job. He began again at the foot of the ladder in the office of the President and General Manager of one of the above mentioned railroads. Here again he made use of the stenography which he had incidentally acquired when in college and qualified as a competent stenographer. By a singular train of circumstances in connection with the large departments of the road Lyford was led into close cooperation for two years with the General Solicitor. At the end of that time he was urged by the General Solicitor to become his assistant. His father concurring in this plan, although he had never thought of becoming a lawyer, he accepted the position and in 1884, five years after his graduation from Colby, he was admitted to the bar.



WILL HARTWELL LYFORD, LL.D., '79
Given Honorary Degree by Colby

Three years later by a change in the management of the road Mr. Lyford was placed at the head of the legal department where he has remained ever since—a period of over forty years—serving under fifteen different presidents and directorates, and, at the present time, is also vice president of the road.

During these years of service in the legal profession his early experience in the engineering department was not forgotten but rather as if by enchantment he devoted practically all his spare time to intense thought and study of what he conceived to be a most important feature of railroad construction and operation, namely, terminal facilities since they absorbed so large a part of the revenues of the road.

As the years passed he was called upon to assist and advise in various terminal enterprises and acquired a reputation as "terminal engineer" a term perhaps applied to him for the first time.

In 1916 a corporation was formed by the joint action of the largest bank in the country, the largest engineering company and one of the largest business corporations for the purpose primarily of constructing a great union freight terminal at Jersey City, a terminal designed to be the largest combined railroad and steamship terminal in the world. This corporation known as the American International Termi-

nals Corporation placed Lyford at its head as president and gave to him the gigantic task of designing and arranging for the construction of the proposed Jersey City terminal. This project was temporarily abandoned, however, by Mr. Lyford's advice on account of the vastly increased cost of construction during the World War and the company devoted its entire attention to the construction and operation of the Hog Island shipyard for the U. S. Government, where fifty ship ways were built and fifty ships were in process of construction at one and the same time. It has been suggested that Armistice day was hastened by thus convincing the Germans that the U. S. could build ships faster than they could be destroyed.

Mr. Lyford's expert knowledge as a terminal engineer was again in demand when the Railroad War Board composed of five presidents of the largest railroads of the country selected him to have charge of the work of consolidating all the terminal facilities and operations of all the railroads in and about Chicago during the war. But the Director General shortly after abolished the War Board and its plans for consolidating terminals came to an end.

After the war Mr. Lyford's views in regard to the proper attitude of the railroads toward automotive transportation brought him into new prominence among railroad men and automotive interests as well. At the beginning the automobile was almost universally regarded as the worst enemy of railroad transportation, the idea of cooperation could scarcely be entertained by railroad officials. Mr. Lyford, however had been convinced by his experience with terminals and especially by his studies in connection with the Jersey City project that the motor truck could be made a valuable adjunct to railroad transportation. Accordingly he instituted a campaign to persuade the railroads and larger shippers that there should be cooperation instead of competition between these two great industries. He was assisted in this campaign by the U. S. Commissioner of Highways who invited him to come to Washington in 1922 and deliver an address before a meeting of the highway engineers from all parts of the country; an address which the automotive interests regarded so important that they published and distributed 10,000 copies and secured its circulation in many newspapers and magazines. Soon after he addressed the graduate school of engineers of Princeton University upon the same subject. It appears that a great change has come in the views of railroad officials, since many of the leading railroads of the

country are operating trucks and busses as an adjunct of railroad transportation.

One other notable achievement of Dr. Lyford must be mentioned, an achievement not less notable because negative in its result. For more than thirty years transportation managers have puzzled over the feasibility of establishing a steamship terminal for fast passenger liners at the east end of Long Island (Montauk Point) to avoid the necessity of entering the N. Y. harbor. Prominent American and French engineers, Admirals of the navy and American and French financiers have made surveys and reported favorably. They all favored the establishment of the port at Montauk Point and a similar port at Brest, France, to reduce substantially the length of the trans-Atlantic voyage. They claimed that the adoption of the plan would produce economies in steamship operation and increase railroad revenues derived from the carriage of mails, passengers and express between Montauk and New York City and between Brest and Paris and the Channel ports.

In 1924 five of the largest steamship companies operating fast trans-Atlantic passenger liners together with the Pennsylvania and Long Island Railroad Companies proposed to Mr. Lyford that he make a thorough investigation and render a report which should determine finally the feasibility of the project. It was agreed by the Steamship and Railroad Companies to adopt Mr. Lyford's report and either to establish the port at Montauk or abandon the project. To make a long story short Mr. Lyford decided that the project was not feasible from any standpoint and the question which had puzzled engineers, admirals and financiers for more than thirty years was settled for all time. The Long Island railroad company sold their interest in Montauk and a flourishing summer resort has been developed.

From all appearances Dr. Lyford is still in the prime of life though fifty years out of college. The summit of his achievement has probably not yet been reached. We shall watch his step.

The Great Adventure of Life is Life Itself

BY THANE WILSON IN THE *American Magazine*

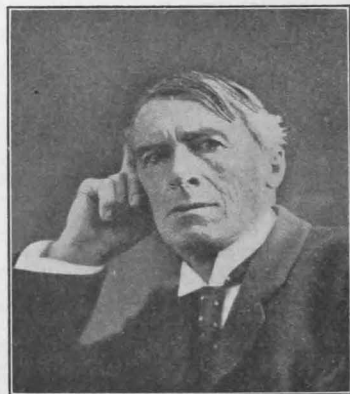
On January 29, 1846, not long before the United States declared war with Mexico, a boy was born on a farm in Winslow, Maine. Eighteen years later, while the battlefields of the Civil War were still red with blood, he entered Colby College, in the neighboring village of Waterville. President Andrew Johnson's stormy career was rushing toward the impeachment proceedings when the lean farmer boy received his diploma. And that autumn—1868—he stood up in the classroom he had just vacated as a student and taught his first college class in Latin.

Thirty years passed. The nation sprang to arms once more—to the battle cry of "Remember the Maine." That same boy, then a man of fifty-two, was still teaching Latin in the same college. Another twenty years, and American doughboys were breaking the "Hindenburg Line." He was still there—still teaching Latin. And today he sits at the same desk, in the same room, pouring knowledge (and wisdom that is more than knowledge!) into the stream of youth that flows in and out.

Sixty-one continuous years as a professor. In the same subject. And the same college. It is

a record the like of which is unknown in the educational annals of America.

Julian Daniel Taylor wears his years as lightly as his honors. His fine, intellectual head still rides high. His clear blue eyes still



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

look on the world with a keen interest. His step is firm, his mind alert. Save in the coldest days of a Maine winter, he walks without an overcoat from his home to his classes or to the conference room of the largest bank in the city, where, as the very active vice president, he prides himself on never missing a meeting of the board.

Two years ago, all by himself, he shingled the roof of his little farmhouse in Winslow, where he was born.

From the classroom of Julian Daniel Taylor have gone forth men (and women) who have made history in the land. He has fought in no wars—but he has given to the army and navy high-ranking officers. He has held no political office, but he has trained the minds of governors, senators, and congressmen by the score. In the waves of youth that have beaten against his desk there have been future captains of industry, scientists, explorers, college presidents, surgeons, supreme court justices, and journalists.

Perhaps some of the financial shrewdness of Brigadier General Herbert M. Lord, Director of the Budget of the United States, is due to the years he sat at the feet of "Judy" Taylor. It's more than likely, for everyone at the Ticonic National Bank pays tribute to the caniness of the venerable vice president.

A few paragraphs back, I mentioned Professor Taylor's great span of continuous service. And I meant *continuous*. No "Sabbatical years" for him. No leaves of absence for special purposes. Except for rare and brief illness, he has never missed a class in all this time.

His persisting vigor is largely due to his essential kinship with the spirit of the youth he handles, and to the calm and clear philosophy

of life which has been his ballast for more than two generations. He has found that the Great Adventure of Life is Life itself.

"I have lived with and for Colby," he said to me, in that beautiful, clear-cut English which is the heritage of his training. "Within the sound of its bell, I was born. In hope and aspiration toward it, I passed my childhood. By this venerable institution my youth was molded and shaped. Within its walls my life-work has been done. Under its eaves I expect to spend my remaining days. And at the last, if anything be left of my ashes, any living spark, it will be my love for my college and for my old college friends."

"Have you ever regretted that you chose the quiet life of a professor?" I asked.

"Never for long. Teaching, of course, is a dangerous profession for the man who chooses it because he craves its shelter and its slippered ease. But it is a high calling for the man who sees its boundless possibilities in serving, in molding lives."

