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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

FOURTH QUARTER, 1930-1931

LEADING ARTICLES

- COMMENCEMENT ADDRESSES... *Franklin Winslow Johnson, L.H.D., '91*
THE COMMENCEMENT OF 1931... *Eighty-Odd*
TREASURE-SEEKERS... *Russell Henry Safford, D.D., LL.D.*
LETTERS OF JUDGE CORNISH... *Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02*
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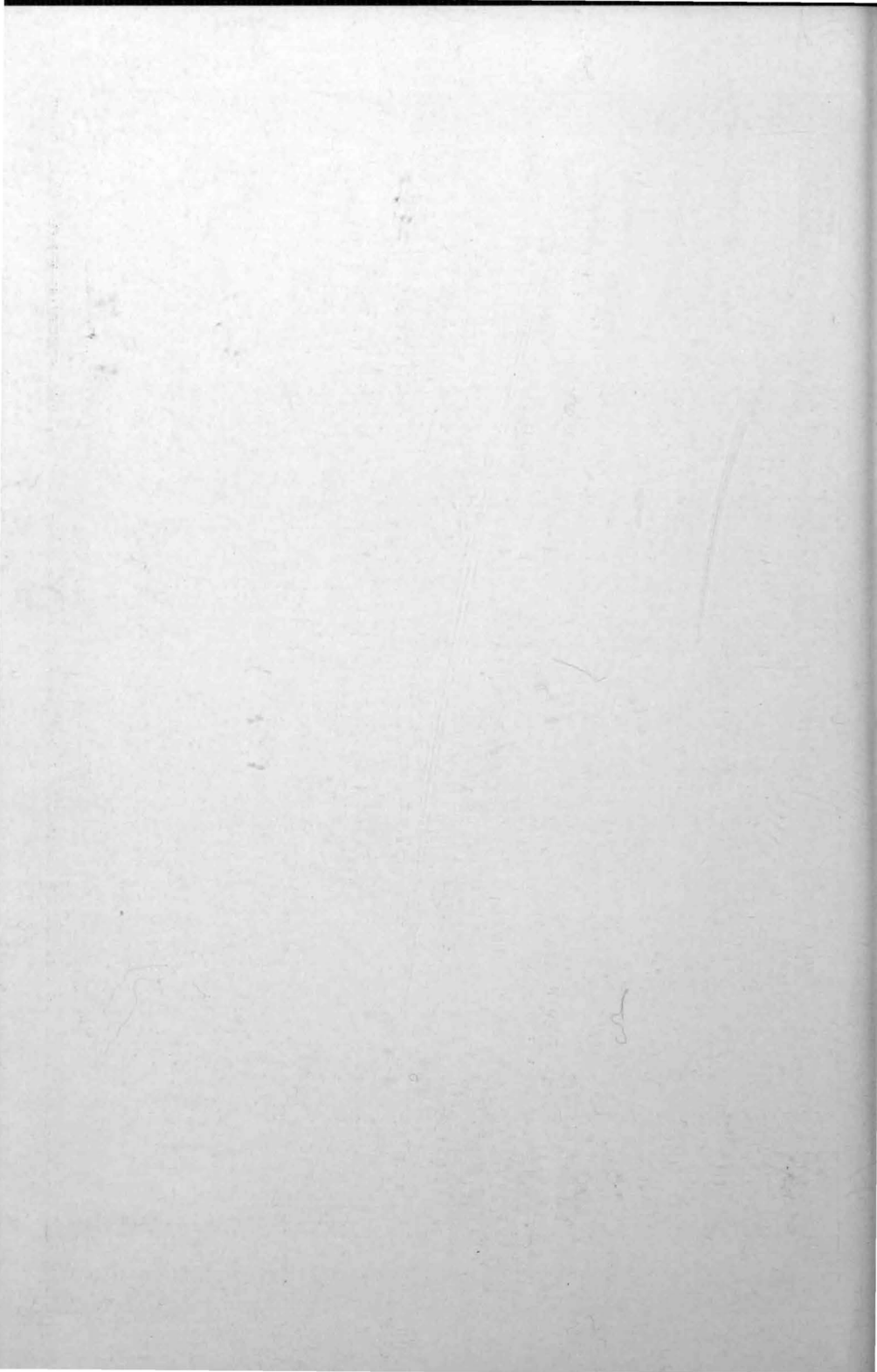
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NUMBER 4

EDITED BY HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

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THE COLBY ALUMNUS

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

VOLUME XX

FOURTH QUARTER

NUMBER 4

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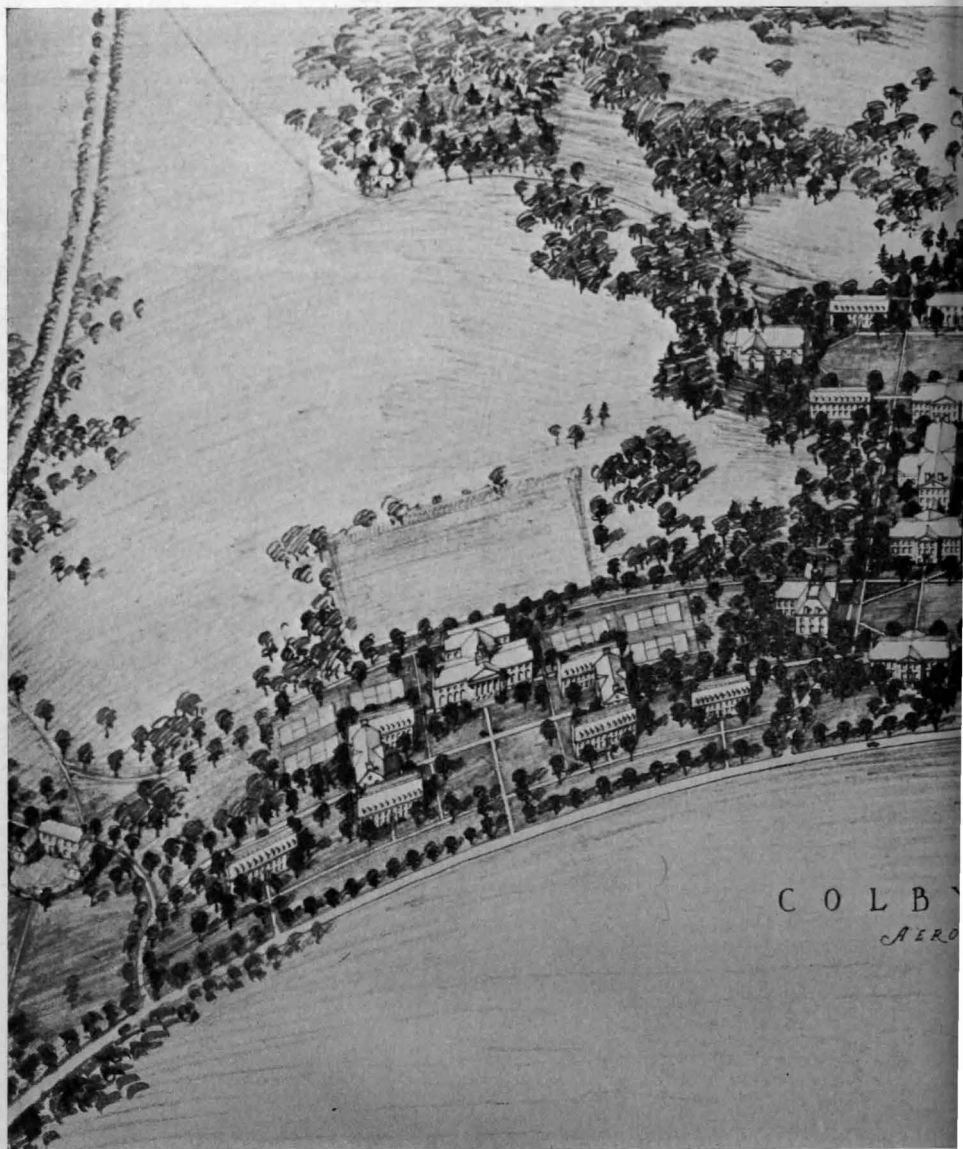
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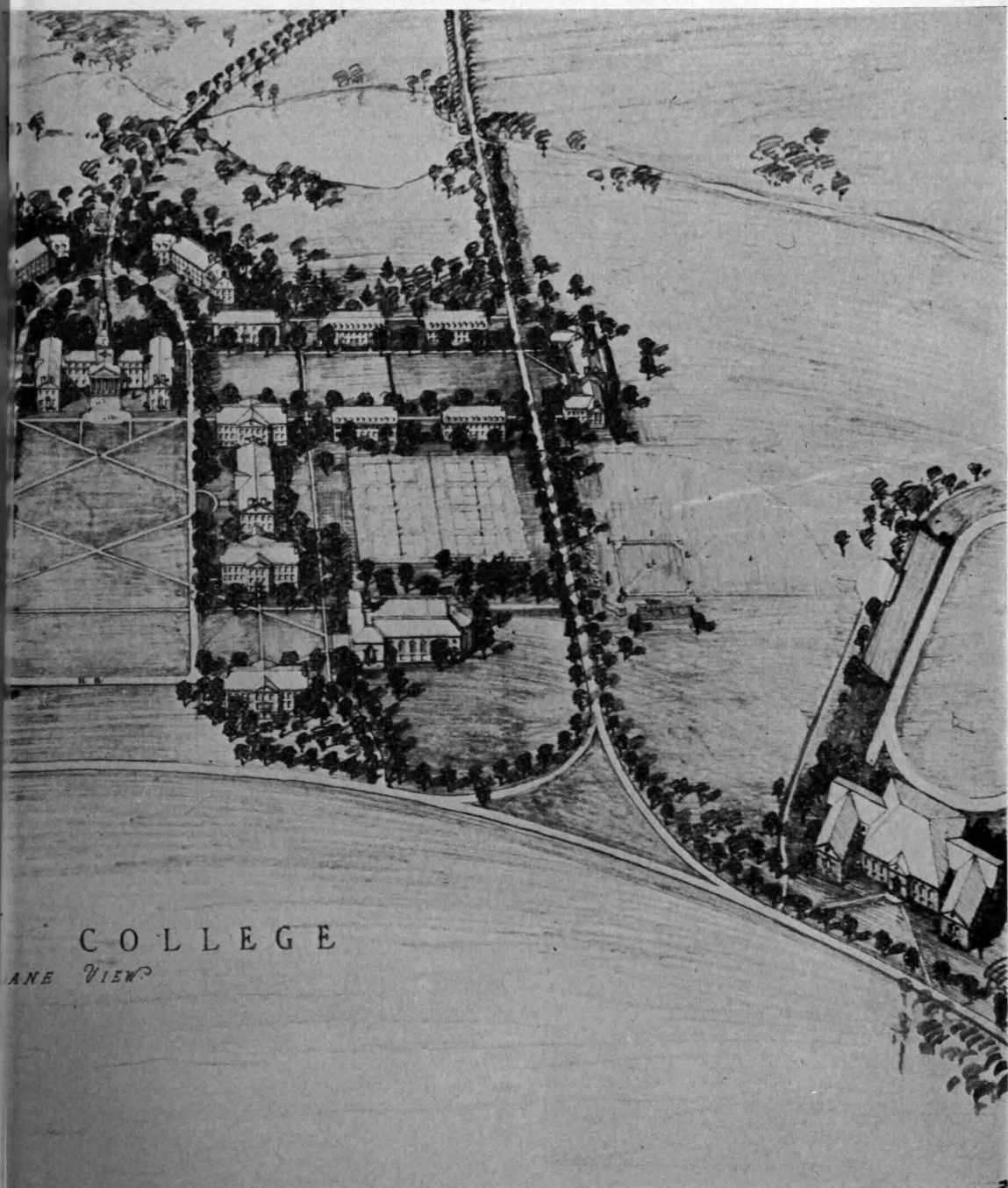
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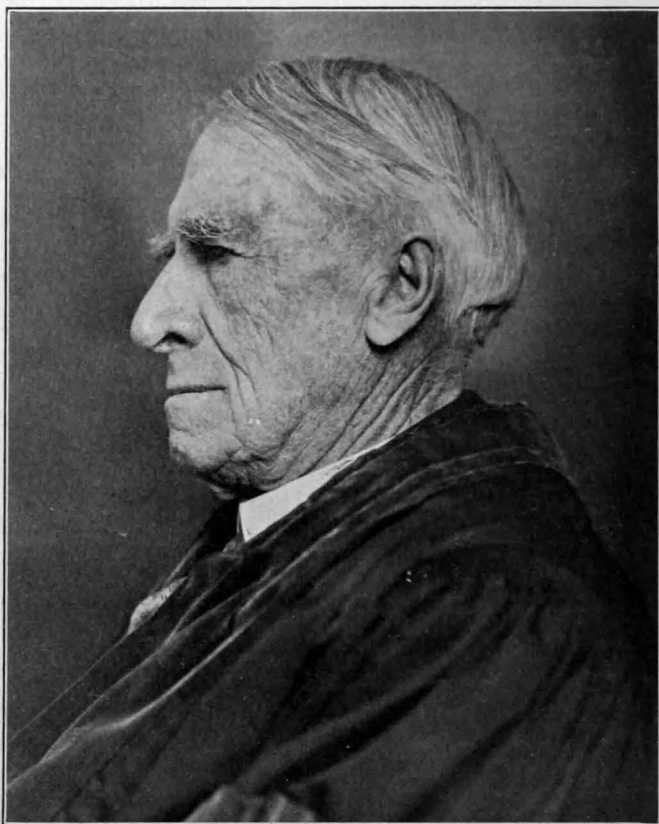
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PROPOSED CAMPUS AND BUILDINGS



BUILDINGS ON MAYFLOWER HILL





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

After 63 Years of Teaching Becomes Professor Emeritus. Nominated
in June as a Member of the Board of Trustees

THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XX

FOURTH QUARTER, 1930-1931

Number 4

Editorial Notes



The Commencement.

The hundreds of graduates who were back to attend the 116th Commencement of the College were unanimous in the belief that it was one of the best, if not the best, of recent years. In the first place, the weather was perfect. No rain, no hail, no scorching heat such as have been the sad lot of some Commencements. Along with the ideal days came the ideal nights, and a Commencement without ideal nights is not a Commencement to brag about. In the next place, a great many graduates were back. This is necessary to a first-class annual gathering. In the third place, the program went through without a hitch. The speaking was of a very high order. There seemed to be a disposition to entertain rather than inform, and this is much more in keeping with the general spirit of ennui that afflicts human kind in the month of roses. There was a feeling in the air, too, that Colby was in for days of real achievement, and while many a graduate shook his head dubiously, the very spirit of adventure lent a kind of challenge that stirred the imagination and made the dubious feel foolish. The old campus with its stately old buildings, worn by many summers and winters, had about it a benevolent spirit that slowed the pace of the graduate and prompted him to hunt up his old room in North College just for a "last look." No better description of the events of the week can be found than that given by the inimitable "Eighty-Odd" on other pages of this issue. No graduate can quite come up to this critic for intimate touches that come to one who returns to the old home. No one will disagree with him when he says it was a "bang-up Commencement."

Trustee Action.

It is possible that a great deal more than is reported went on behind the scenes in the Latin Room in Chemical Hall when the trustees met for their lengthy session on Friday of Commencement Week. One is led to think so when reading between the lines of Secretary Whittemore's report. It is brief, but here and there a word is dropped suggesting a title for a volume. It is a great pity that the graduates cannot have a verbatim report of these meetings. They would make interesting reading. Not even the Editor of the ALUMNUS who seeks to gain all the information he can about these meetings in order that he may interpret aright the larger events of the College, is able to give much more than Secretary Whittemore produces. By and large, the trustees are pretty free to discuss important matters of state. They have a feeling, and rightly so, that they are but the spokesmen of the graduate body, and that no secrets should be kept from these graduates. Outside of the routine, probably the two most important matters considered was the receipt of the news that the Northern Baptists had given outright \$100,000 for the purpose of developing the new site for the College, and the decision to employ the

firm of Marts and Lundy, money-raisers, to gather in the millions that will be needed to move the College to the hills in the western part of the city. In other days, the gift of a sum like \$100,000 would have been hailed with loud acclaim; nowadays we seem to take it for granted. When this piece of news was proclaimed at the Commencement Dinner, there was



PROFESSOR WEEKS
Chairman Commencement
Committee

applause, but not such as would have been heard ten or twenty years ago. Imagine the offer made in 1920! It is not that we are getting ungrateful, but because \$100,000 does not seem like a very large sum of money. Everybody seems to be talking in terms of millions and billions, even college professors who are trying to live on a salary of a few thousand a year. To get a gift of a hundred thousand is to get something that we seem to have had some claim upon. Even so, a hundred thousand is still 100 times one thousand dollars, and that is a very large sum of money. It comes to Colby now as the result of the effort of Trustee Padelford, long an important official of the Northern Baptist Board. It comes at a most opportune time. While rumors of other gifts for preliminary work have been circulated, this is the first real money that has been given for starting the foundation work. How soon it will be available, is not known. It is safe to say that no work will be undertaken until Treasurer Hubbard has his famous rubber-band around the little packet of greenbacks. He is very punctilious about little matters like that. The action of the trustees in employing the firm of Marts and Lundy was to be expected. Investigation of this firm has been going on for a long time. Letters of highest recommendation have been received from unbiased sources. All agree that this firm is the best in the country, with a record of great achievements behind it. On what percentage basis the firm has been employed, the ALUMNUS does not know. It would be well to have this information given the public that certain criticisms which are always made of money-raising firms may be satisfactorily answered. The day seems to be past when money can be raised by those inexperienced in the business. If it has come to be a science, and it has, then those who have learned the science and are engaged to apply it must be paid for it. Mr. Marts has been spending a good deal of time in Waterville, actually digging into the history of the College, discovering those "contacts" that are necessary if money would be found, and those who have met him are deeply impressed by his gentlemanly bearing and his wide experience. There is nothing professional about him. That he has been offered the presidency of a western college is good evidence of the type of man who will be the one to secure the millions needed. That it will take time, no one gainsays. If we can keep patient while the work is going on, it will be something of a credit to our statemanship and commonsense. So, whatever

else may have gone on in that old Latin room in which Caesar and Cicero and a few other ancient gentleman have been safely housed for, lo, these many years, these two matters were quite enough to make the meeting on Friday, June 12, historic.

*Eighty-Odd's
Observations.*

It is a pleasure—and this is stating the matter very mildly—to have another contribution from Eighty-Odd. His identity still remains shrouded in mystery, as he has desired it to be. Were he one who marched rough-shod over human kind, there could be no justification in even allowing him space in the ALUMNUS. But, even though he writes with unusual honesty of purpose, he never writes to harm or to take undue advantage. If his identity has been earnestly sought by one person, it has by five-hundred. No end of inquiries have been received. "Who is he?" "Is he really a graduate?" "You speak of him as a 'he', but might he not be a woman-graduate?" "Is he a member of any '80 class, or is that to mislead?" "While I'd give a good deal to know who this fellow is, I would much prefer to have him continue on with his reports than cause them to cease upon having his identity known." There is something peculiarly fascinating in reading the writings of one whose identity remains unknown. It is a great pity that some books that have wide circulation might have an unknown authorship: they would be more impressive. The solemn compact entered into between the Editor of the ALUMNUS and Eighty-Odd that he shall never be known to the readers of the ALUMNUS will be strictly observed by the Editor. If, at some future time, Eighty-Odd desires to make himself known that shall be his affair. No one will dispute the statement credited to Professor Taylor some years ago when he observed that "Eighty-Odd's a genius." We are all extremely glad to read him again. Every inducement will be offered for him to continue to write for each issue of the ALUMNUS. He may consent to do so. If graduates so feel, and would write him a line, in care of the ALUMNUS, such letters will be forwarded to him. It will help.

*The Unruly
Member.*

In Biblical days people recognized the danger lodged in the tongue. Then, as now, when it got to wagging merrily, danger was imminent. The danger in these days is not so much in what the tongue says, although therein is danger enough, as in the length of time it

takes to say it. This is especially true in these days because living is a little more intensive, and impatience dances upon the brain of every living soul. This is noticeably true at College Commencements. The idea is sometimes prevalent that, like a storage basin that has been catching the waters for a decade, men return to Commencement with the avowed intention of letting loose the water. And how it does flow! Ad nauseam! The sad part of it is, this high flowage does not even attract attention. No one is impressed except at the waste thereof. Curiously enough, this absence of attention makes no appreciable effect upon the water-waster; he wags on or gurgles on, ad infinitum. The most tedious man of all is the fellow who reminisces—who talks of the "children of the class," and the "vocations selected by the class upon graduation" and what "Death has done since the old class left college." All of which can be admitted or granted or conceded before the choice information is vouchsafed. So far as can be discovered, no one is one bit interested in class statistics except the one collecting them. Some returning graduates seem to delight to take undue advantage of a graduate gathering to retail a great many most uninteresting facts for no other ostensible purpose than to talk. All that is needed is the use of a very few

psychological truths about public speaking to set these graduates right. Most important of them all is to keep in mind that real persuasion, the moving part of speaking, exists in the speaker, the subject, and the occasion. The three factors must be in perfect harmony of purpose if even the dullest would be aroused to the pitch of attention! But at most, the tongue, aforesaid as now, is a most unruly member. It needs severest discipline.

Tributes of Affection.

It is doubtful if any man in America has had paid him more tributes of affection than has come to Professor Taylor. His indeed is a remarkable record of teaching experience. Sixty-three years teaching one subject, in one college, without the loss of a single year of work! It seems almost impossible as it does unduplicable. No man in this or any other country has offered to dispute this record with Professor Taylor. A few years ago two men were discovered who had taught fully as long, but neither had kept to one subject or in one college. The combination of circumstances connected with Professor Taylor's record is what makes it unique. This record alone gives him notoriety. But if it were a record and only a record, that would be scant praise. The



COMPLIMENTARY BANQUET AT THE ELMWOOD FOR HARRO WURTZ, GERMAN EXCHANGE STUDENT

tributes go far beyond records. They are genuine expressions of esteem and of love for a great teacher—a moulder of minds and of hearts. Attention is called to the fact that while Professor Taylor nominally retires and becomes a Professor Emeritus, and is to become later a Trustee of the College, still he will continue to teach, and the record, as well as the opportunity for the cumulation of affection happily go on. He is to give instruction in one advanced class in Latin, and is to have an assistant or associate professor in his department. This is in keeping with the suggestion made by the ALUMNUS, and is what the graduates of the College would have. The great teacher still has the rare opportunity of continuing his great career, and he is in no sense lost to those who would year by year wish to find him in his accustomed place in the life of the College to which he has given the larger part of his thought and talent.

*Lossto
the Press.*

When the Editor of the ALUMNUS attended the Illinois Press Association meeting in Urbana, last November, he was privileged to come to know pretty intimately one of the leading journalists of the country, Walter A. Strong, publisher of the Chicago Daily *News*. Several hours spent with him and a visit to his offices in the *News* building, a 25-story structure, gave the ALUMNUS editor an unusual opportunity to come somewhat into the inner life of this man. As a graduate of a small western college, he was tremendously interested in what Colby was undertaking to do. The story of the effort Waterville was at the time making to keep the College made Mr. Strong keen for fullest and latest information. It so happened that the day of the Illinois banquet was the day on which the trustees voted to keep Colby in Waterville. It so happened also that at the banquet a telegram was handed the ALUMNUS editor informing him of the vote. Mr. Strong read the telegram with as much excitement as did the Colby man who received it. During the months since November, Mr. Strong has written frequently to the Editor, sending to him his own college publication, discussing its contents and making comparisons. Lengthily written letters also described in graphic fashion the historic fight which the better element of Chicago was making against Capone and his crowd. The great part that Mr. Strong was playing in this fight will doubtless some day become known and it will furnish a brilliant page of history. As one came to know intimately the daring work which this man did in

ferreting out crime in his city, the fact that he was twice shot at by the gunmen whom he bitterly pursued in his paper, and as one came to know the fight which this man had made in order to rise from a news-boy to the ownership of a great metropolitan paper and the mammoth building that housed it, one could not but compare his life, in certain striking particulars, to the Lovejoy whose bust was presented to the University of Illinois by the Press Association of the State of which Walter Strong was a prominent member. Both exemplified in their lives the spirit that has made freedom of speech possible and has elevated the profession of journalism to the standard of that of any other. The sad commentary upon this tribute is that at the very height of Mr. Strong's career, just when the end of his terrific fight against organized crime had about come, death should claim him. He had literally worn himself out in his indefatigable labors on the *News*. He has bequeathed to those left behind not only a large fortune, but what is of more priceless value, a name that shall ever recall what is best in American journalism. Colby may well feel that in his passing she has lost a warm friend. His interest in this eastern college was deepening as the months wore on. The ALUMNUS editor ventures the belief that at the next meeting of the Illinois Press Association a fitting memorial to Mr. Strong will be given, and that this will take the form of a bronze bust to be placed in the Illinois University's Hall of Fame which Mr. Strong helped to dedicate last November.

It seemed most fitting that a member of the class of 1931 should speak on Commencement Day of the importance of amalgamating all races in America if the country is to endure, especially since another member of his class had but recently organized a social club made up of some 22 nationalities which are represented in the undergraduate body of Colby, whose purpose is to bring about happy relations among the races thus represented. This new Inter-Racial Club, of which Francis W. Juggins, Jr., a member of the graduating class and a son of a prominent lawyer of Boston, is the founder, is more than likely to arouse interest among the students of many American colleges. The Colby club opens up its membership not only to students who are foreign-born and of foreign-born parents, but to students who may have been born in foreign countries whose parents may have been of American stock. The idea

of the founder is to have in the membership students whose interests primarily would be in the countries where they were born, a circumstance which would well qualify them to represent these countries. At meetings of the club, various international problems are to be discussed and each member will be expected to discuss the problem from his point of view. A better, because clearer, understanding of these problems will result. In the founding of this club, the class of 1931, through one of its representatives, is likely to come in for a good deal of notoriety. The nature of the club is in keeping with the undergraduate spirit of our colleges, that of international good will, and Colby does well in taking the lead in a movement which may become nation-wide.

*The College
as the Unit.*

The suggestion was made some time ago that wings be constructed on the new dormitories to be erected on the new Colby site, these wings to house the several secret fraternities. The idea was that it would tend to do away with individual chapter houses. It was felt that emphasis could better be placed upon the College rather than upon groups within it. The idea is excellent and should be carried out. If the renovated Colby is to be built with the long look ahead—for 500 years ahead—then it

would seem that no mistake should be made in laying a foundation in keeping with the newer and better spirit. If there is any one definite tendency among American colleges it is in centering life, not in distributing it. The whole effort seems to be to build up a unit of interests. That is exactly what is happening in the work of administration at the University of Chicago. While some of the larger Universities are creating groups similar to the English system, it is to be noted that each group is expected to be an essential part of the whole. Each group is being brought under the tutorial system, which is obviously impossible in the case of secret Greek letter fraternities. The idea is to have better supervised colleges in order that the university itself may be made the stronger. Among the colleges, the tendency is all in the direction of centralization, just as it is in the entire commercial and political life of the nation. It seems a great pity, therefore, to follow the opposite trend, and have groups of graduates contribute large sums for the erection of fraternity houses on the new campus and so lay greater stress upon the old-type divisions of social life that fosters nothing but false rivalry. The college administration, which is to be held responsible for a well modelled Colby, will not be unduly influenced by a few of the many fraternities which happen either to own a house



COLBY NIGHT IN THE NEW INDOOR TRACK BUILDING USUALLY HELD IN OCTOBER

or are in the frantic process of raising \$40,000 to \$50,000 to get one. A majority of our fraternities will never own a chapter house of their own and such ones are bound to suffer through the years for what the older fraternities boast. Far better would it be to adopt a definite policy of housing these groups in the regular college dormitories, each with certain sections set apart as halls and dining-rooms. It is understood that by reason of certain objections that have been raised by one or two fraternities, the building of the wings upon the dormitories is to be abandoned, and a group of fraternity houses encouraged. As the plans are simply in the making, there is time for graduates to offer their opinions on this very important matter. As stated before in the ALUMNUS, were there any real good to be derived through these separate fraternal groups, were each dedicating its efforts to certain far-reaching constructive plans of accomplishment, that would be one thing; but there is so little difference in the work done by these various groups, and so little difference in the aims and ideals of each, that to foster divisions is to force the units to manufacture differences, and that is precisely what they do. Such differences lead to factional troubles, fraternity politics, and consequent ill feeling, and the weakening of loyalty to the College as a unit. The whole problem of fraternities and their place in the life of the College ought to be faced squarely, and insofar as Colby is concerned, now is the time to face it, and face it bravely and sensibly.

College Chapels.

Chapel systems come and go, and then go and come. Colby has never tried very many of them. The plan has been to regard the vote of the Board of Trustees that there shall be daily chapel services as mandatory, and such a daily service has been held ever since the founding of the institution. Of course, in the old days the service was wholly religious in character, if not sectarian. The sinners came in for their just desserts. There was but one religion, if not but one denomination. Unitarians and Universalists and Catholics, and some of the younger sects, were not wanted. But the days softened and denominationalism went its way. In recent years the Colby chapel services have been not exactly non-religious, but rather secular in character. In the past year, the name chapel was changed to assembly. This was felt needful in view of the fact that compulsory attendance was the order. To compel students to attend a strictly religious service

would not be wise, and it would not be tolerated by the students. Up to this year attendance grew less and less. This year under the compulsory plan attendance has been eminently satisfactory, but the omission of the religious note has not seemed in keeping with the traditions of the College. Students have felt the omission quite as much as have members of the Faculty. A new plan is now being discussed and is likely to be tried out next year, namely, voluntary attendance, but a chapel for both men and women held each day at the same hour, except that once each month required chapel shall be the rule, not religious in character, and to be addressed by some speaker of recognized leadership. It is a new experiment, and may go the way of its predecessors, but it has certain features that are likely to make it worth-while.

Our Dean of Women.

There are Deans and then there are Deans, but so far as the ALUMNUS knows there is but one Dean Runnals. She has been elected to the position of Dean of Women at Colby twice, once in 1920 and again in 1928. For two years, 1926 to 1928, she was absent, to serve in an executive capacity in other institutions. Had the college authorities not been insistent upon having her return, she might today be holding another position of equally great importance in another college. But Colby was fortunate in recalling her before it was too late. Dean Runnals is admirably fitted for the position which she holds at Colby. Her ideas of education and of social institutions are sane; she is just modern enough in these ideas to know how best to deal with college youth, and she retains such a firm hold upon all the riches of past experience in education as to make her a safe leader and counselor. Her graciousness and charm of manner give her easy entrance to any circle, while her dignity and poise command immediate respect. Dean Runnals is called upon very frequently to represent the women of the College, as at the annual Commencement Dinner, and her addresses on such occasions are models of good taste. Colby may count herself as extremely fortunate in having as her Dean of Women a woman of Miss Runnals's type.

Faculty Salaries.

It must be admitted that Eighty-Odd is correct again in his sage comments touching the matter of the salaries of Colby's teaching staff. In the attention given to the larger plans of expansion for the College, it is easy to

overlook any needed increase in the rewards that should be given to the members of the teaching staff. From time to time the ALUMNUS has published the salary lists of other New England colleges in a class with Colby, and each time these statistics show the unhappy fact that the Colby salary list is the lowest of them all. This does not seem to Eighty-Odd, as it doubtless does to many others, quite consistent with the extensive plans for development that are being discussed. There has been no increase in salaries paid the teaching staff, with the exception of that paid to the President, for a number of years, and yet within these years there has been an appreciable increase in endowment funds. The annual revenue of the College has been growing larger year by year, but the extra funds that have come in have been expended on salaries paid to new instructors and for extra help in the business staff. And yet the staff of instruction remains loyal to the College, and if anything the value of their services has constantly increased. All members of the faculty have the conviction that they will be rewarded by a considerable increase in salary, but no one has received any definite information as to just when this increase will come. The sum of five thousand to ten thousand dollars properly distributed among the members of the Faculty would go far toward making their lot a more cheerful one; and that it would make their efficiency the greater there can be no possible doubt.

The Alumni Secretary.

Year after year the ALUMNUS has strongly urged the appointment of an Alumni Secretary. It has never felt that the Alumni Association as such was doing a very wonderful work in the world. In view of the large numbers that might be enrolled in this Association, and in view of the representative character of the membership, a vast service of a most constructive character could easily be rendered by it, especially if it had an effective leader. Simply to meet once each year and listen to a few good speeches and pass a few votes, and then disband, only to meet in smaller groups in three or four cities of the country during the following months, is not a program of endeavor over which one can get wildly excited. The ALUMNUS has never believed that the College should assume the burden of providing the salary of an Alumni Secretary, but it has believed that the Association itself, through proper yearly dues, should not only provide the salary but a fund for a larger service. The

decision to appoint such a secretary has now been made, and a most capable young man in the person of Mr. G. Cecil Goddard, '29, has been selected for the office. It now remains for the officers of the Association to map out for this young man a program of work to be accomplished. He should be expected to organize a good many Colby clubs in various towns and cities; he should be expected to meet with these groups each year in order to carry to their membership the latest information about the College; he should, through the ALUMNUS and through other channels, keep in close touch with the great host of Colby men; he should have full charge of the alumni register and see that every five years a general catalogue of all graduates is published; he should keep in closest touch with every reunioning class, furnish the secretaries of these classes with class mailing-lists, and at Commencement he should be the one person to assist the secretaries in holding their class reunions. For the time being, he may well abandon all work of a money-raising nature through the various class secretaries according to the so-called Dartmouth Plan; there is sufficient other important work to engage every hour of his time. For the next 365 days, Colby's new Alumni Secretary may well be the busiest and the most useful man connected with the College. The Association has chosen wisely. The ALUMNUS predicts that Mr. Goddard will measure up to all that may be expected of him.

Alumnae in Line.

It is to be noticed, that the women of the graduate body are not at all slow in keeping step with the men. When the alumni undertake to build an indoor track building, the alumnae venture forth to get a New Gymnasium. And curiously enough, the alumnae come through first. When the alumni really get down to business and decide to have a graduate secretary, on the same date thereof the alumnae vote to engage a graduate secretary. In truth, the women go the men "one better;" they find the money with which to pay for the services of their secretary! Interestingly enough, too, when the alumni vote to cut down their number of alumni trustees, the women get the opportunity to vote to increase their number on the Board. It's nip and tuck, with the odds in favor of the women. Which is all well enough. It is a sign of real growth. And the ALUMNUS heartily congratulates the women on their enterprise and far-sightedness.

*Treasure-Seekers**

BY RUSSELL HENRY SAFFORD, D.D., LL.D.

"Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also."—*St. Matthew 6:19, 20, 21.*

We are all treasure-seekers. As we look ahead into the future, there is a goal at which we aim. We call that goal success. Success is the treasure we crave. The craving we name ambition. Without ambition no life has meaning or direction. Whether or not we have planned exactly how to reach it, what we understand by success is the greatest available amount of the deepest kind of satisfaction.

But what kind of satisfaction that is, and how the greatest available amount of it is to be had, are questions to which it will pay us to give a good deal of attention. For certainly we do not want to fail in our quest by aiming too low, or too high (if that is possible), or beside the mark. And it will do us no harm, at the very least, to take counsel on these subjects with the sages. For we cannot altogether trust our own judgment, since we are not as well equipped with experience and observation as some who have lived before us; and two heads are better than one, especially when one is reputed to be very wise, while the other is as weak as we sometimes suspect our own heads of being.

Of all the sages, Jesus ranks highest in the esteem of the generality of mankind, whether professedly Christian or not. So we shall do well to consult Jesus as to what he thinks is worth living for,—his view of success,—and to consider his reply with respect and care. In our text we have it. This text embodies the theme of that remarkable and inexhaustibly suggestive collection of Jesus' sayings which is known as the Sermon on the Mount. It warns us not to lay up treasures on earth, for earthly treasures are perishable, and invites us to lay up treasures in heaven, for heavenly treasures endure.

Now there are two possible interpretations of this maxim. The first is the more familiar and the less probable. It is that faith and good works in this world are, so to speak, premiums

on an endowment insurance policy maturing in the next life, where our fortunes will no longer be subject to chance and change. Be good here, and you will be happy hereafter; that is, you will have plenty of gold and jewels, fine clothes, rich food, fragrant wine, great houses, flattering acquaintances, and other pleasures, equally or more gratifying to the senses.

But are not the premiums pretty high? Why have to forego such things now, in order to win them later? Why not have them as abundantly as possible now, and expect them later, too? If they will be good for us then, why are they not just as good for us today? If this be the meaning of Jesus' advice, we shall have to look elsewhere for intelligent guidance. For this is a puerile notion. We need no one to tell us that a man's tastes cannot be abruptly changed, even by death. Jesus himself, or any other, who had accustomed himself on earth to finding happiness in subtler ways than mere gross enjoyment of things, would be bored to extinction by anything so tawdry as pomp, millinery, and a constant round of gaiety in heaven. What a strange place heaven must be if people with grown-up tastes have to revert there to the level of children dressed in their Sunday best and eating ice cream! If that were so, and there were any other place, I should prefer it, however warm. For it might at least be expected to offer more variety.