If he lives to be a hundred, there seems little chance that Professor Taylor will have any of that "slippered ease" to which he referred. For example, when Colby, a few months ago, decided to attempt the gigantic task of raising a half-million dollars for a Development Fund, the eighty-three-year-old professor of Latin was made vice chairman of the drive. Also, he still spends many hours a week in directing the affairs of the Sunset Home for Aged Women, which he helped to found and for which he has a lively sentiment.

"It is sentiment that rules the world, and woe would be the world if it did not," he said to me.

Colby's Apostate President

BY LEON CARVER STAPLES, A.B., '03

Dr. Edwin C. Whittemore's "History of Colby" is decidedly sketchy when it comes to the administration of President Sheldon. I, for one, am unwilling that so many things of a well-nigh forgotten decade shall remain unwritten. There is a story of this 50's that sounds like a page of the Reformation and of a man of conviction who stands head and shoulders above the spiritual pigmies with which he was surrounded.

My services called me to the old town of

Suffield, Connecticut, and there in a library filled to overflowing with the documentary evidences of past events and of the deeds of heroic men I first came to know and appreciate a man who served Colby as President from 1843 to 1853.

In passing, let me take time to say that Waterville, Maine, and Suffield, Connecticut, are connected by unbreakable ties almost too numerous to mention. In the old days, both were Baptist strongholds, and both have schools

originated on Baptist foundations. Through the years a steady stream of teachers and preachers have passed back and forth between the two towns.

One of the most conspicuous of these early pilgrims was David Newton Sheldon who was born on Sheldon Street—the ancestral thoroughfare of all the Sheldons in America—in the town of Suffield, on June 26, 1807. He graduated in the class of 1830 at Williams College and later received his diploma from Newton. His first call as a Baptist clergyman took him to France as a missionary of his faith. Through this experience abroad he acquired the ability to speak fluently in both French and German.

Equipped by training and experience beyond most Americans of his day, he came to Waterville in 1842 as pastor of the Baptist Church. He already had an established reputation as both a scholar and an able orator. In 1843 he was also elected President of the College, then called Waterville College. President Sheldon was, at that time, just thirty-six years of age, being thirteen years senior to the college itself.

At this point in all records of Colby the curtain is drawn and I now have the honor of inviting you to go behind the scenes with me.

The young President had acquired the dangerous habit of thinking. Even in matters of faith he refused to be bound by tradition. He even had the temerity to assault some of the ancient landmarks of religion and so became what we, in the terminology of our day would call a "Modernist." He was, in fact, the first of an ever increasing multitude who today are responsible for freedom of thought and real tolerance in matters of religion. Having been born among, and reared and educated under the guidance of the hard-shelled Baptists of Maine during the latter part of the century, I think I understand what happened next, although the records are not quite clear at this point. At any rate, President Sheldon resigned in 1853 a somewhat disappointed man.

His influence was not yet at an end and his greatest contributions came after he had severed his official connection with the College. In 1855 he was invited back to deliver the annual oration before the Literary Societies of the College. He selected as his subject "Moral Freedom" and deliberately launched out into a controversy which never quite ended so long as he lived.

We must admit that this oration was not a perfect literary production. The sentences were too long and involved and the style too heavy

and labored, but the thinking was crystal clear and blazed a new trail. Please remember that this oration was delivered in 1855 and that in that day men's minds were dominated rather largely by tradition and unchanging dogma.

In quoting from this oration I have selected passages at random which will illustrate the progressive and liberal spirit of the man. He expressed his determination to break with tradition as follows: "I call it 'Moral Freedom' because it is the earnest action of a free mind which casts off trammels and which, having faith in God and in man's capacity for progress, finds its proper work in seeking the growing emancipation of the race from all tyrannies."

He believed that the individual was a free moral agent and that honest conviction was paramount to dogma. "It is the liberty of every man to follow his own honest convictions and to seek the realization of his own ideals of truth, beauty, and virtue, unhindered by external opposition."

He expressed an understanding of the necessity of higher criticism before the term was invented. "Freedom to investigate to the fullest extent all subjects on which man can form an opinion, whether sacred or secular, whether relating to the evidences of religion, to any of the documents of divine revelation, or to any of the teachings of these documents."

He cared nothing for a philosophy of life which demanded consistency at the expense of intellectual freedom. "He (the free man) should break away from the fetters of a false consistency which would bind the future to the past, exalt the child above them and an ignorant age above an enlightened one; which make the church and the dogmas of one age a model for the church and the doctrine of all later ages."

He was a firm believer in growth and improvement in every department of human life. He was willing to accept religion as a science on the same basis as we are accustomed to accept every other science. The theory of evolution would have caused him no great perplexity. We are a bit surprised to find him talking about Psychology. "So far as it (religion) can be stated as a science we must bear in mind, that it is subject to the conditions of every other science founded on facts of observation and of initial experience that it is essentially a growing and improving science; that it is dependent on the general state of learning and of philosophical cultivation; that it has a close connection with morals and *psychology*;

that in an age of quickened mental activity, it may be expected to be better apprehended than in our age."

All of this sounds rather familiar today and most of us are ready to accept it as sound theology. But after the oration the storm broke. All of the Baptist publications proceeded to read the orator out of the church. Like Luther, Dr. Sheldon had nailed his thesis to the church door and there was no way of retreat. He was obliged to defend himself as best he could. One year later he felt compelled to leave the church of his early choice and became a Unitarian. Worst of all for his future reputation, he came back to Waterville

and lived there the remainder of his life as the minister of the local Unitarian Church. Here he remained a thorn in the flesh to the orthodox until he died on October 4, 1896.

It is the old story of a man of clear vision who lived ahead of his times. He was not burned at the stake because that procedure had gone out of style. In the bitterness of a religious controversy the Pharisees had their way. President Sheldon was practically excommunicated, ignored and forgotten. The time has come to take him back into the Colby family, to rediscover his splendid qualities of courage and faith and to accept his teaching of "Moral Freedom" as an everlasting principle of life.

*Statement in Regard to the Indoor Field**

BY CHAIRMAN WADSWORTH

We must keep our promise to the students, the faculty, and our friends that there should be an Indoor Field at Colby. We must keep this promise made in good faith many times, and we need the building. We believe we are in position to go ahead with this structure for the reason that we have considerable funds available and we have the pledges of a large number of people that they will contribute varying sums for this purpose. We believe that these pledges are good and we expect that they will be paid as promised. We would be greatly gratified if we had funds sufficient to build a new Gymnasium now but we have not secured them up to the present time. We will do all that we can now and believe that further gifts will come as we prove that we can make good use of them.

We do not plan or expect to be satisfied

with athletic equipment only for that is but a part of what we need. The only reason for building an Indoor Field first is that it is more needed at this time than the other equipment.

We do not want anyone to have the idea when we have built this building that we have all that we need, for this is only a beginning in the program we have in mind. Anyone desiring to make a contribution to a worthwhile cause can be assured that the money will earn dividends of satisfaction and accomplishment to a degree not always felt in the purchase of stocks and bonds.

We believe that every Colby man and woman and all friends of the college are in hearty sympathy with this undertaking and will aid as far as their means allow.

We have a great and an honorable past and we have faith in the future.

Football Schedule for 1929

Varsity Schedule

September 28, U. of N. H., Waterville.

October 5, Tufts, Waterville.

October 12, Norwich University, Norwich, Vermont.

October 19, Newport Naval Cadets, Waterville.

October 26, Bowdoin, Brunswick.

November 2, U. of M., Waterville.

November 11, Bates, Waterville.

FRESHMAN SCHEDULE

October 12, Kents Hill, Waterville.

October 19, Bucksport Seminary, Bucksport.

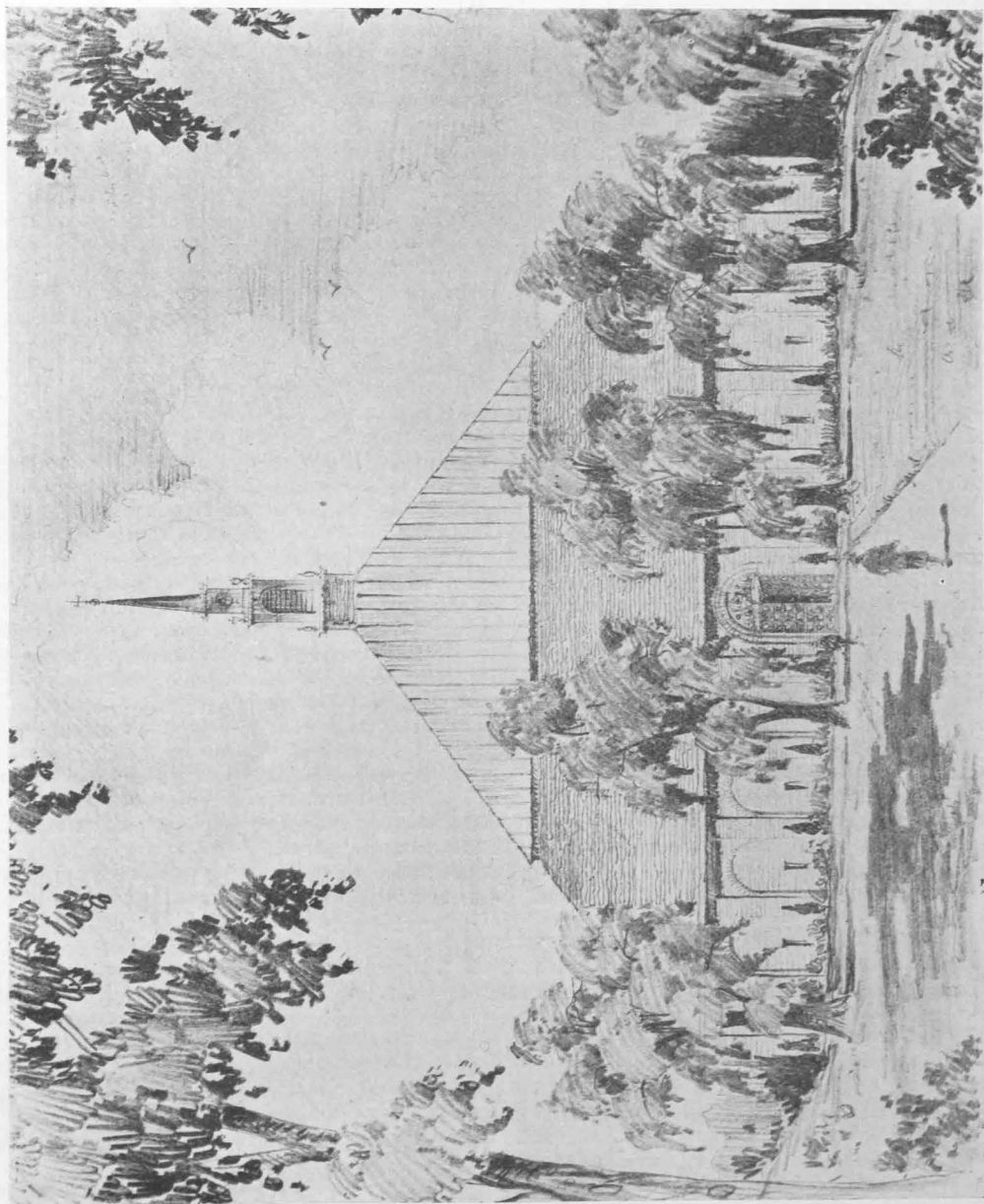
October 26, Wilton Academy, Waterville.

November 2, Ricker Classical Institute, (Morning game.)

November 9, Higgins Classical Institute, Waterville.

November 16, Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville.

*Note—At a meeting of the Board of Trustees held in Waterville on August 1, it was voted to proceed at once with the building of the Indoor Field, the first of several structures to be built from funds raised in the present Development Fund Campaign.—*The Editor.*



THE FIRST OF SEVERAL BUILDINGS TO BE BUILT ON THE COLBY CAMPUS
The Indoor Field Building

Dr. Johnson's Ideal for Colby

The Portland Evening News

Under the above caption, the editor of the *Portland Evening News* has the following in its issue of June 18.

DR. JOHNSON'S IDEAL FOR COLBY

Dr. Franklin Winslow Johnson made it clear in his inaugural address as President of Colby College that Colby under his leadership will remain a College of Liberal Arts and will not succumb to the tendency of some higher educational institutions of becoming trade schools.

The old cultural ideal, modified and modernized in accord with present-day conditions, is Dr. Johnson's standard. Colby will train citizens and broaden the outlook of individuals, and will leave to industry the task of making its graduates into workmen.

Colby may not attract to its campus, each Spring, under this program, so many scouts for major league baseball teams and scouts for major league businesses as some of the great Universities draw to inspect the senior class. Dr. Johnson hopes, however, to turn his charges into the world equipped to meet the problems of a complex social organization, the problems of government, and the troublesome and all-important problems of individual conduct which each human being, collegian or not, must solve for himself before he can be at peace with himself.

Dr. Johnson finds students, not professorial research, the prime factor in Colby's life. He cautions the faculty to subordinate other matters to the welfare of the students.

"We may say," he said in his address, "that the aim of the college should be to prepare its students for the good and worthy life. Such high sounding phrases . . . are serviceable in education only as a point of departure, or perhaps an ultimate goal. In shaping a curriculum whose ultimate aim is the good life, there is need of careful and detailed study of what constitutes the good life. And when the standards of good living have received their intellectual sanction, the good life must be made to appear so desirable that our students will wish to live it, for man has ever been prone to know the good and choose the evil. And when our standards have received intellectual acceptance and have been reinforced by the drive of emotion, there still remains for education to develop the innumerable specific habits that really constitute the greater part of life in the actual world of affairs."

Dr. Johnson recommends specifically better physical education, not for the few athletes, but for the many who need it more; creation of "capacities and desires for a worthy use of leisure," and character and citizenship building.

"Educational circles have been shocked," he said, "by the recent announcement of the results of research tending to show that attendance at college reduces the income earning capacity of the student. Even if this proves on further study to be true, it need cause us no concern. The imponderable values in life are often more important than those that can be measured accurately. It still remains true that 'the life is more than meat and the body more than raiment'."

To teachers, Dr. Johnson addresses the warning that "uniformity of method has tended to mediocrity of product" and the advice that an index of the quality of a college teacher is found in the number of his students who are stirred to go on to further study and research after leaving the classroom.

He would avoid "The lockstep procedure by which students have passed in regimented columns through the same identical routine."

In short, he believes that "The college has performed its task when the student goes out to further training in the more highly specialized school or into the world of practical experience, with sound body, with wider interests than his job, with social viewpoint motivated by good will, and with habits of right living crystalized firmly into character."

It is a noteworthy ideal that Dr. Johnson sets forth, and one that requires courage to espouse when the tendency of so many educators is toward the training of individuals for individual niches in the sociological and industrial structure of the nation. It may be no program to draw great endowments from self-made industrialists. It may not attract publicity for scientific discoveries. It may not draw students in hordes to the quiet campus at Waterville.

It will maintain Colby in its tradition as a valued college and a valuable nurturer of citizenship and culture, and lift that tradition to a still higher plane. It is the program of a true teacher, of a scholar who while fully cognizant of contemporary trends and needs has never lost sight of the fundamentals of education.

Colby and Maine are to be congratulated.



WALTER CRANE EMERSON, '84

Many of the older graduates who knew well Walter Crane Emerson, of the class of 1884, will keenly regret the news of his death on May 21, last, at Squirrel Island, Maine. Mr. Emerson was well known as a journalist, as a political speaker, and as a writer of books. The General Catalogue gives this brief report of his life:

Walter Crane Emerson, A.B. Born, Oakland, Me., January 18, 1863. Local Editor,

Biddeford Times, Biddeford, Me., 1884; Editorial staff, *Daily Press*, Portland, Me., 1885-86; Editorial staff, *Portland Advertiser*, 1886-91; Representative Maine Legislature, 1893; Maine Historical Society; Washington Correspondent, *New York Herald*, 1901-05; Managing Editor, *Boston Herald*; *Boston Traveler*; Author, *The Latchstring*, (1916); Address, 116 High St., Portland, Me.

The Maine Library Bulletin, in its last issue, contains the following account of Mr. Emerson's life:

Walter Crane Emerson, author and journalist, died at his home, Squirrel Island, May 21, 1929. Mr. Emerson, who was born at Oakland, January 18, 1863, was educated at Coburn Classical Institute and Colby College, graduating from the latter institution in 1884. He was at one time manager of the *Boston Herald*. His long and active career, which included journalism, general writing, and much political speaking, was ended about ten years ago when he suffered a severe illness which obliged him to give up active work. From May to October he passed his time at Squirrel Island, writing and acting as librarian in the Island library. His books about Maine, "The Latchstring" (1916), an account of Maine's coast attractions, and "When North Winds Blow" (1922), which is descriptive of the beautiful lake region of the state were to have been followed by a third book, "Home Harbors." We trust that Mr. Emerson's sudden death will not prevent the completion of this trilogy of Maine.