But there was nothing puerile about Jesus. He was grown-up, if ever a man was. It is not only his character that we admire, though indeed his character is removed by the diameter of the Universe from any sensuous standard of living. It is also the lofty serenity of his spirit: we cannot help feeling that he had really achieved for himself the greatest available amount of the deepest kind of satisfaction, even though he lived in poverty and died on a cross. And we stand amazed before the loftiness, the keenness, and the ringing sincerity of his teaching. Not even Plato had a greater mind, or used it to more telling effect. So Jesus cannot possibly have meant that by giving up the desire for riches, in the usual sense, here, we should hereafter gain these very things that we no longer desired. He would have understood,—none better,—that such a state of affairs

(*Baccalaureate Sermon, delivered in the City Opera House, Sunday, June 14, 1931.—EDITOR.)

would be Hell, not Heaven. What, then, can he have intended to convey in these phrases contrasting the two sorts of treasure?

The alternative interpretation does justice to the actual quality of Jesus' mind. It is that by "earth" and "heaven" Jesus was not referring to "here" and a blessed "hereafter," but to the two worlds in which here and now we are all living. Call them, if you will, the visible and the invisible; or, what can be weighed and measured and what cannot; or, quantity and quality; or perhaps, for the sake of tying up what Jesus was driving at with traditional religious terminology,—though these terms are so hackneyed as to be misleading, and I do not much like them,—the material or physical and the spiritual. However you care to put it, this is what Jesus meant: that the things we can touch and handle have a way of slipping through our fingers, so we would better not count on them; but we can hold on to the things we cannot touch,—nobody can take them away from us without our consent,—so, if we will learn to get our satisfaction from such things, we shall achieve success of an indestructible sort, here and hereafter. The things we cannot touch are usually called nowadays "eternal values." And the word "eternal" here signifies "unconditioned by time and space." Eternal values are what you will have left, if you have anything, from the days of your prosperity, when luck has gone against you; from the days of your youth, when you are old. And they will be just as valuable, and make you just as happy if you have them, then as now.

But does this advice of Jesus mean that we must give up all idea of success, as most people think of it. A man, looking ahead to that far goal not yet in sight up the vista of the years, gives it a name before he sees it, and starts out to acquire money,—making a fortune for himself; of fame,—making a name for himself; or power,—making himself felt, which usually means making himself feared; or friends,—making himself popular. That covers the ground pretty well, I think. Are all these things to be renounced, if we follow Jesus' advice?

Not necessarily, unless to get them conflicts with other things which we honestly hold to be more important. The point is that they are neither to be renounced nor to be sought. They are all right in their way; but they are not what really matters. Suppose, instead of this saying about treasure, we were listening to Jesus on the subject of food, and he were to tell us—as I am sure he would have done, when the

subject came up, had he known this phrase which we know so well—that we ought not to live to eat, but ought to eat to live. Would you take that to mean that you ought never to eat again? Of course not. Or that, when you ate, you ought not to enjoy your food, or even note the difference between bread and cake? Jesus himself went to dinner-parties, and hostile bystanders called him a glutton and a wine-bibber. It is necessary to eat, and proper to relish what is put before us; but only incidentally,—not as our main business in life,—not so much that we would sacrifice a principle rather than miss a meal. That is enlightened common sense. So is Jesus' word about the two sorts of treasure. Money, fame, power, friends,—these are good when they can be had without too great cost, and some of them all we must have, like food. Moreover, they are counters in the game of life, and, when the game is played fairly by all who are sitting in, the better we play it, the more counters we shall have. Unfortunately, however, there are plenty who cheat at this game. But, whatever others do, we must not cheat. For it is not the counters that count. They are incidental to the joy of playing our own hand honestly and with skill, and developing our capacities by so doing. When the game is over, all who played will leave the counters on the board; good players and cheats will then be even, except that the good players will have the satisfaction of having played well, and the cheats will have the chagrin of having broken the rules without laying up anything to show for it except a bad habit and its penalty in self-contempt.

What, then, are the eternal values which constitute true success,—"treasure in heaven?" They are what we are, not what we have; what we win for our personality and store away inside us, where no man can reach them or take them away. And first among them is wisdom, the condition precedent to obtaining the others.

By wisdom we are not to understand learning. Learning is a very good thing; in some walks of life a great deal of it is necessary. But it is one of the things that come and go. What we learn we are apt to forget, unless we use it constantly; nor does forgetting do any harm, provided we know how and where to find again the facts which have seeped out of our memory. Indeed the principal advantage we derive from a liberal education, so far as facts are concerned, is not that we accumulate a vast supply of them for future reference, but that we understand how to use the sources and resources of knowl-

edge in books and experiments when occasion requires.

True wisdom consists, rather, first, in an alert and competent mind, interested in a wide range of careful and thoughtful observation. Our education has failed if it has not made us first-rate spectators of the drama of the world in all its aspects,—prompt to note all the phenomena within our field of vision, quick to enquire as to their causes and mutual relations, and thorough in prosecution of such enquiries until we reach accurate and tested conclusions. And many comparatively untutored people have this aptitude, by systematic development on their own initiative of the native vitality of their intelligence, to a degree which puts to shame the laziness of mind of many holders of college diplomas.

A second element of wisdom is a certain capacity for appreciation of the emotional overtone of life's varying spectacles and experiences, which reveals to him who has it the heights and depths, the glorious beauty and the sinister ugliness, all the intensities of outer nature and of human experiences. The habit of looking at sunsets and great paintings, of listening to bird-calls and noble music, of reading lustrous poetry and stately prose for its quality or style at least as much as for the ideas it is designed to convey, of feeling the exquisite and the awful, of rejoicing in the tragic splendor of man himself and his terrestrial and cosmic setting—this habit of response to tone, so to speak, is a fountain of subtle satisfaction to him who cultivates it, which raises him above the insatiable appetite for ownership to the plane of inexhaustible wealth in spiritual possession of the Universe.

A third and climatic factor in wisdom is self-knowledge. It is not easy to come by. Most of us know less about ourselves than about our neighbors. The proof is that we often understand our intimates, at least, through and through, appraising their dispositions reliably, and seeing both their virtues and their faults; while we hardly know our own faults at all, or even what the virtues are in us which strike other people, or what measures they have to take in order to get on amicably with us, and are staggered with surprise or chagrin when, now and then, we hear, from the lips of some candid friend, usually in a moment of irritation, an honest estimate of ourselves as we appear on the outside, which is often a far more dependable transcript of our character than our own fond imaginings. But we need not be thus in the dark if we want to walk in the

light. We have all the materials in hand for a just analysis of our own natures, if only we will be frank and humble enough to stand outside ourselves and look ourselves over. Until we do that, taking full account of our actual trends in taste and behaviour, we cannot choose our own way in life without blundering, sometimes fatally. But he who knows himself can plan his future and manage his personal assets and liabilities with discretion, economy of effort, and every reasonable hope of a favorable outcome. For there is no temperament so strange or difficult but that it can be made to produce creditable results if it is directed with the wisdom of self-knowledge toward fulfillment of its own appropriate ideal.

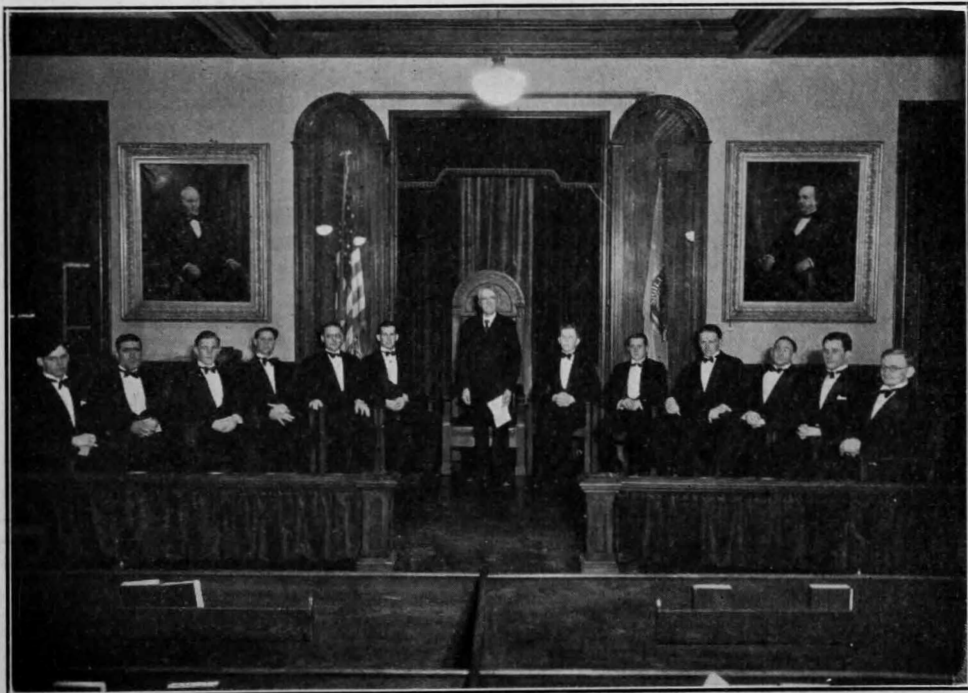
After wisdom comes character. Character is good workmanship,—achieving results from living which fit into the design of world-improvement, in however small a way; and good workmanship is a matter of loyalty, primarily. We must be loyal to ourselves, choosing such work as fits our own predilections, and, after facing facts about ourselves even though they be uncongenial, carrying through a consistent scheme of living, without shame of our limitations,—since all men are limited, after one fashion or another,—and without compromise of our own integrity. We must be loyal to our associates,—not only to our friends, but also to those who perhaps think of themselves as our enemies, and to all, even the most casual acquaintances, whom we meet at work or at play,—treating them with uniform respect for their rights though they should conflict with our desires, and maintaining such steadfastness in our own bearing that all who know us will say, "He's a good sort, for you always know where to find him, and he's always the same." And we must be loyal to our tasks, not only when we are in the mood to do them, but especially when we find them irksome and would like to shirk.

And after character comes faith, at the centre of these concentric circles of abiding value. By faith,—I confess that the word is inadequate—I mean the reverent outreach of our souls in response to the spiritual element in life as a whole, and communion with the Eternal One. That there is One who dwells beyond the clangor and dust of space and time in ineffable peace and happiness, and that we are His offspring—this I shall not attempt to argue; for I assume that you grant it. Most people who think believe in God—under that or some other name—on intellectual grounds. It is an odd and sorry mistake of the half-educated to sup-

pose that reason is against such belief; reason issues in such belief, when it is applied to belief as a whole, with due allowance for all its elements, and is followed through to the end. But it is not of belief that I am now speaking; rather, of experience. He who opens his mind and turns his heart to God will find Him for himself. And the fellowship which ensues is the richest treasure of life, for it gives us an assurance—an awareness—a direct perception of immortality, since in it we realize our kinship with the Infinite, and can have no question remaining but that by virtue of this kinship it is our destiny to go on forever in endlessly expanding dimensions of personal growth and intrinsic achievement.

These, then, are the eternal values, the "treasures in heaven" that are really worth living for: wisdom,—an alert and competent mind, a developed capacity for appreciation, and self-knowledge; character,—good workmanship,—loyalty to self, to associates, and to tasks; and faith,—experience of and communion with the Eternal

One. They are not won in a day; indeed, we shall not have won them fully when our day on earth is done. But what we have of them no man can take away from us, and in them we find the greatest available amount of the deepest kind of satisfaction. Money, fame, power, friends, learning,—these are good things in their places; if we have them, they may be used as effective instruments of strong and benign personality; but they come and go, like all things that can be measured and weighed, and are not worth aiming at in themselves. It is better to deserve to have them, than actually to possess them. And he only deserves to have any good thing whose aim in life is to win for himself what he can never lose,—such a personality, in friendly touch with man and God, as is freighted with the eternal values, and need fear no pillaging or corruption, for in heaven—the realm of timeless reality, to which these values belong—neither moth nor rust doth consume, nor do thieves break through and steal.



PROFESSOR TAYLOR PRESIDES OVER THE ANNUAL HALLOWELL PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

Left to Right—R. K. Walker, '33, J. P. Davan, '33, R. J. Finch, '33, L. A. Bradbury, '33, M. Sorenson, '33, A. Nelson, '33, A. T. Wasserman, '33, D. H. Rhoades, '33, R. M. Snyder, '31, F. W. Juggins, Jr., '31, R. L. Williams, '33

The Commencement of 1931

EIGHTY-ODD

I didn't really want to contribute a report of Commencement to this issue of the ALUMNUS.

I wanted to enjoy it—Commencement and Alumnus!

But the editor insisted, then persisted, and then I capitulated, and here I am.

As with the radio, you can turn me off. Fold over the pages. I shall never know it.

Before I begin, I must recount a bit of a story told me by Professor Libby who is wholly responsible for these yarns of mine in the ALUMNUS. He tells me that some weeks ago a young undergraduate confided in him that he was tracing the authorship of these yarns of mine. He had overturned all the *Oracles* and *Echos*, had re-read all I have ever contributed to the graduates' magazine, and had thumbed all the pages of the General Catalogue.

He had at last reached a conclusion—had found the real author.

Of course, Professor Libby was intensely interested. For the good Professor is the only fellow except myself who knows who I am. That is, this is the fact if the Professor has kept his word, and he has never failed to do that yet.

And then the undergraduate announced with great positiveness the name of a most distinguished graduate of Colby—who had been dead more than 20 years!

May Sir Oliver Lodge and all other spiritism-loving souls take note!

I am not here, but there!

The only material things which seem to have got over are a steel pen, and a poor one at that, and some writing paper, evidently unscorched!

Try again, boy!

In the meantime, I will remain just plain Eighty-Odd, a lover of his fellowmen, and a commentator on matters that ought not to engage his attention anyway.

To my chore.

'Twas a bang-up Commencement!

None better.

Moved right along, right.

I liked the general tone of it, the esprit de corps of it, the general conduct of it.

The only thing that got the least little bit on my nerves was the moving business. Awful tired of it toward the last. Not quite enough interest to suit me on the human material. I got this slant, too, from many of the graduates present. Sure thing, we've got to get

wildly excited over moving the old college if the thing is ever to happen, but as it is a big venture, and likely to continue over some years, the enthusiasm about it may just as well be strung out a bit. There are boys and girls to be educated, and they need a whole lot of attention, and no moving of the college should put them in the shade.

Let me touch a few of the really high spots.

I may digress, at that. Well, this is my report, isn't it?

I know there are a good many old fogies no longer interested in the class day exercises. But I am not an old fogy. These exercises are far more interesting to me than the affairs which chiefly concern the elders.

What's a Commencement for, anyway?

Simply to get the graduates back?

Who makes it, if not the graduating class?

We old cusses are not graduating over again, although some of us think we are, and certainly some of us need to.

Any Commencement ought to center right around the youngsters who are getting through. They ought to be made to feel that they are the main attraction.

To push them to one side—make them the side-show—and keep the big tent for the President and the Trustees, and the talkative graduates, and the friends of the College, is all wrong.

Anyway, sir, I went up to the campus Saturday morning to hear the boys and girls. Glad I did.

They performed well—par excellent. Suited me to a T.

I liked the prayer by the chaplain. Far better than a good many uttered perfunctorily over poor food and at church gatherings. The chaplain prayed as though he meant business.

Wish some of the Trustees could have heard it. Done them good. Some of them may need it. And all of the Trustees are my friends. That's why they may need the prayer.

I thought the music was poor. A little orchestra, out of doors, wheezing away.

Where's the band we used to have?

Where's "Doc" Hill?

If he had had anything to do with Commencement, there'd been a band.

And it would have played, too.

I like bands for such occasions.

Puts life into the affair.

CLASS DAY AND COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS



MISS SNOWDEN
Poet



MR. LOBDELL
Chaplain



MR. BRACKETT
Marshal



MR. POULIN
Awarder of Honors



MR. LORING
Orator



MISS DEARBORN
Awarder of Honors



MR. DAVIDSON
Parting Address



MR. SPRAGUE
Commencement Speaker



MISS HAMLIN
Commencement Speaker

I don't like little orchestras.

After it got through wheezing, then we had a first-class program.

That young Poulin was a corker. He has wit and humor, and knows how to speak. The way he doled out those "honors" was a caution.

When he picked on one boy who had cut but five classes during his four years in Colby— young Juggins who hales from my Commonwealth,—Poulin looked anxiously about him to inquire: "Is there another with such a record?" And then added facetiously, "How eloquently silence speaks!"

That was real humor.

Made me think of my own day when we used to slip out on some of the old boys.

No one in my day had such a record as that of young Juggins.

Speak up, Billy Crawford!

Speak up, Chairman Wadsworth!

Speak up, Treasurer Hubbard!

Speak up, Trustee Padelford!

Speak up, Dean Mathews!

Speak up, Frank Johnson!

"How eloquently silence speaks!"

I liked the oration by young Loring. He meant what he said, said something, and got through saying it.

Will returning graduates, invited to address the waiting throngs, please take a leaf from young Loring's style!

I liked the parting address by the good looking Davidson boy from out in Nebraska. I happened to meet his father and mother at the Elmwood. Fine people. Came way on from Omaha to see the boy get his diploma. The father is the head of the power company of his State. Looks as young as the boy. That's the way with these middle westerners. The father and mother were sitting there in the audience Saturday morning, and the boy knew it, and I knew it, and all combined, we had a pretty nervous time of it. But he pepped it through, and said something, and Ma and Dad smiled their approval, and I felt easier.

Too bad the President and the Trustees and more of the graduates couldn't have shared in these exercises. The parents did their duty.

But I suppose other matters of great state engaged their attention.

What greater could there have been?

When all hands take an interest in these class affairs we shall have an even greater Commencement. Not until then.

That Snowden girl knows how to write poetry, and to speak it. Fine thing, she did.

The whole program was good.

The closing speaker was Condon—Ran Condon. Not so far from my day, thank you.

Remember him well. As fine a boy as he has become a man. Great educator. Great executive. When they talked him for the presidency of Colby I shouted loudest of all. Age, they said, was against him.

What is age?

Lord, bless you! don't get me started on that subject.

I was busy comparing folks's ages during the Commencement days.

Reached a conclusion.

Listen!

It isn't the years. Bless you, No!

It's the kind of principle that guides you along the way of life.

I met some folks at Commencement who will never see 80 again, and they are as fit as a fiddle. Good men and still ready to do a large service to their fellowmen.

And I met some others just the other side of 45 who have slumped so that I wouldn't give 'em the job of milking a cow. Totally outgeneralled. Old as Methusaleh. Look it. Act it.

Ran Condon graduated in 1886—45 years out. Perhaps 65 now, but good for 35 years to come. Young looking, with radiant outlook on life, happy in mind, breezy in conversation, full of fine ideas, vigorous in body, just ready to live. He's the type of man that ought to be heading some college. He would inspire. Great leader for youth.

He spoke as did the Condon of a few years back when he electrified the alumni gathering.

Hope his address will be reproduced in full.

Well, we went from the south to the north of the campus for the alumni lunch. The girls were more fortunate—they went to the beautiful new Alumnae Building. I didn't go with them. Wish I could have. Fine company of ladies. Grow better looking each year. In my day, they weren't so much on looks as on books. But they were good souls. We'll leave them now, munching on their rare lettuce salads, and we'll hie over for a seat in the old gym.

Big crowd!

Lobsters! Right from the boiling waters of China Lake, so to speak.

And all the fixin's.

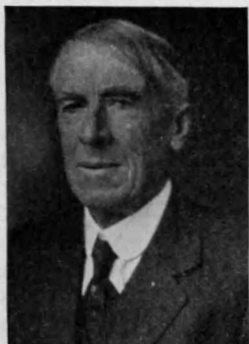
Good lunch, good cheer, good time!

Of course, we had to look over the necrology. Why bring forth the deceased?

Never liked this. Lobsters and necrologies don't harmonize. Not the time or place for memorial services.

THE COLBY COLLEGE FACULTY

Names Given in Order of Seniority for Full Professors



PROF. TAYLOR
Latin (1868)



PROF. WHITE
Greek (1902)



PROF. PARMENTER
Chemistry (1903)



PROF. CHESTER
Biology (1903)



PROF. LIBBY
Public Speaking (1909)



PROF. ASHCRAFT
Mathematics (1920)



PROF. MORROW
Economics (1920)



PROF. WHEELER
Physics (1920)



PROF. PERKINS
Geology (1920)



PROF. EDWARDS
Physical Education (1921)



PROF. WEBER
English (1922)



PROF. MARRINER
Dean of Men (1923)

When I pass away, I want to be treated better. I want a nice little notice in the ALUMNUS, and I should like my name recorded in the books of the association as having once been but no longer am. I don't want to get into any competition with lobsters and ginger ale.

I usually have some criticism to offer of the lunch. I have one now.

Right from the shoulder!

Why squeeze it in between class day exercises and the Commencement Play?

Why squander a whole half hour or more on business? Get that over with in a preliminary meeting called at 11:30. Begin the lunch on the stroke of 12.

This isn't anything new with me. Someone else suggested it.

Then, sir, pep it along. Sing a little during the meal.

Shoot anybody on sight who talks over 10 minutes.

Keep the President to the last. When you put him first, and he withdraws in order to address the ladies, out goes your crowd.

That's bad psychology. He can just as well be last in both meetings. Ought to be. He's the main show here.

Scandalous the way the boys departed.

Toward the end of the speaking program, out of fully 250 men, there weren't enough left to serve as pall-bearers. And there were some mighty good speakers yet to be heard.

Shame to miss hearing young Leonard's talk. Mighty clean chap. Now heads the alumni. Shame for so many to miss hearing young Kennison. He's a big man in my Commonwealth, for he has been turning rivers aside, kicking up a good deal of trouble, but withal getting a better water supply for the dry folks round and about the Hub. There were all too few people to hear Condon.

Charlie Seaverns—Trustee Seaverns—presided with dignity and speed. Good presiding officer. Good looking officer, too. Generous graduate, and will be even more generous as the years come and go. Always has a warm spot in his heart for Colby. Makes a good trustee, of course.

And Professor Taylor spoke. Never heard him speak more vigorously.

Retiring?

If I'm any judge of men, he ought to be re-appointed for another 63 years of continuous service.

In him you have the best illustration of my idea, expressed somewhere above, about this age business.

Retiring "Judy"?

Why?

Age!

Bah! He's a better man now than a good many on the Colby Faculty or any other college faculty. He knows his Latin, and best of all, he knows how to teach. Few do.

I travel about a good deal among the schools and colleges. I have probably seen the workings of more colleges than any other man in America, and I have come to a ripe—perhaps over-ripe—conclusion: There are a whole lot of so-called pedagogs who know a whole lot of things that aren't so, but who think they are, but there are a mighty small number who know how to teach.

There's a human side to this teaching business that a good many teachers lack. A man must be a man in the class-room, not a figure-head.

Looking pretty, and talking wisely, and expounding volubly isn't teaching. It isn't even acting, let alone being honest.

It's bluffing, and some day a whole lot of bluffing individuals are going to be brought to the bar of judgment.

Judy doesn't bluff, never did, and no one ever bluffed Judy. As the late revered Judge Cornish used to say, with Judy it is the fine print that counts.

Retiring? Thank God, he is not relinquishing his hold altogether. He is yet to teach one class, I'm told. If I could give the undergraduates one bit of advice it would be: Elect that one course.

Well, at the Lunch the venerable Doctor Taylor talked right from the pit of the stomach. I thought he hit what he aimed at, and it was above the belt. He told of the fight Waterville put up to retain the College.

Now I'm going to digress a bit. Digressing is my forte. I looked into this Waterville fight while on this trip. They all tell me one story: While Dr. Taylor furnished the inspiration and the rallying-point and did a lot of valuable work, the fellow who, without proclaiming the fact from the house-top, outgeneraled the whole crowd that wanted to move Colby from Waterville, the fellow who got things so completely organized on a plan that brooked no over-riding, the fellow who worked while a good many others slept, was the chap who edits the Colby ALUMNUS.

I know this same chap is going to read this copy and the proof of it, and I know just what he is going to write me when he reads this: "Please, for my sake, omit this chapter of your

TEACHING STAFF AT COLBY



PROF. COLGAN
Education (1924)



PROF. RUNNALS
Dean of Women (1928)



PROF. WILKINSON
History (1929)



ASSOC. PROF. HELIE
Modern Languages



ASSOC. PROF. EUSTIS
Business Administration



ASSOC. PROF. WEEKS
Chemistry



ASSOC. PROF. STRONG
Modern Languages



ASSOC. PROF. ROLLINS
English



ASSOC. PROF. MCKOY
Modern Languages



ASST. PROF. STANLEY
Physics



ASST. PROF. NEWMAN
Religious Education



ASST. PROF. GRIFFITHS
History

yarn." I'm saying to him this: "Omit this chapter, and you must omit my full story. It's high time somebody gave credit where credit is due." That or this ought to hold him! It's a fair warning.

You can't find a business or professional man on Main street in the little city of Waterville who will not give the glory of the victory for Waterville to the two college professors, the one who furnished the inspiration and the one who captained the hosts.

The younger professor was wise enough to make the older professor the very center of alumni interest, and the older professor was wise enough to know that the younger professor was exactly right in his maneuvering. The two of them slaved until the fight was won.

Then the two of them took their coats off and canvassed the streets for funds until Waterville's financial promises were fulfilled. And here's a little dramatic chapter that I learned fully about on this trip back home. We've had a good many dramatic episodes in the history of my dear old Commonwealth, but none of like nature to this:

You will recall that Judy offered a site for the new campus. It appears that one day the two professors were looking over a site that Professor Taylor greatly admired. On that tramp the junior professor said something like this to the senior: "Why don't you offer this site to the College—give it outright?" The junior professor knew that something had to be done right soon to check-mate Augusta's offer. Judy didn't then and there promise to do so, but the seed was planted. Professor Libby kept cultivating the idea that *now* was the appointed hour for the presentation. He went to the general committee: "It's time for a mass-meeting," he told them. Some felt otherwise, but his suggestion finally went through.

But you can't have a successful play without a main actor.

Judy was to be the hero of the occasion—the electric-spark, so to speak, the shout-producer. The committee didn't know at the time anything about the notion that was running about in Judy's mind, the idea that had been planted there, this notion of immediate presentation. But when the plan of the mass-meeting was fully unfolded, the committee went wild with excitement.

Would the Professor present his site?

Would he do it in person?

Leave it to Libby, was the response. And they did.

They tell me that it was the most critical

moment in the whole fight. Professor Libby went over the matter with Professor Taylor. He demurred. He never loved the garish day. Consternation was in the air.

We must leave it to the junior professor, they all agreed.

"I will have Professor Taylor at the opera house or die in the attempt."

That was the promise of the junior professor. I don't know that he used these exact words, but he looked the sentiment anyway.

The thread upon which the success of that mass-meeting depended was a slender one: the presence of Professor Taylor to make his offer of a new site.

Came the evening. Came the crowd. Came the great committee of one hundred to the platform. One thousand people filled the building.

But came *not* the two Professors.

Was it an exciting moment?

"It were."

Where the devil were the two actors?

Well, the senior was in a receiving-line at a college reception, and the junior was standing near him with his watch in his hand. He knew the crowd had assembled. He knew what the committee expected him to do.

When the last boy passed along the receiving-line, the junior tapped the senior on the shoulder, and the two quietly left the building. Still the senior demurred. The dramatic situation was explained. To refuse to appear before the big crowd would wreck every plan. The senior was agreeable to the idea of presenting the site, but he wanted some one else to do the appearing. But when the hurried explanation was made, the senior surrendered, soon a car was speeding down toward the city building, and presently, amid cheers that were heard in Dixmont, the two college teachers walked out upon the platform. Both were called upon to speak, the junior adroitly preparing the way for the senior. It was in this address by Professor Libby that he came out squarely in defence of the President who was at that time persona non grata among a good many Waterville people. His defense, strongly worded, brought loud applause.

I used the term Dixmont advisedly. I taught school in that town once, or very near there, and I know that if Dixmont can be penetrated by a shout it must be some shout.

At the close of the meeting, good old Judy rose to his full height, and knocked the Gannett offer into a cocked hat by offering to the College a site in Waterville.

TEACHING STAFF AT COLBY



ASST. PROF. HAYNES
Philosophy



ASST. PROF. DOWNS
Librarian



ASST. PROF. BRECKENRIDGE
Economics



ASST. PROF. WARREN
Mathematics



INSTRUCTOR COLTON
English



INSTRUCTOR BRICKETT
English



INSTRUCTOR CHAPMAN
English



INSTRUCTOR VANNORMAN
Hygiene



INSTRUCTOR FOSTER
Hygiene



INSTRUCTOR KELLEY
Chemistry



INSTRUCTOR SMITH
Modern Languages



INSTRUCTOR DANOFF
Modern Languages

Was there more cheering?

Yah! Yah!

If I knew the Latin for "Rah, Rah!" I'd ring it in here.

All this by way of a bit of history that concerns two college professors, to whom the graduates owe an everlasting debt of gratitude.

Why? Well, did you read the editorial comment from newspapers all over the country, on the action of the Trustees in re-locating the College in Waterville?

Read them. Every last one of them claims that to have moved would have killed the College!

By the work of these two professors ye shall know them.

And the truth ought to make you free to tell them so.

Some digression? What of it? Who cares, anyway, what I write about, or how long I write? Follow the rule of radio: Turn the knob and turn the page. There will doubtless be better pages ahead.

At the Lunch Judy told briefly of the fight. He wound up by saying that he had once "bet" President Johnson and Doctor Padelford a thousand dollars that Colby would never leave Waterville. "Now," he declared amid a storm of applause, "I want my thousand dollars."

A good old sport if there ever was one.

The Play? Indeed, I did attend. Glad I did. It was a bang-up play. How well these undergraduates do. Couldn't imagine those of us of the old days staging such a play. Well acted. Well staged. Real talent. Real coach. Fine spirit. Fine audience. Fine everything. Never saw so many folks I knew before. Worth attending if for no other reason than seeing the faces of those I knew.

Now I'm ahead of my story. Forgot all about the President's Reception.

Did I go?

I did. I wish everybody would go. Over 500 there at that. Beautiful occasion. Nothing over-formal about it. I like to see the folks march along the line and shake hands with the dignitaries. Like to see the pretty young ladies, dressed up in their pretty aprons, serving that Waterville punch and cake to the multitudes.

Told Mrs. Woodman that she was looking younger every year. Always find her, and properly so, in the receiving line. Great friend of the College. It isn't difficult to tell that she is none too keen over the moving of the College. But this will never interfere with her generosity toward it. Authorities owe it to her

to re-build the Woodman Stadium on the new site. Why not?

Mingled with the folks till a pretty late hour. How fast the hours go when in delightful company. They used to when I was a boy and doing my courting. Midnight almost before I had begun to find my tongue. Then the family clock struck, and the voice came down from the upper corridor, and I knew it was time to depart. Great days, those. Rapidly passing days. Always so, when in pleasant company.

Back at the Elmwood, and ready for a night's sleep, provided the famous Waterville fire alarm system remained quiet.

Sunday morning, up early. New thing for me. Shaved, breakfasted with a few of the early ones, then off alone to the opera house for the baccalaureate sermon. I liked the young speaker. Gave a brilliant address. But, alas, I missed hearing the voice of other days—old Rob's voice. And what a voice! It has come down the years with me. Commencements were memorable affairs some years back—Rob made them so. Wouldn't have missed hearing his Sunday morning "gem" than I would all the joy of meeting old friends. Something distinctive about Rob. No man ever lived who was just like him. He was interested in human stuff. Knew us all by name. I wish President Frank would follow Rob in these baccalaureate addresses. I remember Cornish telling me that it took a good many years to get Rob into line in giving the Sunday morning address, but he saw the importance of it toward the end of his term, and thereafter, until health failed, he sermonized a bit. In saying that I miss Rob is the same as saying that I miss Frank. It is all well enough to have some brilliant fellow speak Sunday morning, but the world is full of brilliant men. The occasion requires the home-touch, and the President is the man to give it.

Whole service was impressive. Joy to see that long line of graduates file in, and the Faculty in their caps and gowns. Probably the first time some of the students, and Faculty, ever heard a sermon.

Not so in my day.

Hardly!

We HAD to go.

And what sermons!

Twenty-minute affairs?

They were NOT!

Good thoughts, but doleful, and direful, and hell-full.

Many are the times I have gazed down into

COLBY PHI BETA KAPPA MEN IN THE CLASS OF 1931



R. M. SNYDER



J. E. TREFETHEN



J. M. FOSTER

the awful Pit and seen myself on the tines of the old fork, sizzling away.

I had company. Every tine had a classmate! But times have changed. So has Hell.

It has certainly shifted geographically. Used to be close to South College.

South College doesn't look now as it did then, therefore I am constrained to believe that someone has moved Hell.

It has moved out of folks's hearts, too; thank God for that.

When the Faculty marched in, I marvelled. Marvelled at the salary they get.

I'm told that the highest is a bit over \$4,000, with the exception of the President's.

Tried to live on that once, and support a family—tried to live up to my station in life, just as the Faculty of Colby must live up to a certain rather fixed standard.

Couldn't. Couldn't pay my bills.

How can they?

What are the Trustees thinking of to let Colby stand at the bottom of the list of salaries paid among the New England colleges?

Puzzles me. It ought to puzzle them.

And I get from Treasurer Hubbard's report that several hundred thousand came into the till last year, and this year over \$300,000.

How cum?

Can't afford to increase the salaries?

What about that surplus this year of nearly \$9,000?

Why didn't the Trustees distribute that sum among this fine group of college teachers?

There *was* no surplus if proper salaries had been paid.

Let's be honest.

I've been a trustee of a similar institution. I know whereof I speak. Last thing Trustees do is to increase salaries.

Run through the names of the Colby Board and tell me how many of them live on \$4,000.

Take the lawyers.

Take the business men.

Take the public servants.

Four thousand!

And yet, year after year they are content to let Colby tail the list.

How cum?

The College buys \$25,000 worth of land on College Avenue, buys out the College Bookstore, engages a new superintendent of buildings and grounds, and adds to the staff, but the old teachers must plod on at the same salary as that paid ten years ago.

Not quite consistent, this talk of "big things" in expansion, and this widespread publicity, and yet stand at the bottom of the long list on salaries.

Repair the church,—new hands for the clock, new hymn-books for the pews, new sexton for the fires, new this and new that, but let the minister save souls the while he ekes out a bare living on a meagre salary.

Just so with the College. Buy land, and expand here and expand there, but let the college teacher just about "pay as he goes".

This method greatly improves a teacher's efficiency?

Try it out, Mr. Trustee, and the furrows will come, and the sleepless nights, and the poor workmanship follows.

Of course, Sunday afternoon I strolled out onto the new site. Magnificent view. Big undertaking, this moving. I don't know. I'm sad, at times. Lot of sentiment wrapped up in me. Can't help it—just simply can't. I wish the new site might be handier to water—to the old Kennebec, long connected with Colby lore. There is something wonderfully magnetic about that old river. From the hill-top I couldn't get a squint of it. I shall miss it in the years to come.

I realize that as the result of the activities of one or two influential members of the Board, this site had to be chosen, and paid for. I am not yet convinced that good old Doc Taylor wasn't more than five-fourths right in wanting the College to locate down toward the south of the city on the banks of the old river.

If that is treason, make the most of it.

I walked all over the 600 acres, backwards and forwards and sidewise.

A great view!

On my journey I walked through the fields, waving with the lovely spring flowers.

Memories! Memories!

Solomon's Seal, the daisy, the clover, luscious red, the buttercup, a wilting trillium, the iris in the lower places, and the pyramidal clusters of the meadowsweet—all of the old favorites were there. And I found an abundance of the wintergreen, with a lone red berry here and there. The new shoots were coming up. A taste, and what memories come a-surfing.

Strange, isn't it, that the little plant still retains the potent power to call up the distant years, when all the world was young, lad.

Since my day, the so-called devil's paintbrush weed has come sweeping in to change the landscape into one brilliant hue. I happen to know how the farmer regards it.

But from this hill-top, how magnificent the spectacle!

It is as though some master-hand, with monstrous brush, had indeed daubed lavishly upon a ten-league canvas. Great stretches of yellows and dark browns, lighted up now and then by fields of white daisies sprinkled over with the buttercup. And now as I gazed across those fields, my eyes hazy a bit by the flood of

precious memories, I could hear the church bells in the city calling the folks to worship.

Magnificent picture, and memory, eye and ear combining to give romance to what others will call commonplace.

I sat me down on the top of the old fence that skirts the very top of the hill, and faced east, across the city, and beyond. The old grove was at my left. Suddenly, I recalled that in the long ago—how long?—a boy friend of mine in college—now long since dead—climbed this hill with me, and in the grove, on one of the trees, we carved our names.

Curious fancy, that, to go in search of initials carved so many years ago. Curious, too, that after a busy life of work and of travel I could recall the exact spot where we stood, and almost the exact tree that we mutilated.

Did I find the marks? I am not so sure. I think so.

I hope so,—for his sake.

For I loved that boy as one loves his nearest and best. We went through college together, sharing everything we possessed, then separated a bit, but year by year the bonds grew tighter, until they snapped, and he went away to the Far Country—just "lost for awhile."

And I have had to travel on alone.

Did I find the initials?

Would you have found them?

Far up the tree-trunk there were peculiar scars, not as though a limb had been lopped off, but as though human hands had roughened the bark. And I thought—I hoped—I could trace in those scars the six initials that stood for the names of two young college boys who forty and more years ago loved each other.

Tarrying so long on the hill-top I missed the sermon by Will Smith, a '91 man. I wish I could have heard him. Fine man. Good preacher. Comes of an excellent family. He holds down the local Congregational Church. That is nothing against Will. He is broad enough mentally to preach in any church.