WILLIS ALBERT JOY, '79

Colby graduates everywhere will regret exceedingly the passing of Willis Albert Joy of the class of 1879. The news of his death



THE LATE WALTER CRANE EMERSON, A.B., '84

reaches the ALUMNUS just before this issue goes to press and more extended notice cannot now be given. Mr. Joy died at Lake Lizzie, Minnesota, on Friday, August 9. He attended the 50th reunion of the class of 1879 which was held during the last Commencement and seemed at that time in the best of health. The Editor of the ALUMNUS enjoyed a long talk with him at that time and he told of a forthcoming visit with his classmate, "Han" Hamlin, of Ellsworth. There was no younger graduate on the campus than he—enthusiastic, full of fun, engaging this one and that one in animated conversation, the very essence of life at its fullest and best. His friends have known for some time that he had had trouble with his heart and that care for his health required constant attention, but to such ones who talked with him at Commencement there was no sign of physical ailment. The story of his life was given in detail by his classmate, Charles E. Owen, in a recent issue of this magazine, but further notice will be made of it in a future issue.

He is survived by his wife, Hattie Britton, also of the class of 1879.

ALBERT GORDON HURD, '92

Under date of June 28 the newspapers report the death of Albert Gordon Hurd, of the class of 1892, at his home in Millbury, Mass. The press speaks of him in highest terms as follows:

Millbury, Mass., June 28.—Albert G. Hurd, M.D., 59, Millbury's senior medical practitioner, World War veteran and one of the most widely known and highly respected professional men in Central Massachusetts, died of heart trouble today at his home here. He was a native of Warner, N. H.

The General Catalogue contains the following information about this well-known Colby man:

Albert Gordon Hurd, A.B., A.M., 1895; M.D., University of Pennsylvania, 1895. Born, Warner, N. H., October 11, 1870. Physician, Millbury, Mass., 1895-; Chairman Board of Health, 1899-1905; Capt. M. C., U. S. A., 1918-19.

ERNEST NEILSON HERRICK, '12

The ALUMNUS has received the following clipped from the *Sentinel* (Waterville) under date of June 30:

Portland, Me., June 30.—Ernest N. Herrick, 40, agent of the Maine Central railroad for the past 15 years, died at his home today. He was

a native of Brownsville. His widow and a son survive.

Ernest Neilson Herrick was well known in this city where he attended Colby College for three years, being a member of the class of 1912. Mr. Herrick was very popular, not only with his college mates, but also with the townspeople. The widow will be remembered as Miss Mollie Moulton, a graduate of Colby in the class of 1910. Mr. Herrick was a member of the A. T. O. fraternity.

MARY SIBYLLA CROSWELL, '96

The following news dispatch appeared in the papers of Tuesday, August 13, recounting the death on Sunday, August 11, of Mary Sibylla Croswell, a member of the class of 1896. Dr. Croswell acted as Physical Director and Resident Physician of the Women's Division from 1905 to 1909, and as such served the College most acceptably. She was counted as one of the outstanding graduates of the College, and the manner of her death can be accounted for only on the ground of a disordered brain.

The despatch follows:

Farmington—Dr. Mary W. Croswell, the best known osteopath physician in Franklin County and widely known throughout the State, committed suicide Sunday by hanging herself in the barn of her home on High Street,



THE LATE DR. MARY S. CROSWELL, '96

which she had recently purchased. She was despondent and had attempted the same thing once before, some years ago.

Dr. Croswell was the daughter of the late Andrew G. and Lizzie Rich Croswell, born in Farmington Falls, April 17, 1873, descended from one of the earliest settlers of the town. She was a graduate of Colby College and dean of women there; also physical director for several years. She was a graduate of a College of

Osteopathy in the West, later she studied at Los Angeles, Calif., and practiced there for a few years.

Dr. Croswell was a member of the Congregational Church here and of the B.P.W. Club in Farmington as well as physical examiner for the town schools, and a practicing physician.

She is survived by two brothers, Ernest and Clyde Croswell, both of Farmington.



AMONG THE GRADUATES

BY THE EDITOR



Mary Marguerite Albert, '27, was married on Thursday, April 4, to Mr. Kenneth Cook, at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Waterville. Mrs. Cook, previous to her marriage, was a teacher in the Junior High School, Waterville.

The ALUMNUS notes the marriage in December, last, of the son of Clayton K. Brooks, '98, at Trinity Church, Boston, to Miss Harriet Kennedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Kennedy, of Dorchester. Mr. Brooks is a graduate of the Latin High and of Harvard University. He is employed by the First National Bank of Boston.

The ALUMNUS is in receipt of an interesting letter from M. D. Farnum, '22. He says that the magazine is indispensable. He announces the birth of Hugh Marlin Farnum on April 20. Mrs. Farnum will be remembered as Melva Mann, of the class of '22.

From the office of the Registrar, University of Rangoon, comes the announcement of the appointment of Gordon E. Gates, M.A., '19, Lecturer in Biology at Judson College, as officiating Professor of Biology in the University.

"Making Bricks Without Straw" is the title of an article in the April issue of "Missions", written by Francis Howard Rose, '09. He describes in detail the work being done at Central Philippine College.

G. A. Kleene, professor of economics in Trinity College, Hartford, has been having a sabbatical year in Europe with Mrs. Kleene (Alice Cole, '98). They sailed directly for London in October and settled down there till the end of February. After a brief visit with a

former university friend of Prof. Kleene's at Tubingen they went to Paris and are living near the Sorbonne. Their son, Stephen, Amherst, '30, joined them in June and they spent the summer traveling in France, Italy, Austria, and Germany. They will return home in September.

The ALUMNUS has recently received a cordial letter of greeting from Leonette Warburton, '23, who is now in the Philippine Islands. To her the ALUMNUS is the important link in the chain that binds her to homeland and old friends. She reports the marriage of her sister, Josephine, '25, in November, 1928, to Frank Wilkinson, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, with home address Schenectady, N. Y., where Mr. Wilkinson is employed with the General Electric Company. Miss Warburton is Director of Religious Education of the Baptist Student Center of Iloilo, P. I.

Fred A. Tarbox, '17, was the Memorial Day Orator before the combined military Posts of Calais, Maine.

Carl W. Robinson, '20, has recently received his LL.B. degree from the Washington College of Law. He plans to return to the College of Law next year to secure a degree of Master of Patent Laws. In a letter to the ALUMNUS he expresses a strong desire to return to the campus sometime for the College holds fond memories for him.

The ALUMNUS has received a fine letter from Frank J. Severy, '00, of Santa Monica, California. Mr. Severy was able to attend the last Commencement exercises where he greeted

many of his former college friends. He planned to spend the summer in Maine with Mrs. Severy and the two boys and in September to motor back to the Coast. Mr. Severy has given up active work in civil engineering and employs his time in building houses for rent.

Tena P. McCallum, '97, is now to be addressed at Warren, Maine, not Portland, as formerly.

Dorothy Harvey Turner, '20, writes that she expects to go to Havana, Cuba, to live for several years. Her husband is connected with the Liquid Carbonic Corporation.

"Some Economic Consequences of Commercial Bribery" is the title of an article by W. H. S. Stevens, '07, in the Harvard Business Review for January, 1929. Mr. Stevens is an economist, in Washington, D. C., and is connected with the Federal Trade Commission.

Former Professor F. E. Wolfe, is with the Proctor & Gamble Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, in the economic research department.

Isaac D. Love, '19, is with the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., 500 Central Ave., Newark, N. J.

Frederick G. Davis, '13, is doing promotion work with the Needlecraft Magazine, Augusta, Maine.

Elizabeth Watson, '27, is operating supervisor, Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor.

Raymond Allen is the name of a young son born on January 4, last, to Carroll B. Flanders, '17, and Mary Watson Flanders, '24. Mr. Flanders is assistant manager of the Metropolitan Insurance Co., Old Town, Maine.

"Good as it always is, the ALUMNUS improves with age." So writes Ralph H. Drew, '19, from his home in Framingham, Mass.

The following poem from the pen of Lizzie Howland Waldron, '15, appeared in a recent issue of the *Kennebec Journal*:

FROM MY KITCHEN WINDOW
I think of all the many tasks
A housewife has to do
That "doing up the dishes" is
Most irksome, now don't you?
But when at even I approach
This e'er thrice daily task,
It seems a thing more pleasant,
In beauty, then, I bask.

For out my kitchen windows
Which face the western skies,
So often just at sundown
Great splendor meets my eyes.
Sometimes the sky's a sea of gold
With pale blue isles therein,

With splashes of bright flame above
And roseate glow between.

Ofttimes it seems a glowing mass
Of rose and golden sheen,
Of softest tints of lavender
With faintest tinge of green,
Above, a fleecy cloud of grey;
Below, a cloud of blue,
Edged with crinkly bands of pink
Which blend to sombre hue.

While, higher in the heavens,
As the sunset starts to fade,
The sparkling lamps of eventide
Light up the gathering shade.
Somehow I seem transported
Beyond this earth's domain,
My soul seeks out the Infinite
On some exalted plane.

And, though my task is menial
That sunset glows for me
As brightly as for millionaires
Or great nobility.
I'm far away from pots and pans
No king more charmed than I,
As I gaze with soul enraptured
On that bit of radiant sky.

—Mrs. L. H. Waldron, Augusta, Me.

DR. CONDON. '86, RESIGNS AS HEAD OF CINCINNATI SCHOOLS

Dr. Randall Judson Condon, for 17 years the head of the school system of Cincinnati, and one of the most distinguished graduates of the College has resigned his position in order to devote his time to other pursuits. His resignation has attracted wide attention to the man for what he is and for what he has done for a great public school system. He has been for a number of years the highest paid school official in the country. The Editor of the ALUMNUS had the pleasure of calling upon Dr. Condon in 1922 and at that time he was shown over the mammoth school building that Supt. Condon had designed and had had built at a cost of a million and more money. It is a splendid monument to Dr. Condon, for it represents in a singular way the trust that the people had in him. As the circumstances are now recalled, the city voted a very large sum of money for a school building, and then said to Dr. Condon that he could build with it the kind of building he thought the city needed. Unhampered, Dr. Condon undertook the task, and the resulting efforts fully met the expectations of the city officials. It is the last word in school buildings.

The official publication of the Cincinnati Public School System has this to say of Dr. Condon's resignation:

"These have been seventeen good years through which we have lived in fellowship with our Superintendent, through which we



RANDALL J. CONDON, LL.D., '86
Resigns as Superintendent of the Public
Schools of Cincinnati

have toiled fruitfully under his guidance. His unexpected rising to depart stirs in us a deep regret. For we loved him and honored him—not without cause—and this love and honor will follow him when he leaves us. He was an 'Understanding Prince,' with vision 'High and Far,' a leader who brought us ever closer to great achievement, a wise counselor, a kind and sympathetic friend."

In his letter of resignation, among other things, Dr. Condon says:

"It is not an easy matter to terminate an official and personal relation that has been so happy, and in all respects agreeable. It is a great satisfaction to be able to end it with that satisfaction unimpaired and with a desire for a continuation of that service so strong. But I am sure that the time has come when I ought to ask the board, who in 1911 called me to the responsible position of Superintendent of the Schools of a great city, to elect another—younger, and more vigorous—who will carry forward to still greater accomplishments the task which you then committed to my keeping, and which you have unanimously asked me to continue upon the expiration of each term for which I had been elected.

"I have given to the people of Cincinnati, all that I had to give and the returns to me have

been rich in the appreciation and confidence of a noble city.

"In September, 1929, completes just fifty years since I stepped ashore from the deck of a fishing smack in the little town of Friendship, Maine, to begin my preparation for a life of educational service. These years represent a half century of high adventure and abiding satisfaction. I face the years that may remain, not with a desire for idleness or ease, but that I may have a larger opportunity to give to the public, somewhat more of volunteer service in fields where the past years of experience may, I hope, make for increased usefulness.

"I shall try to 'follow the Gleam' and to pass on at the end, the torch, undimmed, to younger hands, who may carry it to nobler heights."

The Cincinnati Enquirer editorially comments as follows upon Dr. Condon's services.

"The fame of Cincinnati's schools is established. It is an impressive fame. It proclaims the city's public schools to represent an educational national model.

"Just now this great municipal system passes under new direction and leadership. Dr. Randall J. Condon, one of the country's educators of recognized national distinction, after a notable service of seventeen years as Superintendent, retires to indulge in congenial and less exacting intellectual activities, while Dr. Edward Roberts, who long had officiated as Associate Superintendent, succeeds Dr. Condon in office.

"The retiring Superintendent held the position of head of the city schools for a longer period than any of his predecessors of the last half century had done. Under his regime vast building enterprise was inaugurated and completed. In these noble temples were introduced the progressive ideas which have made these schools conspicuous for educational worth and achievement. Old methods, no matter how revered, were made to give way to newer and better practices. Beauty and utility were combined in the structures erected to house the city's school youth. Comfort, convenience and safety became the law and the gospel under the retiring Superintendent, whose fame as educator, executive and author grew and was extended through his years of efficient service.

"Dr. Condon leaves the conduct and direction of the schools, having accomplished a work whose influence and value it would be quite impossible properly to estimate or measure, for its influence and results are to be found in every department of the national life, in state and nation, in government and in the social system."

A public banquet, attended by a thousand persons, paid eloquent tribute to Dr. Condon for the valuable services he has rendered the schools of the city and the great cause of education. It is impossible for the ALUMNUS even to attempt excerpts of the addresses delivered. No praise could have been higher.

Dr. Condon has not confined his efforts to improving the schools of Cincinnati alone, but he has taken active part in improving the school systems of Ohio and in leading the thought of the great educational organizations of the country. He has held many positions of great public trust.

It is understood that Dr. Condon's health is none too good, and that until October he will spend the summer abroad. His summer home in Friendship, Maine, will, it is hoped, see him often. Colby men and women everywhere honor him for the fame he has brought to the College.

WILBUR G. FOYE, '09 SELECTED

The Hartford *Times*, under date of July 11, has the following to say of Wilbur G. Foye, of the class of '09:

Professor Wilbur G. Foye, head of the geology department at Wesleyan University, who is a member of the sub-committee on geology of the National Research council, has been appointed by that body to collect all data regarding earthquakes in Connecticut. Professor Foye asks the co-operation of the public in this effort which has as its ultimate goal data in the hands of the geologists which will enable them to prophesy the time and location of future earthquakes.

"If the public is to benefit from the scientific study of earthquakes, the specialists should be able to foretell when they may occur and where," says Professor Foye. Just at present the National Research council is initiating a study to answer the latter question.

"Earthquakes are caused by the development of fractures in the outer crust of the earth. Such fractures are limited to a depth of 30 to 50 miles. The strains which cause them are believed by some to be due to the contraction of the earth; others believe they originate when the solid interior is transformed to a molten condition."

ROBINSON TO RETURN TO CHINA

Under date of July 11, the Hartford *Times* has the following about Arthur G. Robinson, '06:

"Arthur G. Robinson, secretary at the Hart-

ford Young Men's Christian Association, has tendered his resignation as head of the department of Christian education to accept the call recently issued by his host of Chinese friends in Teintsin, North China, to come back to them as community worker among boys and students. The call was transmitted through the Congregational Board of Foreign Missions, from the Chinese leaders of that industrial district.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Robinson have been very active in church and educational work while in Hartford and their first-hand knowledge of China and Chinese conditions has been a valuable link in the friendship existing since the present leaders of the new National Movement were students in the Hartford High school. Mrs. Robinson, having secured the degree of Master of Arts at the recent commencement exercises at Hartford Seminary, will play an important part in the development of the new educational program for Teintsin.

"We are really going home," said Mr. Robinson when questioned about his plans for his four youngsters. "The children were all born there, you know, and our furniture is stored there. They have a house already for us and there are a lot of old friends waiting to greet us. We hope to sail from Vancouver on the Empress of Russia, September 12."

CONCERNING MCKOY, '02

The clipping below is from the May *Watchman*:

"The Greene Avenue church, Borough of Brooklyn, City of New York, Dr. Charles F. McKoy pastor, formally celebrated last week its diamond jubilee. In a quiet, non-spectacular way this church has rendered notable service to the cause of Christ throughout its eventful history. Despite the changes in the community and the removal of its members to long distances, the church is having fine success under the present pastorate. Doubtless a news note will be sent giving in detail the events of the anniversary. Tuesday night was made notable by an address by Dr. Harold Major, of the First Church, Boston, who was a Greene Avenue boy and went into the ministry from that church. On Wednesday evening a church reunion was held at which Rev. Maurice A. Levy, of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and the editor of this paper, both former pastors of the church, delivered brief addresses and renewed acquaintance with their old friends. Dr. McKoy is an ideal host, and the church people are as delightfully warm-hearted as in former years."



H. M. LORD, '84, Resigned
Director of the Bureau of the Budget

MASON, '07, NAMED ON FEDERAL COMMITTEE

The Hartford Daily *Courant*, in its issue of June 19, makes mention of the appointment of Philip A. Mason, '07, as a member of the Federal Committee on Standards for Building Exits, as follows:

Philip A. Mason, building supervisor of Hartford, has been notified by Colonel J. W. Oehmann of Washington, head of the Federal Building Department, and secretary of the National Conference of Building Officials, that he has been appointed as a member of the committee on standards for building exits, succeeding Charles McDermott, deceased, formerly of the New Jersey State Department of Public Construction.