Monday I was up "brite and early" to begin the last day of my empty-sixth Commencement. It proved to be a good day. They were all good days. Weather perfect. Moon all right. I got to the opera house early. Didn't care about seeing the Procession, since there was to be no band.

No band! Think of that!

Got a good seat.

Then came the dignitaries. Then came the seniors, expectant, hopeful, a bit saddened perhaps.

Well they might be.

Four years of plenty just closing. These boys and girls hardly realize what a change for the harder things is coming—the rivalries, struggles, disappointments, adjustments, relinquishments, defeats, the simple effort to make a living, found a home, get ready to live, then get ready to die.

Curious treadmill.

Glad they don't know a blessed thing about it.

Never heard two better undergraduate speakers. Never a hesitation. Interesting matter. Well handled. Young Sprague evidently has the courage of his convictions. Wasn't a bit slow about condemning restricted immigration. He thinks a whole lot of over-seas folk got into America by hook and crook and now feel so high and mighty that they want to keep others out.

May be more truth than oratory in that.

Shailer Mathews—he of my day and generation,—was the speaker for the morning.

Shailer!

But I forbear telling you much about the undergraduate days of Shailer lest I give myself completely away.

He's a bit older now.

Dean of a Divinity School!

Never picked him for that job.

Great scout, Shailer! Has made good, and is counted as one of Colby's best.

And the address? What the deuce was it all about? I'll bet a dollar Shailer himself couldn't name it; but it was a good one.

No alarming conclusions, no profoundly enunciated ideas, no long dissertations concerning things heavenly or earthly or otherwise.

Coming from Chicago, Shailer is eminently well qualified to discuss the otherwise.

Just a delightful humorous talk on things engaging attention. It delighted everybody.

Then came the hooding of the candidates.

They took them gracefully. Glad to see Fred Owen get a hood. Fine Colby man. Done excellent work on Portland papers. None too well physically just now. Deserving of the degree.

Glad to see Everett Getchell of '98 get a degree, too. Teaches in Boston University, near me. Know all about him. Doing well.

Deeply grieved that Del Caldwell, '91, wasn't there to get his degree. Death came to take Del only a few days before. Sad circumstance. If Heaven isn't so far away, Del was present on that platform Monday forenoon. Can't think otherwise. The reward came a little late for him to get our congratulations. And yet,

we extend them just the same, and reaching up, we clasp his hand in ours.

Congressman John Nelson deserved his degree too. Dr. John, now. Has done excellent work in Congress. Read what the ALUMNUS editor said about him in the last issue. Fine tribute. Hope to see John keep humble. Easy to get a swell-head in the D. C. Look up my record and tell me whether I am entitled to know. This statement ought to puzzle that young upstart of an undergraduate who is trying to smoke me out.

The climax of the morning came when Professor Taylor was called forward to receive a super-degree. No one knows what it was. It came from everybody, with greeting and with love.

How the folks applauded. And Professor Taylor—I never saw him unable to say a word before. Simply completely overcome. They tell me that he said to the President: "This is the greatest moment of my life."

Wrong, there, good old friend.

The greatest moment was when, back in 1868, you began to teach the boys and girls the Latin Language and Literature.

Looking ahead, sir, not back.

Then we were off to the Commencement Dinner.

And it was good. And the morning and the noon was the last day.

Good food, good spirit, good speaking, good everything.

Frank made a mighty nice speech. Dean Runnals spoke pithily, delightfully, frankly, thoughtfully, purposefully. Nelson did himself proud. The announcement that the Northern Baptists had given \$100,000 without any strings for the early development of the new site, brought storms of applause. Frank Padel-ford is given the credit for this gift.

The climax of the Dinner came when Billy Crawford paid tribute to the worth of Professor Taylor.

It was neatly done. Showed careful preparation and perspiration.

Not an easy job—to pay tribute to Professor Taylor, for one must search long to find the rarest flowers and the most fragrant.

Leave it to Billy Crawford.

Never laughed so in my life as I did when Crawford read his Latin speech.

What he read, as he confessed later, was a list of Latin words taken at random from a Latin book. Thus strung together they meant nothing, and yet they did. It showed up the crowd.

How wise they tried to look—this Commencement crowd, this company of the elite, this company of so-termed intelligentsia.

It was a fair illustration of just how much bunk there is in education.

Crawford pricked the bubble. It spattered everybody.

Everybody laughed. They had to. No use crying over a corpse like that.

We are so wise, and try to look it, whereas most of us are just plain fools, too modest to admit it.

Fitting tribute to Judy. Not mournful. Why should it be?

And what applause when Judy stood up. And he couldn't even say that his soul was his

own. It wasn't. It belonged to us all.

Loving tribute—that applause from the rising company. The kind I wish I might have from those who know me best. None better.

Then the crowd melted away. Silently, strangely silent. The closing moment was too full of emotion for talk.

I stood on the steps of the old gym just as the last of the crowd were passing through the gates, and if my eyes, too, filled with tears, it was for the thoughts of other days that clung around me.

A great Commencement!

And the morning and the evening was the fourth day.

And the Lord must have called it good.

“Last Chapel” Address

WILLIAM J. WILKINSON, LL.D.

Professor Wilkinson began his address by quoting Professor George Herbert Palmer, the oldest member of the Harvard faculty, who in speaking at the last chapel exercises of the seniors at that institution a few years ago, said, “If I am not mistaken, there are many of you who are reaching the end of your four years at Harvard with a feeling of disappointment. You may be disappointed with yourself, or with Harvard, or both. You may not have profited by the scholastic opportunities here as you intended to. You may have failed in other ways to gain the distinctions that you sought. You probably have not fulfilled the expectations that your parents held for you when they sent you here. And you have doubtless made many mistakes which you now regret.

“But, after all, Harvard is only a little place in this great world. Whether you have failed or succeeded here matters little to the world at large. My advice to you, young friends, is to forget all the unhappy things that have occurred here, and remembering only the good and true things that Harvard has taught you, to set forth on a fresh beginning. You all start again as equals, and the finest and most important race is yet to be run!

“In this race there is the element of venture. You venture forth to a new world, and this will continue until the most wondrous venture of all—that voyage to the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns.

“I would not have you think that there is no connection between the college period of

your career and that which awaits you. No period of a person's life can be disassociated from that which has gone before. Life is an ascent, a graded ascent. Life is a progress up and on until it shall be complete and perfect. And in the ascending journey of life we carry with us what has gone before, what we did and what we learned in all the preceding stations. All the yesterdays are in today. The keynote of life is growth, development, evolution. Law is our schoolmaster. Facts are our teachers. Experiences are our lessons. By them we are trained into that tendency and character from which we cannot depart. You who are members of this graduating class will carry with you what you have learned in these years of college life and you will carry them with you in order that you may use them in the bigger school of life.

“As you go out into the world you will find three things which will challenge your attention and interest. They are learning, possessions and a comprehension of world movements and the events of life. We are to prize learning but we must remember that its value is in the wisdom which it gives us for doing our life's work. It is nothing to a youth that he has pursued a college course unless it helps to do effectively the work which he had in hand. Prize possessions. Wealth is important in human development, but its value lies in what it enables one to be and to do.

“Now if we would learn to use what we have acquired, and to appreciate real values, then

there are certain fundamental things which we must learn. We must learn first to have a clear conception of our own life value. Every life has a two-fold value—a value in itself and for itself, and a value in its relation to others and for society.

"Life's first value is in itself. 'Insist on yourself' is the message of Whitman and Emerson. 'Who would be a man must be a non-conformist,' says Emerson. 'Cherish your individuality. It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion—it is easy in solitude to live after our own—but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude. To believe your own thought—to believe that what is true for you in your private heart is true for all men—that is genius,' says the Sage of Concord.

"Every life then is unique. No one else in the world is exactly like you. There are no doubles. Each life has a character all its own. This is individuality. If that individuality be sacrificed the life is destroyed.

"It is not easy in these days of mob psychology to preserve the integrity of one's one unique self. If one is to be con-conformist, he will encounter bitter opposition and difficulties. The highest degree of courage will be demanded. But difficulties are to be welcomed, says Seneca. In the words of Epictetus, 'Difficulties are things that show what men are.' Carlyle expressed the same thought when he said, 'The courage we desire and prize is not the courage to die decently, but to live manfully.' To be true to yourself, to live your own life, to be yourself requires the highest type of courage in a machine and standardized age. 'It is nothing for a man,' says Seneca, 'to hold up his

head in a calm; but to maintain his post when all others have quitted their ground, and there to stand upright, when other men are beaten down—this is divine and praiseworthy.'

"Life's first value then is in itself—namely, the assertion and supremacy of our own unique God-given personality. You are the captain of your soul. And if the integrity of your inner and eternal self has not been strengthened and developed during these past four years, then your college life has been in vain.

"Life's second value is in its relation to others. You are not only to seek your own good, but the good of society. You must not only fight for yourself, but the right causes. There are wrongs to be remedied. And plenty of opportunity to fight against wrong and injustice will await you. Ahead of you are battles—battles for which you have been prepared by the training of these past four years.

"We are not here to play—
To dream—to drift;
We have hard work to do—
And loads to lift.

Shun not the struggle—
Face it—'tis God's gift.

It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes—the day—how long,
Faint not—fight on—tomorrow comes the song."

"These are some of the thoughts which I bring to you at the last chapel which you will ever attend as undergraduates at Colby College. In closing, and in what I am about to say, I express the feeling of all my colleagues—I wish in the eventful years ahead of you the fullest measure of success, prosperity and usefulness."

Letters of Judge Cornish

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

When I joined the teaching staff of Colby as a very humble instructor in the fall of 1909 I began soon to learn that Leslie Colby Cornish, then an associate justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, and recently elected chairman of the Board of Trustees of the College, was a most vital part of the administrative body. For many years I had known about him chiefly through newspaper accounts of his work on the bench and through his interests in the life of his native town of Winslow. All people who

knew him, and especially those who knew him best as the boy in the little town across the river, spoke of him in the highest possible terms. They seemed to me at the time extravagant terms, but I know them now to be the true measurements of the man thus honored. He had been pointed out to me, and his erect carriage and dignified mien greatly impressed me. Joining the teaching staff of Colby, whose Board of Trustees had chosen him as chairman, meant that I was to come nearer to him and



LESLIE COLBY CORNISH, CLASS OF 1875
As Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court

therefore more directly under his command than as a mere resident of the State whose laws he interpreted.

Lest a wrong impression may be given, I desire to say here that this opportunity to bask in his light was secondary to my greater desire to be associated closely with President Roberts who had the year before come to the head of the College. In the popular demand for Professor Roberts as the "next President" I had played some part. Some time prior to his election by the Trustees I had written for the *Kennebec Journal* the first article that gave expression to the demand for the Colby faculty man to head the College. When the new President a year later suggested that I join the Faculty, I was impressed by the opportunity that was at last mine to cast in my lot with youth and to aid the President in his many endeavors to build up the institution. My first desire, then, was to serve the new President; my second, to associate in some measure with Judge Cornish.

As I began my work with the President, which was chiefly that of interesting young men in

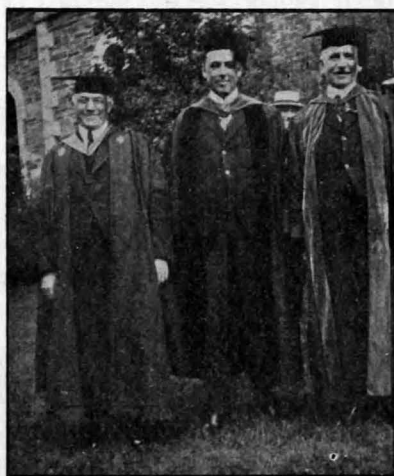
the college, and began to share his confidence and to see much of those with whom he was constantly dealing, I discovered that his chief counselor and most intimate friend was Judge Cornish. Between the two men there were strong bonds of real affection. In very many respects they were totally unlike, but in certain other most important traits of character they were very much alike. For instance, Judge Cornish was extremely punctilious in speech and could so handle his voice through modulation as to give play to the widest range of inflection. This was noticeably true when he entertained with his story-telling, of which he was a master. But President Roberts had no other thought in mind when he spoke except to be understood, and so he often belched forth or thundered forth in a style that almost startled and offended. At first this gave one the impression that the President lacked in refinement and in culture, which Judge Cornish so manifestly showed, an impression that was wholly wrong. Again, Judge Cornish moved

about very quietly and dignifiedly, while President Roberts strode about, kicking a chair to one side if it happened to impede his progress. Still again, Judge Cornish meditated and weighed ideas and reached decisions in the true judicial manner. President Roberts probably weighed ideas and reached decisions in much the same manner, but he did it so quickly that one questioned whether he observed the scales in the process. In the characteristics that really count most, however, there were but few differences between the two men. Rugged honesty, directness of thinking, love of human kind, an optimistic outlook on life, and high devotion to the College which they called alma mater, in these they were identical.

Judge Cornish was older than President Roberts by some 13 years, and this gave him the right to regard the President as a young man who needed and expected counsel and advice. To the President, Judge Cornish was never the "Judge," but invariably "Uncle Leslie." To Judge Cornish, the President was invariably "Rob," and by these two titles they always

addressed each other in public and in private. Judge Cornish heartily approved the election of Professor Roberts to the presidency of the College, and having approved it, he never ceased to give him the heartiest form of support. There were times, of course, when he and the President differed over matters of policy, especially in the up-keep of the college property, but this never made any difference in his loyalty. No man ever had a more ardent supporter than did President Roberts, and he knew it and keenly appreciated it, and this appreciation on the part of the President was full reward for Judge Cornish. Between the two such a friendship existed as we sometimes read about in literature, and this friendship continued until death came to Judge Cornish in the fall of 1925. From that death President Roberts never seemed to recover. "Good Old Leslie" came to be the expression of one who had lost out of his life something very precious.

In looking through the batch of letters from Judge Cornish that now rest on the top of my desk, I come across a number of characteristic expressions each of which might well serve as a title to a volume. To the unobservant they mean but little, but to me they convey a bountiful meaning. Very frequently after regular meetings of the Board of Trustees, Judge Cornish would write me of some things that transpired, and with great frequency he employed the expression, "We had a good meeting." By itself, that meant only what it says, but it has great connotative meaning. President Roberts was a vigorous leader, saw little need for the routine, and never was any too careful to follow rules and regulations. The most irksome task that he had was to follow through with a meeting of the Board which was supposed to proceed according to rule and precedent. He was not always "in line," had notions of his own that he roughly championed, and was apt to show impatience if Board members raised serious objections to his plans. No man could possibly understand the President better than did Judge Cornish, and as he understood him, he appreciated fully his wholehearted devotion to his life's task, and the uniform wisdom he showed in doing it. And as Judge Cornish did not always approve of the opinions of some members of the Board, especially with those of strongly Orthodox leanings, it came to be his chief duty, and that duty increased markedly as the years wore on, to keep the spirit of harmony regnant within these Board meetings. On more than one occasion before the Board meetings Judge Cornish would



AT COMMENCEMENT TIME
Left to Right—Pres. Roberts, Gov. Milliken,
Justice Cornish

inquire of me most solicitously about any new notions that the President had in mind in the fear lest he would spring them suddenly at the meetings and would thus catch the Chairman unaware.

A constant bone of contention was the President's annual report. All members of the Board wanted a written report to look over at their leisure. Judge Cornish wanted such report, too, and often urged it. But President Roberts was adamant: he didn't have time to get such a report in shape for the meeting, and it would cost "good money to do it." Instead of printed reports, the President would verbally and rapidly run through the work of the year, calling attention to this thing and that, and then offer to answer any questions that might be asked. The members wearied of asking for a printed report, and, from what I can gather, after a time rather delighted in listening to "Rob" snap through his annual message. It was different, anyway.

What Judge Cornish meant by the words, "We had a good meeting," was that he was able to keep the meeting completely under his control, and maintain happy relations between the President and the Board. They were the nearest form to a sigh of relief that can well be expressed. They might almost be regarded as a prayer of thankfulness, especially when it is understood that Judge Cornish made the most careful plans for the meetings, had every string in his two strong hands, and determined that things should be accomplished and not time

simply wasted in useless talk. The meetings were often long-drawn-out, and to Chairman Cornish and President Roberts they were for the most part exhausting experiences. But exhausting though they doubtless were, they furnished "Uncle Leslie" with many anecdotes about "Rob." He delighted in telling me afterward how "Rob" went about the task of getting the Board to approve some action that he wanted taken, and how he would make it perfectly obvious that if they didn't want to give approval, they might look elsewhere for a president. It was simply President Roberts's way of doing things or getting things done, and, if the truth were known, every member of the Board heartily approved of him and of his purposes. Any body like a Board of Trustees must take time to act on important measures, and this act of deliberation was often interpreted by the President to mean a lack of enthusiasm over his proposals.

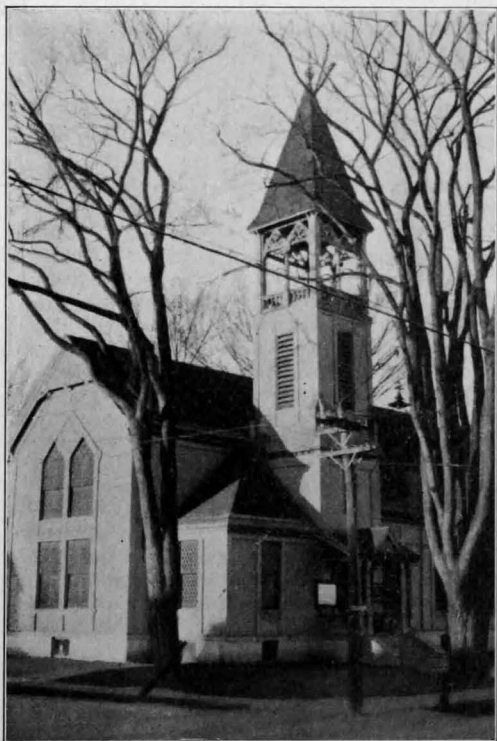
In making selection of the Cornish letters

from which to give excerpts, or to quote in full, I shall use those received largely during the years 1919 and 1920, and for this reason: My purpose in printing these letters is to show our graduates the very beautiful character of Judge Cornish, how deep was the love which he held for his College, and how willingly he gave of his thought and time in advancing her interests. The year 1920 was an eventful year in the history of Colby, and the events leading up to the Centennial celebration and in the program which was carried out, he played a most conspicuous part. Letters which I shall quote during these years will best disclose the splendid characteristics of the man as his friends knew him. Above and beyond all else was his love for his College, but in showing this there is disclosed his excellence of judgment, attention to detail, ability to handle men, and a master's touch in presiding over large assemblages.

One fact about these letters that should be noted is that practically everyone of them was written long-hand. This same fact about President Roberts's letters, which were printed last year, was also commented upon. In the case of President Roberts, he preferred to write long-hand; in the case of Judge Cornish, he found it necessary to do so. Strange as it may seem, for the time that Judge Cornish was connected with the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, the State never supplied funds for the hire of stenographers for the Justices. I think it is different now, as it should be, but pen and ink were the rule in the old days. For at least one reason, I am glad of it; there is about these letters of Judge Cornish as I look at them now that intimate touch that could not be felt had they been dictated. There is the familiar hand-writing, none too easy to read especially in his hurried hours, and there are the numerous postscripts which contain some choice bit of comment or some sage remark. It is additional evidence of the way in which he wove his life into the texture of the College itself.

Before quoting from the letters of 1919-1920, I want to quote from one received in 1915, for it opens up a little chapter in the life of the College.

In order to properly man the forces on Commencement Day and get the "Procession" from the campus to the Baptist Church where the graduating exercises were held, it was necessary to



ALL SOULS CHURCH, AUGUSTA
Where Judge Cornish Worshipped

have a marshal. For some years prior to the academic year 1915-1916, the job of marshal had been given to a certain Colby graduate who had had military training in the militia. This man took his job over-seriously. He had a strong itch for the limelight, and in the display of military grandeur he literally forgot all about the nature of the occasion. People were bossed about as though they were raw recruits. And when finally the "Procession" was duly formed, and the band began to blare, one questioned whether an academic company was in step or hired soldiers of some neighboring barracks. At the head marched the military hero, and woe betide anyone, civilian or otherwise, who stood in his pathway. The military spirit marched into the Church, and the military hero marched onto the platform. This procedure grew year by year more irksome, if not nauseous, to the Chairman of the Board of Trustees. The climax came one rare June day when the marshal upon his arrival with the "Procession" at the campus dismissed the followers with a command that displeased everybody. There was a shake of the head of the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and along with others I knew what that shake meant. This leads up to the following letter which I received under date of May 8, 1915:

My dear Professor Libby,

Mr. — has resigned as marshal for Commencement and the Committee on Commencement Observance have accepted his resignation.

Now in behalf of that Committee, I am writing Prof. Parmenter, asking him to serve as Chief Marshal, and yourself to serve as Asst. I sincerely hope that you will accept for I am confident that with you two efficient people, everything will be as it should be. The Committee are very anxious to have you both.

Awaiting your favorable reply, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Leslie C. Cornish.

Of course, I promptly accepted the post, as did Professor Parmenter, and we both continued to serve in our respective capacities for several years, or until I was elected to the chairmanship of the Commencement Committee. As neither Professor Parmenter nor I had any love for military display or a desire to be seen of men, there was a marked contrast to the Commencements that had been. It was pleasing, however, to Judge Cornish and to all others. It

was now possible for graduates in line of march to keep step as they saw fit and not to be bawled out if some one dropped by the wayside to chat with a graduate whom he had not seen for fifty years! The incident gave me a pretty clear knowledge of what type of man Judge Cornish was. His fine taste for what was in keeping with events had been seriously wounded.

Mention was made in my "Letters of President Roberts" of correspondence that passed between Judge Cornish and myself relative to some form of war service. When the war came on I felt very strongly that I ought to be rendering a larger service somewhere even though I was not in the draft age. I was all the more disturbed as I saw the college boys day after day enlisting for active military duty. There was a demand for civilians in the War Risk Insurance in Washington and I made application for enlistment there. I was asked to report for assigned duties. At the same time, friends in Washington advised strongly against it, and as events proved they were quite right. The near-scandal that resulted from an over-employment of civilians for this work, and the utter lack of any form of discipline or order in the department, rendered its work subject to severe censure. But I was keen for anything so long as it had to do with winning the war. I so wrote Judge Cornish. His reply, altogether too complimentary to me, I give here, for it discloses better than almost any letter that I may quote how genuinely he felt about the men who were rendering service to the College. In this instance his compliment came to me but similar compliments doubtless came to others.

June 13, 1917.

My dear Prof. Libby,

Your letter has shaken me terribly. I can't think of Colby's going on or my going on without you there. It must be nothing short of a disaster and everybody must feel so.

Now you must recast your plans. You are doing more for the Country and Cause right where you are than a half dozen ordinary men, and no one could take your place.

So *please, please, please*, do not think of doing your duty (far more than a bit) elsewhere—but right there on the job.

Pray over this and say Yes to me when I see you at Commencement.

Always sincerely,

Leslie C. Cornish.

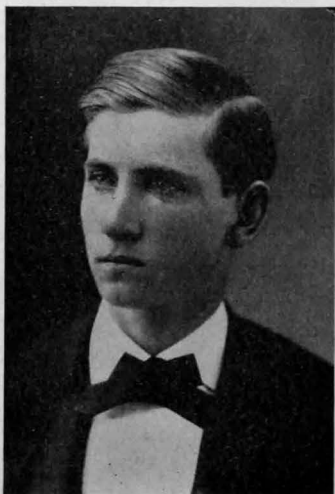
The closing sentence of the above letter

shows a side of Judge Cornish that is deserving of careful mention. I can best discuss it by telling of the common interest that sprang up between us during the last weeks of 1917 and well into 1918.

Judge Cornish was a member of the Unitarian Church of Augusta, All Souls Church, and had held high office in the various national bodies that had general oversight of the individual churches. Connected also with this church was former Chief Justice William P. Whitehouse and Mr. Norman L. Bassett, long a member of the Board of Trustees of Colby. The membership of the church was not large, but it counted a number of the most prominent citizens of Augusta. It had in 1917 a young minister, Paul L. Phalen, son of the Mr. Phalen who ministered to the Unitarian Church in Waterville. Young Phalen desired to enter upon a chaplain's duty in the war, and in the fall of 1917 was accepted for service. This left the church without a leader. About this time Mr. Phalen wrote me and invited me to serve his church, until arrangements, such as the committee cared to make, were consummated. His invitation was supported by Judge Cornish and Mr. Bassett. The invitation was no light matter. I felt that it offered me an unusual opportunity to express convictions that I had

formed and to come very close to the hearts of a group of strong men and women. On the other hand, I felt myself totally unprepared for such a task. It was a great challenge, however, to get prepared. I replied to the invitation favorably. I would occupy the pulpit as often as college duties permitted. Then began an experience that can never be forgotten. I occupied the pulpit almost every Sunday for many months, and naturally I was forced to produce what was an attempt at a sermon every one of these Sundays. Of course, the Great War was on, and topics could be found that were not available at other times. No one will ever know the worries that were mine as I tried to find something worth saying week after week. I do not think I tried to please the Lord so much as I tried to please three men who, with few absences to their credit, looked up at me each Sunday morning. There was in the second row from the front former Chief Justice Whitehouse, his sharp eyes looking out from under heavy eyebrows, and his head canted critically to one side; three or four seats back, sat Chief Justice Cornish, erect, alert, gazing up at me with eyes quickly responsive to all that I sought to express; and just back of the Chief Justice sat Trustee Bassett, a well-wisher of mine if there ever was one, nervously active, keeping watchful eye that every detail of the service should have his individual care. Others in that little congregation included Mrs. Cornish, Mrs. Bassett, the Misses Connor, daughters of a former Governor, and Mrs. Hill, widow of the late Gov. John F. Hill. It was the most perfectly manned church that I ever knew. Organist and choir were excellent. The church auditorium and class-rooms were immaculate. The hymnals bore the names of the church members. A preacher's gown was required. The order of service was fixed and exquisitely worked out. My part was to prepare a twenty-minute address, a prayer, to catch the 9:20 train Sunday morning for Augusta, climb the hill to Winthrop Street, and, after getting my breath, to start the service promptly on the dot of 10:30. As the weeks wore on I found that I was dropping pounds. It was an ordeal. It was a test, but I vowed solemnly week by week that I would pass it, creditably, I hoped. With a multitude of college duties to perform, and with the introduction of the S. A. T. C. into Colby, which virtually meant an army college, it is easy to see that my time was fairly well occupied during those memorable days of 1917-1918.

I quote now a few letters from Judge Cornish which show his concern over the church and



LESLIE CORNISH, '75—Undergraduate

the part I was playing. The first is undated, but was written sometime in November, 1917:

My dear Professor,

I have read the Thanksgiving sermon with very great pleasure. It is fine and I only regret I could not have heard it. The services must have been inspiring.

The ALUMNUS is *great* as usual. What a good work you are doing for the College.

With keenest regrets,

Sincerely yours,

Forced by court duties to be absent from Augusta, he asked for the manuscript of my poor little talk and wrote the above in comment upon it! That is typical of the man. Having approved of my coming to the church to conduct the services, he wanted to keep fully informed of the ideas I was presenting from Sunday to Sunday.

Although this man was deeply engrossed in his work as Chief Justice of the highest Court of the State, yet he found time to attend to the affairs of All Souls Church. As proof of that, I quote the following letter under date of Dec. 5, 1917:

That Christmas greeting to the boys who have followed the flag is fine. Just the right thing and done in the right way. It will *help them*.

Now—can you preach for us on Dec. 16, a week from Sunday? I hope so most earnestly. Mr. Phalen will preach this next Sunday, and leave on Tuesday.

Under date of Dec. 8, he writes as follows:

Mr. Phalen tells me that at your interview in Waterville you were good enough to say that you would take the remaining Sundays in December. This is good news. I have just received a letter from Mr. Nobbs, a representative of the Unitarian Association in Boston, saying that he would supply for us on December 30th, as he is to be in this vicinity at that time. That being so, will you not be willing to take the Sunday, December 16, December 23d, and January 6th? I sincerely hope so.

And again under date of December 11, 1917, this letter:

Yes, you are to be with us on the 16th and 23rd. Can you not also promise for the first Sunday in January? I sincerely hope so.

And finally, under date of February 25, 1918, this letter:

I am right, am I not, in counting on you for All Souls Church for Sunday, Mch 5th?

Don't forget to send me Dr. White's address. Have written Butler.

President made a great speech here at Rotary last night, and the men liked it and him.

Hastily,

P.S. Good com. meeting yesterday.

Judge Cornish was in every sense of the word a devout man. He loved his church, and he loved all humanity.

His creed took in all denominational groups and all people. He was quickly moved by appeals to his feelings. At the close of some of those Sunday mornings in All Souls he would come directly to me, and with tears welling in his eyes would thank me for some word that I had spoken that in some manner had touched responsive chords in his warm heart. And Mrs. Cornish would sometimes draw me to one side to say, "You touched Leslie this morning." It was probably a reference to some sacred memory or the brushing, in swift spoken word, some object that he had long venerated, that moved him; but the very fact that he had such warmth of feeling in his heart made him, for me at least, a most sympathetic friend; and I always felt that justice in his hands as he sought to administer it in his official capacity as the Chief Justice of the State, would surely be tempered with mercy.



LESLIE C. CORNISH, '75
As Chairman of the Board

(To be continued)

RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTIONS

All subscriptions for the ALUMNUS begin with the First Quarter and end with the Fourth. Subscriptions are therefore due for the next year upon receipt of the Fourth Quarter. It would greatly assist the Editor if graduates would mail in their annual subscriptions AT ONCE.



SHAILER MATHEWS, D.D., CLASS OF 1884
Gives Brilliant Commencement Day Address

*Commencement Address**

SHAILER MATHEWS, D.D., '84

"It is always a temptation at these exercises to offer good advice, which is not greatly desired. The commencement exercises make one think of the generations in the past. You might say to a child, I do not want you to do that, I didn't do that in my day.

"Times have changed considerably and what

do the young people know of the changes? We made them! They also tell us that we made an awful mess of things; well, we're part of the mess.

"I've learned that if you desire to be reminiscent, do not talk to young people; pick out someone of your own age. In the days gone

(*This brief report of Dean Mathews' Address was taken from the Waterville *Sentinel*.—EDITOR.)

by, we boasted of romance in literature; today we have physiology. Functionally, youth is the same today, but his technique is different.

"One change that has been noticeable is the building up of the morality of equals. In 1776 the Declaration of Independence said that all men are created equal, and not the Constitution. The emphasis was on the word men. The children weren't equal and women were women. They were not equal; they could not vote and they had no legal personality. We men have changed all that for we have given them the nineteenth amendment. There has been an extraordinary change in the personality of women and as a result, a new group of problems have been set up. The young people will have to work out these problems. If women are given their economic independence, what is to be the outcome? The problem of morality between equals is the new question in humanity.

"College life is the best place to notice this reaction. All are alike. The college has held them together while we have sprayed them with education. What is it all about? The answer is simply this that they have acquired

knowledge about living together—approximate equality. I am not so sure but that the educational process is building up the basic idea of morality and it is a great change. College life is a sense of coöperation. We have grown democratic. In the days gone by when a member of the faculty passed a student on the street the student would take the outside edge of the sidewalk, tip his hat and if there was no conversation, the student would pass on. A subtle change has taken place in recent years in the social order, and it may prove to be the greatest advance in modern civilization in common equality. It must be worked out, not talked out. A man should feel that life is worth living.

"Is is a wonderful thing to be young, for great ideas come pouring in from all sides, and no one knows where they come from. Some people say that they would like to be living in the world of fifty years from today, but I say no! Safety first! One thing we older folks can say and that is that we are turning over a better world than that which we inherited."

Annual Meeting Board of Trustees

EDWIN CAREY WHITTEMORE, D.D., '79, *Secretary*

The Trustees gathered in goodly numbers for the annual meeting. Mr. Murray was absent for the first time in twenty-three years, Mr. Hilton, Judge Bassett, Judge Barnes, Mr. Hamilton and Dr. Bradbury were absent from illness or necessity.

Chairman Wadsworth presided and prayer was offered by Dr. Herrick.

A principal feature of the meeting was the hearing and discussing of the report of the Committee on Campus Development.

After discussion it was deemed wise to proceed at once to the raising of the funds necessary to build "Old Colby on the new site." The firm of Marts & Lundy, one of the most reliable and successful in the country, were invited to take charge of the campaign.

Mr. J. Frederick Larson, the noted architect of College buildings, was placed in charge of the new construction.

It was a tense moment in the meeting and Dr. Frank W. Padelford rose and stated that the Northern Baptist Board of Education would contribute \$100,000 as might be needed in the development of the new Colby.

President Johnson's report paid fitting tribute to the eminent service of Judge Wing and Dr. Page who have died during the year.

The Alumni had elected Wilford G. Chapman, Esq., and Hugh D. McLellan.

Tribute was paid to Prof. Trefethen for his fidelity in service. The President referred to the action of the Board in limiting the student body to six hundred and paid tribute to the quality of the students thus selected.

Some figures are not interesting but the Trustees were deeply interested in the fact that gifts to the College amounting to \$323,188.51 had been made during the year.

The Treasurer's report showed a surplus of \$8,520.56 and thus, as usual or rather, Mr. Hubbard was greeted with applause.

The Committee on



TREASURER HUBBARD, '84

Buildings and Grounds reported extensive repairs on the Freshman Dormitory and the successful working of the system now in force.

Five additions to the teaching force were announced.

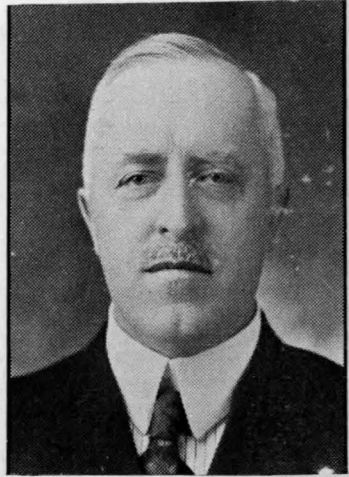
Work of remarkable grade has been done by the Academies. Ricker is making a success of the Junior College. Coburn is maintaining its standard as an Institution of higher learning. Higgins, undismayed by the burning of its stately school building, is moving forward for another which shall even better meet the purposes of a high grade school. Hebron continues to level up to its ambitions and its hopes.

The Trustees showed wisdom in electing to the Board, Dr. Woodman Bradbury, Hon. Walter S. Wyman, Dr. Frank W. Padelford, Mr. Charles F. T. Seaverns and Dr. George G. Averill. These have proved themselves Trustees indeed and their re-election was applauded. As Vice President and Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Hon. Herbert E. Wadsworth, eminent in faithfulness and in loyal service to Colby, was re-elected as Chairman.

Edwin C. Whittemore whose good fortune it has been to make record of many things in Colby's advance was re-elected as Secretary.

In recognition of the devotion and eminent service of Justice Norman L. Bassett he was elected as Honorary Trustee. No one regrets his absence from their counsels more keenly than does the Board of Colby Trustees.

One hundred and twenty-two Degrees in Course were then conferred on those who had completed their College work and seven Honorary Degrees were granted.



NORMAN LESLIE BASSETT, LL.D., '91
Made Honorary Trustee

A plan for health service for all students of the College was set forth and will be in exercise next winter.

And so closed the meeting. It was notable as others have been in all the hundred and thirteen years of the history of the College not only for the high ideals which it placed before the Institution but for the steady self sacrificing devotion by which it will bring those ideals to pass.

*Tribute to Professor Taylor**

WILLIAM CAMPBELL CRAWFORD, '82, L.H.D.

Mr. President, Distinguished Guests and Fellow Alumni:—

Without claims to superior scholarship in Latin, it seems appropriate that I address you on this occasion in the tongue of which our distinguished guest is a master.

Nec etiam sermonem magna dicendi. Seque ab his devocavit quaerere plura genera. Nos id levaremus et in omni.

Hoc quidem cum motus defendere sit, non,

curus amnia horum leviorum consequatur. Etsi eaque rebus nostris infirmitas, quod diffisi sint; nostrae partem aut verum. Nos et cosa multa habemus perata sint, primum optimum infirmisimo quem primum rebus quasi tamquam. Probarem sed aut omnibus audita auctoritatem quam sine pertinacia—

(Here Dr. Crawford suddenly broke off and addressed the audience)

Now how long were you going to let me go

(*This tribute, given in the inimitable style of Dr. Crawford, was paid Professor Taylor at the annual Commencement Dinner, June 15, 1931.—*Editor.*)

on with this senseless stuff? For this isn't Latin. It is only a jumble of unrelated words.



WILLIAM C. CRAWFORD,
L.H.D., '82
Commencement Dinner
Speaker

From a Latin book I copied down the words on the right hand side of the page and they don't mean anything; and yet you sat staring at me as though you understood every word. And I saw you looking sideways at your neighbor and, finding him attentive, you said to yourself, "Well, if he can understand it, I can," and so you were both bluffing.

It is sad to see the culture of the classics practicing such hypocrisy.

Well, let me try poetry; for it has charms to sooth the savage breast.

Four score and five! And still alive!
And like a game cock crowing;
This vale of tears contains no fears
For him who's younger growing.

Four score and five! He must contrive
To bribe old Father Time,
For while he reaps, this youngster keeps
Himself in healthful prime.