The appointment is made at the request of the National Fire Protection Association, which is sponsored and financed by several engineering and architectural organizations, including the National Board of Fire Underwriters, the American Institute of Architects and Associations of engineers. Several committees are at work on national standards, under the procedure of the American Standards Association.

Members of the Building Commission extended congratulations to the supervisor on this appointment at a meeting Tuesday.

FORMER PRESIDENT WHITE RESIGNS AS SECRETARY

The New York Times of June 26 has the following to say of the resignation of Charles Lincoln White as secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society:

Because of age the Rev. Dr. Charles L. White has resigned as executive secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society. He asked that his resignation take effect October 20 next, or as soon thereafter as the best interests of the society permit. Dr. White has served the society twenty years, the last twelve in his present office. He is president of the Protestant Home Missions' Council of North America and chairman of the board of the Golden Rule Foundation. He has written extensively on religious topics.

NEW POSITION FOR W. F. GRANT, '23

The following is clipped from the "Life Aetna-izer", of June 1929:

Wendell F. Grant, previously with the Grand Rapids, Michigan, General Agency, takes Mr. Denning's place as Concord (N. H.) General Agent (of the Aetna Life Insurance Co.). Mr. Grant has been with the Aetna since graduation from Colby College in 1923. His first year was spent at the Home Office, following which he went to Grand Rapids as our Group representative there. He was born in Orient, Maine, July 21, 1899, is a fine young man of keen ability, and is confidently expected to accomplish great things in his new work.

LYMAN L. THAYER, '16, NAMED SUPERINTENDENT OF WESTMOUNT SANATORIUM

The Glens Falls *Times*, under date of May 14, has the following announcement of a promotion for Lyman I. Thayer, of the class of 1916:

Appointment of Dr. Lyman I. Thayer as superintendent of Westmount Sanatorium to succeed Dr. William C. Jensen has been made by the board of managers of the institution. Dr. Thayer will assume the duties of superintendent Saturday and Dr. Jensen will leave Monday to become superintendent of the Oneida county tuberculosis hospital.

Dr. Jensen and Dr. Thayer attended the meeting of the Board of Supervisors this afternoon and Dr. Jensen made recommendations for enlarging the facilities for care of children at the Warren county hospital.

The appointment of Dr. Thayer is at a salary of \$4,000 a year and maintenance.

Dr. Thayer was born in Newark, N. J., in

1893. In 1902 he moved with his parents to Ballston Spa, N. Y., where his father, also a physician, established The Spa Sanatorium. After graduation from military school he entered Colby College, Waterville, Maine, from which institution he received the B.S. degree in 1916. Following graduation he matriculated in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University, New York City, from which he graduated in 1920.

Following graduation Dr. Thayer became an interne at the Albany hospital, Albany, N.Y., and was also resident physician at Pine Hills Tuberculosis hospital. Since then he has served as supervisor of tuberculosis hospitals, dispensaries and clinics, New York State Department of Health, Albany, and for several years he has been associate director of the tuberculosis division of that department.

Dr. Thayer is married and has one child.

Dr. Thayer is a member of the New York State Medical Society, the American Medical Association and the National Tuberculosis Association.

VERNON H. TOOKER, '19, JOINS NEW BOND FIRM

A Portland paper comments as follows concerning Vernon H. Tooker, '19:

Vernon H. Tooker, who has been associated with the Portland office of E. H. Rollins & Sons the past nine years is leaving that company this week to join Morton, Hall & Rounds, the newly organized investment banking firm of Lewiston. Mr. Tooker will remain in this City as representative of the company in this territory.

Mr. Tooker has been engaged in the investment field since leaving the Navy at the end of the war. Prior to that he attended Colby College, leaving that institution to enlist at the outbreak of the war. He is a member of the various Masonic fraternities and the Portland Athletic Club.

GURNEY, '25, RELATES HIS EXPERIENCES

The Portland Evening *Express* recently reviewed a talk given by Marshall B. Gurney, '25, before the Portland Rotary Club, as follows:

S. Marshall Gurney, son of Attorney Charles E. Gurney, was the speaker this noon at the regular weekly meeting of the Portland Rotary Club in the Falmouth Hotel, telling the members of his experiences as a Naval officer in the Far East during the recent troubles in China since the Nationalists sought power by force of arms.

In introducing him, President William E.

Wing pointed out that he is a graduate of Deering High School, attended one semester at Colby College and was graduated from the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis in 1926. Almost immediately, he was assigned to the U. S. S. *Marblehead*, one of the most modern American cruisers.

Since that point in his career, according to his narrative, the young officer has seen service in Nicaragua, where he was with a landing party of marines in the fall of 1926, and on the Asiatic Station, where he has been until recently. He is now home on leave and will soon start aviation instruction at Pensacola, Fla.

"At Shanghai," he related, "it was always extremely doubtful what the morrow would bring. At every corner of the streets there were sand bag emplacements for machine guns and barbed wire entanglements. Curfew sounded every evening at nine o'clock."

After a winter in northern China, Gurney went to Manila and was transferred to the destroyed squadron. Later this unit paid a courtesy visit to Japan and was present at Chefu when the Japanese forces occupied Shantung with 20,000 troops.

Among the amusing incidents and anecdotes brought back to Portland by Gurney was the saying that "a man sits and thinks his first year in China and just sits his second." He also told how the Chinese women in one city imitated Lady Godiva as a protest against the form of government locally.

"The Government," he continued, "did not change, but the money went bad the next day."

He also discussed professional beggars in China, saying that few were entitled to sympathy since they had had their lower extremities encased deliberately in bottles by their parents to deform them. Of executions, one of which he witnessed, he told that the victims beg for two days beforehand in behalf of the executioner. Otherwise the latter is likely to take two "chops" which might be unpleasant.

WILLIAM HENRY SNYDER, '85, NAMED DIRECTOR LOS ANGELES JUNIOR COLLEGE

The Los Angeles School Journal, of June 10, has the following announcement of the new position to be held by a distinguished son of Colby, William Henry Snyder, of the class of 1885:

The new Los Angeles Junior College, which is to start September 9, 1929, on the campus just vacated by the University of California on North Vermont Avenue, will be under the directorship of Dr. William Henry Snyder,



JOHN L. PEPPER, '89
Speaks for His Class at Alumni Lunch

formerly principal of the Hollywood High School. Dr. Snyder received his bachelor degree from Colby College, Waterville, Maine, and his Master's degree in Science at Harvard University. Later he earned his degree of Doctor of Science at Colby College, and he has written several excellent texts on science—one of which is used in our city high schools.

Supt. Frank A. Bouelle, of the Los Angeles City system, said: "I consider Dr. Snyder one of the most outstanding educators in California and I am deeply gratified that he accepted the offer to head our new junior college."

Dr. Snyder was principal of the Hollywood High School from 1912 long before Hollywood was annexed to Los Angeles, and in addition thereto is one of the oldest men in the system in point of service, and his friends wish him the greatest success in this new field.

WEDDING OF MISS SOULE, '26, AND MR. PARMENTER, '26

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at one o'clock Friday, June 28, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Soule, 14 Swan Street, Augusta, when their daughter, Olive May, became the bride of Dr. Ellis Freeman Parmenter of Waterville. The Reverend

William R. Wood, pastor of the Penney Memorial church, performed the double ring ceremony before the members of the immediate families.

Mrs. Parmenter is a graduate of Cony high school and of Colby College in the class of 1926 and is a member of the Sigma Kappa Sorority. For the last three years she has been teaching in New Hampshire and in Malden, Mass.

Dr. Parmenter is the son of Professor and Mrs. George F. Parmenter of Waterville. He is a graduate of Coburn Classical Institute and Colby College in the class of 1926. For the last three years he has been a student in the Graduate School of Brown University, Providence, R. I., receiving the degree of Master of Science in 1927 and the degree of Doctor of Philosophy this June. He is a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity and the honorary scientific society of Sigma Xi.

After an automobile trip through Northern Maine and the Provinces the newly wedded couple will be at home at 114 Prospect St., Berlin, N. H., in which city Dr. Parmenter has a position as research chemist with the Brown Company.

FROST-RAPP WEDDING

A pretty home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Frost, Center Street, Saturday afternoon, July 13, at one o'clock when their daughter, Elsie Mitchell became the bride of Harold B. Rapp of Bethel, Conn.

The bride is a graduate of Waterville high school and Colby College, class 1927, and has for the past two years been a member of the faculty of the Bethel high school.

Mr. Rapp is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rapp of Bethel, Conn. He is a graduate of Bethel high school and is now superintendent of the Lee Hat factory of the same town.

The bridal couple immediately left by auto for parts unknown and after the first of August will be at home, at their newly furnished apartment, 19 Gold Street, Bethel, Conn.