Four score and five! He must connive
With ghost of Ponce de Leon
He'll outlive all on this round ball
And then live on—and on—alone.

Do you suppose Saint Peter knows
He covers up his tracks so well?
And by his tricks contrives to fix
A fence between himself and—well,

I've not the face to name the place
Although I yet may find it;
But though 'tis said 'tis awfully red
I doubt if *he* could find it.

But

I'll bet my eye he'll never try
Conclusions with St. Peter
He'd rather stay right here and play—
Trade with the world and beat her.

Now let us scan this youthful man
And find out why God made him;
And see, perchance, if 'twould enhance
Our happiness to trade him.

When he is hot, you'd better not
Point at him with your finger;
And when he's cool—well as a rule
'Twere better not to linger.

But when he's mild as any child
And eye with mirth is lit,
He's lots of fun and few can run
The gauntlet of his wit.

So on the whole were we to poll
A vote of praise or curse,
Our votes we'd give to let him live
Because he *might* be worse.

So let us all, both big and small
Our sincere homage pay
And wish his life, all free from strife,
Be like a summer day.

But this didn't satisfy me and so I wrote another. I can write poetry and Latin equally well.

Fourscore and five already yet!
And heaven knows how many more
He'll live; but I'd hate to bet
Less than a century if you let
Him have his way as heretofore.

But say, he knew the way of life.
I never in my time have seen
His equal. Worry, anger, strife,
With which our common days are rife
Touched not his classic path serene.

He surely breathed the upper air;
While we poor mortals down below
Looked up at him with vacant stare
Of mingled courage and despair,
In doubt if he were friend or foe.

I know I thought that Jupe and he
(When I before his face would pass)
Were twins of the same deity
From human laws completely free
And Godfrey, how I sweat in class!

But he put something in my soul
A portion in my Celtic blood
That gave me something of control
Of self and youth upon the roll
Of those to whom as guide I stood.

Long may he live—ten thousand years—
And with the centuries grow young.
Wise of all the wisest seers
Masterful teacher without peers
Let praises rise from every tongue!

Now to those who appreciate neither Latin
nor poetry, let me address a few words of prose:
It is beyond our power to honor this man;

COMMISSIONERS—

GEORGE OWEN SMITH, CHAIRMAN
FRANK R. WINNICH
RALPH B. WILLIAMSON
MARCEL GARBAUD
CLAUDE L. DRAVER

FEDERAL POWER COMMISSION

WASHINGTON

February 10, 1931

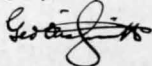
The Editor,
Colby Oracle,
Colby College,
Waterville, Maine.

My dear Mr. Editor:

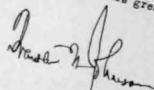
What Colby graduate during the later half of our college's history has not profited from coming under the cultural influence of Professor Taylor? The wealth of the past was revealed to us through him, the greatest Roman of them all.

It has been a source of peculiar pleasure to Mrs. Smith and me that our children have shared with us the high privilege of being in Doctor Taylor's classes, but I must add that we feel a bit aggrieved and deprived of our natural and just rights that he steps down from his place of service before our grandson also could come under his inspiring guidance.

Yours very cordially,



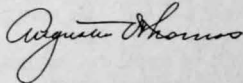
Nine presidents have come and eight have gone during the years that Professor Taylor has been teaching Latin at Colby College. There is not a single living graduate up to this year who is not a Bachelor of Science degree was first conferred upon the Bachelor of Latin, but no one of us will ever forget this greatest of Colby's teachers.



There are other callings more lucrative than the teaching profession. There are other departments of human activity which bring higher-powered spotlights, but there are none which offer greater satisfaction to a person who feels the responsibilities of a changing civilization. Philip of Macedon said to Aristotle, "I am glad I live in your day and that I have a son that you may be his teacher." Many a father may have said this same thing to Dr. Taylor, for the love and confidence of his students, of his fellow teachers and of others must represent a halo around a service at once noble and exalted.

Greater love hath no man than this, that he give his life for his fellowmen. This does not mean that one should die to give his life. It means that he should live to give his life in noble service, dedicated and consecrated to youth. This is the noblest of all.

Few men can boast the record of Dr. Taylor. Few indeed have lived so long in one institution, in one department, and in one constant contribution to the streams of young men and women who have passed through the gates of the college. I would congratulate Colby and the students more than Dr. Taylor for they have been enriched by his life, strengthened by his fine art of teaching and his great sympathy for the young.




STATE OF MAINE
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
AUGUSTA

January 23, 1931

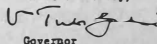
Lee F. Brackett, Editor
THE COLBY ORACLE,
Waterville, Maine

Dear Mr. Brackett:

A tribute, not alone from Colby men and women, but from the people of Maine, as a whole, may fittingly be extended to Dr. Julian D. Taylor in view of his long, devoted and faithful service in one of Maine's oldest educational institutions.

On the occasion of his retirement, it affords me genuine pleasure to join with other friends of the College in paying him honor, through the pages of THE ORACLE, and extending kindest wishes for his happiness in the coming years.

Yours sincerely,



Governor

THE NATIONAL ARTS CLUB
15 GRAMERCY PARK
New York
N. Y.

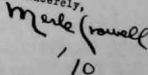
January 25, 1931

Mr. Lee F. Brackett
Lambda Chi Alpha House,
Colby College
Waterville, Maine

Dear Mr. Brackett:

Every Colby student or alumnus who has been exposed to the mental stimulus of Dr. Julian D. Taylor in his long period of inspired service will rise in tribute as he retires from the scholastic arena. His teacher, rare personality, priceless friend, he leaves behind him an unparalleled record. I join the army of alumni in wishing him many more years of life and happiness.

Sincerely,



1/10

LETTERS RECEIVED FROM DISTINGUISHED GRADUATES UPON ANNOUNCEMENT OF PROFESSOR TAYLOR'S RETIREMENT FROM COLBY FACULTY

but why do we celebrate him? Because he is eighty-five—though still young? No, other men have lived to be a hundred or more. And then there was Methusalah. Because he knows his Latin—fore and aft and beamwise? No, other men have known Latin and have talked it as I have. Is it because he is a good mixer? No. He is very exclusive. You couldn't imagine Dr. Taylor slapping you on the back. Figuratively speaking he might slap you—but not on the back.

He is an intellectual aristocrat with democratic condescensions.

Is he popular because he is a free and easy spender of the night club variety? No. No one has ever confused him with a drunken sailor—although he made a princely offer to his beloved college.

Is he a favorite in politics? No. A democrat in a state hopelessly Republican.

Why then do we celebrate him?

Because of his character as a man and his masterfulness as a teacher. In character four square, unyielding, uncompromising but without bigotry, without cruelty, without injustice and without lack of sympathy.

A rock to tie to—not a floating log in the slimy waters of shift and compromise.

E. Benjamin Andrews, who taught my class in ethics, in the midst of one of his lectures, shouted forth, "Christ never wheedled." I didn't know what "wheedled" meant. It sounded like sacrilege. But I know now; and that characterizes Julian D. Taylor—he never wheedles.

There is much talk by pedagogues about teaching for power. Dr. Taylor is one of the few teachers I ever had who realized what that meant. It is easy to impart knowledge—a dumb encyclopedia can do that; but to train the mind to increasing power is a masterful art and Dr. Taylor was and is a master.

And he himself is the product of his own self-teaching. He has power which he can apply in many ways and has done so. He is a financier and our college has benefited by his judgment. Go down to his bank and try to sell him some phony stock. If he has amassed the fortune he possesses between recitations, what would he have done had he given his whole time to it?

He would have made a great lawyer—a criminal lawyer. And with his analytical mind how I would have hated to be the accused or even a witness and expose my gentle nature to the sword thrusts of his decimating tongue.

He would have made a first-class politician. I say "first-class" because he would have cleaned the stables of his party and called capable and honorable men to public service. I wish he would enter politics now. He is needed in both parties.

He would have made a great chemist for when he looked nature in the face she would have surrendered her secrets. The atom which for all previous time had concealed its divisibility would (from its tree top) have said, like Dave Crockett's coon, "Don't shoot, professor, I'll come right down and confess that I'm a twin."

He would have done anything well because he exemplifies the true object of education which is *power to do*.

Yes, we celebrate a personality whose characteristics are integrity, exactitude, thoroughness, discrimination, power of evaluation, courage of conviction without compromise.

And withal, behind his back, we called him "Judy."

For a man without a nickname of affection is an unlovely thing.

Behold a man—I would say "Ecce homo" but you wouldn't understand me.

Behold a great teacher—a title to be bestowed sparingly, but in this case richly deserved.

List of Returning Graduates

THE EDITOR

It is always impossible to get the registration cards signed by all returning graduates. Many simply neglect to sign them, others do not see the need of it since they are regular "returners," while others do not find it necessary to make any official call at the Commencement Office as they attend but one or two functions of Commencement Week. The habit is growing upon

our graduates to sign the register, and this accounts in large measure for the increasing number of names reported each year.

The impression seemed to be general that a larger number of graduates, especially of the younger generations, were back this year than for several years past. The opening event, that of the President's Reception on Friday

evening, was very largely attended, as were all the later scheduled events of the week. Many townspeople and more distantly-living friends of the College are attending these functions than ever before. It is a good sign.

Following are the names of those who reported themselves as "Present" for the 1931 Commencement:

A

Cornelia Adair, '28, Asa C. Adams, '22, Effie Dascombe Adams, '91, Vina Parent Adams, '22, Frank W. Alden, '98, J. Drisko Allen, '29, Elmer W. Allen, '03, Grace Stone Allen, '29, Earle S. Anderson, '25, Ada Edgecomb Andrews, '96, Alace M. Angle, '06, Louise M. Armstrong, '30, Mrs. Walter Austin, '13.

B

Kathleen Bailey, '30, Nelson W. Bailey, '28, Thalia Bates, '29, Alona Nicholson Bean, '05, Edward C. Bean, '01, Stephen G. Bean, '05, Clair F. Benson, '13, Walter D. Berry, '22, Philip S. Bither, '30, Roy a Bither, '22, Alexander M. Blackburn, '01, Albion W. Blake, '11, Alton D. Blake, '10, Viola Blake, '30, Maurice H. Blanchard, '09, W. L. Bonney, '92, F. Christine Booth, '26, Byron Boyd, '86, Anna M. Boynton, '06, Mildred E. Briggs, '25, Agnes J. Brouder, '26, Editih Pratt Brown, '16, R. P. Brown, '30, W. E. Burgess, '21.

C

George R. Campbell, '91, John E. Candellet, '2d, '27, Elizabeth B. Carey, '21, Mary L. Carleton, '94, Frank E. Carpenter, '14, Pauline Lunn Chamberlain, '26, Robert C. Chandler, '28, Mrs. Robert C. Chandler, '28, Wilford G. Chapman, '12, Manley O. Chase, '24, A. H. Chipman, '91, Lew C. Church, '02, Alice A. Clarkin, '16, Helen Cochrane, '08, Jennie M. Cochrane, '04, Murray A. Coker, '29, Albert S. Cole, '96, Arthur W. Cole, '23, Randall J. Condon, '86, H. M. Connors, '93, A. Cook, '30, Marion D. Cooke, '31, Grace E. Cothell, '08, Walter E. Craig, '07, Arthur J. Cratty, '10, Claire A. Crosby, '25, Harmon S. Cross, '97, Charles H. Cumston, '70.

D

Ruth Daggett, '29, Cecil M. Daggett, '03, Raymond O. Davis, '15, Helen E. Davis, '26, Emeline Fletcher Dickerson, '91, Doris M. Dickey, '23, J. P. Dolan, '12, Mira L. Dolley, '19, Dorothy M. Donnelly, '30, W. B. Downey, '30, Prince A. Drummond, '15, Catherine Clarkin Dundas, '17, Fred B. Dunn, '15, Vivienne Wright Dunn, '16.

E

Paul M. Edmunds, '26, Gilbert L. Earle, '26, Florence Eaton, '18, Colby Estabrook, '12, Bernard E. Esters, '21.

F

Elsie Lawrence Fentiman, '11, Hilda M. Fife, '26, Ralph T. Flahive, '27, Aubrey Flanders, '28, William Fletcher, '91, Clarence N. Flood, '05, Herbert E. Foster, '96, Grace R. Foster, '21, Mildred Lucile Fox, '28, Otis W. Foye, '98, Mrs. Otis W. Foye, '99, Helen M. Freeman, '23.

G

Everett L. Getchell, '96, C. E. Getchell, '26, Rose Adelle Gilpatrick, '92, Alma W. Glidden, '30, Lela H. Glidden, '28, G. Cecil Goddard, '29, J. Frank Goodrich, '26, Martha Meserve Gould, '96, Thomas G. Grace, '21, Grace S. Grant, '07, Katherine Greaney, '28, Bernice V. Green, '30, Harriet Sweetser Greene, '20, Merrill S. F. Greene, '20, Benjamin F. Greer, '16, Elizabeth Griffin, '23, Evelyn L. Grindle, '31, Leon C. Guptill, '09, Charles E. Gurney, '98, Florence Perry Hahn, '03.

H

Oliver L. Hall, '93, Drew T. Harthorn, '94, G. Holbrook Hawes, '28, G. Gilbert Henry, Jr., '30, J. F. Hill, '82, Ann D. Hooper, '25, Ina T. Hooper, '98, Sara Brown Howe, '94, Caro L. Hoxie, '96, Walter L. Hubbard, '96, Ralph B. Huber, '17, Carleton E. Hutchinson, '96.

I

Mary Morrill Ilsley, Reuben L. Ilsley, '91, Mrs. Reuben L. Ilsley, '91.

J

Robert L. Jacobs, '24, Cyril M. Joly, '16, C. Evan Johnson, '27, Gerald A. Johnson, '30, Justin O. Johnson, '27, J. D. Johnston, '27, Archer Jordan, Jr., '27, Harry T. Jordan, '93, Francis M. Joseph, '01, F. H. Jones, '14.

K

Hersey R. Keene, '05, Karl R. Kennison, '06, M. Lucile Kidder, '20, Harriet Drake Kidder, '06, Harry W. Kidder, '11, C. B. Kimball, '96, Ralph W. King, '16, Eva Macomber Kyes, '13.

L

Norman D. Lattin, '18, Hildegard Drummond Leonard, '19, Lewis L. Levine, '16, Charles S. Lewis, '24, F. Elizabeth Libbey, '31, Elliot C. Lincoln, '06, Waldo C. Lincoln, '16, A. E. Linscott, '98, Mrs. A. E. Linscott, '01, Bertrand A. Loane, '13, E. W. Loane, '08,

Marion Wadsworth Long, '09, Millard B. Long, '06, Adbert W. Lorimer, '96, Gertrude Fletcher Lowery, '23, Robert B. Lunt, '30.

M

Henry O. McCracken, '31, Edgar B. McKay, '30, James E. McMahon, '15, Sophia H. Mace, '81, George A. Marsh, '01, Rhena Clark Marsh, '01, Edward B. Mathews, '91, Vincent P. Mathers, '27, Horace P. Maxcy, '29, Nella M. Merrick, '00, Hubert J. Merrick, '99, John B. Merrill, '96, Madeline M. Merrill, '26, P. S. Merrill, '94, W. W. Merrill, '88, F. L. Merrick, E. L. Merriman, '25, Charles Francis Meserve, '77, Merton L. Miller, '90, Ellsworth W. Millett, '25, Donald B. Millett, '28, Irene Gushee Moran, '21, Lillian E. Morse, '29, Clara P. Morrill, '94, Frances H. Morrill, '94, Meroe F. Morse, '13, Lucia H. Morrill, '93, Grace Morrison, '28.

N

Margaret Buswell Nash, '12, Ralph E. Nash, '11, Mrs. Harriet C. Nason, '04, F. W. Newcombe, '01, George Bruce Nicholson, Hon. '15, Ernest E. Noble, '97, Jennie L. Nutter, '26.

O

C. E. Owen, '79, Fred K. Owen, '87, Frank W. Padelford, '94.

P

Beatrice M. Palmer, '29, C. A. Parker, '86, Ellis F. Parmenter, '26, Harriet M. Parmenter, '89, Olive Soule Parmenter, '26, Mrs. Ernest L. Parsons, '99, N. R. Patterson, '11, Alice Paul, '29, Clara Norton Paul, '06, Ethel M. Peakes, '96, Lawrence M. Peakes, '28, Arline Mann Peakes, '27, Harriet M. Pearce, '22, Charles Stanley Pease, '91, Jay Perkins, '91, Warren C. Philbrook, '82, Harold D. Phippen, '30, W. J. Pollack, '21, Mildred Pond, '30, H. H. Pratt, Leora E. Prentiss, '12, Girlandine I. Priest, '26, John B. Pugsley, '05, Libby Pulsifer, '21, Wallace Purinton, '01, Beulah F. Purington, '06, Vina M. Purington, '27, E. B. Putnam, '01, Antoinette W. Putnam, '16, Donald E. Putnam, '16, Harrington Putnam, '70, Isa B. Putnam, '30.

R

T. J. Ramsdell, '86, Woodford M. Rand, '16, Elsie Frost Rapp, '26, Zadie I. Reynolds, '18, Ralph L. Reynolds, '06, Albert M. Richardson, '86, Walter J. Rideout, '12, Edward F. Robinson, '84, Nellie Lovering Rockwood, '02, Willard H. Rockwood, '02, Margaret Fielden Rogers, '11, Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19, Renworth R. Rogers, '11, Cecil A. Rollins, '17, Mary Evelyn Rollins, '30, Cecil H. Rose, '28, Henri-

etta Rosenthal, '28, Linwood L. Ross, '06, Marion B. Rowe, '26, Forrest M. Royal, '23, Clyde E. Russell, '22, Doris Garland Russell, '27, Ethel M. Russell, '00, F. E. Russell, '93, Erastus E. Ryder, '81.

S

E. L. Sampson, '89, Arnold M. Sanborn, '00, Abbie G. Sanderson, '14, Elisha Sanderson, '86, Josephine C. Scribner, '08, Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, Paul N. R. Shailer, '16, Mrs. Ralph A. Sherwood, '06, Leo G. Shesong, '13, A. L. Shorey, '18, Clarence A. Small, '13, Byron H. Smith, '16, Donald O. Smith, '21, Ellen A. Smith, '25, Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, George Otis Smith, '93, Hugh A. Smith, '20, Lucinda Peacock Smith, '01, Susie M. Smith, '17, William A. Smith, '91, Thelma Snow, '30, Phil T. Somerville, '21, Raymond Spinney, '21, Edith Kennison Stene, '06, Susie Stevens, '28, Helen Springfield Strong, '24, L. P. Sturtevant, '91, C. H. Sturtevant, '92, Helen Kyle Swan, '26, Galen F. Sweet, '19, Anne Choate Sweet, '22, Phyllis Sturtevant Sweetser, '19, R. H. Sturtevant, '21, M. Anne Sweeney, '22.

T

William S. Tanner, '28, Eleanor F. Taylor, '26, Rena Archer Taylor, '07, Mary Carl Taylor, '22, Edwin C. Teague, '91, George F. Terry, Jr., '22, Frances E. Thayer, '30, Bessie N. Tobey, '13, Mary E. Tobey, '15, Elva C. Tooker, '21, Margaret Totman, '19, Charles Towne, '28, Harry A. Tozier, '01, Clifton A. Tracey, '18, Zella R. Tracey, '18, Herbert W. Trafton, '86, Helen Brigham Trefethen, '30.

V

Ernest E. Ventres, '01, Lulu M. Ventres, '00.

W

H. E. Wadsworth, '92, William L. Warrren, '99, Gladys Briggs Walker, '22, E. L. Warren, '14, Mary E. Warren, '23, Mary K. Wasgatt, '30, Mary Washburn, '15, Blanche Walker Wellman, '98, Justin O. Wellman, '98, Ethel M. Wood West, '11, Helen Gray Weston, '24, Mary Bragg Weston, '01, Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08, Nathaniel E. Wheeler, '00, Mary I. Whitcomb, '22, E. C. Whittemore, '79, Grace E. Wilder, '21, Arlene B. Williams, '30, Charles B. Wilson, '81, Julia E. Winslow, '86, Beulah E. Withee, '11, Bessie R. White, '86, Samuel Wellman, '21, Mildred Bickmore Woodworth, '26, Phillip H. Woodworth, '22, Grace A. Wyllie, '19, Rodney Wyman, '29.

Y

Charles E. Young, '74, Christia D. Young, '06, Sarah B. Young, '09.

An Appreciation of Professor Taylor

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

No man in America has the record for continuous teaching in one subject and in one college as does Professor Julian Daniel Taylor, class of 1868, teacher of the Latin Language and Literature since the year of his graduation. He taught his first class 62 years ago, when 23 years of age, and as there is living today but few students who were in college prior to 1870, it follows that practically every living graduate of Colby—now numbering above 4,000—either sat under Professor Taylor's instruction or came under his influence as a member of the college Faculty. Quite apart, therefore, from his record in length of teaching service, the more remarkable record is his of having impressed his personality upon nearly every living student who passed his years in Colby's ancient halls.

It is doubtful if any tribute-bearer could more fittingly summarize Professor Taylor's life than has he himself. In response to the beautiful tribute paid him by the late Chief Justice Cornish at the 1928 Commencement which marked his completion of 60 years of classroom service, he said:

"Mr. James J. Hill said that every man's life that amounts to much has usually had one great adventure. This college has been mine. I might even say it has been my life, for within sound of its bell I was born, in hopes and aspiration toward it my childhood grew up; my youth was moulded and shaped by it; within its walls my life work has been done, and under its eaves I expect to spend my remaining days. And at the last, if there is anything left in my ashes, any living spark, it will be my love for my college and for my old college friends."

Professor Taylor has lived the quiet life of the scholar, among his books and among his friends. He has never sought public office or positions of public leadership, yet no man's judgment is more earnestly sought or more faithfully followed. His diversions have been to serve with great fidelity on the directorate of the old Ticonic National Bank, to interest himself in stocks and bonds, and, for much of his life, to till the acres of his Sabine farm in his native Winslow. With the exception of a summer spent abroad, he has achieved no distinction as a globe-trotter, but few men can be found who are better informed about national and world events. He has never pursued graduate study in the great universities, but scholars seek him out among his well-thumbed books because of the erudition and the culture he shares. He boasts no degrees except those conferred upon him by his own alma mater, but there are few who will gainsay that he richly merits the highest that are bestowed. He has never written extensively for publication, yet the pen with which he turns off his classic phrases could quickly command the attention of a reading public. He has appeared but infrequently on the public platform, yet those rare occasions have been memorable to those who heard him. He has never sought popularity, but today he is the most loved man among the great host of graduates of our College.

The undergraduates have come to know him as the man gentle of speech, dignified in bearing, keen of observation, frank in his judgment, searching in his analysis, generous of impulse, liberal with purse, and progressive in his thinking and acting. These phrases aptly describe the college teacher who, year after year, walks with courtliness among us.

While floundering about in the morass of educational fads and theories, educators, who are really seeking the light, might well pause to contemplate the teacher-life of Professor Taylor. It may be that the discerning shall find in him the near-ideal they seek: A man of knowledge, not of books alone but of men and their affairs; a teacher of rare worth, whose interests extend beyond the book to the boy who holds it; a master of his subject, and therefore impatient of slipshod methods and shyster schemes of the short-cut maker; an educator of repute whose voyage was carefully charted to avoid the disasters that have overtaken so many others; a rare gentleman, schooled in old-fashioned courtesy and patriotism; a personality whose influence upon generations of college youth has made him immortal among men.

(*NOTE: This tribute appeared in the Colby Oracle of 1931 and was written by Professor Libby at the request of the Oracle Board.—Editor.)

Citations for Honorary Degrees

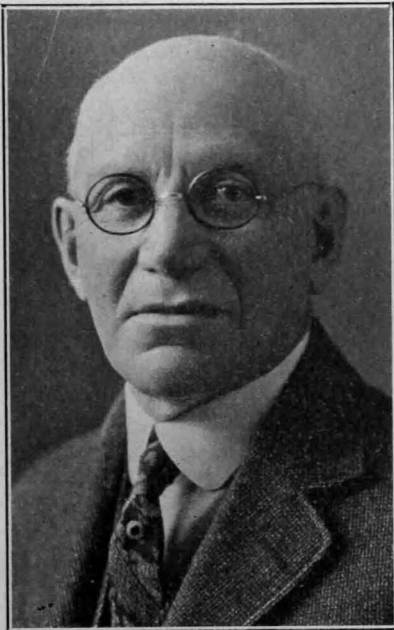
THE EDITOR

Seven honorary degrees were conferred by Colby College at the Commencement of 1931. In presenting the candidates, Hon. Herbert E. Wadsworth, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, made the following citations:

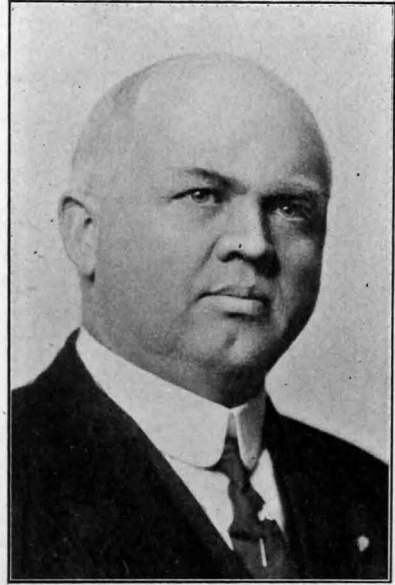
WILLIAM HOWARD GANNETT

MASTER OF ARTS

Of Augusta, Maine. Mr. Gannett has spent his entire life in the city of his birth; working his own way into a business career, he has become one of the very successful men of this commonwealth. For many years he has been connected with the publication of daily papers in this and other cities. He has represented his city in the legislature of Maine. As a friend of education and of Colby College he made a most generous offer to this college for its plans of rebuilding and expansion. In grateful acknowledgment of his generosity, and because of the serious illness which prevents his presence, this honorary degree is bestowed upon Mr. Gannett in absentia.



WILLIAM H. GANNETT, A.M., CF AUGUSTA
Given Honorary Degree at Commencement



FRED KRAMPH OWEN, A.M., '87
Given Honorary Degree at Commencement

FRED KRAMPH OWEN

MASTER OF ARTS

Of Portland, Maine; a graduate of Colby College in the Class of 1887. He has devoted his entire life to the newspaper profession, having been connected with various publications in the states of Maine and Massachusetts. In 1881 he became associated with the *Daily Press* of Portland, Maine, with which publication he has been continually associated up to the present time, having held various positions until he is now the editor in chief of this influential daily. Always a warm-hearted friend of his Alma Mater he has frequently used the columns of his paper to forward the interests of this institution. As an able editor he has made his paper a strong factor in the life of the State of Maine.

SARAH BELLE YOUNG

DOCTOR OF HUMANE LETTERS

Of Norton, Massachusetts; a graduate of Colby College in the Class of 1909; the Registrar of Wheaton Seminary at Norton, Mass.,



SARAH BELLE YOUNG, L.H.D., '09
Given Honorary Degree at Commencement

1909-1912 and of Wheaton College since 1912; a woman of high scholastic standards and marked efficiency in the administration of the college; highly regarded by all her associates and by the large number of students with whom she has had intimate contact.

EVERETT GETCHELL

DOCTOR OF LITERATURE

Of Boston, Massachusetts; a graduate of Colby College in the Class of 1896. Since his graduation his entire time has been given to educational work in the State of Maine and of Massachusetts. As master of normal and high schools, as secretary of the College of Business Administration, Boston University; as a teacher in the Department of Education and a frequent lecturer on educational problems. He represented his country in the service of the Young Men's Christian Association in Europe during the war; has travelled widely and published extensively.

ADELBERT FARRINGTON CALDWELL

DOCTOR OF LITERATURE

Of the Class of 1891. Following his graduating from Colby College he taught for several

years in the high school of this State and was then called to a professorship in English Literature at DePauw University in Indiana, which position he has held for over twenty-five years. He has been a prolific writer of stories which have been published in many magazines of wide circulation. He was greatly beloved by his students upon whom he had profound influence. I regret to advise that Mr. Caldwell, who had expressed his pleasure in accepting this honor, died at DePauw University Saturday, June sixth. This degree is therefore conferred posthumously.

RUSSELL HENRY STAFFORD

DOCTOR OF DIVINITY

Of Boston, Massachusetts. A native of Wisconsin Mr. Stafford received his education at the University of California, the University of Michigan, and New York University, from which he received his degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Master of Arts; from Drew Theological Seminary he received his degree of Bachelor of Divinity and from the Chicago Theological Seminary the degree of Doctor of Divinity; ordained to the Congregational ministry he has held important pastorates in the cities of Minneapolis and St. Louis, and since 1927 he has been minister of Old South Church at Boston, one of the oldest and greatest churches of New England. A keen student; an eloquent preacher; an outstanding religious leader of America, Mr. Stafford is making a marked contribution to the religious life of this nation. He has honored this college as preacher of the baccalaureate sermon at this commencement.

JOHN EDWARD NELSON

DOCTOR OF LAWS

Of Augusta, Maine. A graduate of Colby College in the Class of 1898 and in the Law School of the University of Maine in 1904. A practicing attorney for several years in the city of Waterville and since 1913 in the city of Augusta. Elected to the 67th congress of the United States in 1922, he has served successively up to the present time. An able attorney he has represented this state with honor in the congress of the United



CONGRESSMAN NELSON

States. As a member of important committees he has attracted wide attention to his work

which has received favorable commendation throughout the nation.

From the President of the United States to the President of Colby

"My dear President Johnson:

"A devoted alumnus of Colby has advised me that this commencement of the College has special significance in that it marks its relocation on a new and larger site on the outskirts of Waterville, which has been donated by the city. I can appreciate there are pangs in leaving a campus more than a century old, yet a new and modern plant presents better and greater opportunity for continuing good work. A host of small colleges have made notable contributions to American life. I congratulate Colby on the larger service it is to render.

"Yours faithfully,

(Signed) "HERBERT HOOVER"

Plans for Colby's New Buildings

DIRECTOR OF COLBY PUBLICITY

As the project to give Colby College a new and better home takes on definite form, more and more people are perceiving that the undertaking presents one of the outstanding opportunities in higher education today. While it is often deplored that circumstances have made it necessary to abandon entirely the present site of the college with its various buildings, yet it is just this factor that gives the project significance and is attracting wide interest.

It is almost the first instance where there has been an opportunity to make a complete and comprehensive plan for a whole new campus for an old established college. The architect will not be hampered by the necessity of working any old buildings into his plan, while the size of the tract and the natural beauty of the site give him free scope in designing his concept of an ideal small liberal arts college.

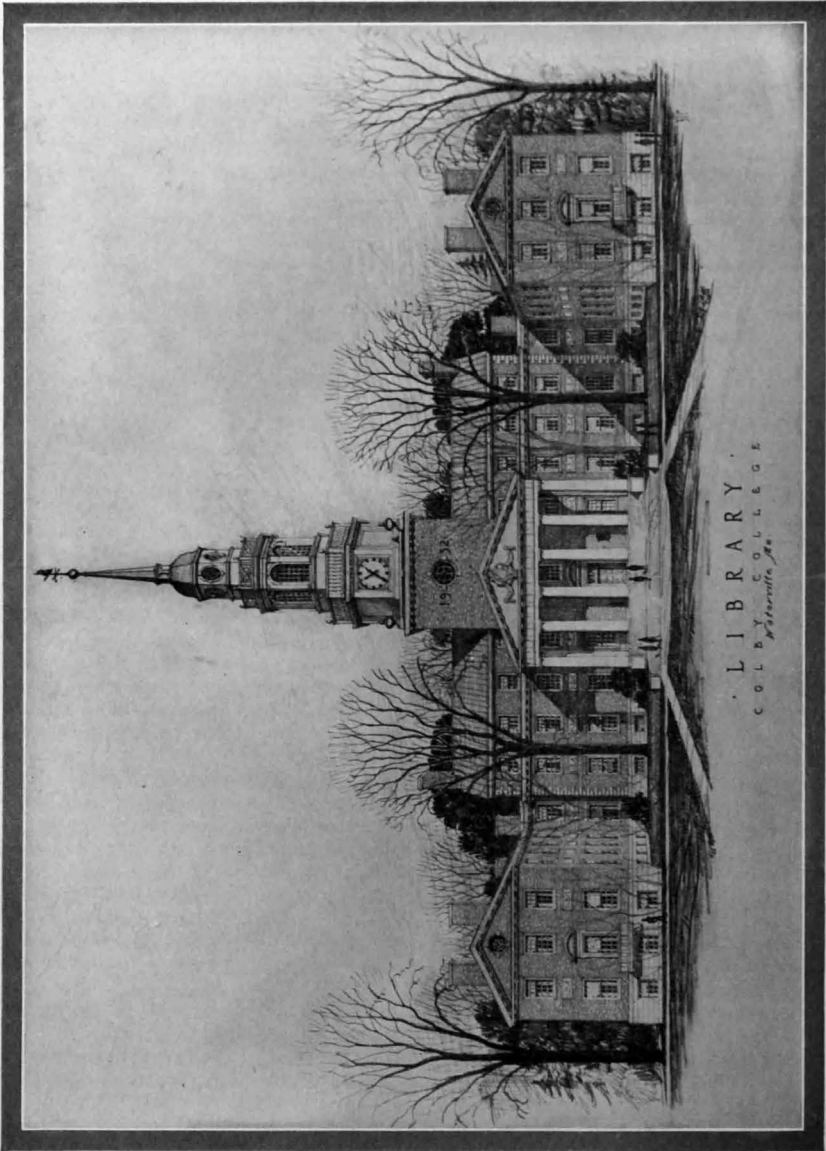
To a large extent, therefore, the success of the project rests upon the architect and after considerable investigation, the Colby trustees chose Mr. Jens Fredrick Larson of Hanover, N. H., as the man best qualified to plan the new college. Mr. Larsen has specialized in college architecture and won wide praise for his treatment of the Baker Memorial Library at Dart-

mouth. He is in charge of the whole Dartmouth development, as well as of some other large college projects. He is the official advisory architect for the Association of American Colleges.

The new campus is to be reached by a circular road which will start as an extension of Gilman Street, passing over the Messalonskee Stream by what are known as the circus grounds and on for some distance where there is now a country lane. It will then swing around a great circle and head back again towards Waterville, going through an underpass beneath the Oakland branch of the railroad and joining the County Road from Waterville near the Cedar Bridge. This road is to be constructed by the City of Waterville.

The college campus will lie between this city road and Mayflower Hill; in general, being under the brow of the hill on the easterly and northern slopes. The summit of the hill can be located by the Observatory, which is in the upper left-hand corner of the architect's plan.

The dominating feature of the whole campus is to be the library building, which will be surmounted by a beautiful tower some 180 feet in height. This focal point will be visible on



PROPOSED NEW LIBRARY TO ADORN THE NEW SITE FOR THE COLLEGE

the skyline for miles around. It will be illuminated at night by giant flood lights.

The Library will stand at the center of the two axes of the campus layout. As seen from Waterville or from the circular drive, it will be at the head of a broad lawn. On either side of this lawn will stand the principal classroom buildings. The group of three buildings on the left will house the liberal arts courses, such as literature, languages, history, economics and the like, while the group on the right will contain the science laboratories and lecture halls.

In front and to the right of the Science Group may be seen the outline of the Auditorium. This located close to the road for the convenience of the large numbers of people from Waterville and other towns who will probably want to attend many of the affairs in this hall. In fact, the auditorium will probably be used quite as much for conventions and civic affairs as for college functions. It will accommodate at least a thousand persons.

Directly opposite the entrance to the Auditorium and thus standing in a central location between the men's and women's campuses, is the Administration Building. This will house the offices of the President and his assistants, Dean of Men and Dean of Women, Treasurer, Registrar, Superintendent of Maintenance, Alumni Office, Publicity Department, College Bookstore and Post Office.

The Women's College consists of the group of buildings located on the plan at the left of the Administration Building. The large central building is the social and recreational center for the women and will contain the gymnasium and swimming pool, as well as a few class rooms for such courses as are conducted exclusively for women. Behind this will be the girls' playing field.

Flanking the social union are two pairs of dormitories. Each will contain its own dining room, but each pair will be served from one kitchen.

The small building situated in the fork of the roads still further to the left is the President's house. By its location, it will seem to be ready to welcome any visitors who might approach from that direction.

The Chapel is situated on higher ground than the rest of the campus and can be seen directly to the left of the Library. The idea is to have it somewhat apart from the busy daily life of the college and serve as a retreat where a truly religious atmosphere will prevail. The fact that it is to be on a higher plane than

the other buildings has a certain symbolic value.

The buildings between the Chapel and Library represent extra classrooms and probably will not be constructed until some future time when the growth of the college may make them necessary.

The two long buildings in the rear of the Library are freshman dormitories. Each one will accommodate about 100 men in double and single rooms. The view from the back of these buildings towards the west and north is exceptionally fine, the Rangeley mountains being plainly visible.

To the right of the Library will be an open space surrounded by fraternity houses and the men's social union, thus forming a small campus by itself. The details of the fraternity house problem are not yet settled, but it is probable that they will be constructed by the college or else built by each fraternity in accordance with the general plan and in a style and size which will harmonize with the rest of the college.

The Social Union is to contain the eating quarters for all the men students, as well as recreation rooms, soda fountains, offices of student organizations and the like.