CONCERNING "BILL" PENDERGAST, '15

A recent issue of the *Post*, Boston, contained an article on William Pendergast, '15, as follows:

"Few high school coaches can point with greater pride to the record attained by their former players than can Bill Pendergast, football, baseball and track handler at Dorchester high school. Bill has seven of his boys honored with college athletic captaincies, and many more



FRANK DESPER MITCHELL, M.A., '84
Speaks for His Class at Alumni Lunch

of them awarded varsity insignia for their efforts on the fields of sport.

"The seven captains and their colleges follow: Dick Harrell, Holy Cross baseball; Howie Burns, Harvard baseball; Jack Haggerty, Georgetown football; Ed Kinnally, Georgetown track; Ken MacDonald, Boston University baseball; Don MacDonald, Boston University, football, and Warren McGuirk, Boston College, football.

"Bill started his athletic career at Boston Latin school. He was a member of the football, baseball and track teams and graduated in 1911. He entered Colby College, where he played on the football and baseball teams, being awarded his degree in 1919.

"After a year in the normal school, where he obtained his master's degree, Bill went to Gardner high school, where he remained for three years before coming to Dorchester."

FARNHAM, '89, CELEBRATES ANNIVERSARY

The St. Joseph News-Press of June 29, 1929, contains the following about H. Everett Farnham, '89:

St. Joseph's oldest life insurance agency, the Connecticut Mutual, will observe Monday the seventy-fifth anniversary of its establishment in this city as the oldest insurance agency on the Missouri River. At the same time the present

general agent, H. Everett Farnham, will observe the twenty-second anniversary of taking charge of the agency.

Founded in 1854, the St. Joseph agency was here five years before the first railroad, the old Hannibal & St. Joseph, now part of the Burlington system. The agency here is the second oldest west of the Mississippi River, that in St. Louis having been started six years before, in 1848.

"Imagine, if you can, obstacles confronting D. S. Nye when in his covered wagon he drove to St. Joseph from Marietta, Ohio, in 1854," said Mr. Farnham, "to 'start things' for the Connecticut Mutual. There were no railroads and few and poor highways. The villages were few and far between. The first church edifice in St. Joseph was only ten years old and water-works were twenty-seven years in the future. The first telephone was installed twenty-five years later. The local postoffice was only fourteen years old. The first letter carriers started in 1873.

"It was six years after Mr. Nye came that the Pony Express was established to carry mail from St. Joseph to San Francisco in eight days.

"The problems of prospects, interviews, examinations, premium collections, issue of policies and deliveries must have loomed big."

LESLIE B. TITCOMB, '20, SELECTMAN

The following is clipped from the Biddeford Daily Journal under the caption, "Brief Sketches of York County Men:"

Selectman Leslie Burton Titcomb of Kennebunk is not only the youngest man to hold that office in that town, but the sixth consecutive generation of the Titcomb family to be thus honored.

Mr. Titcomb, who was born in Kennebunk, is a graduate of Kennebunk high, Coburn Classical Institute, and was a student at Colby College in the class of 1920, at the outbreak of the World War. He joined the famous Yankee division the day before war was declared and he went into the front line trenches with the first complete American contingent, remaining in the service of his country until Armistice Day. He is one of the few men to receive a personal citation from Gen. Edwards.

He is a member of St. Armand Commandery, the American Legion, the Y. D. club of Boston and of the Zeta Psi fraternity. He is at present employed by the Maine State Highway Commission. In 1921, he married Miss Frances Emery of Kennebunkport. They have one daughter, Dorothy.

WYMAN L. BEAL, '14, ASSESSOR

A card addressed "To the Voters of Shrewsbury," and signed by the "Present Assessors" gives the following facts about Wyman L. Beal, '14:

Wyman L. Beal, who is a candidate for re-election to the Board of Assessors of Shrewsbury, has been a resident of Shrewsbury for the past eleven years, during which time he was for four years Principal of the Shrewsbury High School, and later was appointed a member of the Shrewsbury Finance Committee, where he became clerk of the Board, serving four years,

and resigned this position when he was appointed an assessor to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William Hickey, who was so well known in Shrewsbury.

The recent appointment of Mr. Beal to the Board of Assessors was by the joint action of the other two Assessors and the Board of Selectmen, who, after careful consideration of a number of candidates for the position, decided upon Mr. Beal as well qualified for this position.

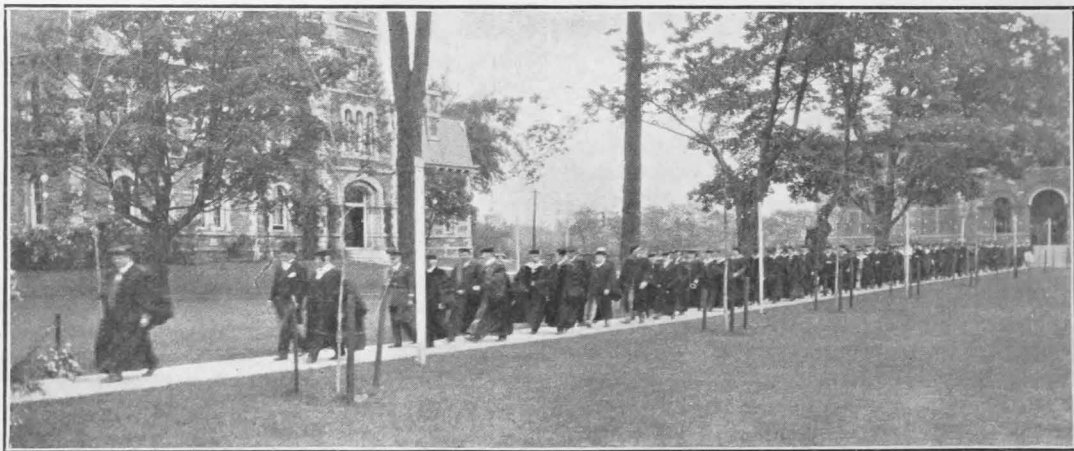
We feel that this statement is due Mr. Beal, who is a candidate for re-election to complete the unexpired term of the late Mr. Hickey.

Delegates Present at Inauguration of President Johnson

The full list of delegates present at the inauguration of President Johnson follows:

Harvard University, Governor William Tudor Gardiner, B.A.; Yale University, Professor Edward Henry Perkins, Ph.D.; Columbia University, Professor Marston Taylor Bogert, Ph.B., R.N.D., LL.D., D.Sc.; Brown University, Professor Harry Lyman Koopman, M.A., Litt.D.; Rutgers University, Reverend William Vaughan, B.A.; Dartmouth College, Professor Leslie Ferguson Murch, M.A.; University of Vermont, Professor William James Wilkinson, M.A., Ph.D., LL.D.; Williams College, Herbert Jenkins

Brown, B.A.; Bowdoin College, President Kenneth Charles Morton Sills, M.A., LL.D.; Union College, Professor James William Black, Ph.D.; Colgate University, Professor Charles Worthen Spencer, Ph.D.; Trinity College, Professor Roscoe James Ham, M.A.; Amherst College, Professor Clarence Hayward White, M.A.; Wesleyan University, Professor Joseph William Hewitt, M.A., Ph.D., L.H.D.; New York University, Professor Perley Lenwood Thorne, M.S.; Kalamazoo College, Reverend J. Mace Crandall, B.A.; Wheaton College, Registrar Sarah Belle Young, B.A.; Mount Holyoke Col-



AN HISTORIC SCENE—THE INAUGURAL PROCESSION OF JUNE 14, 1929, AS IT LEAVES THE CAMPUS FOR THE OPERA HOUSE

Directly behind the Assistant Marshal are: Chairman Wadsworth escorting the Governor of Maine, Dr. Whittemore, escorting the aide to Governor, Dr. Padelford escorting Dean Russell of Columbia, Judge Bassett escorting President-elect Johnson, Judge Philbrook escorting Supt. Thomas; Judge Barnes escorting ex-Governor Brewster. Then follow members of the Faculty escorting the Visiting Delegates,

lege, Professor Helen Elizabeth Patch, Ph.D.; Acadia University, Professor Amos Arnold Hovey, M.A., D.B.; Hillsdale College, Lorenzo E. Dow, B.A.; Bucknell University, Reverend Frank William Padelford, M.A., D.D., LL.D.; Northwestern University, Professor Herbert Shaw Philbrick, B.S.; Tufts College, Forrest Clark Tyson, M.D.; Vassar College, Professor Katheryne Colvin Thomas, M.A.; Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Professor James Libby Tryon, B.D., LL.B., Ph.D.; University of Maine, President Harold Sherburne Boardman, B.C.E., C.E., LL.D., Eng.D.; Bates College, President Clifton Daggett Gray, Ph.D., LL.D.; Shaw University, President-Emeritus Charles Francis Meserve, M.A., LL.D.; Carleton College, Alice Heald White, Mus.B.; University of New Hampshire, Professor Melvin Monroe Smith, M.A.; Boston University, Frederick Harold Dubord, LL.B.; Massachusetts Agricultural College, Ernest F. Upton, B.S.; Smith College, Mary C. Robinson, B.L., M.A.; Wellesley College, Professor Lennie Phoebe Copeland, M.A., Ph.D.; The Johns Hopkins University,