The gymnasium and athletic fields may be seen on the plan to the right of the main campus of the college. The gymnasium appears as the largest building in the college, with the football and baseball fields behind it. The ground in this section is fairly level and will require comparatively little grading. The football field is laid out north and south in order that the afternoon sun will not hamper either team in action.

An interesting project is contemplated in connection with the gymnasium. The central part of this structure will consist of the same indoor field as now stands on the present Colby campus. This new building was completed a year ago, but since there was some talk at that time of eventually moving the college, it was built in such a way that a large part of it could be salvaged. The building consists of four low brick walls and an enormous roof, mostly of glass, supported on steel framework. These girders were put together with bolts and nuts, instead of being riveted, so that they could be taken down and used again in the new gymnasium. Since this steelwork, together with the glass roofing, the ornamental stone work at the entrance, the interior net and other equipment, constituted a substantial portion of the cost of the present Athletic Building, it will be seen that the use of these materials in the pro-

VIEWS OF THE NEW COLBY SITE



THE CITY OF WATERVILLE AS SEEN FROM THE TOP OF MAYFLOWER HILL



LOOKING FROM MAYFLOWER HILL TOWARD THE CAMDEN HILLS

posed gymnasium will materially lower the cost of that structure.

Further along the circular drive are three buildings on the plan as faculty apartments. However, it is not expected that these will be built immediately, but are included in the plan as possible future development.

The last building of the plan, situated in the lower right hand corner, will contain the shops and central heating plant. This is located on the railroad, so that a siding can be built and coal dumped directly from the cars into the bunkers. This plant will supply the steam for heating the entire college and, while the engineering details have not been worked out yet, it appears that this steam plant is so much lower in elevation than the rest of the college that the steam mains and return water lines may be operated entirely by gravity—a most unusual engineering feat. The whole railroad track along here is under the brow of the hill and completely out of sight, and it may turn out that even the smoke-stack of the steam plant will be hidden from the college.

All the college buildings will be of Colonial architecture, as it was thought that this style would be most appropriate, considering the old New England traditions and the general atmosphere of the college. Brick is to be the principal structural material, since it is architecturally correct and, it is felt, will give the campus a warmer and more intimate feeling than if stone were used.

While not all of the buildings have yet been designed, the examples shown herewith will illustrate how Mr. Larson has succeeded in giving each one individual characteristics, while they all harmonize with each other and contribute to the effect of the campus as a whole.

The sketches shown are, of course, only preliminary plans for the purpose of giving a general idea of the appearance of the new campus. The work of actually laying out the plans for each building has been underway all winter, but is still in the early stages. The method is not to draw the pictures of a lot of buildings and then to figure out the best way to use the space in them. On the contrary, the first step has been to work out with great care all the various functions of a liberal arts college; then to design rooms which will assist in

the carrying out of these functions as perfectly as possible; and, finally, to house these groups of rooms in an efficient and attractive manner.

In order to accomplish this work, various committees of the faculty and other members of the staff have been holding frequent meetings by themselves and in conference with Mr. Larson and Mr. Thomas Tash, his engineer. Studies have been made of the best equipment in other institutions in the country and suggestions received from experts in every field. In fact, no stone has been left unturned in the effort to make these buildings represent the last word in educational equipment.

In all of this planning, special attention has been paid to charting the probable course of education in the future. Present trends are being carefully analyzed so that the college will be able to keep in the forefront of educational practice.

For example, the classroom buildings are not of the type which one usually sees today, consisting almost entirely of lecture halls. Instead, only the first floor of each building will contain recitation rooms, while the second floor will be devoted to offices for the faculty members of that department, seminar and conference rooms and a large lounge room with fireplace, book shelves and reading tables supplied with periodicals devoted to the subjects which are taught in that building. The object is not merely to provide suitable space for the formal lectures and class recitations, but to promote informal contacts between students and faculty members. It is beginning to be realized that in such informal intercourse between professors and students lie some of the most valuable elements in the educational process and the new Colby buildings are designed with that in view.

As President Johnson has often pointed out, buildings, grounds and other material equipment are not the chief things in a college. Yet they are important educational tools and Colby College, which has for the last 113 years been building up the other factors which go to make a good college, now proposes to provide itself with a new and modern set of tools which will permit it to make a still greater contribution to higher education in the State of Maine during the next century.

A VERY EARNEST REQUEST

The Editor of the ALUMNUS very earnestly requests that subscribers for 1931-1932 send in some personal item about themselves for future use in the column—"AMONG THE GRADUATES." These items are read with great interest by ALUMNUS readers.

From the Alumni Secretary

G. CECIL GODDARD, A.B., '29



G. CECIL GODDARD, A.B., '29
New Alumni Secretary

The purpose of the alumni office was clearly and definitely stated by President Johnson in his annual report of 1931, when he wrote, "promotion of alumni understanding and co-operation." To secure this mutuality which is desired there will be an attempt to reach every alumnus of the College by our mailing matter and through the various alumni associations.

And, as the posterity of the College depends largely upon the living alumni, it becomes necessary for the alumni office to reach graduates and non-graduates if we are to keep abreast of the new college development on Mayflower Hill. Already a small start has been made towards sending Colby material to the alumni. There is more work to be done.

This material must reach every alumnus as information of what is being done, and to create an interest in and enthusiasm for this stupendous project for the development of Colby College.

Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, Director of Publicity, has done a tremendous amount of work towards completing a mechanical addressing system. Although this list is far from complete he has showed us the way to accomplish that which we desire, and it is now our job to finish that which he has so intelligently begun. This will be accomplished when we have the co-operation of all alumni. Every change of address must be sent to this office to assist us in keeping our mailing address list up to date. The importance of this cannot be over-stressed.

Whether it be a large corporation, a social society, or an institution of learning records must be kept. The alumni office will attempt to build up a biographical record for non-graduates as well as for those who graduated. Data of this sort can only be obtained by questionnaires sent to the alumni. In the near future all this data will be published in book form as the fifth edition of the "General Catalogue."

A register of the living alumni of Colby College is needed. The publication of such a register will be possible as soon as the necessary information is obtained. The register would give the full name of the alumnus, the degree received from the college, the present business occupation or profession and his address. Graduates and non-graduates would be listed by classes, geographically and alphabetically.

A plan for active class organization was presented at the June meeting of the Alumni Association. This plan provides for a class secretary whose job will be to keep in close touch with the members of his class. With such a program there will be more active class participation in the alumni group and affairs of the college. Individual interest will first center in the class with the result that the combined interest will have a greater propelling force.

Stimulation of the already formed and the formation of new Alumni Associations will be begun immediately. The New York, Boston, Connecticut Valley and Rhode Island Associations are very active and each has pledged its continued interest and support in the dawning of the new day. Other associations will be formed in the principal cities of New England so that the alumni in that vicinity may meet together in an effort to keep them informed as to what is going on at Colby.

In order to advance this work and to build up an enthusiastic alumni body we solicit the support of every alumnus. The alumni office is at your disposal and we invite your requests and suggestions.

Colby Graduates of a Century Ago

JOSEPH COBURN SMITH, M.A., '24

If one speaks of the "Class of '31" at Colby College, he probably means the 122 men and women of that institution who received their diplomas this June. There was another "Class of '31," however, and it is interesting to look back upon their careers and in the light of their experiences, speculate what the future has in store for the recent seniors.

The class of 1831 was composed of five men, all of whom graduated. All five were born in Maine, but four of them found their careers elsewhere and died in other states.

Three were lawyers, one a school teacher and one a shipmaster, but this mention of their occupations hardly indicates the eventful lives which some of them led. Membership in the U. S. Senate, a last minute reprieve from execution as a spy, foreign service in the diplomatic corps, supervision of construction of the railroad between Waterville and Bangor, draughting the indictment for treason against Jefferson Davis—these are some of the experiences which the members of '31 could have told each other if they ever held a class reunion in later years. What will the members of 1931 relate to each other fifty years hence?

The first to go was Jacob Mott Cook who came from Waterville and died two years after graduation, while principal of the high school at Norridgewock.

Samuel Glidden Glidden came from seafaring stock in the town of Newcastle. He studied law for awhile, but the call of the sea was too strong and he became a seaman. By 1841 he was a shipmaster himself and made voyages to England, France and the Mediterranean ports. After some years he quit the sea and became a commission merchant in New York City, dying in his Brooklyn home in 1869.

One of the three lawyers was Frederick Lord who came from South Berwick. There is little data concerning his life, but he must have been an able man for he was Judge of Probate and Judge of County Court in Paw Paw, Michigan, where he died at the age of 77.

Possibly the most brilliant member of the class was Wyman Bradbury Seavey Moor of Waterville. He was tied with Lord for first class honors and later delivered an oration for a Master's degree. He studied law in Cambridge, Mass., and with an older lawyer in Waterville. He was elected to the State Legis-

lature and became Attorney-General of Maine. While in this office, Maine's senator, John Fairfield, died and Moor was appointed to fill the vacancy in Washington. After that, we find him practicing law in Bangor, superintending the construction of the Waterville-Bangor railway, Consul General for the United States in Canada, with headquarters in Montreal, back in Waterville during the Civil War engaged in business. In 1868, he bought an iron mine near Lynchburg, Virginia, and moved to this city where he shortly died. The records state that he was one of the many persons poisoned in the National Hotel, Washington, in the spring of 1857, and never fully recovered his health.

The life of the remaining member of the class, Lucius Henry Chandler, reads like a story even up to his tragic end. The life of a Northerner in a Southern state during the Civil War and reconstruction period was bound to be exciting.

Chandler came from Belfast and prepared for college in China Academy under Elijah Parish Lovejoy who was destined to become famous as the martyred anti-slavery editor and who had just graduated from Colby the previous year. Chandler entered college at the early age of 15, graduating at 19 and spending the next three years as a teacher in a small town in Virginia where he married. He then returned to Maine and studied law in Thomaston where he was admitted to the bar and practiced for a time, before moving to Boston and, five years later to Norfolk, Virginia, where he gained success and some celebrity.

Up to the eventful year of 1861, Chandler had held no political office, although being an ardent Whig he had been active as a stump speaker. In that year, in spite of being an uncompromising Union man, he was sent as a member from Norfolk to the convention that voted Virginia out of the Union.

In May of that year, while returning from a professional trip to Washington, he was arrested in Yorktown by General Hill of the Confederate forces and was sentenced to be hung as a spy. Upon hearing of this, his personal friends in Norfolk worked desperately in his behalf and finally prevailed upon Governor Letcher to intervene. In the nick of time, shortly before the hour set for his execution,

Chandler was released. A few days later he was sent by a special flag of truce within the Union lines.

After this harrowing experience, he was appointed United States Consul to Maranzas, Cuba, from which, two years later he resigned in order to accept the office of U. S. District Attorney for Eastern Virginia.

In the fall of 1863, Chandler ran for Member of Congress from the Norfolk district of Virginia. He received 778 out of the 779 votes cast, but this represented but a small proportion of the voters of the district, the great majority being, of course, in rebellion. He went to Washington and made a speech before the House of Representatives outlining his claims to a seat in that body. However, it was decided that he was not entitled to that position.

He continued his office as United States Attorney and in that capacity he drew up the famous indictment for high treason against Jefferson Davis. The people of the South never forgave him for that act.

In 1868, he refused to indorse what President Andrew Johnson had called "my policy" and so was removed from the office of United States Attorney.

Chandler then moved to Richmond where he became Commonwealth Attorney for the city. In 1870, he was re-elected to the same

office, but the Conservatives seized and destroyed the ballot box in open daylight and so put their candidate into office.

That same year, while arguing a case before the Court of Appeals in the Capitol in Richmond, the floor gave way and many persons were killed and injured. Chandler suffered a dislocation of the shoulder, fracture of the scapula and severe bruises about the head. The experience seriously affected his nervous system and made him abnormally sensitive and excitable.

Therefore, when a newspaper charged him with dishonesty and corruption in office, he lost his reason and put an end to his life by drowning. Subsequent investigation proved not only that he was guiltless of these charges, but that the government owed him a balance of some \$2,000.

A generous estimate of him was printed in a Democratic paper as follows: "The greatest Whig of ante-bellum days, the brightest Republican of the present, has put an end to his life. That high, generous and sensitive spirit was wounded to the death, and with charges unproven, an unfeeling press has hounded him to death. We thank Heaven that none of this can be laid at our door, and while we have differed politically with the brilliant and unfortunate Chandler, we have never assailed him."

Italian Ambassador's Message

"My dear Professor Taylor:

"I have learned that, after 63 years spent in teaching of Latin, you are about to retire from your generous contribution to the study of that classical language.

"On this occasion, while I am sure numerous messages will bring you tokens of the affection of your former pupils, I wish to join in sending you my congratulations as the representative of the country who prides herself to be the direct heir of Roman culture, through her spiritual traditions, her language, her laws.

"Almost two-thirds of a century of teaching, of moulding, at least in part, of young American minds to the elegant spirit of Mediterranean civilization, entitle me, I think, to be among those who will in these days, express their appreciation to you, and their sincere wishes for the future years of your studious retirement.

"Believe me, my dear Professor Taylor,

"Sincerely yours,

(Signed) "NOBILE MARTINO,

"Royal Italian Ambassador."

Commencement Dinner Address

NINETTA MAY RUNNALS, LITT.D., '08, *Dean of Women*

I suppose all the good things of life could be classified as "past mercies," present blessings, or "future hopes." Since we mean to talk only about good things at Commencement, it would seem that this is the year par excellence to talk about future hopes.

In a way, that is what I purpose that my remarks shall express. But I am not going to dwell on material hopes and plans. Much was spoken along this line at the luncheons Saturday, I am sure; and, no doubt, at the class reunions, the fraternity and sorority reunions, and in general conversation these past few days, all the new buildings-that-are-to be have been constructed many times. What I am going to try to say is that I, as one alumna, am truly weary of the division of spirit between Colby men and women; and that my "future hope" today is that we may "lay aside those things that are behind" and "press on" together.

For the whole marvelous development ahead of us, we are going to need much faith. When the late General Lord was speaking in Waterville a few years ago, he told a clever story a propos of budgeting. A young housewife was making her first noble attempt at this task. She succeeded for some time in submitting, for her husband's scrutiny, at the end of each month, an account that balanced nicely. His commendation was always generous, but he finally became curious in regard to certain items which always appeared marked "G. O. K." Various small sums would be opposite these notations. So he inquired the meaning of the initials, and found the translation to be "God only knows!" I suspect the trustee committee is at present carrying several such items in its anticipatory account book. But in their faith plus their works, we have supreme confidence.

Can not we men and women of Colby add to our faith in the future of our college *real faith* in each other? Can we not continually "love one another"—in the Biblical sense, of course! Most of our lack of faith comes from misunderstanding or misapprehension. What this latter will do to one's reasoning is made clear by a clipping I cut from a daily paper some time ago. The clipping reads: "Probably a good many defeats were due to misapprehension of the situation, as was the case of the exces-

sively stimulated individual, who, wandering happily but uncertainly homeward, came upon a fenced-in statue in the square. He grasped the iron railing with instinctive gratitude for such support. Then he began to feel his way along it. He came to the corner, turned and continued. Another corner, and another turn. Thus he went several times around the iron fence; and then the ghastly truth rushed upon him and overwhelmed him. He sank in a heap of discouragement upon the cold ground and wept: "The villains! The darned villains? They've locked me in here!"

I am happy to say that a long step in the direction of understanding has been taken this year by the alumni in their extremely generous coöperation in the matter of securing alumnae representation on the Board of Trustees. The alumnae gratefully acknowledge their appreciation of the fine spirit their brothers have shown; and they would not fail also to acknowledge sincere appreciation of the splendid work of the trustee committee whose members have so promptly and efficiently sponsored this whole proceeding. But because we aren't *quite* understood yet, and in spite of the fact that far too much is being spoken and written about women nowadays, I am venturing to add one bit to this terrible array of information. I am not doing this in any sense to rehearse past grievances, but merely to explain some of us in the Colby family to the rest of us. I may be several minutes saying it, but what I am coming to is the point that we are just human beings, and all we want is to be taken for granted as an integral part of human society.

In the April number of *Scribner's* for the current year, Edna Yost has an article entitled "The Spotlight—Does Woman Deserve it?" She cites there a truly awful array of articles that have been written about women during the past few years. I think I can repeat the list: "Can Intellectual Women Live Happily?" "Are Women Pikers?" "Logic and the Ladies," "Can a Woman Drive a Car?" "Do Women Lose their Power to Think Earlier than Men?" "Ladies and Lawlessness," "Are Brains a Handicap to Women?" "Are Women Inferior, or Are They Trying to Sidetrack Nature?" "Do Women Really Like Each Other?" "Are Women



LEFT, GERTRUDE LILLIAN SNOWDEN, '31; RIGHT, MURIEL JOSEPHINE MACDOUGALL, '31

The First Students, Women's Division of Colby, Ever to Take Part in Intercollegiate Debating. Their First Debate was with Members of the Students' Representative Councils of Scotland

More Irritable than Men?" "Things I can't Understand about Women," and "Some Masculine Thoughts about Women." She remarks that this last title is hardly necessary, as nearly all the above-mentioned articles record masculine thoughts on women.

Miss Yost goes on in her article to point out the stupidity of the failure on the part of those who are responsible for this focussing of the spotlight on women to recognize the essential unity of human life. She explains that while the glare is on them, women must keep their make-up on, but through no real desire of their own. I agree with Miss Yost that this spotlight attention is silly, ridiculous and most irritating. On the other hand, I do not believe women want to be ignored. To quote once more from Miss Yost: "From reading the magazines one would think that the economic world is some perfect creation into which woman fits imperfectly." If I might boldly paraphrase this, I might say: "From hearing some Colby men talk, one would think that the Colby world is a perfect creation into which woman fits, not imperfectly, but not at all!"

Now just as I resent the spotlight, I also resent oblivion. What I believe women want is not excessive attention or undue disregard, but *just to be taken for granted*, as human beings. It has always seemed to me that Longfellow, in his lovely, if oft-quoted lines, leaves both men and women feeling comfortable and sufficiently important:

"As unto the bow the cord is,
So unto the man is woman,
Though she bends him, she obeys him,
Though she draws him, yet she follows,
Useless each without the other."

There is something the matter with us as individual men and women, if Colby is not a better place because we are both here.

Woody, in his rather complete history of the education of women in the United States, prefaces his chapter on coeducation by these lines:

"Rise or sink
Together, dwarfed or god-like,
Bond or free."

We are here together. Let's rise!

Annual Meeting Alumni Association

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

Saturday noon of Commencement Week the alumni sat down in front of those huge boiled live lobsters that "Chef" Weymouth always prepares for the annual luncheon. Promptly and expeditiously President Charles F. T. Seaverns, 1901, conducted the business meeting while the last swallows of ice cream were still going down some alumni throats. The chief item of business was the adoption of amendments to the constitution so that that instrument might conform to the new legislative act, ultimately reducing the alumni trustees from ten to six, and providing for three alumnae trustees. The proper amendments, proposed by Charles E. Gurney, 1898, were adopted. Under the terms of the constitution the alumni will elect one trustee in 1931, 1932, and 1933, and two trustees in 1934 and each subsequent year. Beginning in 1931 the alumnae will elect one trustee annually. The term of office for both alumni and alumnae trustees has been changed from five years to three years, thus conforming with the terms of

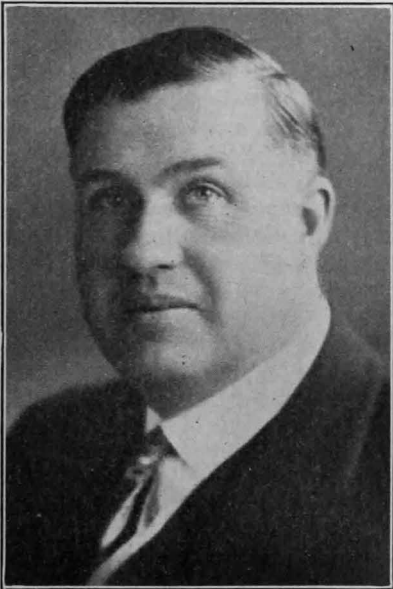
trustees elected by the board itself. Neither the new legislative act nor the new constitution of the association affects the tenure of trustees now in office.

By special amendment the Committee to Nominate Alumni Trustees was permitted to present one instead of two names for the 1931 election. Amid loud and unanimous applause from the assembled alumni they presented the name of Julian D. Taylor, 1868, as the nominee for the first alumni trustee to be elected under the new plan. While Dr. Taylor's election is already assured, the constitution required a mailed ballot, which will be polled during July.

The following officers were elected for 1931-1932: President, Neil F. Leonard, 1921, Boston; vice president, Paul M. Edmunds, 1926, New York City; secretary, Ernest C. Marriner, 1913, Waterville; treasurer, Charles W. Vigue, 1898, Waterville; necrologist, G. Cecil Goddard, 1929, Waterville; executive committee, Warren C. Philbrook, 1882, Waterville; Charles H. Pepper, 1889, Concord, Mass.; Dr. Virgil C. Totman, 1894, Waterville; William O. Stevens, 1899, Bloomfield Hills, Mich.; William A. Cowing, 1904, West Springfield, Mass.; members of athletic council, Prince A. Drummond, 1915, Waterville; J. Frank Goodrich, 1926, Waterville; committee to nominate alumni trustees, Karl R. Kennison, 1906, Boston; Nathan R. Patterson, 1911, Tulsa, Okla.; Cyril M. Joly, 1916, Waterville; Raymond Spinney, 1921, Boston.

Post-prandial speakers at the luncheon were President Franklin W. Johnson, 1891; Charles B. Wilson, 1881; Karl R. Kennison, 1906; Neil F. Leonard, 1921; G. Cecil Goddard, 1929, the new Alumni Secretary; and Randall J. Condon, 1886.

It has long been apparent that something must be done to give ample time for the Alumni Luncheon without encroachment upon other commencement activities. This year was worse than ever. Before the principal speaker on the program could be introduced at all it was time for the commencement play to begin. Result—only a few scattering alumni heard one of the finest after-dinner addresses ever given at Colby. The officers of the association will make it their task to see that, by coöperation with the commencement committee, the 1932



ERNEST CUMMINGS MARRINER, A.B., '13
Secretary Alumni Association

luncheon and annual meeting are not subject to this deplorable condition which has grown worse each year. The suggestion has been

made that the business meeting be held before luncheon. There are doubtless other good suggestions. Send them along!

Annual Meeting Alumnae Association

HARRIET EATON ROGERS, '19, *Secretary*

The annual luncheon of the Alumnae Association of Colby College was held June 13, 1931, in the Alumnae Building. For nearly an hour before the luncheon was served the ladies were gathered at the building where many took advantage of the opportunity to pay their dues at one of the several tables provided for this purpose in the hall and the social room. At half past twelve they were seated at the tables in the gymnasium enjoying a delicious repast.

The business meeting of the association was conducted by the president, Mrs. Eleanor Creech Marriner, while the members were still at the tables. First, everyone present gave a rising greeting to that distinguished graduate, and friend of Colby women, Miss Louise Coburn. It was voted to waive the reading of the secretary's report, as this report had already been mailed to each member last fall.

Other reports were read and accepted, being reports of the alumnae council, the treasurer, the necrologist and on scholarship aid. Miss Van Norman gave an interesting detailed report of the work of the department of hygiene and physical education.

A motion to adopt the proposed changes to the constitution was carried by vote, these changes having already been sent by circular letter to the members of the association.

Miss Florence Dunn then gave a clear explanation of the Dartmouth plan of alumni organization. A motion was made by Miss Alice Clarkin that "we endorse a tentative plan for an Alumnae Secretary for next year and that we

raise sufficient funds to meet additional expenses with the exception of the salary of the secretary which has already been provided for." This motion was seconded and carried by vote.

President Johnson then came over from the alumni lunch to address the ladies. His enthusiasm for the work of the new Colby was contagious. His listeners caught some of his optimism from the vision he presented them. He reported a very important action by the board of trustees, being a vote taken "irrevocably committing them to education for men and women forever."

Officers elected for the new year are as follows:

President, Mrs. Clara Carter Weber; First Vice President, Miss Doris Hardy; Second Vice President, Mrs. Alice Nye Fite; Secretary, Mrs. Harriet Vigue Bessey; Treasurer, Miss Meroe Morse; Necrologist, Miss Harriet Parmenter; Executive Committee: Mrs. Ethel Merriam Weeks, Miss Barbara Heath, Miss Gladys Welsh; Alumnae Council (three years): Mrs. Eleanor Creech Marriner, Miss Grace Foster; Scholarship Aid: Miss Harriet Parmenter, Mrs. Grace Farrar Linscott, Miss Adelle Gilpatrick.

Time being very short before the opening of the college play, it was regretfully voted to omit the reading of Miss Runnals's report. Mrs. Marriner made a plea for members to visit Mayflower Hill, taking the newly printed "Development Plan of Colby College," to see the beauty of the site and increase their interest in the project.

Commencement Undergraduate Addresses

GEORGE FREMONT SPRAGUE

"Where there is no vision the people perish." Was the Hebrew prophet right or did he speak an historical untruth? Do gold and silver, coal and oil, factories and shops—do things make a nation great or is national greatness due to intangibles—ideals?

"Babylonia, Rome, Carthage—where are they today? Where indeed are the kings of yester-

day?—Nicholas of Russia, William of Germany, Alphonse of Spain? We may well ask if it is only ancient nations who lacked vision, a high sense of national ideals? We may well pause and consider whether existing governments, crumbling all about us are not falling because they have lacked those intangible substances that national dreams are made of. Our best judgment prompts us to believe that out of the

wisdom of Solomon sprang an everlasting truth—as applicable on June 15, 1931, as on that distant day when he first gave it expression. Where there is no vision the people perish.

"As we look back over the record of human events we are struck again and again by the regularity with which nations have sprung up and gone down and we are stirred with the realization that America may sometime meet the very fate that has befallen nations in the past; and it is well that on a day like this, when we are thinking in terms of educational benefits, we regard with seriousness the words of Solomon that 'where there is no vision the people perish.'

"There are those who say that we are already in the way of self-destruction and will in the end be wiped out as completely as ancient Babylonia and Rome. But to the most of us these warnings do not come with force. Perhaps it is because we are too much occupied with other things to pay attention to the affairs of the government, perhaps we have full confidence in the men at the helm of our ship of state, and again it may be the realization that America is different from other nations of history, that America is founded on high ideals and that such a foundation is too firm to be shaken. At any rate there is developing an indifference on the part of the public toward the policies of the government which leads thinking men and women to ask the question, 'Are we as a nation drifting away from the principles which have given us a place among the nations of the world?' I do not attempt to answer that question now. It is the duty of every American to answer it for himself. We may be drifting or we may not, but if we are, we must as citizens and as college trained men and women take a more intelligent and statesmanlike view of the needs of our people and of the vision necessary to keep a nation true to its ideals.

"The life of each one of us here today bears the same relation to achievement as the life of a nation does to its position of leadership and power. The life of either must possess certain guiding principles if we would actually achieve what is most worth-while.

"If I can do little more here today in a brief period of time than state in concise terms what are the guiding principles of our nation as she seeks to be useful in the world, the ten minutes will not be spent in vain. Of course the ideals of America are many, but to me there are four which outrank all the rest—four which include the fundamental principles upon which this

nation was founded and upon which it must depend if it is to endure.

The first is that of a peoples' government. Our government must at all times be that of the majority. Every man and woman must have a chance to express his own opinion and to vote as he believes best. There must be no domination by trusts and syndicates, no denial of those rights that at the cost of blood and fortune were wrested from the hand of an over-important mother country.

"The second, closely allied to the first, is that there shall ever be in America a clear recognition of the rights of the individual citizen. Every man and woman who has sworn allegiance to the stars and stripes has rights in common with every other man and woman—rights which cannot be denied or abridged without setting aside a law which is essential to the preservation of American ideals.

"The third ideal is that there shall always be in America a harbor of refuge to the down-trodden of earth. When our Pilgrim fathers charted their course across the sea they cut a pathway through the wilderness of waters along which millions upon millions of those to whom the gifts of human rights had been denied should follow.

"The fourth is that while we seek to be a peaceful people we do not forget that it is our duty to aid those peoples distressed by inhuman warfare and cruel domination. We have no hope or thought to rule the world except through the power of a good example. We have no desire to foist upon other peoples our ideas of government or to control other peoples' lands. Our business should be—it must be—to co-operate, so far as human conditions make it possible, with every movement that actually promotes world peace. But until nations have learned more thoroughly that peace on earth good will toward men is the easiest road to everlasting victory we must be prepared to defend the sacred institutions of a free people and to demand, by force if need be, that justice shall be done all peoples everywhere.

"These are the ideals of America! No matter from what point of view we look at them one great overpowering thought sweeps over us. What foresight! What ideals! What heights of vision! What a heritage! What a responsibility! These ideals—this vision—gave this country birth, made her a great nation.

"We are a young nation with a future before us. We have a history thus far to be proud of but if we are to continue to be a great people there is need for a stronger realization of our

purpose in the world, a realization that through the teaching of high ideals—by following in the light of our great vision we shall teach all nations the doctrine that love and not hate, peace and not international strife, is the ideal of the ages.

"This morning the thing I want most to emphasize is that the full accomplishment of these ideals, of our purpose in the world, is dependent wholly upon the type of men and women whom we as a nation raise up among us" to be our leaders. The task of training youth so that they understand their duties as Americans is very arduous and very long. With the help of the home, the school and the college have very definite duties and the greatest of all is the formation and promotion of high ideals.

"There lies our work—to teach the youth of this country the ideals of our fathers: that we are to have a government of the people, that the right of free speech and of the vote are not to be abridged, that America shall be a harbor of refuge, and that we as a people while seeking to be peaceful, are nevertheless the champions of right and justice. There lies our duty and our privilege, our responsibility and our glory. 'Where there is no vision the people perish'."

BARBARA CAROLINE HAMLIN

"There are two types of college graduates. In the first group are those who modestly admit that they know all there is to be known. They have their diplomas, they are educated—there is nothing more to be said. In the second

group are those who ask, 'What is there to learn now?' For them the four years in college have been neither the beginning or the end of their education. I am interested in the second group, but, I do not want to limit it to college graduates. Today in all professions and in all vocations from tap-dancing to undertaking we find people asking, 'What is there to learn now.'

"Since we must all learn something from now until the moment we die why not join the second group and learn intelligently? Learning is not only seeing, but becoming aware of, and sensitive to, the world about us. We can neither appreciate or make use of things unknown to us, but as our range of vision increases our lives become more interesting for us and more helpful to others.

"As a first means of learning we have the study and appreciation of literature. Please don't think that I am going to talk about *Il Penseroso* and *Pilgrim's Progress*, although of course the classic must be included. Probably the only chance most of us will ever have to be leisurely is when we wander with some character through the pages of a classic. There, for a little while at least, we can forget the next meeting of the Ladies' Aid and the speech to be made at the Rotary luncheon next Monday. There is little opportunity for rest in a modern novel where we may have to span ten years to a page.

"Magazines of today offer a wealth of material for our continued learning. Into whatever field you decide to delve you will find a magazine to suit your needs. You are all familiar with the merits of magazine material, but do you fully appreciate the advertising section? Do you want to be beautiful? Would you like to strike your friends dumb with your eloquence? Have you a secret longing to astonish the waiter with your French accent? Just fill out the coupon and success in your chosen field will come to you in a plain wrapper. If advertisements do nothing else they teach us to dream. They make us aware of a dream-world into which it is sometimes pleasant to slip away when things are a little too difficult.

"There is still another kind of literature. Not usually rated so highly perhaps, and yet working knowledge of it has kept many happy. I refer to such immortal



MISS McDOUGALL, '31



MR. DONOVAN, '31

Winners of the Condon Medal

volumes as Fannie Farmer's Cook Book. It has made many a housewife aware of the soothing effect on a husband of having attractive and cheering color combinations in the food.

"As a second means of self-education we have museums. To those of you who groan inwardly let me say that museums are not for lazy people. If you think that the shapeless, brown mass in the case is something which has died recently and the keeper has forgotten to remove, you will not stop long to ponder on the deep mysteries of life, but if you know that it is a mummified cat from the tomb of King Tutankhamen you will be more interested—or again perhaps you won't. It all depends on you.

"As a third means of self-education we have travel. All of us like once in a while to get away from the commonplace and the usual. We want to go out and do something that we can tell the neighbors about afterwards. By travel, as in no other way, we come to understand the people of another country. They become for us not strangers and possible enemies, but friends.

"Who wouldn't like to drift down the Nile just at sunset, when there is a great peace and quiet over Egypt, and see through the dusk the Moslems along the bank praying to Allah?

"We might ride in a horse-drawn trolley car from the coast back to the little town of Avlonia in Albania. There on the main street we could go into a little shoe shop where all the shoes are made from old automobile tires and become

aware of the fact that all people do not pay \$14.50 for a dainty shoe in lizard or snakeskin.

"Or we might stand for a few moments in Westminster Abbey, the church that is like a benevolent old man. To him have come kings and queens, weary of life, afraid of men, a little fearful of God. To them he has given understanding and a thousand years of peace. As we stand in Westminster we too become aware of that peace.

"As a last means of continuing our education we have people. A study of people will probably teach us more than all the other means put together. I like to divide people into two great groups—those who inspire and those who serve as horrible examples. In the first group we find those who have attained success. They may have proved themselves loyal friends or they may have amassed a million dollars. At any rate, judging them by our own standards, we find in them something to admire. In the second group we find the woman who talks of her children and the man who wears a purple tie with a green shirt. It is self-satisfying to stand afar off and look at the second group. It is a little disconcerting to find that you are looking in a mirror. To study people one must be patient and kindly.

"Literature, museums, travel and people are but four ways of continuing our education. There are countless others and each of them depends for its success on you. Shall we look about us in this world where there are a thousand things to challenge our attention and interest and say, 'What is there to learn now?'"

Colby's Newest Club

THE EDITOR

Of the clubs at Colby, there seems to be no end. Many of them are of an honorary character, meeting but once each year; some of them meet oftener, but do little real work except to elect a secretary and treasurer and a presiding officer. Some of these are linked up to departments of the College, some to classes, some to the College itself. Some of them are serving most worthy ends and are contributing much to the life of the College.

The newest of the clubs is what has been called, for want of a better name, "The Inter-Racial Club". A more fitting name will eventually be discovered. Inasmuch as this newest of Colby clubs may play an important part

among the colleges, a few facts regarding its origin and organization will furnish a page of history for the College.

Nearly a year ago the Editor of the ALUMNUS thought he saw the need of representatives of various nationalities in the College getting together for social and educational purposes. He investigated the college records and found that there were a great many nationalities represented in the undergraduate group, and many students who had been born in other countries who might well represent these countries at meetings of the representatives. For many months there seemed no fitting opportunity to launch the new club.



COLBY'S NEW INTER-RACIAL CLUB

In the front row, left to right, are Prof. Libby, the Club's first Honorary Member, Mr. Juggins, '31, the Founder, and Judge Pinansky, Dr. Thomas and President Johnson, Honorary Members

In May, last, the Editor mentioned the need for such a club to Mr. Francis W. Juggins, Jr., a member of the senior class, and found him a most willing listener. Mr. Juggins was enthusiastic over the idea. The upshot of the conversation was that the undergraduate agreed to undertake the organization of the Club provided the Editor would lend his full support. Steps toward organization were thereafter taken so rapidly that by May 11, a meeting was called of 14 undergraduates who represented about as many countries.

These 14 members constituted themselves as the Charter Members of the new Club. By reason of the fact that the idea of the club originated with Professor Libby, he was, at this organization meeting, elected as the first Honorary Member.

The full list of Charter Members, and the countries represented by them, follows:

Francis W. Juggins, Jr., '31, United States; John S. Davidson, '31, United States; Thomas J. Hodkiewics, '31, Poland; Gilbert A. Silveira, Jr., '32, Portugal; Thomas J. Foley, '33, Ireland; James Blok, '32, Netherlands; Joseph E. Yuknis, '31, Lithuania; Robert M. MacGregor, '33, Scotland; Harro Wurtz, '33, Germany; John C. Malliaros, '33, Greece; Raymond E. Shibley, '33, Syria; Merle C. Ryder, '31, Canada; Christo

F. Nasse, '32, Albania; Martin Sorenson, '33, Iceland; Harold F. Lemoine, '32, England.

At this meeting, a constitution and by-laws to govern the Club were read and approved, another meeting for the reception of additional members was called, and public announcement made of the launching of a new club at the College.

On May 21, the second meeting was called. Three persons were elected Honorary Members. These included, in the order of their selection, President Franklin W. Johnson, Dr. Augustus O. Thomas, who is the President of the World Federation of Education Associations, and Max L. Pinansky, former Judge of the municipal court of Portland, and himself the president of a Portland club whose purposes are similar to those of the Colby organization. Ten members were



FRANCIS W. JUGGINS, JR., '31
Founder of the Inter-Racial Club

admitted. Some 22 nations were represented at this meeting. Addresses were delivered by President Johnson, Dr. Thomas, and Judge Pinansky. All spoke enthusiastic words over the wisdom of launching such an organization in the College.

For the sake of public record it should be stated that the purpose of the club is to bring about happy relations among the representatives of various nationalities in the undergraduate body, and incidentally to do its part in the direction of world peace. Membership is extended to include not only those students who belong to foreign races, but students who were born in foreign countries whose parents may have been of native stock. The idea of so extending the membership is to have more persons meeting together who, because of the fact that they were born in other countries, are able to speak with some degree of authority of the

problems that confront the nations they represent. Meetings are to be held at fairly regular intervals, and at these meetings members will be expected to discuss problems of international concern.

The roster of the Club, as composed in June, last, is given below that ALUMNUS readers may get a clear idea of the composition of the undergraduate body of the College:

(Charter Members are not included in the list that follows:)

Frank J. Norvish, '34, Lithuania; Robert J. Finch '33, England; Andrew J. Karkos, '31, Czechoslovakia; Donald A. Anderson, '32, Sweden; Richard D. Hall, '32, United States; Robert W. Stewart, '31, Scotland; Eino Eric Hill, '33, Finland; Fred Schreiber, '34, Austria; Joseph Perry, '34, Portugal; Stanley C. Jakanowski, '33, Poland.

Address of Chairman Citizens' Committee

At the Commencement Dinner, Dr. J. Fred Hill, chairman of the Waterville Citizens' Committee delivered the following address:

"I thank you, Mr. President, for giving me this opportunity to speak very briefly as a representative of the Waterville Citizens' Committee. This committee has played and will continue to play, its full part in the great development plans proposed by your Board of Trustees.

"In speaking for this committee, I am sure it is not necessary to retell the story of what led up to the need for the organization of our committee whose task was to raise among our people the sum of \$100,000.

"Suffice it so say that under the exigencies that existed last fall, our citizens found it expedient to promise the college the best site it could find within the territorial limits of Waterville, provided the trustees should vote to relocate the college here. When the trustees accepted our offer there was nothing for us to do but to fulfill our promises. And we did so.

"There are two or three outstanding facts about this accomplishment of ours which are worth a moment's attention, for the reason, chiefly, that they bring out in rather striking fashion the happy relationship that now exists, and has ever existed, between the city and the college.

"First, the raising of this large sum of money is convincing proof if any were needed, that

Waterville regards the college as an invaluable asset. And, Mr. President, quite apart from the purely commercial value of the college is the feeling which we all share equally that the college is of priceless social value. We know that the institution gives Waterville character and reputation. And as citizens we did not propose to lose either, but rising as we did to the needs of the occasion, we were able to deepen the character and broaden the reputation. That our people have come to a better idea of just how valuable the college is to us is a matter of great importance.

"Secondly, another fact of striking interest is that the completed fund of \$107,000 comes not from a few but from more than 600 persons. That alone speaks volumes. It means that the welfare of this college is not dependent upon the fancy of a few wealthy people, but rather upon the grocer, the farmer, the mill worker, and the bootblack. Interest in the college has gripped the hearts of all of our citizens and this fact ought to impress us all profoundly. A college can have no greater source of inspiration and power than the wholehearted support of all those who live under its eaves.

"Third, and finally by the concerted action of our people and by a voluntary pledge of loyalty on the part of more than a thousand other citizens, we have sought to express the fullest confidence in what the trustees of this

college are undertaking to do. I do not hesitate to state here that when it was first announced that this college might move to a new site, many of our citizens regarded it as a wild rumor, and as something never to be accomplished. Those of you acquainted with the situation undoubtedly had a clear vision of just how it was to be carried through, but it has taken a vast amount of agitation to bring our citizens to see it as you saw it. We have gone out among our people, as a committee, and told them that the great undertaking was a certainty, that the foundation work would presently begin, that the millions would be raised, and that eventually a greater and more beauti-

ful Colby would rise on our western hills. Our people had full confidence in what we told them. And now, Mr. President, we look to you and your far-seeing board of trustees to carry through to happy fulfillment this great undertaking. That you will, we have no doubt. It will take time. It will mean the expenditure of much money and energy, but I desire to say to you here today that Waterville will stand loyalty by you in your great venture and the Citizens' Committee, which is a continuing body, will ever be ready to meet you more than half way in such demands as we may rightfully be expected to meet."

New Secretaries of Graduate Associations

THE EDITOR

Both the Colby Alumni and the Colby Alumnae Association voted at their last annual meetings to employ for their respective associations a paid secretary. The Alumni Association selected G. Cecil Goddard, a graduate of the College in the class of 1929, and he has already entered upon his duties. He will devote full time to the work.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Goddard, of 30 Bryant Street, Portland, and was born in Hermon, Maine, September 23, 1906. He attended the public schools in Brooks, Maine, and graduated from Colby in 1929. For a year following graduation he attended the Harvard Law School. The following year he was in the office of Hinckley, Hinckley & Shesong, lawyers, of Portland.

Mr. Goddard's undergraduate career was one marked by great industry. He found time to devote to extra curricular activities, and was at one time business manager of the *Echo*, manager of the Colby College Store, was a member of the Student Council, and served as delegate to the first Maine College Economic Conference, Augusta. During the Development Campaign of a few years ago, Mr. Goddard was selected to be student chairman, a position which he filled most acceptably.

He is a young man of pleasing address, a good speaker, thoroughly interested in Colby and her affairs, and is extremely ambitious to make the newly created office of Alumni Secretary mean something. The ALUMNUS believes he will measure up to the demands of the new office.

The alumnae of the College have felt for sometime that they should have a paid secretary whose duty it should be to carry on the work of the association. The difficulty has been to finance the employment of a part-time secretary. It was announced at the annual meeting of the association that one of the alum-



G. CECIL GODDARD, A.B., '29
New Alumni Secretary

nae was willing to finance a part-time secretary, and accordingly the services of Miss Alice M. Purinton, '99, were secured. The announcement of Miss Purinton's selection will meet with the general approval of all women graduates. She has served the association in many capacities, and always most satisfactorily, and her knowledge of the needs of the association and of the composition of the alumnae body make her appointment ideal.

Miss Purinton was born in Waterville, has been a teacher in the schools of Massachusetts,

and for many years was employed by her father in the management of the Horace Purinton Company, a company engaged in the construction of buildings. She has therefore had most valuable experience in business. She is at present treasurer of the fund raised by the Waterville Citizens' Committee, and has been assisting the financial agency of Marts and Lundy, recently employed to raise the money needed to rebuild the College on its new site. The association is to be congratulated on the selection of Miss Purinton as its new secretary.

Commencement Addresses

FRANKLIN WINSLOW JOHNSON, L.H.D., '91

Before introducing the speakers at the Commencement Dinner, the President gave a brief resumé of the steps that had been taken toward moving the College to Mayflower Hill. "No one would have believed" he said, "that so much could be accomplished in one year." He called attention to the unanimity with which the trustees had made each important decision and spoke with warm appreciation of the generous gift of the citizens of Waterville.

Regarding the financial program he said:

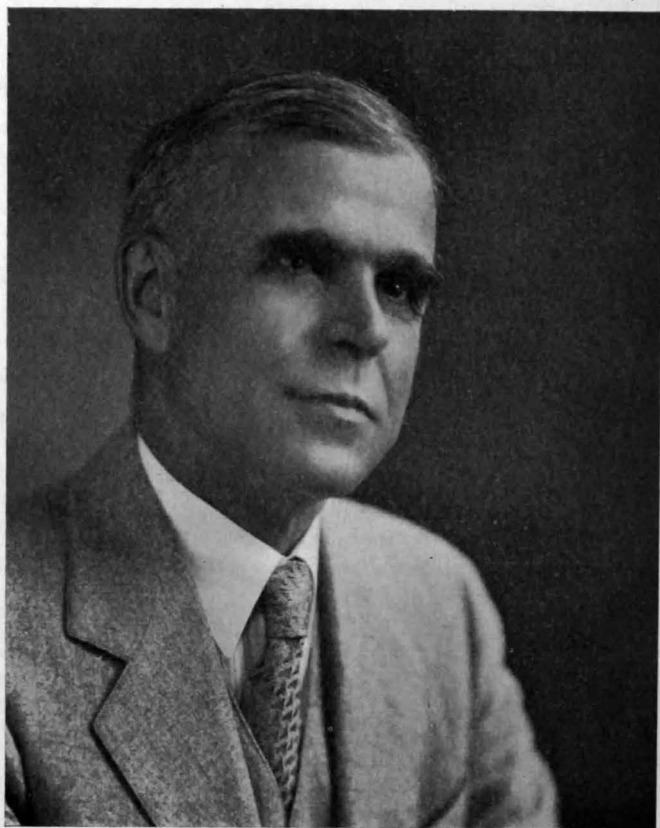
"It is quite natural that some, perhaps many, of you may feel that this is no time to undertake to raise the large amount of money necessary to carry out such a program. The committee, however, after consideration of all the factors in the situation, decided that hesitation or postponement at this time would be inconsistent with the steps already taken and would result in irreparable loss. Their recommendation that we proceed at once with the financial program was adopted by the Board, again unanimously. An appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars was voted to be expended during the year for architectural and engineering service and for the direction and conduct of the financial campaign. This was made possible by a gift of that amount from the Board of Education of the Northern Baptist Convention, of which Dr. Padelford is the executive secretary. This opportune gift affords notable evidence of their confidence in the success of our undertaking, for it is the first appropriation which the Board of Education has ever made for any other purpose than for endowment or buildings. It is also the first gift they have ever made that is not conditioned on the raising of additional money, usually in the ratio

of one dollar to nine. Here again, as in the case of the gift of the Waterville citizens, the generous confidence of our friends has made our success imperative.

"Here is the program as definitely adopted by the committee in charge. Tomorrow morning the campaign offices will be opened in the Savings Bank Building on Main Street. Our goal to be reached by September fifteenth, 1933, is set at three million dollars, the minimum amount required to prepare the campus and erect the buildings absolutely necessary to carry on the work of the college. Up to September 15, 1932, an intermediate goal is set at \$1,500,000 to be secured from special givers in substantial amounts. There will be no general solicitation from alumni or others during this first year. At the Commencement of 1934 we expect to lay the first corner stones and in 1935 to dedicate the completed campus. Put down this date in your calendar as the glorious fulfillment of our united prayers and endeavors."

At the Alumni Lunch, President Johnson delivered the following address:

"I have been thinking as I sat here how different is the atmosphere that pervades this gathering today from that of our alumni luncheon of last year. Then there was tense excitement, in the minds of many bordering on dismay. At their morning meeting of that day, the trustees had unanimously voted to remove the college to a new site. Momentous as this decision was, it did not shock us greatly, for we had been prepared for it by previous discussion. But a special edition of the *Boston Transcript*, brought at noon by airplane, had announced the offer by Mr. Gannett of a splendid site in Augusta and the trustees had appointed a com-



PRESIDENT FRANKLIN WINSLOW JOHNSON, L.H.D., '91
Whose Statesmanship and Energy are Making Dreams Come True

mittee of seven to consider the feasibility of removing the college to that city. The curtain was raised for a dramatic performance which was to arouse the intense emotion of players and audience alike, the outcome of which was to be of tremendous moment in the history of the college. Mayor Dubord took the leading part and with persuasive eloquence presented the reasons why it was unthinkable that Colby College should leave the city which had been its happy home for more than a century. Dr.

Padelford and I, in the judgment of most of the audience, shared the role of heavy villain, for we urged the necessity of careful deliberation and suspended judgment before reaching a decision of such stupendous importance.

"Today we meet again, with little change in the external aspects of the scene but in quite a different atmosphere. What might have been a tragedy has been transformed to melodrama with its happy ending. The Mayor and I are before you again, not to differ but to exchange felicitations."

tions. A situation which contained possibilities of bitter controversy and permanent division in our ranks has resolved itself into one of united and enthusiastic support of a great enterprise.

"Let us review briefly what has taken place during the past year. I have mentioned the unanimous decision of the Board of Trustees to remove the college to a new site. The special committee, to whom had been given the responsibility of recommending a site, made careful study of all the factors in the case and presented a divided report to the Board at their November meeting, at which it was finally decided, again with unanimity, that the college should remain in Waterville. That men whose sincere devotion to the college never was in question should differ on a matter of such import was not strange. That they should reach final unanimity was indicative of the spirit that dominated the conduct of the Board. With this difficult decision made, progress has been rapid. The citizens of Waterville have accomplished what to many seemed impossible. At a time of extreme financial depression they have raised by popular subscription more than one hundred thousand dollars and have delivered to the college deeds for six hundred acres of land extending from the Messalonskee stream to the Oakland line. This substantial gift has united the college and the city for all time in bonds of mutual affection and understanding.

"We have employed the services of Mr. Frederick Larson, an outstanding architect in the field of college building, whose preliminary sketches have thrilled the imagination of all of us. While you are in Waterville you must not fail to go out to the beautiful hillside and with the sketch which has been prepared for your use, picture in your mind's eye the Colby that is to be. You will understand my feeling when

I say that every time I stand on this spot I could fly back to the old campus on my own wings.

"The Trustees have employed an organization of long and successful experience to direct the campaign for raising the large sum of money necessary to the completion of our project. A program has been adopted and the money required for its operation is in hand. I shall announce the details of this at the Commencement dinner. We are all set for our tremendous undertaking and with the united and loyal support of all of us shall carry it to successful completion.

"I wish to add a word of grateful appreciation of the strong and increasing support of our alumni. In no previous year have so many Colby men and women attended our regional meetings. New organizations have been effected in several cities and those long established have shown new life. Boston has, perhaps, been outstanding with its frequent luncheon meetings. New York has followed Boston's lead. The general association under the leadership of Mr. Seaverns has greatly increased its effectiveness. A special committee composed of representatives of the various regional groups has made marked progress on a plan to secure a more general co-operation of the alumni. The provision for an alumni secretary, which will allow Mr. Smith to give all his time to publicity, represents a distinct advance in alumni co-operation.

"With the tendency towards democracy in the administration of the modern college, the alumni constitute an important factor. With deep gratitude for your confident support, I wish to urge you to cultivate a more aggressive loyalty in our effort to build upon the substantial foundation of a noble past the greater Colby that is to be."

Meeting New York Alumni Association

EVERETT H. GROSS, A.B., '21

On April 22, 1931, about 120 Colby men and women assembled at the Interfraternity Club for the annual meeting and dinner of the New York Alumni Association. This gathering was one of the largest ever assembled here and everyone appeared to be having an excellent evening.

The program of the evening was directed by A. H. Bickmore, '93. The meeting was opened

with a silent prayer for President Herbert M. Lord, whose death occurred during the past year. The gathering was then addressed by the following speakers: President Franklin W. Johnson, Merle C. Crowell, J. Fred Larson, Armand C. Marts, Paul M. Edmunds, Lucy M. Allen, and Harry L. Pierce of the Boston Association.

Paul Edmunds, who had recently attended a

meeting of the Alumni Association Executive Board at Boston, gave a brief outline of the plans that are being formulated whereby each



EVERETT H. GROSS, A.B., '21
Officer N. Y. Alumni
Association

class will give an annual gift to the college. Mr. Edmunds stated that similar gift plans have been successfully carried out in a number of colleges.

Merle Crowell, who was prevented from attending the last meeting by illness, spoke of his sojourn in Arizona. He stated that during his enforced rest, his thoughts harked back to his earlier years

and associations rather than to those of the immediate past and that he often thought of the influence on him of his college associations and friends.

Miss Lucy Allen welcomed the alumnae in a few well chosen words.

J. Fred Larson, the architect of the new campus, with the aid of a chart and a series of drawings, gave a description of the new campus site and the proposed arrangement of the buildings. Armand C. Marts, in a quiet and reassuring manner, expressed the belief that the funds necessary for the moving of the college could be obtained and would be available within a year.

Harry L. Pierce, '92, of the Boston Association, spoke briefly of the activities of that Association. He also commended the trustees of the college for their foresightedness and courage in planning the future of the college.

President Johnson stated that although he was deeply interested in the plans for moving the college, nevertheless, he was going to speak in the main of the happenings and conditions at the college. He spoke of the thoroughness, earnestness and loyalty of the faculty and of the painstaking, serious manner in which they carried on the work of the College. In addition, he explained the reasons which made it necessary to limit the number of students at the college. This limitation resulted in well prepared young men being refused entrance to the college.

President Johnson concluded his remarks by explaining the causes which lead to the decision to move the college and showed how this expansion fits in with general educational needs and plans of the State of Maine.

The meeting was brought to a close after the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

President, Paul M. Edmunds, '26; Vice President, Leonard W. Mayo, '22; Vice President, Edna F. D. Truesdell, '98; Secretary-Treasurer, Everett H. Gross, '21; Executive Committee: George A. Marsh, '01, E. Reginald Craig, '19, Alan Mercer, '23.

Mr. Edmunds is the youngest President the Association has ever had.

Colby's New Site

Final selection of the Mayflower Hill site, so called, as the new location for Colby, and the purchase of it by the city should make a very happy ending for all the worry over the future of the college. This finally chosen location has about everything any college, large or small, in the country could ask. It is near enough for convenience and far enough away for comfort. There will be room enough for any future growth, material or scholastic. There can be a golf course, sufficient playing fields for all who wish to participate in any of the sports and an artistic and utilitarian grouping of buildings for years to come. Properly developed, as it will be with expert advice from the start, eventually there should not be a more attractive college campus in the country.

It should be possible to incorporate so much of the old campus into the development of the new that it will seem a growth of the old instead of a complete reconstruction. The old "Bricks," for instance, might be torn down and rebuilt in modernized style without loss of too much of the old looks or memories. Memorial Hall should not be left behind because of all the associations that have grown up around it after having been the very center of Colby life so many years. It will fit into almost any artistic modern architectural grouping and can be moved. When the moving starts some truck may not have a full load so the old gym can be tossed aboard and taken along to be used for some purpose. The new field house ought to go along too, if that is no more expensive than

building a new one. Salvaging as much as possible of the old may not cost unreasonably more than wrecking it completely and with all the room the new site has the old buildings might be fitted in somewhere and give an old time flavor to all the newness.

The importance of environment in college work is being realized more and more by educators. Harvard is spending many millions to get suitable living quarters and social contact for students and the importance of this as it appeals to her is recognized by all others. Sentiment, association and atmosphere are essentials in education that have to be recognized sooner or later and they alone are enough to justify the moving of Colby. A very appealing educational environment will be possible in the new location where any of it at all was impossible in the old.

Had Waterville not come so near to losing the college raising \$100,00 from local sources

almost exclusively would have been a tremendous task. The value of the institution as a business asset alone is now so much better understood and appreciated and the relations of town and gown have been so much improved by a common worry that the difficulty looks small compared with those already surmounted. With so good a start the job should be completed in reasonable comfort. It will require the hearty cooperation of all and will deserve this, for not a single individual in the city will escape the benefits. In helping along with this everyone will be helping themselves as much as the college. It really will not be a gift but more a fair return for what the college has done for the town in the past and the very much more it will do in the future. It's a great bargain at \$100,000, no matter how you may look at it, and one that comes only once in a life time. Hence Waterville should cash in on it promptly and cheerfully.—*Waterville Sentinel*.

Graduate Touches a Moot Problem

137 Langley Road,
Newton Center, Mass.
February 25, 1931.

My dear Professor Libby:

The ALUMNUS arrived several days ago. It is fine as usual. You are certainly doing a fine work and I hope you will keep at it. Your efforts are appreciated by many who do not take time to say so. Your editorial, "Ascertaining the Content," is a gem. It is full of food for thought of the type much needed these days. It has suggested several ideas to me among which is one which I will try to describe to you in the paragraphs which follow.

We all appreciate the fact that during the last fifteen years much has been done to make the poor college professors more comfortable by paying them more salary. The gains are obvious and need not be listed here. However there is another angle to this question of salaries. Back in the old days the very fact, that a man was willing to keep at the job in spite of his lack of remuneration, was quite a sufficient test of his worthiness for the position and the college president had little to be concerned about in this matter. Individual cases solved themselves. The ones who were found lacking soon felt the call of a more remunerative position while those who stood the test for ten or more years thereby proved their metal and it was fairly safe to promote them. At the present

time this automatic weeding out process has been, for the most part, lost. An effective substitute is needed. It seems to me that the responsibilities of modern college presidents have been more than correspondingly increased if they are to be reasonably certain that the contacts between students and faculty may produce desirable effects.

I am wondering if the appearance within recent years of this large number of educational fads may not be accounted for as an attempt at finding a substitute, which most likely does not exist, for the character building influence of those professors who were so devoted to their work that they clung to it in spite of their privation. I feel that one of the greatest debts that I owe Colby College has accrued from the contacts with a group of such men that it provided me. I might gently criticize some of my old college professors for being so conscientious that they failed to take a few moments from the material of the course to give us a glimpse at their philosophy of life.

I do not wish to give the impression that I think that college professors are overpaid at the present time. On the contrary I cannot conceive of teachers, like Professor Taylor and many others that I could name, ever being paid as much as they are worth. At the same time I cannot imagine such a professor approaching retirement with the regret that he had not

chosen another vocation. For such the richest rewards must lie outside the salary check.

The question which I am raising is whether college presidents have been able to effectively replace this automatic weeding out force which has in the past assured, to a sufficient extent, the survival of the fittest. The more I think

of this question the more it impresses me as being one of sufficient importance to demand careful consideration from those upon whom rests the responsibility of administration of our colleges.

Sincerely yours,
LELAND D. HEMENWAY, '17.

Trustee Wyman Heads Committee

The announcement by the President of the College that Trustee Walter S. Wyman has accepted the chairmanship of an important committee which is to oversee the work of securing the money necessary to re-build the College on the new site has lent assurance to the certainty that the money will be forthcoming. As pointed out in other issues of the ALUMNUS, Mr. Wyman has many business connections in Maine, and citizens generally have come to regard him as far-seeing in his public endeavors. No project with which he willingly allies himself has ever yet failed to come to successful issue.

In Mr. Wyman's statement, which appears on another page, there is unmistakable evidence of the fact that he understands the size of the task that he now assumes and has determined to see it through. As he says, it means hard work. But hard work is the key-note of the success of this prominent Maine business man. The College is indeed fortunate in counting him as a member of



WALTER S. WYMAN
Heads Important Colby Committee

the Board of Trustees, and especially fortunate in having him head this very important committee on finance.

The Campaign Is On

THE EDITOR

All graduates and friends of the College who have been anxiously awaiting the hour when it should be known that the campaign to secure the funds necessary to put the Old Colby on the new site need wait no longer. In the words of the immortal Henry: "The war has already begun!" The campaign is on in dead earnest.

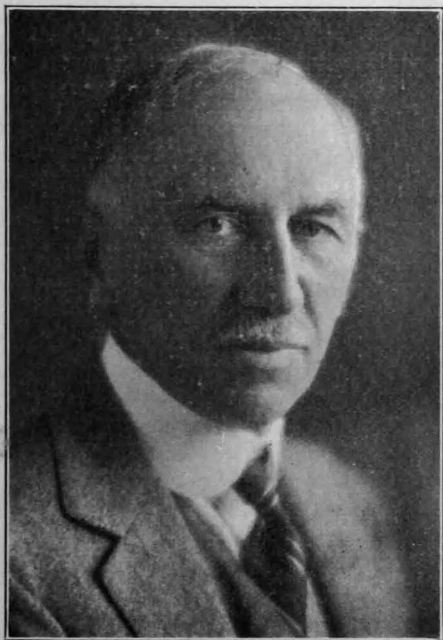
The next morning after commencement the firm of Marts and Lundy opened their offices in Waterville, and since that eventful date several steps have been taken. First of all, a committee on publicity has been formed, and the members of this committee have gathered in Waterville, looked over the new site, and are ready to tell the world what is going to happen next.

The Waterville *Sentinel* contained a report of this gathering in Waterville, and the report is here given.

Waterville, July 4.—At a meeting of the Colby College publicity committee held Wednesday, the members present were personally conducted to Mayflower Hill, site of the proposed



GEORGE OTIS SMITH, LL.D.
Member Colby Finance Committee



HENRY H. HILTON, LL.D.
Member Colby Finance Committee

new Colby, by President Franklin W. Johnson, accompanied by the architect in charge of the development, Jens Frederick Larson and his engineer, Thomas Tash.

Following a meeting in the president's office, at which time the members of the committee viewed the latest plans for the new college campus and buildings and were acquainted with the progress of the development, they were conveyed by automobiles to Mayflower Hill where they viewed the new site.

A luncheon was enjoyed at noon at the Elmwood Hotel, after which the committee was addressed by T. F. Frankenburg who will direct the publicity campaign. Mr. Frankenburg outlined the progress of the development up to the present time and also his plans for publicity which will appear in booklet form and through the medium of newspapers. President Johnson presided at the meeting and those present included: Fred K. Owen, G. Cecil Goddard, Ernest C. Marriner, T. F. Frankenburg, Jens Frederick Larson, Thomas Tash, Charles W. Weaver, Arthur G. Eustis, A. G. Winslow, President Franklin W. Johnson, G. F. Winslow, and Joseph Coburn Smith.

The next step was the naming of a very important committee to consider ways and means of finding the cash. And below is given the newspaper notice of the appointment of this

Assisting, as executive committee chairman, will be Herbert E. Wadsworth of Winthrop. Other vice chairmen representing various interests of the college were announced in this group: for faculty, Dr. Julian D. Taylor of Waterville, the 85-year old professor of Latin who has just been designated as "the grand old man of Maine;" for the alumni, Charles F. T. Seaverns of Hartford, Conn.; for the alumnae, Florence E. Dunn, Waterville; for Baptists who founded Colby, Dr. F. W. Padelford, New York, secretary Board of Education, Northern Baptist convention; for the midwest, Henry H. Hilton, Chicago, of Ginn & Company; national vice chairman, George Otis Smith, chairman of the Federal Power Commission, Washington, D. C.; for educational interests, Dr. R. J. Condon, Friendship, former superintendent of schools of Cincinnati and one-time president of the National Education Association.

In accepting the chairmanship Mr. Wyman said, "While this is a heavy responsibility in times such as these I feel that it is a duty to the boys and girls of the State of Maine for whom it has been clearly shown that additional educational facilities for higher education must be secured. An impartial survey of the state, by disinterested authorities, at the instigation of the state government has definitely laid a responsibility for expansion on Colby College. Colby College cannot expand with its present facilities. At least \$3,000,000 is needed to provide the new buildings on the new campus already donated to the college by the citizens of Waterville. It is believed the citizens of Maine will have a generous share in this project. I shall be glad to do my share of the hard work that may be involved in securing this necessary sum of money."

Within a few days other very important committees will be named, and subsequently these committees will meet for serious study of their duties.

The campaign is therefore on. Attention is called to the statements made in the Commencement Dinner address by President Johnson. Here are the dates when certain sums must be in hand, and here are clear-cut statements that



HERBERT E. WADSWORTH, A.B., '92
Member Colby Finance Committee

committee, with a word from the chairman of that committee, Trustee Walter S. Wyman, of Augusta:

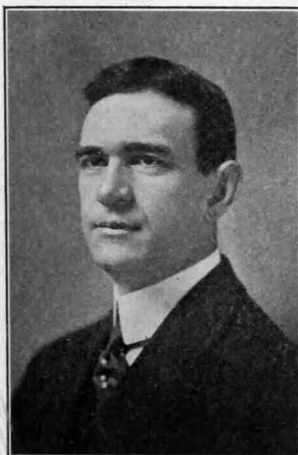
Acceptance by Walter S. Wyman, president of the New England Public Service Company of Augusta and Boston, Mass., as general chairman of the \$3,000,000 financing program of Colby College was announced today by Dr. Franklin W. Johnson, president of that institution.

no time is to be wasted in getting Colby's greatest money-raising and college-moving campaign on the way.

As the President suggests, paste these dates up where they may be seen of men.
We're off!



FLORENCE E. DUNN, LITT.D., '96
Member Colby Finance Committee



CHARLES F. T. SEAVURNS, A.B., '01
Member Colby Finance Committee



JULIAN D. TAYLOR, LL.D., '68
Member Colby Finance Committee

A Revered Teacher

One of the features of the Colby Commencement was the presentation to Dr. Julian D. Taylor, who has been teaching Latin at Colby 63 years, since his graduation from the college, with a beautifully bound document expressing the affectionate regard in which he is held by trustees, faculty, graduates and students. Dr. Taylor now retires from the active work of his department, but will continue as Professor Emeritus, and at his own request will continue to instruct the senior Latin class.

Another testimonial to the services of Dr. Taylor was his nomination at the Alumni dinner for the position of Alumni trustee. The constitution of the Alumni organization demands more than one nomination, but a temporary amendment was made so that the only name to be voted upon by the alumni will be that of Dr. Taylor.

It is believed that no professor in the United States has so long a record of continuous teaching on the college as has Dr. Taylor. It has been ascertained that of the more than 4,000 living graduates of Colby only one man was a

student there when Dr. Taylor was not on the faculty. Dr. Taylor has closely allied himself with the business life of Waterville and is vice-president of one of the prominent banks. For many years he has conducted a farm in Winslow and although he has long passed the four score mark, having been born in 1846, has maintained his mental strength in full and his physical strength to remarkable degree.

Dr. Taylor has been successful in securing the affection as well as the admiration of his classes. His presence was sufficient to maintain discipline and his teaching an inspiration, for he is a profound scholar of wide-ranging knowledge. The quality of the contribution which he makes has been expressed by one alumnus as follows: "For convenience, the courses which he teaches are labeled 'Latin,' but a more exact title would be somewhat like this: 'Courses in close analysis of thought, in precise expression in English of fine shades of meaning, in critical appreciation of the beauty of the Latin tongue, and in the duty of being content with nothing short of the highest and the best.'"—*Bangor Commercial*, June 16, 1931.

In Memoriam

THE EDITOR

WILLIAM ALBERT BUXTON, '82

The following notice of the death of a former member of the class of 1882 is contained in the following newspaper item:

William Albert Buxton, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., LL.D., Sc.D., died in Los Angeles, Calif., August 24, 1930. He was born in Londonderry, Vt., June 16, 1861, the son of Stephen A. and Laura (Haynes) Buxton. He prepared at the Leland and Gray Seminary, Townshend, Vt., where he was valedictorian of his class. After graduation from Brown, he was student of theology at Harvard. He received the degree of A.M. from Brown in 1885 and from Harvard in 1886. He studied at Bonn and Heidelberg, Germany, in 1886-87. As a minister of the Disciples of Christ, he served churches in Hutchinson, Kans., Fairbury, Neb., Norfolk, Va., Centralia, Wash., Lockhart, Tex., and in other communities in the Middle West. He was president of the Northwest Christian College, Minneapolis, Minn., 1896-98; chancellor of what is now Texas Christian University, Waco, Tex., 1898-1901; president of

Dexter Christian College, Dexter, Mo., 1901-05; and dean of the Christian University, Canton, Mo., 1905-08. He won his Ph.D., at Bethany College (Kansas) in 1897, and received the honorary degree of LL.D., from Milligan College in 1905, and Sc.D., from Southeastern Christian University in 1922. He made a study of the life of the Rev. Adoniram Judson, 1807, and gathered material for a biography of Judson that he never finished. He was a national director of the home and foreign missionary societies of the Christian Church and president of the Christian Ministerial Association in Nebraska and Virginia. He was also a member of the Masons and of Delta Upsilon. He was married October 14, 1897, to Maude Damuth, and of the union two children, Lucile and Carey Morgan Buxton, were born. His second marriage took place January 1, 1908, to Teresa Strom, now of Salt Lake City, Utah. The other survivors are Miss Teresa L. Buxton and Mrs. Lucile B. Marsh of Selinsgrove, Pa., and Carey M. Buxton of Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. Buxton spent but a year in Colby.

BURLEIGH SMART ANNIS, '85

Aside from the notice of the death of Mr. Annis, the ALUMNUS is able to give no further information about his life than that which appears in the General Catalogue, as follows:

Burleigh Smart Annis, A.B., A.M., 1888. Born, Wells, Me., January 27, 1859. Principal High School, Richmond, Me., 1775-86; Professor of Mathematics, Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, Mass., 1886-90; graduate student, Johns Hopkins, 1890-93; Instructor Northwestern University, 1893-96; Assistant High School, Hartford, Conn.; since 1904 in business. Address, Chattanooga, Tenn.

ADELBERT FARRINGTON CALDWELL, '91

The death of Adelbert F. Caldwell, '91, a few days before he was to receive from his alma mater the honorary degree of doctor of letters brought genuine sorrow to the graduate body. Mr. Caldwell was one of the outstanding graduates of Colby, and the brief tribute paid him on Commencement Day was in keeping with the spirit of his life and of its accomplishments. The General Catalogue contains the following summary of his life:

Adelbert Farrington Caldwell, A.B., A.M.,



FOUNDERS OF SIGMA KAPPA AT COLBY
(Sitting) Left to right—Mrs. Carver, '75, Mrs. Pierce, '77
(Standing) Miss Coburn, '77, Mrs. Mann, '77
The Ranks of These Founders Are Again Broken by the Death of
Mrs. Pierce

1894. Born, Oxford, Me., May 18, 1867. Professor English Literature, Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Kent's Hill, Me., 1891-98; Student, Balliol College, Oxford, 1895; Professor English Literature, Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Ill., 1898-1903; Graduate Student, Harvard, 1903; Reader in British Museum, 1910; Professor of English Literature, DePauw University, Green Castle, Ind., 1904-; Residence, 312 Bloomington St., Green Castle, Ind.

CLARA JONES LAMOUREUX, '94

The ALUMNUS receives notice from the Alumni Office of the death of a member of the class of 1894, but no further particulars have been received aside from the date of death, December 17, 1930. The General Catalogue gives the following:

Clara Gordon Jones (Mrs. G. H. D. L'Amoureux), A.B. Born, Portland, Me. Teacher, 1894-97. Residence, Springfield, Mass.

EARLON KENT GUILD, '99

Graduates of the late '90's, who remember Earlon Kent Guild, '99, as a student, will keenly regret to learn of his death on July 7, at his home in Fort Fairfield. Much could be written in appreciation of this graduate, but the ALUMNUS is in receipt of a newspaper clipping from the *Review*, published in Fort Fairfield, which gives a most faithful account of the life of Mr. Guild. It is here quoted in full:

Earlon Kent Guild, 53, a resident of this town for 45 years, died at his home at 11:30 Tuesday morning following a cerebral hemorrhage, which came at 8:00 the same morning. He had practiced law here for 27 years.

Mr. Guild was born May 1, 1878, in Grand Manan, N. B., a son of Lewis A. and Laura E. Guild. He came to this town when about eight years of age.

Mr. Guild graduated from the Fort Fairfield High School in 1895. Then, after graduating from Colby College in 1899, he went to Boston University Law School, from which he was graduated in 1904. He had been in active practice here, in spite of his invalid condition, since returning from school.

Mr. Guild was married to Miss Mary A. Andrews at the latter's home in Turner, September 10, 1910.

Besides Mrs. Guild, Mr. Guild is survived by his mother, who has been living here with him for some years, and a brother, William A. Guild of West Barrington, R. I. A half brother, Winthrop Guild, and two half-sisters also survive.

Mr. Guild was a Mason and an honorary member of the Fort Fairfield Rotary Club.

The funeral will be held at the home Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, when Rev. George McKay of Houlton will officiate. There will be no music. The active pall bearers are to be T. E. Holt, Donald Watt, Luther Rich, W. M. Reed, Dr. H. F. Kalloch and Dr. A. L. Sawyer. Honorary pall-bearers will be: Justice H. T. Powers, W. T. Spear, John Roberts, M. P. Roberts, G. H. Foss and Bernard Archibald. Burial will be in Riverside cemetery.

When Mr. Guild's life went out, the activities of an extraordinarily strong and unusually active brain were stilled. As if in some measure to compensate for weakness, confinement and pain caused by his cruel disease, from which he had suffered about a quarter of a century, his brain was of the highest order. He was naturally a reader, naturally a student, naturally a thinker. Intellectual occupations were his delight. Even when suffering physical agonies, he would, by extraordinary heroism, put down his pain, at least the manifestations of it, and converse pleasantly and even smilingly with friends and guests. Surely not all the heroes of this world struggle on the battlefield or are killed on the field itself.

Mr. Guild was probably the most widely-read and generally the best informed man in



THE LATE IDA FULLER PIERCE, '77

all this region. With any subject one might broach he always seemed familiar. Anything once read by him ever afterwards seemed his. Few, if any, attorneys in this part of New England ever claimed to equal him in knowledge of the law. With good health and normal strength he would without doubt have developed into one of the very foremost legal lights of the United States.

The writer, who had the privilege of knowing him well, never once heard him complain through all his persistent and unspeakable suffering. When asked how he was, he would often smilingly answer, "All right! I have no reason whatever to complain!"

Even with everything possible done for his comfort by a loving wife and mother and solicitous relatives, and assisted most loyally and splendidly by his devoted typist and secretary for many years, he must nevertheless, often and possibly always, have found life's burden heavy if not overwhelming.

And now, after half a lifetime's grim and terrible struggle, in which no quarter was asked or given, his pulses have suddenly been stilled, and his worn and weary frame found rest. May our departed and heroic friend have found sweet peace which, after so much agony, he must be so well prepared to value!

DOROTHY HOBSON HUNT, '08

The death of Dorothy Hobson Hunt, a member of the class of 1908, is announced from the Alumni Office. The ALUMNUS is able to give no further particulars of her life aside from that contained in the General Catalogue, as follows:

Dorothy Claudia Hobson (Mrs. H. E. Hunt), B.S. Born, Reading, Eng. Teacher, Fairfax, Vt., 1908-10; Johnstown, N. Y., 1911. Residence, Swanton, Vt.