Professor Thomas Bryce Ashcraft, Ph.D.; Clark University, Professor Curtis Hugh Morrow, M.A., Ph.D.; Teachers College, Professor William Fletcher Russell, Ph.D., LL.D.; University of Chicago, Professor Robert Elden Mathews, J.D.; Northeastern University, Professor John Butler Pugsley, B.A.; Simmons College, Professor Leland David Heminway, M.A.; Connecticut College for Women, Professor Frederick S. Weld, M.A.; Keuka College, Professor D. Aileen Lougee, M.A., Ph.D.; Detroit College of Medicine and Surgery, Professor Thomas L. Patterson, M.A., M.Sc., Ph.D.; Newton Theological Seminary, Professor Winfred Nichols Donovan, M.A., D.D.; Baptist Board of Education, Reverend Frank William Padelford, M.A., D.D., LL.D.; American Association for the Advancement of Science, Professor Otis W. Caldwell, Ph.D., LL.D.; Junior College of Bradford Academy, President Katharine M. Denworth, M.A., Ph.D.; Pratt Institute Free Library, Librarian Edward Francis Stevens, Litt.D.

Death of Robert Hall Bowen, Class of 1914

BY THE EDITOR

Just as the ALUMNUS goes to press, the College is called upon to mourn the great loss of one of its youngest and most promising sons, Robert Hall Bowen, of the class of 1914. He died on August 19, after a week's serious illness at a hospital in Massachusetts. Funeral services were held at the home of Jefferson C. Smith, honorary graduate of the College, in Waterville, on Wednesday, August 21. The services were conducted by the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Waterville, and at the request of the father of Dr. Bowen, a tribute to his memory was paid by Professor Libby of the College Faculty.

The funeral services were very largely attended. The College was represented by President Johnson, Dean Marriner and Professors Chester, Trefethen, and Libby. Present also were members of the Board of Trustees, Messrs. Owen, Crawford, and Drummond, and a number of representatives of Columbia University where Dr. Bowen taught. The pall bearers were Professor Donald Young of the University of Maine, Principal Robert Owen of Oak Grove Seminary, Prince A. Drummond, Elmer E. Hussey, Kenneth J. Smith, and Professor

Webster Chester. Interment was in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Dr. Bowen's death will be sincerely mourned by a great company of Colby men and women. His rise in the teaching profession has been rapid, and his career has been watched with deep interest by those who knew of his unusual ability and sterling character. Dr. Bowen leaves a wife, Elizabeth Hodgkins, of the class of 1916, and a son, his parents, and a sister, Katherine, of the class of 1914.

The immediate publication of the ALUMNUS will permit the publication only of the tribute paid by Professor Libby, which follows:

"That some other member of



ROBERT HALL BOWEN, '14

the teaching staff of our College should speak today of Robert Bowen whose career has thus early come to its end would be my deepest wish, for in the faltering words of genuine appreciation that I may express there is fear in my heart that I shall not say what he would wish to have said. It is hard to speak of him except in extravagant terms, and fulsome praise would not be pleasing to him. But no member of the staff can speak with sincerer interest or fuller purpose or from a more devoted attention to his remarkable career.

"The intimate contact between teacher and student is exceeded only by that between parent and child. It is in the classroom day after day and year after year that the teacher discovers in the student latent talents, dormant ambitions, and those strange life-purposes that, followed out, usually chart human careers. Especially is this so when the student himself is communicative, mentally alert, and openly desirous of gaining knowledge. Such a student was the young man to whom we pay loving tribute today. I can recall no one of the several thousand students who have been in my classes who presented so invigorating a challenge to mutual endeavor as Robert Bowen.

"May I, therefore, for just a moment, and at this sacred hour, pay humble tribute to his rare worth by mentioning a few only of his outstanding characteristics? Or may I better call them qualities of his beautiful character?

"First of all, he was intellectually honest. Slovenly thinking formed no part of his make-up. God had endowed him with the power to think and for him to think was a godly thing to do. To him, thinking was a business to be attended to with infinite care. He was never content with surface study, but he must dig deep and on the solid foundations erect the structure of his thought. And the winds might blow and the floods come, but the house of his thought would fall not. I can see today as distinctly as 15 years ago the papers that he submitted in his classroom tests—neatly written, legibly written, nothing omitted, always a little more rather than a little less, a trait of character that showed itself in grand proportions throughout his whole life. I frequently mentioned to succeeding classes that Robert Bowen was about the only student of the many I had taught to whom I could give a perfect mark before reading the test papers through. He never failed. He mastered every task. He never fooled himself and therefore never fooled others. He possessed the rarest of sound thinking minds.

"Then, again, he was mentally brilliant. No

sluggish brain was his. It worked with speed and with astounding precision. He was always in the vanguard, but patiently waiting. I have always thought that this was one reason why the vast field of science made its appeal to him. Here his quick-tripping mind could in the early dawn climb the heights and in the evening plumb the depths, and could even enter upon the great unexplored reaches of research and speculation. So brilliant was his mind that organization of accumulated matter became to him a simple process. Order not chaos was the state of his mind.

"So equipped, one might reasonably expect that such an one would be highly impatient, possibly boastful, and lacking in humility. But this young man was just the opposite. The rare powers that he possessed seemed to sober him. They were not of his giving or of his taking away. He held them in sacred trust. The great and priceless qualities of his mind—his ability to think deeply and logically and rapidly—tended only to make him all the more appreciative of what God had given him. He became all the more considerate of those who were forced to limp along intellectual paths. It was noticeably true in the classroom as in his later life that he constantly stood ready to help his less well endowed comrades. Humility was his attribute. In talking to me of his experiences, I never heard him boast. And thoughtfulness of others was his to a very marked degree—thoughtfulness toward fellowstudent, toward teacher, and toward those counted within the family circle. Humility and thoughtfulness of others were the attributes of the great Christ and so it was of this humble man who sought always to follow Him.

"Again, my knowledge of Robert Bowen gained from many talks with him in his undergraduate days and since, has convinced me beyond all peradventure that he was a deeply religious man. Undoubtedly he went through the days of questioning, but he came out of the experiences a stronger man—of strong religious convictions and profoundly christian in spirit. His moral life was clean. The homely virtues that he had learned to respect in a christian home were his guides in moral conduct. I suppose his bitterest experience was that in the Great War. He entered the service in the aviation corps. I cannot imagine a more difficult thing for him to do than to enlist to fight his fellowbeings. That was not his nature. He loved life and those who made it throb, and to seek peace by means of strife would be hostile to his soul. But duty called

and he put the personal element to one side.

"I think I do not need to add that he was professionally high-minded and ambitious. It meant something to him to teach youth—to lead minds into channels he was creating. He regarded his profession as a sacred trust. He undertook most successfully to adorn it. It is the higher and the better for his having been counted in it. He lived at least long enough to ennoble it. He was in the way to make it still more praiseworthy. Early attracted to the fascinating field of biological study, here he gave full sway to his agile mind. So thoroughgoing was his study and so impressive was his scholarship and so high-minded his moral purposes that he found larger and larger opportunities awaiting him. That he should in so short a space of time achieve to a full professorship in a great university is but the natural result of energies when wisely and consecratingly directed. That he was in the achieving stage of his remarkable career with unscaled heights still successfully challenging him to larger endeavor is all too true. He has been cut down at a moment when large honors were awaiting him. Those who have been following him in his work have long been convinced that the immediate future held a vast deal for

him. It would have been like him—the natural result of such a mind and of such high purposes and such ambitious intentions—to bring to public attention some of the results of his long and profound study of life and the principles that underlie it. Certain it is that his early death comes just before the College that helped to train him for his profession stood ready to bestow upon him additional marks of scholarship and character.

"It is highly proper that at the close of a life some one or ones should undertake to express publicly the merits of the life that has been lived. It is one way, I suppose, to measure the worth of human souls as it is one way to show the love we bear to those who perforce must go. But after all, that which counts most in the estimate of a human life is the wealth of its beautiful influence in christian living that it bequeathes to those who are left to mourn. Measured by such a standard this beautiful life has left treasures of untold value to make the world the better and the richer for his having lived even briefly in it.

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