ROSWELL WHEELER SADD, '24

The ALUMNUS regrets that it must report the death of one of the younger graduates of the College, Roswell Wheeler Sadd, of the class 1924. The news of his death, and a brief account of his life is given in the *Leader*, Manchester, N. H., in its issue of June 12:

Nashua, June 12.—Word was received here late last evening of the sudden death of Roswell Wheeler Sadd, 30, a former native and a resident of this city until a year and half ago, at the St. Alexes hospital in Cleveland. Mr. Sadd was operated upon Saturday for appendicitis and died at 9:30 o'clock last night.

He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George G.

Sadd of 33 Granite street and has been employed by the Cleveland Worm and Gear Company since September 1, 1929. Last fall he married Lucille Barker, daughter of Alderman-at-large and Mrs. Charles H. Barker of Abbott street, and they have been residing in Bedford, Ohio.

Mr. Sadd was a member of the First Congregational Church choir here for four years and was a member of the Orpheus Male chorus of Cleveland and director of music at the Baptist Church in Bedford. He attended the public schools of this city, Coburn Classical Institute of Waterville, Me., and Colby College.

Besides his parents Mr. Sadd is survived by one sister, Elaine, a kindergarten teacher of Manchester, and one brother, Sumner H., of Chicago.

The body will be brought here for services and burial.

BARBARA BURRILL KEENE, '33

The ranks of the undergraduates have been invaded again, Barbara Burrill Keene, a member of the class of 1933, was drowned in the Sebasticook river, at Clinton, Maine, on July 9. Miss Keene was held in very high regard by the people of Clinton, and all members of her class will learn of her untimely death with deepest sorrow. Much space was given in the local press to the circumstances which surrounded her accidental death by drowning and well deserved tributes were paid her by those who knew her best. The following facts are taken from a report of her death as they appeared in the *Sentinel*:

Miss Keene was 19 years old, the daughter of one of Clinton's most prominent families, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley M. Keene. She was educated in the public schools and during her four year course at the high school, was president of each of her classes. At graduation she was valedictorian. Four others were in her graduating class and a year ago one of the five, Miss Maxine Dixon, died.

After graduating from high school with her career still ahead of her, Miss Keene entered Colby College with the class of 1933. Here as in high school her pleasing and charming personality won for her a wide circle of friends. She was a member of the Clinton High School Alumni Association, Chi Omega sorority at Colby and the Free Baptist Church in Clinton where she was a member of the choir.

Besides her parents, she is survived by a brother, Carroll M. Keene; her grandfather, Isaac M. Keene of Clinton, and several aunts, uncles and cousins.

Immortalizing Dr Taylor

DIRECTOR OF COLBY PUBLICITY

Proof of the fact that Dr. Julian Taylor is becoming a national figure was seen when on June 3 the photographic outfit from the Fox Movietone and Hearst Metronome Company arrived in Waterville for the purpose of recording the image and speech of our old professor.

In order to secure some news value in the picture, it was decided to reproduce in advance the presentation of the tribute which was to be given him at Commencement. About 20 members of the Colby faculty attired in full academic regalia provided the proper background for the occasion.

The location of the scene took some care, due to the requirements of the sound-recording apparatus. The steps of Memorial Hall were first considered, but the continuous stream of passing automobiles and trucks, not to mention street cars and locomotives made this far too noisy a spot. Finally the entrance to the new Athletic Building was selected as the most secluded spot on the campus. But, even here, the scene had to be shot over and over because of clanging bells or mill whistles which persisted in interfering. Incidentally, what better proof could be adduced to show the necessity of moving the college to a less distracting environment.

The text of the speeches required considerable preparation, for it is no easy task to tell the story of Dr. Taylor, present the document and have him reply in an interesting manner—all within one and a half minutes. However, this is how the problem was worked out.

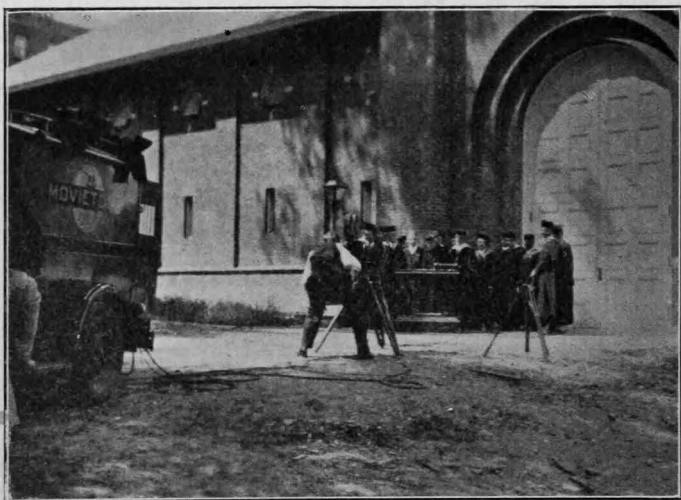
President Johnson first addressed Dr. Taylor as follows: "Professor Taylor: You have been a teacher at Colby College for sixty-three years; a record unequalled in the colleges of this country. If your successor should carry on for as many years as you have done, his retirement will take place in 1994. Of our more than 4,000 graduates there is only one now living who has not sat at your feet. On the occasion of your retirement it is my privilege to present to you this expression of the esteem and affection of Colby College."

He then handed over a bound document similar in outside appearance to the one which was presented at Commencement. Dr. Taylor received it and made the following response: "I thank you, Mr. President, for this honor which comes at the end of a long, if not a varied term of service. For if I cannot say with Ulysses that I have seen the cities and studied the minds of many men, I can say at least, that I have studied the minds and manners of many students, including both sons and grandsons of former pupils, and while three score and three years have not wrought a great change in the minds of men and women—since even twenty centuries have not done that—the change in manners is notable.

"The student of today is a much more sophisticated person. The ways of the world are more familiar to him. He has traveled. He has learned more of social ways. He drives his car, and he smokes cigarettes.

"In my own college days the students were more mature in mind, if less mature in manners. A large proportion of them were ex-soldiers, just back from the battlefields of the Civil War. Many of them wore full beards. They were men, and the stern quality that a military life had given them was diffused through the whole college. Intercollegiate games were unknown and girls were never seen on the campus.

"My happiness in the success of my former



CATCHING THE "VOICE" OF PROFESSOR TAYLOR

students is not in the brilliant examples they have been before the world, but rather in the thought that in their college years they imbibed a philosophy that has made them better men."

It is hoped that a copy of this film may be secured to keep in the college archives so that

possibly in 1968 the students in the old buildings on Mayflower Hill may gaze upon the likeness and listen to the words of one who tells them of student life as he knew it a century ago.

New Colby Is Needed

In accepting the chairmanship of the general committee on the refinancing of Colby College, Walter S. Wyman, president of the New England Public Service Company said that he did so feeling that it is a duty to the boys and girls of Maine for whom additional facilities for higher education must be secured.

"An impartial survey of the State," Mr. Wyman added, "by disinterested authorities at the instigation of the State Government has definitely laid a responsibility for expansion on Colby College."

The survey to which Mr. Wyman referred found that within a stated period greatly increased facilities for the higher education of the boys and girls of the State would be needed. With its present facilities Colby cannot expand along with the other Maine colleges to meet this demand and that is the reason why the success of the removal plan is imperative.

It is well recognized, and Mr. Wyman's words stress the fact, that this plan was launched in no spirit of competition or rivalry with the other Maine colleges. If the needs of the State as forecasted by the survey are met it will be incumbent on all the Maine colleges to contribute to that need and what the friends of Colby propose is that the Waterville college shall do its part. For it to fail would, in the words of one Maine college president, be a tragedy.

There is positive reason to expect that the Colby plan will succeed, the only question being the matter of time. In the short time that has elapsed since the Colby project was proposed most substantial progress has been made, with two steps taken beyond the expectation stage. These are the securing the site for the new campus and the money for the development of the same. The land came as an outright gift from the citizens of Waterville who have already bought and paid for the same and have passed the deed to the college trustees. The proposed new site is ideal for the purposes designed. It is located on an eminence just outside the city and overlooking the same, with the Kennebec River just beyond. This land the college now owns and that part of the enterprise is a closed incident. The next thing to be done is to prepare this location for the buildings to be erected there. The cost of that will be met by the board of education of the Northern Baptist Convention. The money has been made available and it is probable that before fall the ground will be broken.

By another commencement and at least by a year from next fall it is expected that the committee will be able to announce still more definite progress in this plan which means so much to the cause of higher education in Maine. —Portland Express, July 8, 1931.

Honorary Degree for Doctor Taylor

THE EDITOR

At the Commencement exercises, held on the morning of Monday, June 15, Professor Julian D. Taylor was called to the front of the platform in the City opera house, and briefly addressed by President Johnson as follows:
"Professor Taylor—

"The trustees of Colby College have with reluctance accepted your resignation to take

effect on this day. For sixty-seven years you have been a part of the College—for four years as a student and for sixty-three years as a teacher—a record unequalled in the annals of American colleges. For this period, extending well over half the span of the life of the College, by your sound learning, inspiring teaching, and exalted character, you have profoundly influ-

enced the lives of thousands of students and have given permanence to those qualities which have made Colby distinctive among colleges of liberal arts.

"Authority for the granting of honorary degrees comes from the trustees. Such formal distinction as these convey you have received long ago. The parchment which I hold in my

hand, indited in Latin as pure as any one save you could write, is not authorized by the vote of any board. I present it to you, rather on the spontaneous expression of the trustees, faculty, students, and graduates of Colby College, signed by representatives of each group, and conveying the regard and affection of each of us for you, our loved teacher and friend."

Class Reunions

THE EDITOR

More and more attention and time are being devoted to class reunions at the annual Commencement exercises. This year sees more of of such reunions, and the ALUMNUS is privileged to print below fuller reports of such gatherings. It is none too early for the classes scheduled to hold reunions in 1932 to begin making their plans.

CLASS OF 1881

SOPHIA HANSON MACE, A.B., '81

Every possible effort was made by the secretary of the class to have a good reunion, and only a very small percentage were present of the dozen surviving members. Two ladies with E. C. Ryder were the only ones present at the class supper. Mr. Ryder has done creditably in law as has also Phil Steward who was prevented from coming by illness. George Merrill, of Springfield, Mass., very thoughtfully sent a telegram for he had expected to come. Charles Wilson of the State Normal School in Westfield, Mass., arrived Saturday forenoon, and represented the class at the Alumni Lunch. He was also present at the Commencement Dinner as the sole representative of the men of the class. Charles Judkins wanted to come but could not. Alfred Evans, Josiah Melcher are in business. They sent letters as did also Fred Mortimer, of New Rochelle, N. Y. Alfred Evans is in South Vernon, Mass. Jennie Smith was for many years librarian of the Carnegie Library, in Waterville. She, with the writer, were present.

CLASS OF 1891

WILLIAM ABBOT SMITH, A.B., '91

The 40th reunion of the class of '91 was also its most prideful and memorable one. One of its members in the President's chair and the

President's house, through the gracious hospitality of its occupants, open to the class for its reunion! Dr. and Mrs. Johnson have made of the President's house a charming home and carry on as host and hostess through all the college year in a manner at once dignified and wholly delightful.

On Saturday evening of Commencement week they entertained at dinner all the returning members of '91. Chipman came from St. John, N. B., Reuben and Mary Illsley from Washington, Ed. Mathews from Baltimore, Pease from Massachusetts, and Campbell, Teague and Sturtevant from various parts of Maine. Johnson, Fletcher and Smith are residents of Waterville and of course were on hand. Effie Dascomb Adams from Rhode Island and Emeline Fletcher Dickerson from New Jersey were with us too. Husbands and wives were there also: Mr. Adams and Mr. Dickerson made the acquaintance of some of us for the first time. Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Fletcher and Mrs. Smith and last but by no means least, Mrs. Johnson: these honorary members, so to speak, added much to the festivities. We were also more than pleased to have with us Miss Gilpatrick and Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Perkins of Providence. Dr. Perkins was a member of the class only through his Freshman year, but made a place for himself among us in that short time which was not forgotten.

At graduation the class numbered just thirty. Four have died, three were unable to be present on account of sickness, one was in Europe and others live at a distance which made their presence impracticable. However, thirteen members of the graduating class, two non-graduates and seven husbands or wives made the reunion rather exceptional, considering the forty years that have intervened since that memorable day in June, 1891.

After the dinner Pres. Johnson read letters

and telegrams from absent members; others not reporting were checked up on by different ones present, and books and photographs were inspected and laughed over. There was much reminiscing, fellowship and fun. Every one was happy and most grateful to the Johnscons for the very special privilege of dining and reuning with them at Colby's royal palace.

CLASS OF 1901

CHARLES F. T. SEAVERNS, A.B., '01

The class of 1901 held its reunion Saturday night, June 13, at the Rosecroix Inn, Vassalboro. The following members were present: F. W. Newcombe, 3214 Porter St., Washington, D. C., Edward C. Bean, Holeb, Me., Ernest E. Ventres, 65 High St., Rockport, Mass., Francis M. Joseph, 12 Winter St., Waterville. E. B. Putnam, Camden, Me., Alexander M. Blackburn, Locust Valley, N. Y., Wallace Pinton, Falmouth Foreside, Portland Me., George A. Marsh, 231 Boulevard, Scarsdale, N. Y., Harry A. Tozier, 303 Essex St., Bangor, Me., Charles F. T. Seaverns, 1265 Asylum Avenue, Hartford, Conn., Grace F. Linscott, 197 Prospect Street, Portland, Me., Maude Burleigh Brown, Waterville, Me., Mary Bragg Weston, 53 Summer St., Keene, N. H., Mary Blaisdell Belknap, Mansfield, Pa., Lou Peacock Smith, Durham, N. H., Rhena Clark Marsh, 231 Boulevard, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Besides the above there came as guests, A. E. Linscott, Helene H. Bean, Mrs. Francis M. Joseph, Mrs. Mildred Perry Putnam. The class enjoyed a fine dinner with all the "fixins'."



KARL R. KENNISON, A.B., '06

and talked of old times and interesting incidents of the Colby of their day. The reunion was one of the best the class has ever held. Mr. Seaverns was elected Secretary again.

THE CLASS OF 1906

KARL R. KENNISON, A.B., '06

The Class of 1906 was fairly well represented at its 25th reunion. Those of us who did return to commencement were disappointed not to see more in attendance at the reunion, but a corking good time was had by all, nevertheless. Seven men returned, Long, Lincoln, Pepper, Reynolds, Ross, Rex Dodge and Kennison.

Dr. Reynolds, who lives right in Waterville, had the scene all laid at the Waterville Country Club. Festivities started with golf but Doc. refuses to publish the scores on account of his innate



TWENTY-FIFTH REUNION OF THE REMNANTS OF THE CLASS OF 1906
Left to right—Lincoln, Kennison, Long, Reynolds, Ross

modesty, since he was the only one to break 100. The Club put up an excellent supper for five of the members who remained throughout the day, Saturday, and the evening was spent on the piazza watching the sunset which had been especially provided for the occasion and reminiscing about college 25 years ago when men were men and particularly when we were Freshmen and when the college made a particularly good record in football, all the runs being made by members of the Freshman class.

By a unanimous vote Lincoln was entrusted with the task of collecting information for a pamphlet of biographical sketches of graduates. Other 1906 men who were not at the Club after dinner may expect to hear from him soon.

The class is widely scattered over the globe, which accounts in some degree for the small attendance. Robinson is farthest away in Tientsin, China, doing a good job of teaching the rising generation, and Craig is away down in Texas trying to make a living selling geometries to cattle rustlers during the business depression.

Mrs. Reynolds was present and snapped the picture. We invited Mrs. Long to the dinner and also returned classmates of the women's division, but they had made other plans. Six of them returned to Waterville, Miss A. M. Boynton, Mrs. C. M. Donnell Young, Mrs. E. L. Kennison Stene, Mrs. C. M. Norton Paul, Miss B. F. Purington, and Mrs. C. H. Farwell Sherwood.

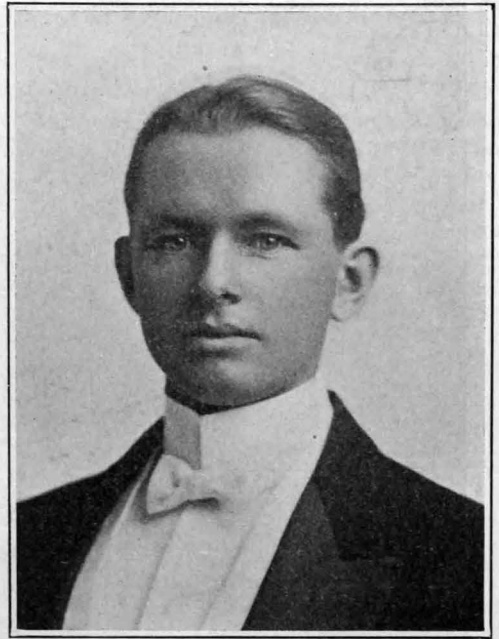
CLASS OF 1911—TWENTIETH REUNION

HARRY WALDO KIDDER, A.B., '11

The Class of 1911 held its Twentieth Reunion at The Green Lantern on the Augusta road. Ten members of the class—five men and five women—were present. In addition three of the men were accompanied by their wives who were not members of the class. Walter Rideout, '12, who was originally of '11, was found wandering aimlessly around the Campus, and was promptly kidnapped to join the party, so that 14 in all sat down to a feast of excellent sea food and pleasant reminiscences.

Those present were: Mrs. E. W. Fentiman, Miss Ellen Pillsbury, Mrs. Renworth R. Rogers, Mrs. Elmer F. West, Miss Beulah E. Withee, Albion W. Blake, Ralph E. Nash, Nathan R. Patterson, Renworth R. Rogers, Harry W. Kidder.

Non-members: Mrs. Albion W. Blake, Mrs. Ralph E. Nash, Mrs. Nathan R. Patterson, Walter J. Rideout.



HARRY W. KIDDER, A.B., '11

Letters were received from the following who were unable to be present:

R. C. Bridges, Ray C. Carter, Isaac Higginbotham, Thomas P. Packard, Horace M. Pullen, Edward G. Stacey, Guy W. Vail.

Ralph Nash was appointed to send letters of sympathy to Tom Packard and Guy Vail who were ill in hospitals.

Mrs. Elmer F. West was elected Alumnae Secretary, Mrs. West, Isaac Higginbotham (Alumni Secretary) and Albion W. Blake were elected a committee to arrange for the 25th reunion in 1936.

Nate Patterson very generously volunteered to collect, arrange and distribute statistical data on all members of the class so far as obtainable, and was made a committee of one for that purpose.

CLASS OF 1916

CYRIL MATHEW JOLY, A.B., '16

For the first time since its graduation fifteen years ago, the class of 1916 held its first reunion on Saturday, June 13th. The returning members of the class with their respective wives or husbands gathered at the Waterville Country Club in the late afternoon where old acquaintances were renewed and new friendships made. A delightful supper was served in the main



CLASS OF 1921—TENTH REUNION, WATERVILLE COUNTRY CLUB, JUNE 13, 1931

Top Row, left to right—Arthur Mills, Phillpi Somerville, Donald Smith, Grace Foster, Lewis Levine, Clara Carter Weber, Elva Tooker, Elizabeth Smith Chaplin. Second Row—Paul Bailey, *Mrs. Clark Drummond*, Clark Drummond, Ruth Means Smith, *Mrs. Libby Pulsifer*, Grace Wilder, *Mrs. Roland Ware*, Rolana Ware. Third Row—Wm. J. Pollack, Reginald Sturtevant, *Mrs. Reginald Sturtevant*, Libby Pulsifer. Fourth Row—Bernard Esters, "*Uncle Billy*" Crawford, '82, Irene Gushere Moran, Grace Hornung, Elizabeth Carey, Doris Fernald Blackington, *Mrs. Wm. Burgess*, Wm. Burgess. Sitting—Neil Leonard, *Mrs. Neil Leonard*, Thomas Grace, Raymond Spinney, *Mrs. Albert Snow*, Albert Snow, *Carl Blackington*.

NOTE:—Names in *Italics* are not members of the class.

dining room which was occupied at the same time by the class of 1906, while the class of 1921 made merry in the parlors of the club house awaiting their turn in the dining room.

The dinner was informal and just a friendly family gathering. After the dinner the members adjourned to the main living room where a short business session was held. The returning members were enthusiastic over this first attempt at a reunion and resolved then and there to have bigger and better reunions hereafter, and for this purpose perfected a permanent organization in the appointment of a permanent secretary for both divisions, Antoinette Ware Putnam and Cyril M. Joly. We were very fortunate in having with us a classmate who is an accomplished artist after years of study with the best masters here and abroad and our own Roger A. Nye favored us with several vocal selections. Considerable

difficulty was experienced in locating an accompanist but at last Gladys Meservey Ferrell volunteered, providing we could find some spectacles for her which was done and she performed admirably. Steve Abbott brought out one of the original Phi Chi posters of which we were the authors and underwriters when we were Sophomores, which was read with interest. The occasion closed with the singing of Colby songs.

Letters and messages from many members of the class were read, including a telegram from John Campbell from Seattle, Washington, and a long distance letter from Donadl S. Bartlett from Chicago. These messages proved very interesting and were most enjoyable.

Those present were Ralph W. King, Newton Center, Mass.; Alden W. Allen, Millinocket; Byron H. Smith, Bangor; Lewis L. Levine, Waterville; Paul N. R. Shailer, Chester, Conn.;

Leon D. Herring, Winthrop; Donald E. Putnam, Waterville; Antoinette Ware Putnam, Waterville; Vivienne Wright Dunn and husband, Fred Dunn, Rock Island, Quebec; Alice A. Clarkin, Waterville; Eleanor W. Joy and husband "Blink" Joy, Cumberland Mills; Esther Gilman Yorke and husband, Augusta; Roger A. Nye and wife, Fairfield; Benjamin F. Greer, Grasmere, New Hampshire; Stephen B. Abbott, Waterville; and Cyril M. Joly and wife, Waterville.

CLASS OF 1921

RAYMOND SPINNEY, A.B., '21

The "Back for the Tenth" call was sounded by the class secretary, Neil Leonard, who sent out to each member of the class two form letters. In addition a "key" man in each fraternity wrote the class members of his particular group.

Several members of '21 arrived in Waterville in time for the President's Reception Friday evening. Thirty-five gathered at the Waterville Country Club for the reunion dinner on Saturday evening. This number, while not as large as had been anticipated, was nevertheless gratifying, in view of the fact that many members could not get away because of teaching or business pressure, while others no doubt felt that the depression offered a sufficient excuse for their non-appearance. Before the dinner a group picture of the class was taken. This is reproduced in this issue of the ALUMNUS. During the dinner copies of the "1921 Echo" were distributed. This two-page journal gave thumb-nail sketches of sixty members of the class. A speech by Wm. C. ("Uncle Billy") Crawford, honorary member of 1921 by acclamation, was a feature of the evening.

Probably the most delightful part of 21's reunion was the impromptu picnic held on an island in Great Pond Sunday afternoon. Some

twenty-five or thirty members of the class gathered at Belgrade at four o'clock and proceeded by motor boat to an island five miles up the lake. There, law, medicine, insurance, stocks and bonds, teaching, etc., were forgotten as all became undergraduates again for a few brief hours. A campfire was started, and



RAYMOND SPINNEY, A.B., '21

pretzels, pickles, crackers, cheese, "dogs" and rolls, and near-beer—and "Uncle Billy's" cigars were enjoyed. At nine-thirty, "once again aboard the lugger," homeward-bound to the strains of "Sweet Adeline," "Rosy O'Grady," "Suane River," and other songs that attain their fullest resonance only when sung by those whose hearts are young and carefree.

Back to the workaday world! But those of us who were back for our tenth would not have missed it for the proverbial "farm down east." And we're most certainly planning *now* to get back for our *Fifteenth*, in 1936, on the new campus!!!

CLASS OF 1926

PAUL M. EDMUNDS, '26

The Class of 1926 celebrated its fifth reunion this June. About thirty members returned to the old campus for their first official home coming. A special dinner was held at the Elms in Winslow. After dinner Paul M. Edmunds made a speech of welcome. He also asked the members to stand, give their names and tell what they have done, are doing, and hope to do.

It was most interesting to note that many of the girls were enjoying married bliss while most of the men were still in the state of single blessedness. Nearly all the girls had taught school for a while after graduation, while most of the men had taken post graduate work of some kind or other. Several members of the class had traveled quite extensively and all seemed to be happy and prosperous in their life work.

Emily R. Heath spoke a few words of greeting. Attention was called to the wonderful work that Abbott Smith is doing at Oxford. It has been said that Mr. Smith is one of the outstanding Rhoades scholars of all times. He has made a major discovery in his field of history. The Class of '26 has every reason to be proud of him.

About sixty percent of the class replied to the communications that were sent out. These letters were passed around the table and read

PAUL M. EDMUNDS, A.B., '26
Heads N. Y. Alumni Association

with much interest. The sentiment and spirit expressed in these notes was very gratifying to all.

A special reunion committee was elected to make plans for a big reunion in 1936. The hope was expressed that we would hold this

tenth reunion on the new Colby campus and that we would have a large attendance.

Because of the voluntary work done this year by Miss Heath and Mr. Edmunds they were asked to serve on the tenth reunion committee with Joseph F. Goodrich and Ellis F. Parmenter.

RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION BLANKS MAILED OUT

Renewal subscription blanks for the ALUMNUS for 1931-1932 are being mailed out. The Editor would earnestly request the graduates to return these blanks promptly. The ALUMNUS seeks to be of real value and interest to the 4,000 members of the College family.

Among the Graduates

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

WILKINS-DUDLEY

Rev. Arthur Lee Kinsolving, rector of Trinity Church, will perform a six o'clock ceremony there this evening, uniting Miss Pearl Wilkins, daughter of Mrs. Daniel Gardner Wilkins of 68 Commonwealth Avenue, and the late Mr. Wilkins, to George Otis Dudley of Milton, son of Guilford Henry Dudley of Medford and the late Mrs. Dudley.

Only the immediate families will be present at the ceremony. Mr. Dudley will take his bride on a motor trip and they will spend some time at Fairhaven, before returning to Boston. After October 1, they will receive friends at 56 Commonwealth Avenue. The bride studied at the New England Conservatory of Music and the bridegroom is a graduate of Colby, class of 1915, and a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. —*Boston Transcript*, June 15, 1931.

CONCERNING SPRAGUE, '18

Portland has its newcomers too, among them Richard L. Sprague, recently appointed manager of the Maine branch of the Union Central Life Insurance Company.

Mr. Sprague was born in Somerville, Mass., and attended the schools of that city through his freshman year. He then moved to Waterville and attended Coburn Classical Institute and Colby College, being graduated from the latter in the class of '18.

Immediately following graduation Mr. Sprague served in the Naval Reserve forces for a time and then entered business. Most of his work has been along salesmanship lines and he has been engaged in the insurance business six years.

Mr. Sprague came to Portland two months ago from Bath and his family will be located here shortly. Hunting and fishing are his hobbies. He is a Mason and member of the Delta Upsilon. —*Portland Press-Herald*.

WASSELL, '26, CONDUCTS WORCESTER'S PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

Worcester has had its artists, its authors, its singers and actors and now—it has its orchestra conductor, in the person of Albert W. Wassell, slim young leader of the Worcester Philharmonic orchestra. Barely in his middle 20's, he is instructor of music at Classical High School.

A graduate of Colby College, Waterville Me., Mr. Wassell studied at New York University and at Harvard University under Dr. Archibald Davison and instructed in methods of teaching in elementary grades at a teachers' college in Pennsylvania.

But he is not the type to be content with teaching others how to lead. He finds it essential to express his musical temperament and that is why he accepted the position as conductor of the Philharmonic orchestra although there is no emolument.

"To me the orchestra is something truly valuable in Worcester" he said in an interview in his office after school hours. "We have talent in the orchestra. Some of it is among high school students. Boys and girls with real ambition, real ability which has been encouraged and cultivated in school, find themselves with no outlet unless they can afford to go away and study—upon graduation. The orchestra furnishes that outlet. They must work harder because of the competition with more experienced players.

The incentive polishes and gives their playing a cultivated finish."—*Worcester Gazette*.

BRAMHALL, '24, CITY PHYSICIAN, PORTLAND, MAINE

Dr. Theodore C. Bramhall was named by City Manager James E. Barlow and confirmed by the City Council Monday night to become city physician, succeeding Dr. Eaton Shaw Lothrop, who resigned to devote himself to private practice. The appointment will become effective June 13.

Dr. Bramhall, a former resident of Belfast, was graduated from Colby College in the class of 1924 and from Harvard Medical School in 1928. He served his surgical internship two years in the Boston City Hospital, his obstetrical internship in the Free Hospital for Women at Brookline, Mass. He has been practicing in Portland, with offices at 704 Congress Street, the last four months.

Dr. Bramhall and his family moved here from Belfast in 1924 and have made Portland his residence since. His brother, Ralph A. Bramhall, is vice President of the Portland National Bank.—*Press-Herald*, June 9, 1931.

JACKSON-BROWN

Cards have been received announcing the marriage in Dorchester, Mass., on January 10, of Miss Mildred Frances Jackson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram I. Jackson and Chauncey Luke Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Brown of Sheldon place, this city.

Mrs. Brown is secretary to the district manager of the commercial department of the New England Telephone Company in Boston.

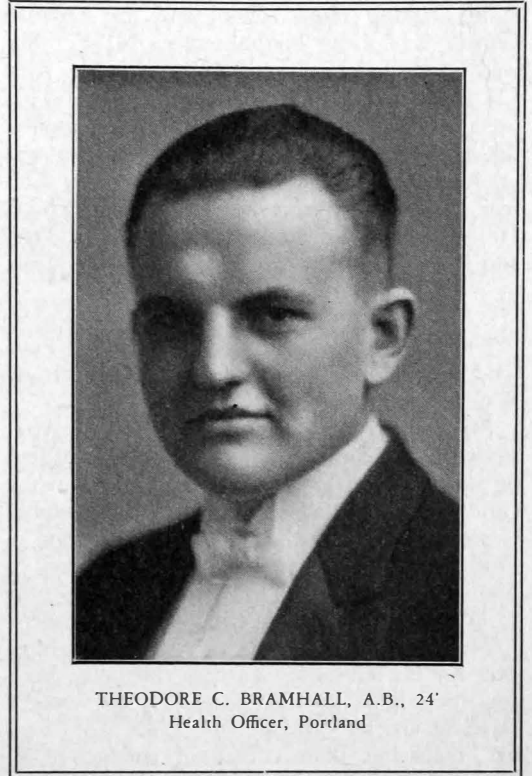
Mr. Brown was graduated from Colby College in the class of 1921 and from Harvard Business school in 1925. He is superintendent of training in the Boston area of the New England Telephone Company.

They will reside in Brookline.—*Waterville Sentinel*.

BEARCE-LAMPHER

Pittsfield, June 15.—A wedding of much local interest took place in the Universalist Church in Bangor, today at high noon, when Miss Frances Pearl Bearce and John Lampher, both residents of Pittsfield, were married by the Rev. Ashley A. Smith, the single ring ceremony being used.

The bride's gown was of powder blue silk crepe and she carried a bouquet of butterfly roses. The wedding was attended by the bride's mother, Mrs. Mina P. Pittsfield, and Miss Estelle



THEODORE C. BRAMHALL, A.B., 24'
Health Officer, Portland

Bauman of Bangor. Following the ceremony the couple left by auto on a wedding trip, after which they will return to Pittsfield, where they will reside this summer. In the fall they will make their home at Brookline, where Mr. Lampher is principal of the High School.

The bride is a graduate of Maine Central Institute and Nasson Institute and has been a member of the faculty of both these schools, and has just completed the school year at Nasson.

The groom is a graduate of Maine Central Institute and Colby College, class of 1923, where he was a star athlete. For the last two years he has been head of the High School at Brookline.—*Press-Herald*.

ROSEBROOK-PAYSON

The marriage of Miss Alma Deane Rosebrook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Rosebrook of Payson Street to W. Mayo Payson, son of Mrs. Gertrude Payson of Woodford Street and South Hope, Me., took place Saturday afternoon at 4.30. The ceremony was performed at the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. William Dawes Veazie, 55 Morning Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Payson will reside at 316 Woodfords Street. Mrs. Payson was graduated

from Deering High School and the Eastman Gaines School in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. She was associated for several years with Alex Chisholm at the Portland Country Club, and has been manager and hostess for the past season at the Houlton Country Club. Mr. Payson was graduated from Hebron Academy, Colby College, and the University of Maine Law School. He is a member of the law firm of Skillin, Dyer and Payson, and is a member of the Lions Club.

"INTRODUCING" PAYSON, '14

Under the caption "Introducing" The *Portland Press-Herald* has the following concerning Wm. Payson, '14.

Mr. Payson was born at South Hope. After studying at Hebron Academy and Colby College he started out to impart knowledge to growing children. While thus engaged he was induced to study law in the office of Blaine Morrison in Phillips. Later he attended the University of Maine Law School. Twelve years ago he came to Portland to engage in the law profession.

Mr. Payson is probably as well known however for his humorous writings and talks. Having specialized in real estate law he wrote a series of articles "Old Realtor Talks" for "Sun-up" magazine, these containing instructive information in a humorous vein. For six years he has edited the Lions Clubitem and he was also editor of the defunct Chamber of Commerce magazine.

These writings probably constitute his hobby. Besides being a Lion Mr. Payson belongs to the Portland Country Club and the Masons.

The W stands for Walter.

ROGERS-HAWKES

Caroline E. Rogers, '27, of Freeport, and Herbert Henry Hawkes of Windham were married at Freeport, June 28, 1930. Mrs. Hawkes following her graduation taught English in the high school of Stockbridge and Weymouth, Mass. They reside at Windham. The post office address is Woodfords, Route, 3, Maine.

ROBERTS-MACALLISTER

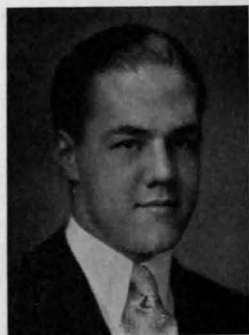
Mr. and Mrs. John Deal announce the marriage of their daughter, Thelma Roberts, to Mr. Wilbur Macallister, ' , on Monday, July 21, 1930, Trinity Episcopal Church, Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Beulah Frances Purington, '06, was a commencement guest. She is on leave of absence from her duties as teacher of English in the Walnut Hills High school, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BITHER, '30, APPOINTED COLBY EXCHANGE STUDENT TO GERMANY

The appointment of Philip S. Bither, of Linneus, of last year's graduating class at Colby College, as an American German Student Exchange Fellow for 1931-1932, has been announced. This award will enable Philip Bither to study one year in a German University with all of his academic expenses paid.

Bither, who this year is a member of the faculty of Mount Hermon school, Northfield, Mass., was one of the honor students in the class of 1930 at Colby. He was one of those chosen for an educational



PHILIP S. BITHER, A.B., '30
To Study in Germany

experiment, whereby four exceptional students were allowed to study for the last semester of their college course without being required to take regular courses or attend classes. Philip Bither used this opportunity to make a specialized study in the field of German. He also was a commencement day speaker and elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He is a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Bither will study in Germany under the same auspices that a German boy, Harro Wurtz, is this year attending Colby College. The fellowship covers board, lodging and tuition from November 1, 1931, to August 1, 1932. The name of the University at which he will study has not yet been announced, as this is to be decided by the Akademischer Austauschdienst, the Berlin office of the Institute of International Education.

CONCERNING LAFLEUR, '21

A rolling stone may gather no moss but Alexander LaFleur has made every move count.

Born in Marlboro, Mass., Mr. LaFleur has lived in Maine since 1909 and in Portland since 1925. He started his law studies at Colby class of 1921, and Springfield Colleges but the World War came along and diverted his attention two years. Eighteen months of that time he was overseas.

Returning from the war he entered the employ of the United States Compensation Bureau for two and a half years after which he re-

turned to his law studies, that time at George Washington University, Washington, D. C. He took up his local residence after completing those studies and has since been associated with David E. Moulton, specializing in public utility and corporation law.

Mr. LaFleur's hobbies are fishing and baseball, both of which he indulges as frequently as possible. He is a member of the American Legion, Woodfords Club and both branches of Masonry.—*Press-Herald*.

DEORSAY, '27, AN "M.D."

Ralph DeOrsay, of Waterville was awarded the degree of Doctor of Medicine when commencement exercises marking the close of the 191st academic year of the University of Pennsylvania were held in the University's Palastra at Philadelphia on Wednesday.

DeOrsay was graduated from the University's School of Medicine and was among 1700 students to receive degrees at the exercises.

He holds the Bachelor of Science from Colby College and will serve as interne at the Philadelphia General hospital. He is a member of the Phi Rho Sigma Medical fraternity, the Deaver Surgical Society, Interfraternity Council and Zeta Psi.—*Sentinel*.

PALMER, '30, WINS COVETED PRIZE AT YALE

Norman D. Palmer, '30, brings honor to Colby by winning one of the Willis Tew prizes at Yale. These prizes are offered to the highest ranking first year students in the five departments of the Yale Graduate School. Palmer won the prize in the history department. Of the other four awards, two went to Yale graduates, and one each to Princeton and Toronto men. Colby, therefore, was the only small college represented.

LEIGHTON-AUSTIN

In a pretty home ceremony yesterday, Miss Helen Stuart Leighton of South Portland became the bride of Kenneth Gordon Austin of Waterville. The wedding occurred at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Leighton. Mr. Austin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Austin of Burleigh street.

Mrs. Austin is a native of Farmington but received her education in the Portland schools, being a graduate of Deering high in 1925, and Colby College in 1929. For the past two years she has been a teacher of Latin at the local Junior high school.

Mr. Austin was born in Waterville and received his schooling here graduating from

Waterville high in 1926. He attended Colby College and received his degree in 1930. At the present time he is associated with his father at Redington's Furniture store on Silver street.—*Sentinel*, June 19, 1931.

WEAVER, '82, ROUNDS OUT LONG RECORD

The Boston *Globe* of June 16, last, has the following story of one of Colby's most prominent graduates:

"A lot of this talk about flaming youth applies to a very small number, according to my way of thinking. The present graduating class of 158 is as fine a group of girls as we've ever had," says Headmaster Herbert S. Weaver of the High School of Practical Arts in Roxbury.

Mr. Weaver, who retires voluntarily from active school service with the close of the school term, is of the opinion that this talk has been caused mainly by the growth in the use of the automobile by boys and girls. They are able to cover much ground and thus obtain greater attention than did "the flaming youths" in the years before the advent of the auto, although they were guilty of the same behavior as the youth of the present generation.

After watching the girls in his school during the 24 years it has been in existence with himself as its only head, Mr. Weaver is inclined to believe that there has been an improvement in their ideals, character, behavior and attitude toward citizenship. He finds that they are more anxious to achieve honor in their studies because of the desire to get on the honor roll.

"I think a lot of the trouble may be due to the attitude of the home," he says. "The movie and the auto give a wider range and for that reason the girls need more supervision."

Mr. Weaver states that the girls are reasonable and anxious to do right and believes they will make fine types of citizens.

This June, Mr. Weaver rounds out 46 years as a schoolman in Chelsea and Boston. Previous to teaching in those cities he taught for intervals in several places in Maine.

Born in Waldoboro, Me., in 1861 he was fitted for college in the village school and in a private institution and later attended Colby College at Waterville from which he was graduated in 1882. William C. Crawford, master of the Boston Trade School, was a classmate.

He taught in Boothbay and Albion, Maine, starting his teaching career on the year of his graduation from college. For the period of a year he sold church and school furniture. On January 5, 1885, he came to the Williams Grammar School in Chelsea as submaster. In

September of that year, he was made master of the school. In December, 1890, he came to Phillips Grammar School, West End.

In March of 1894, he was made junior master of the Mechanic Arts High School in the Back Bay. This was the year that institution was opened and it may be interesting to note that when he entered it there were exactly five teachers and about 300 pupils.

Mr. Weaver had the honor on leaving this school, as head of the history department in 1907 to be connected with another new enterprise in education, this time as the organizer of a new school for girls, the High School of Practical Arts.

Appointed headmaster of that school in 1907, he has remained in that position ever since, guiding its development as a school, whose various courses of instruction, according to an early catalogue of the school, "are planned to develop womanly attributes and to train for work in distinctly feminine occupations."

With four teachers on his staff, two of whom are still on the faculty, Mr. Weaver started his school in Lyceum Hall, Meeting House Hill, Dorchester, with a student body of 65 girls. Equipment and even courses original in this school have been copied widely, as the result of visits made to the school by visitors from various parts of the world.

For a while, Mr. Weaver taught at the Central Evening High School and at the Charlestown Evening High School. In 1908 he visited schools in Europe to find what they were doing along practical arts lines, bringing back home some ideas which he incorporated in his school.

Mr. Weaver is as yet undecided as to what he is going to do. For the first year, however, he will try out a year of freedom from duties.

He is a member of the National Headmasters' Association, the Boston City Club and the Puddingstone Club, is active in the Masons and is past president of the Boston Headmaster's Association and a member of other organizations. He is one of Colby's best known graduates.

AMBROSE-LIBBY

Lighted tapers on each side of a group of potted plants and ferns formed the altar for the wedding ceremony of Miss Ellen V. Ambrose and Ralph U. Libby at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Ambrose, 49 Johnson street, on Wednesday evening at nine o'clock.

The couple left on a wedding trip by motor

to New Hampshire and will spend the summer touring. On their return in September they will reside in Cambridge.

Mrs. Libby was graduated from English High school and Boston University school of practical arts and letters in 1927. She has been a teacher of Spanish and bookkeeping in the Belmont High school, where Mr. Libby is also a teacher. Mr. Libby is a member of the class of 1924 at Colby College in Waterville, Maine.—*Item*, Lynn, Mass., June 25, 1931.

FOGG-RANDALL

A wedding of unusual interest, particularly to residents of Western Maine will take place at Freeport next Tuesday, June 23, when Lillian Fogg, daughter of Mrs. W. C. Fogg, and a niece of the famous explorer, Donald B. MacMillan, becomes the bride of Neal Randall, a brother of Judge Randall of Freeport. The bridal will unite two of the oldest and best known families in this part of the state.

Miss Fogg is a charming girl, very popular with the younger set. She attended the schools of Freeport and was graduated from Colby College. Mr. Randall was born in Freeport, spending his early school days there and later was graduated from Bowdoin College. He at present resides in Boston where he is in business.

The date of the wedding was set as to take place before Miss Fogg's uncle Dr. Donald B. MacMillan sails for the Arctic regions.—*Press-Herald*.

MOGRIDGE-ASHMORE

The marriage of Miss H. Ellen Mogridge of Collinsville and Mr. Harry Osgood Ashmore, son of Mrs. Alice Ashmore of Ellsworth, Me., took place Saturday, June 13, at the home of the bride's cousins, Dr. and Mrs. George W. Eddy of Collinsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashmore left for an unannounced wedding trip. They will reside in Collinsville.

The bride is a graduate of the Willimantic Normal school and has been teaching in Collinsville. Mr. Ashmore is a graduate of the Higgins Classical Institute and Colby College and is a member of the faculty of the Collinsville High School.—*Courant*, Hartford, Conn.

HUTCHINS-STINCHFIELD

Allan J. Stinchfield, only son of Dr. and Mrs. Walter S. Stinchfield of Skowhegan was married Monday in the Manhattan Congregational Church, New York City, to Miss Ruth Elizabeth Hutchins, daughter of Mrs. Phila G.

Hutchins of Waterville. Bride and bridegroom were classmates in Colby College from which they were graduated two years ago. The bride is stenographer at Columbia University, New York. Mr. Stinchfield has completed two years in the Medical College of New York University and will continue his medical course. Miss Hutchins was born in Mexico, Maine. Mr. Stinchfield has always resided in Skowhegan and was graduated from Skowhegan high school before continuing advanced studies. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity.—Bangor News, June 11, 1931.

DAVIS-LIBBY

Mr. and Mrs. E. Everett Davis announce the marriage of their daughter, Frances Alda to Mr. Lloyd Carlyle Libby on Saturday, June the twentieth, 1931, Burnham, Maine.

Mr. Libby was a member of the class of 1932.

HOLMES, '87, GETS HONORARY DEGREE

The citation in awarding an honorary degree to Stanley H. Holmes, '87, by the R. I. College of Education follows:

Stanley Harry Holmes: Son of Maine, whose able and devoted service has enriched public education in three New England States; graduate of Colby College, graduate student in education, high school principal in Maine, superintendent of important school systems in Massachusetts and for twenty-five years superintendent of schools in New Britain, steadily rising on steps of constant achievement to eminent recognition as an administrator under whose wise leadership and activity New Britain schools through individual growth have become conspicuous in the land; a scholar who transforms learning into action; a student of education who finds the child the centre of thought and endeavor; an educator who distinguishes the true from the false and with conservation of past integrity visions an education for new days; an administrator whose devotion to work and kindly helpfulness inspires in his associates a spirit of service like his own; one who has freely given support to important educational and civic undertakings and contributed loyal service to local and State institutions; a civic leader, who wins a citizenry to the support of his plans and whose associates become followers of his ideals, a teacher of community and school.

For the distinctive work you have done in New Britain, for the notable service you have rendered as a New England educator and for the rare esteem given you at home, the Rhode Island

College of Education offers you recognition of an esteem abroad, I, therefore, by the authority vested in me by the Trustees and with the concurrent action of the Faculty, confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Education, entitling you to all the rights and privileges of this degree, and in token thereof I present this diploma and cause you to be invested with the insignia of this degree.

NOT YET "EMERITUS"

As one ceases to be indecently young, not only policemen but professors look curiously so. Once a college professor was "some punkins." Probably there are hundreds of thousands of him now. Where are the fine old chaps who, after instructing classes in long procession, still flourish vigorous, beloved, become "an institution?" Not a bad life theirs. The surroundings, at least in one of the rural colleges, are charming. The company is pleasant. There is plenty of vacation. Amid the universal fluttering of sheepskins we had the pleasure to discover a tolerably senior professor. Name him we won't. Probably he is modest. It is enough to say that he is Professor of Latin at Colby College, in Maine. He commenced tutor on his graduation in 1868. He has been a professor since 1873. That makes sixty-three years, almost two generations, of teaching one subject in one spot.

His service has covered almost half the life of the college. Among a people of such fleeting and migratory habit this permanence, this faithfulness to one genius of the place, is refreshing. Many persons hastily regard teaching as a monotonous "grind." That depends on the teacher and the taught. One can believe that there is a little more unspoiled ardor and readiness to learn at Waterville than in more crowded and "sophisticated" colleges. At any rate, a Latinist of so long an experience, whose life has been passed in accumulating and communicating knowledge, is a figure contrasting with those, with most of us, drafted to serve in the common bread-and-butter brigade.

Of those who have "enjoyed the advantages of a college education," all too many are too busy or too lazy to fulfill such velleities of further education as they once had or thought they had. Our Colby professor's years may be said to have been charmed. Livy and Tacitus, Horace, Catullus, Vergil and the rest of that high fellowship have been his comrades. His memory rings with the long echoes of their music. He is "going on" 85. In him doubtless "dead" language seems to have quickened the power to

live. But we are far from being so old-fangled as to cling to a lost cause. We cite this Roman veteran for a far different motive.

He is vice president of a national bank. In fact, he is "forehanded." For the "cultural value" of Latin we should be the last to say a word. But here seems to be an instance of its economic value. The sophisters, economists and calculators may spin impressive arguments for keeping it, though the colleges kick it out.—Editorial, N. Y. Times.

MORSE-HENRY

A wedding of interest will take place at four o'clock on the afternoon of June 27 at Yarmouth, when Lillian E. Morse will become the bride of G. Gilbert Henry, Jr.

Miss Morse is the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Pullen of Walnut Hill. Since her graduation from Colby College in the class of 1929 she has been a teacher of English and French at Clinton High School. Miss Morse is a member of Alpha Delta Pi sorority, and was very popular among her school associates.

G. Gilbert Henry, Jr., is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George G. Henry of Ashfield, Mass. He was graduated from Tilton School, Tilton, N. H., in 1926 and from Colby College in the class of 1930. Mr. Henry is a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity. He is now employed as a special agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company.

The wedding will take place at the home of Miss Louisa Curtis of Yarmouth, with the Rev. Harold Metzner of Waterville officiating. Following their honeymoon the couple will reside at Northampton, Mass., where Mr. Henry is located.—*Press-Herald*.

MISS RICHARDSON, '27, A GUEST OF HONOR

Houlton, June 20.—Miss Olive Elizabeth Richardson of Waterville, a member of the faculty at Houlton high school, was the guest of honor at a very pleasant social event when she was entertained by the members of the senior and junior high school faculties at the high school building, the occasion being in honor of her approaching marriage to Leverett E. Edgett of Newport.

Miss Richardson, who has been here for the past three years, was presented a beautiful inlaid mahogany book stand and a bronze reading lamp and very graciously thanked her friends for the thoughtfulness. The presentation speech was made by Principal M. B. Lambert and his assistant, Coburn H. Ayer, officiated as the toastmaster.

The guest of honor is a graduate of Coburn Classical Institute and Colby College and has taken advanced work at Harvard summer school. She taught commercial subjects here. Mr. Edgett is a graduate of Colby College and Brown University and is associated with the Providence Journal in Providence, R. I.

Miss Richardson has a host of friends here who will regret her departure but who will wish to extend congratulations.—*Bangor News*.

BAILEY, '20, AUGUSTA MANAGER

Wrenn Bros. & Co. are pleased to announce that Mr. Charles M. Bailey, formerly of Gurnett & Co., is now associated with them in their Augusta office as manager.

Mr. Bailey was born in Winthrop, attended Coburn Classical Institute in Waterville and later Colby College, graduating from there in 1920. Upon graduation he entered the investment business, spending the years 1920 to 1929 in New York and Boston.

TREFETHEN-BRIGHAM

Miss Helen Brigham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Brigham of Fitchburg turnpike, Wednesday afternoon became the bride of Joseph Trefethen, son of Mrs. Henry Trefethen of Waterville, Me., at a simple home ceremony. Miss Brigham's only attendant was her college roommate, Miss Polly Bakeman of Boston. Professor Perkins of the geology department of Colby College, was best man. Rev. Mr. Metzner of Waterville officiated at the ceremony.

Miss Brigham is a graduate of Concord high school, where she was prominent in sports, and also of Colby College. She has been in charge of physical education at the Bar Harbor high school, where her classes of girls won the state banner at a "Play-Day" recently held at the University of Maine.

Mr. Trefethen will be employed on a geological survey this summer for the State of Maine, and this will take both him and his wife into very interesting places.—*Herald*, Concord, Mass., June 11, 1931.

THOMPSON-SEAMAN

Putnam, June 23.—At an attractive wedding solemnized at four o'clock this afternoon, Miss Mabel Chapman Thompson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Harry W. Thompson of Woodstock Avenue, became the bride of Robert Edwin Seaman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl G. Seaman of South Manchester. The ceremony took place at the bride's home.

The bride is a graduate of Putnam high

school, class of 1927 and since then has been engaged in secretarial work at the offices of the General Phonograph company here and at the Pratt-Whitney Aircraft Motor company in Hartford. Mr. Seaman attended Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Boston and Colby College, Waterville, Me., and is associated in business with his father at the F. T. Blish company store in South Manchester.

BAKER-BAXTER

Gardiner, June 30, (Special).—Miss Florence A. Buker and Dr. John P. Baxter, both of this city, were married this morning at St. Ambrose's Catholic Church at Richmond by the Rev. C. A. Biglin, rector of the church. They were attended by Miss Gertrude Riley of Richmond as maid of honor and Dr. Charles Baxter of Waterville, brother of the bridegroom, as best man. The wedding march was played by Ludger J. Vermette of Togus and during the nuptial mass Miss Margaret Lewia of Hallowell sang.

Mrs. Baxter was graduated from Litchfield Academy and studied at trade schools in Boston. She has operated a beauty parlor in Gardiner for several years.

Dr. Baxter is the son of Mrs. Augusta Baxter of Waterville. He was graduated from Colby College in 1917 and from the Palmer School of Chiropractic at Davenport, Iowa, in 1921. He is a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity and of the Gardiner Rotary and Forty Clubs. He has been practicing in Gardiner for the last ten years.

WHEELER-BARNES

Miss Ada Flora Wheeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest E. Wheeler, of 9 Maplewood road, and George Butler Barnes, son of Justice and Mrs. Charles Putnam Barnes, of Houlton, Me., pledged their marriage vows this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock in Friends' Church. Rev. Oliver M. Frazer read the marriage service. Members of the bridal party received wedding guests in the church parlors after the ceremony.

Mr. Barnes's best man was his brother, John Albert Barnes. Ushers were James Putnam Gorham and George Roach.

Mrs. Barnes was graduated from Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro, Me., Earlham College, Rutland, Ind., and Lesley Kindergarten school. She was an instructor in the Moorestown Friends' school, Moorestown, N. J., last year.

A graduate of Colby College and Harvard Law school, Mr. Barnes is an attorney in Houlton. He is a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes will make their home in Houlton after their wedding trip.—*Gazette*, Worcester, Mass., June 27, 1931.

NOTICE TO COLBY ALUMNI IN NEW YORK

The Colby alumni in New York are holding a luncheon meeting on the first Monday of every month at the Zeta Psi Club, 31 East 39th Street.

BRACKETT, '31-MERRICK, '30

Mr. Hubert James Merrick, '99, Augusta, Maine, announces the marriage of his daughter, Barbara Louise, to Mr. Lee Farnham Brackett, '31, on Saturday, April 18, 1931, at Waterville, Maine.

CAPT. WALCOTT P. HAYES, '19, AIR CORPS ACE

The following item is taken from the Springfield *Republican*, May 13th, 1931:

Capt. Wolcott P. Hayes, commander of the 15th observation squadron, which will be one of the air corps units quartered at Bowles Agawam airport during the New England "invasion" of the first provisional air division, was recently the center of one of the most interesting air corps experiments on record. It was the transfer of mail between an airplane and an airship, and was accomplished without a hitch in less than seven minutes.

Capt. Hayes, incidentally, is one of the older fliers in the air corps. Four years ago he was assigned as one of the advance officers for the army's Pan-American goodwill flight, going from New York to the Windward and Leeward islands to arrange servicing facilities for the five amphibians which took part in this expedition.

The mail-bag transfer experiment was carried out over Scott field, Ill., March 30, with a mail sack of regulation size with 40 pounds of material similar to mail matter within. No special equipment other than a 100-foot length of rope was used. In order to show that the test was not a stunt, no practice of it was held prior to the actual event. Three attempts were made to get the mail sack aboard the army blimp, TC-6-241 and each was successful. To Capt. Hayes went the honor of establishing the first contact, flying a regular Thomas Morse O-19 observation plane.

The big difficulty of the experiment was to fly the airplane at a slow enough speed to equal that of the airship while the transfer was being made. Because this blimp is one of the older and slower types, this made it more difficult than usual. Another point which the test demonstrated was the quick contact which could be

made with an airship, with the plane on the ground at the time the airship appeared. This was done by sending a second airplane to make contact after the mailbag, which had first been taken to the blimp by Capt. Hayes was dropped to the ground from an altitude of 1600 feet. The return transfer took seven minutes.

Capt. Hayes was in charge of the test, and took off with Second Lieut. John G. Fowler, also of the 15th squadron, handling the bag. As the plane approached, the crew of the airship dropped a length of rope with a grappling hook attached. Capt. Hayes virtually stalled his plane under the gondola of the airship while Lieut. Fowler attached the mailbag to the hook. Two other contacts were made after the first one by other members of the squadron.

Under direction of Capt. Hayes the 15th squadron recently established a new flying time record at Scott field by completing between January 6 and February 5 a total of 566 flying hours, the highest ever run up in a month's time by any squadron. It was done with only 13 of the squadron's 15 planes available, and with no flying on Wednesdays or Saturdays. Of the total, formation flying comprised 194 hours, radio missions 105 and the rest was made up of navigation problem flights, night trips, cross-country training and reconnaissance, tests, photographic missions and other miscellaneous flying.

Capt. Hayes recently had a group of reserve officers for training at Scott field and although they had a very busy two weeks there was not a single accident of any sort, however minor, nor was any plane put out of commission because of damage.

CONCERNING JOHN A. SHAW, '88

Rev. John A. Shaw closed his pastorate of more than four years with the Tabernacle Church, San Francisco, California, on June 30. He has retired from active pastorate after more than forty-one years of continuous service. His him is in Palo Alto, California. Mr. Shaw has served as pastor in Dover, New Hampshire; Quincy, Illinois; Salida, Colorado; Albuquerque, New Mexico; Spokane, Pullman and Kennick, Washington. The Northern California *Bulletin* speaks of him as being highly regarded and loved by his people to whom he has faithfully ministered. Mr. Shaw was graduated from Colby College, in the class of 1888, and has the degrees of bachelor of arts and master of arts from that institution. He was ordained in Hyannis, Massachusetts.—*Exchange*.

Franklin M. Cobleigh has just completed his course at the Babson Institute. He was advertising manager of the Alumni Bulletin, and was also interested in bowling, riding and tennis. He is also a graduate of Colby College in Waterville, Maine.—*Graphic*, Newton, Mass.

Guy W. Chipman, '02, has taken over the Central Teachers Agency in Harrisburg, Pa., and may be reached at 202 Walnut St., in that city.

John Richardson of Western Avenue has returned to his home from Pensacola, Fla., where he received his commission in the U. S. Naval Reserve and also his wings. Mr. Richardson completed the course in nine months and has been recommended for the combat squadron of the fighting division aboard the carriers. He will have a month's leave and will then report to San Diego, Calif., for work with the fleet. Mr. Richardson was graduated from Colby College in the class of 1929 and is a member of the Phi Delta Theta.—Waterville *Sentinel*, May, 1931.

Agnes C. Stetson, '99, has been appointed District Deputy President of District 28, of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine. She has just completed her eleventh year as head of the English department of the Caribou high school.

Ruth M. McEvoy, '28, is teaching mathematics and history in the Stevens high school, Claremont, N. H.

Elford L. Durgan, '96, has a new address: 335 Highland Ave., Wollaston, Mass.

Harold S. Brown, '17, is city salesman of the Indiana Paper Co., 809 N. Gladstone Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

The following appeared in the *Courant*, of Hartford, Conn., on June 27:

Rev. Dr. William Bodle Tuthill of the Windsor Avenue Congregational Church this city will be the visiting preacher at the Asylum Hill Congregational Church on Sunday morning. A native of New York state, he taught school there several years before entering college.

He is a graduate of Colby College and took his theological course at the Union and Hartford Seminaries, being graduated from the latter in 1927.

Dr. Tuthill's first pastorate was at the Kensington, Conn., Congregational Church where he remained three years, going from there to the First Congregational Church, East Hartford.

After an eight years' pastorate there he went to Woodford Congregational Church, Portland, Maine. His next pastorate was at the Eliot-Union Congregational Church, Lowell, Mass., where he remained eight years, until he received the call to the Windsor Avenue Church here. He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from Colby, his Alma Mater, in recognition of his ability and work as a pastor, and preacher, together with a broader leadership in his own community and the State at large.

The Maine Legionnaires in annual session at Calais, on June 23, elected L. Smith Dunnack, recorder of the Augusta municipal court, as state commander for the ensuing year. Mr. Dunnack was a member of the class of 1921.

"I find great pleasure in looking the ALUMNUS through and reading large portions of it. . . Items concerning members of the Faculty and students from 1876 to 1884, now living or have passed on, recall long ago associations and memories dear to the human heart. . . Accept my thanks for the effort I am sure you must make to issue so useful and entertaining magazine as the ALUMNUS," so writes George A. Andrews, '82.

The U. S. Government notifies us that Thomas L. Mahaney, '10, is no longer in Buffalo, but at 36 Westgate Rd., Kenmore, New York.

The same U. S. Government informs us that Mary Donald Deans, '10, formerly at Berkeley, Calif., is now at 1108 So. Gaffray Street, San Pedro, Calif.

Clayton K. Brooks, '98, of Brooks & Graf, adjusters, announce that he has moved his offices to 89 Broad Street, Boston.

Frank A. James, '15, is no longer in Leominster, Mass., but can be reached at 3 Trinity Street, New Britain, Conn.

Joseph R. Anderson, '29, is now associated with the Industrial Bankers of Worcester, Inc., Room 620 State Mutual Building, Worcester, Mass.

Martha M. Gould, '96, is to be reached at Gorham, Me., according to the postal authorities.

A CORRECTION

In a recent issue of the ALUMNUS it was stated that Grace S. Morrison, '28, was married to S. Ernest Ober Tufts, '27. The item should have read Grace M. Sylvester, '28.

Andrew C. Little, '17, is sales engineer of the Universal Refining Products Co., Inc., Long Island, N. Y. His home address is Harriet Ave., Burlington, Mass.

James E. Davidson, Jr., '27, is to be reached at 247 Park Ave., N. Y. He is employed by the Lord, Thomas & Logan Advertisement Co.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Mildred Keith to John Russel Gow, '23, at Upper Jay, N. Y., on June 20th.

Sinia King Leach, '11, should now be addressed at 814 Columbia Street, Scranton, Pa.

Clara Norton Paul, '06, writes: "I have to blink back the tears in reading the letters of 'Rob' as we, in my day, called him. They are so much like him. I remember how he kept my roommate after class to talk to her about leaving the 'g' off in pronouncing 'ing'. He finished the interview by telling her to 'look after that cough and cold'."

Alice A. Hanson, '20, should now be addressed at 49 South Second Ave., Mt. Vernon, New York.

A postal card from Martha C. Meserve, '96, has the following: "The ALUMNUS came today to Stephen Ayer, '21, whom I am visiting here in Omaha. On the reverse side is a picture of the school where he teaches. I am journeying to the west, visiting friends and relatives as I go. I am enjoying a sabbatical leave from the school in Brooklyn, N. Y., where I teach."

"When I was in St. Louis last May I visited the Lovejoy Monument. I am always glad to receive the ALUMNUS," writes Rev. George Merriam, '79.

"We all send best wishes to Colby and everybody who belongs to her," is the happy word from Myrta Alice Little Davies, '08, of Westville, N. H.

An excellent record for faithful public service is being made by H. Chesterfield Marden, '20, who is now serving his first year as county attorney for Kennebec County. Mr. Marden has offices in Waterville, and frequently addresses the Colby chapel services.

Elizabeth J. Dyar, '22, has a new address: 313 Maple Street, Holyoke, Mass.

Albert M. Richardson, '86, is cashier, accountant, and assistant treasurer of the Young Men's Christian Association, Portland, Me.

Verne E. Reynolds, '25, is instructor in English, Robert E. Fitch High school, Groton, Conn.

Thalia Agnes Bates, '29, is teaching French and History in the Winthrop, Me., High School.

Drew T. Wyman, '78, is pastor emeritus of the Westminster Church. "I shall never forget Colby and what she has done for me and to further the great interests for which I have given my life," writes Mr. Wyman.

William O. Stevens, '99, was elected member of the national council of the Progressive Education Association.

Writes Helen C. Mitchell, '27, "Helen Coburn Smith, '27, and I thoroughly enjoyed a trip from Maine to Mexico, via the Canadian Rockies and Alaska, during the summer of 1930".

Feneda Hawkesley, '23, was married on November 8, 1930, to Guy Tracey Boone. They reside at 4 Franklin Ave., Houlton.

Elisha Sanderson, '86, reports a happy reunion in his family when Abbie G. Sanderson, '14, home from Swatow, China, and Arthur G. Sanderson, '27, West Pawlet, Vt., assembled for a Christmas party.

Everett G. Holt, '15, resigned from the Goodyear Rubber Co., last October, and has resumed his former position with the Government as chief of the Rubber Division, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. His Washington address is 2308 No. Capitol.

Ella L. Vinal, '28, is the executive secretary of the International Council of Worcester. She has finished her residence work at Clark University for the doctor of philosophy degree.

Mary M. Ward, '04, and Charles F. Newton were married on June 26, 1930, at the United Church, Bridgeport, Conn. Both were members of the Central High school faculty. They have built a house at Long Hill, Conn.

Marlin D. Farnum, '23, writes that one of the friends he has found in Japan as a gentleman who had two years in Colby back in 1894-5. He will give a sketch of this graduate in a later issue of the ALUMNUS.

Sylvia V. Brazzell, '27, is a teacher of French and Latin in the Western State Normal and Training School, Gorham, Maine.

E. Evelyn Kellett, '26, is teaching English in the Cranston, R. I., high school.

Edna M. Chamberlain, '22, turned tourist last summer and visited many of the countries of the continent. She saw the Passion Play, but reports that she did *not* see the Prince of Wales. A tri-motor plane trip from Los Angeles to New York was made memorable by the fact that she turned in her return-trip ticket. One way was enough.

Mary Donald Deans, '10, has a year's leave of absence from her teaching duties in San Pedro high school in order to complete her work for her master's degree at the University of California.

Chester Smith Gillingham is the name of a young son born in the home of Arthur D. Gillingham, '14, 138 Sherman St., Portland, Maine.

Charles H. Jones, '15, is connected with the G. L. Ohrstrom & Co., Inc., New York. His home address is Melrose Highlands, Mass., 601 Franklin Street.

Seymour Soule, '12, is starting a new office in St. Louis for the J. Walter Thompson Co., of which he will be the manager. His new mailing address is 41 Ridgemoor Drive, Clayton, Missouri.

A. L. Shorey, '18, writes to say that he enjoys every issue of the ALUMNUS. Mr. Shorey is superintendent of schools in School Union No. 75, with mailing address Waldoboro, Maine.

Everett C. Marston, '24, is doing graduate work at Harvard along with his teaching at Northeastern University. He sends kind regards to members of the Faculty.

Mildred Pond, '30, is to be reached at Bridgewater, Me., care Mrs. Bert Ackerson.

"The last copy of the Colby ALUMNUS is most excellent," is what N. H. Crosby, '87, writes from his home in Milo, Me. Mr. Crosby sends to the College some early publications of the Zeta Psi Society.

Charles W. Bradlee, '08, headmaster of the Country Day School for Boys, Kansas City, is now to be addressed at 51st and Ward Parkway, Kansas City, Missouri.

"The magazine is a dandy. Your efforts are appreciated," so writes Arthur L. Berry, '23, who is district commercial supervisor of the N. J. Bell Telephone Co., with home address at Greenleigh Courts Apts., Merchantville, N. J.

E. Kathleen Goodhue, '21, is studying at Columbia University for the degree of Master of Arts. Her address is 500 Riverside Drive, New York.

John N. Harriman, '16, is supply officer of the U. S. S. Rochester, Flagship, Special Service Squadron, Canal Zone. Letters will reach him if sent in care Postmaster, N. Y. City.

"Certainly do enjoy the ALUMNUS," writes Harry E. Umphrey, '14, sales manager of American Fruit Growers.

Burton B. Blaisdell, '16, announces the arrival in his seaside home at New Harbor, Maine, of a daughter, named Elizabeth Menta, born on January 26, 1931.

John E. Hatch, '08, writes: "I am on duty with the 8th Field Artillery Schofield Barracks Territory of Hawaii, is a delightful station: tennis, golf, and swimming throughout the year. In November, I visited the island of Hawaii, and saw the volcano Kilauea in action. It was a wonderful sight."

Fenwicke L. Holmes, '06, is director of New York Institute of Divine Science. He is engaged in writing. Address 1 University Place, New York.

Dr. J. T. McDonald, '80, is to be addressed at Hotel Whitcomb, San Francisco, Calif.

John E. Candellet, '29, is statistician of the Industrial Trust Co., Providence, R. I. He is also instructor at Northeastern University, in its school of Commerce and Finance, and instructor in banking, American Institute of Banking. His home address is 9 Sackett Street.

Rufus M. Grindle, '27, is now studying for his master's degree at the University of Maine. He has taught for the past three years at Dean Academy.

Emma A. Fountain, '95, writes that her sabbatical leave began in February, 1931, and that she is devoting it to rest and travel.

A. A. D'Amico, '28, is to be addressed at 3628 St. Charles Ave., New Orleans, La.

Frank J. Howard, '18, has been made a member of the State Aviation Committee of the American Legion.

John P. Kennedy, '13, is in charge of building substation at Bucksport, Me., of the Central Maine Power Company.

Gladys P. Twitchell, '18, completed her work for her master's degree at Teachers' College, Columbia, during the summer of 1930.

George Ross McCombe is a prospective Colby student, born to Mr. and Mrs. I. Ross McCombe, October 31, 1930. Mr. McCombe, '08, is a lawyer, with home address 591 Summit Ave., Jersey City.

Esther G. Robinson, '11, is in China for a period of two years. She has charge of the music in the North China American School.

Tilson Fuller Maynard, '24, is pastor of the Baptist Church at Walnut Springs, Texas. He attends Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary at Fort Worth, four days each week. He sends best regards to the College.

George F. Hendricks, '22, has recently accepted a position as State Director of Health and Physical Education for Delaware.

W. R. Pederson, '20, is resident claims manager of the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co., with home address at 436 Rosewood Ter., Rochester, New York.

"We consider the ALUMNUS the next best thing to a real visit to our alma mater," so writes Ruth E. Willis, '20, and Eleanor L. Burdick, '20, Ridgefield, Conn., Box 455.

Ruth M. Tilton, '28, entered Boston University Medical School last September. She is to be addressed at 21 Wendell Street, Cambridge.

C. R. Flood, '08, is to be reached at 1828 Cherry Ct., Long Beach, Cal.

Candidates for Alumnae Trustees

The two candidates for Alumnae Trustees, one of whom will be selected by alumnae vote in August, have been announced by Alice M. Purinton, '99, Alumnae Secretary, as follows:

HELEN MACGREGOR, HANSCOM HILL
Class of 1897

Radcliffe, A.M., 1915. Graduate Study at Radcliffe, Massachusetts Institute of Technology,

Boston University Law School. Taught in High Schools of Franklin, Plymouth, Medford and Boston (seven years in last named). Married William Holway Hill in 1907. They have three children: a daughter 21, who is also a Radcliffe Master of Arts; a son, aged 18; and a daughter, aged 15. Mrs. Hill has been succession Treasurer, Secretary, Vice-President and President of the Boston Colby Alumnae Association and was one of its founders when it first began to function as a separate organization from the Boston Alumni. Chairman in Boston for raising the fund for the Alumnae Building. Has been President of the general Alumnae Association and President of the Alumnae Council and is now the Boston representative on the Council. Has served as Treasurer of the Women's Union in Wellesley, Mass. Served as two years as President of the Wellesley Parent-Teachers' Association and is now serving her fifth year on the Executive Board of the Boston Branch of the American Association of University Women, most of the time as Hospitality Chairman. Had charge of the A. A. U. W. reception at the Gardner Museum at the time of the Semi-Centennial Convention in April, 1931.

SARAH B. YOUNG

Class of 1909

Registrar and teacher of English at Wheaton Seminary, 1909-1912. Registrar and Secretary of the Faculty of Wheaton College since 1912. Has served on the following Standing Committees at Wheaton College: Administration, Secretary 1912-; Admissions, Secretary 1912-1926; Parietal Relations 1912-1922; Curriculum 1912-1929, 1930-; Publications 1913-1922; Catalogue 1912-, Secretary 1921-; Schedule 1912-, Chairman 1921-; Advanced Standing 1912-1918, 1926-1929; Scholarships 1927-; Member of Board of Admission 1926-. In charge of: Class attendance 1912-; Student rooming 1921-; Filing of course elections 1927-. Honorary member of the general Alumnae Association of Wheaton College and of the class of 1924. Received honorary degree of L. H. D. from Colby College in June, 1931. Member of committee to consider the curriculum for women at Colby. President of the Colby Alumnae Association of Boston, 1928-29. Member of American Association of University Women, American Association of Collegiate Registrars, New England Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges, Progressive Educational Association. Delegate to many conferences of educational interest.



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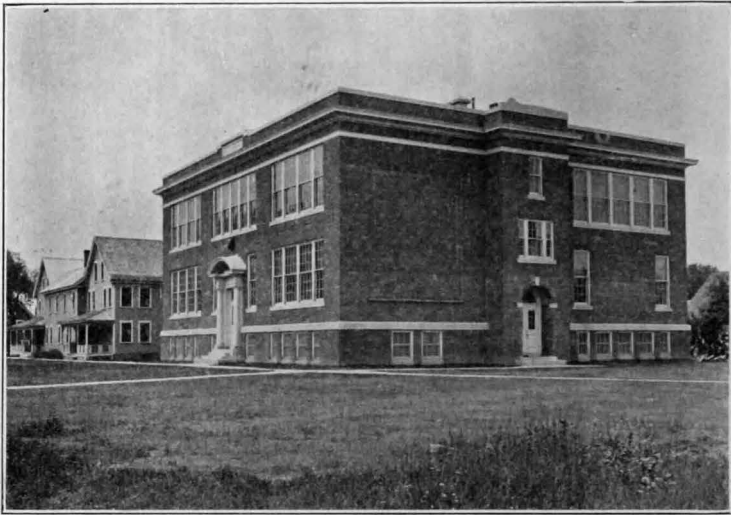
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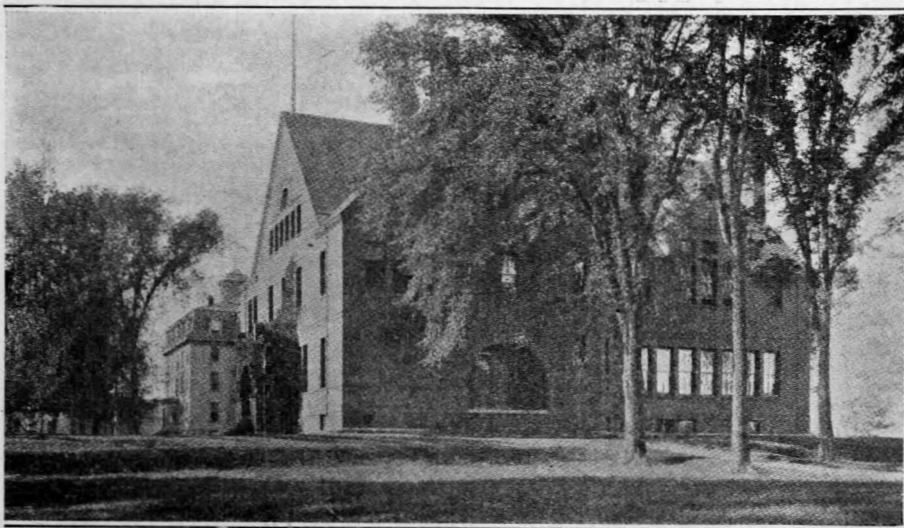
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