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## Colby Alumnus Vol. 28, No. 1: October 1938

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# *The* COLBY ALUMNUS

OCTOBER, 1938



ON TO VICTORY!



## COLBY'S ROMAN

JULIAN DANIEL TAYLOR

BY BERTHA LOUISE SOULE

The essence of Colby College as revealed in the life of one of the greatest of Colby's great teachers. Full of anecdote and description. Written with insight and charm by one of Colby's own literary lights. A book for every Colby home and for the public library in every town and city.

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*Printed by The Athenaeum Press, 155 Pages, 19 Illustrations. Price \$2.00*

Address orders to

**COLBY COLLEGE, WATERVILLE, MAINE**

## WINTER SPORT SCHEDULES

### Varsity Basketball — 1939

- Dec. 15 Lowell Textile at Lowell
  - Dec. 16 Clark University at Worcester
  - Dec. 17 Mass. Institute of Technology at Cambridge
  - Jan. 7 University of Maine at Orono
  - Jan. 14 Bates College at Waterville
  - Jan. 21 Northeastern University at Waterville
  - Feb. 4 Lowell Textile at Waterville
  - Feb. 9 Northeastern University at Boston
  - Feb. 10 Boston University at Boston
  - Feb. 17 University of New Hampshire at Waterville
  - Feb. 22 Bates College at Lewiston
  - Feb. 24 University of Maine at Waterville
- Coach — Edward C. Roundy  
Captain — Charles Leland Burrill, '39  
Manager — Kenneth Stanley, '39

### Varsity Hockey — 1939

- Dec. 16 Brown University at Providence
  - Jan. 6 Northeastern University at Boston
  - Jan. 7 Boston College at Boston
  - Jan. 11 Bowdoin College at Waterville
  - Jan. 14 Middlebury College at Waterville
  - Jan. 17 Bowdoin College at Brunswick
  - Jan. 20 Northeastern University at Waterville
  - Feb. 9 Bowdoin College at Brunswick
  - Feb. 11 Boston College at Waterville
  - Feb. 16 Williams College at Williamstown
  - Feb. 17 Mass. Institute of Technology at Cambridge
- Coach — E. W. Millett  
Captain — Leo Lemieux, '41  
Manager — Robert Johnston, '39

# The Colby Alumnus

PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNI COUNCIL FOR THE ALUMNI ON  
THE FIFTEENTH DAY OF OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, JANUARY, FEBRUARY, MARCH, APRIL, MAY AND JULY

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NUMBER 1

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Photograph of a football practice scene by J. C. Smith

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Editorial Board: Oliver L. Hall, '93, Editor; Herbert C. Libby, '02; Frederick T. Hill, '10; Grace Wells Thompson, '15; Mira L. Dolley, '19; Thaddeus F. Tilton, '20; Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23; Ervena Goodale Smith, '24; Joseph C. Smith, '24; G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Business Manager.

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# The Dirt Begins to Fly on New Campus

By Joseph Coburn Smith, '24

WHAT President Johnson calls "a lovely sight"—broken rock, workmen's shanties, piles of lumber, snorting steam shovels—greet the visitor to Mayflower Hill this fall. And visitors have been so numerous all summer that Colby's new development can truthfully be said to be one of the points of interest in Maine.

A guest register was placed in the Model House in July, and there have been recorded in that book the signatures of persons from 34 states and Canadian provinces, as well as from China, Japan, England, France, Germany, Finland, Puerto Rico, and the Bahama Islands. Counting those who visited the model at Commencement time and immediately after, an estimated number of 3,500 people have been exposed to the inspiring dream of the future Colby this summer.

The strangers come to see two things: the model of the future completed development, and the site itself with the construction work going on all about. Both excite "oh's" and "ah's" and few leave without expressing their admiration for the venture and good wishes for its early fulfilment. The consequences of this summer's work in respect to spreading the story of Colby's undertaking and creating good will for it can hardly be estimated.

## The Maine Million Committee

Another development that carries with it an assurance of good fortune to come is the organization of the "Maine Million for Mayflower Hill Committee." Except for its chairman, George Otis Smith, '93, this group represents the non-Colby element in this state who see the Mayflower Hill undertaking as an important step in raising the standards of educational facilities in Maine. Transcending college affiliations, this project is coming to be recognized by many forward-looking citizens and summer residents of this state as "our next job to do."

President Johnson and Chairman Smith travelled many hundreds of miles during the spring and early

summer to lay their story before men and women who are recognized leaders in their sections of the state. The object was to secure their acceptance of posts as chairmen and co-chairmen in these sections. While the organization is still in the process of formation, the following men and women have enlisted as active sponsors of Colby's Mayflower Hill project in their areas:

Alfred K. Ames, Machias  
Miss Elisabeth Bass, Wilton  
Benjamin Butler, Farmington  
Mrs. Lewis Eaton, Calais  
Mrs. Arthur J. Elliott, Thomaston  
Col. F. H. Farnum, Augusta  
Mrs. Eva C. Mason, Dover-Foxcroft  
Hon. Dave H. Morris, Bar Harbor  
F. Everett Nutter, Sanford  
Fred L. Putnam, Houlton  
Clarence C. Stetson, Bangor  
Carl A. Weick, Presque Isle  
John P. White, Guilford

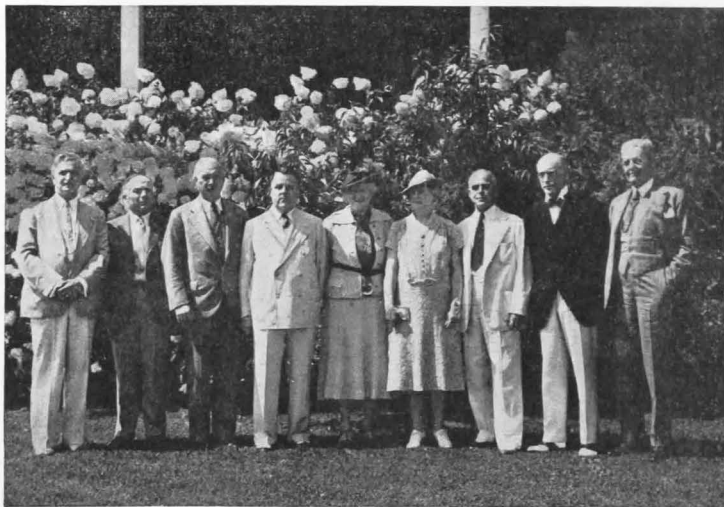
## Gift of Building Announced

A majority of these leaders, together with about 60 members of the general committee of the Maine Million Fund and their guests came together for a luncheon meeting at the

Waterville Country Club on August 20. Many expressed pleasure at meeting on this occasion others who are endorsing Colby's project.

The presiding officer at the luncheon was George Otis Smith. The first speaker was the Colby President who, as always, inspired the imaginations and hopes of all with his vivid story of the Mayflower Hill adventure. At the close, he announced, almost casually, that he was permitted to reveal that provision for erecting one of the science buildings had been made. The donor insisted upon anonymity, and details regarding the amount of the gift were still pending, but it was a happy announcement and brought the President's talk to a climax.

Walter S. Wyman of Augusta was next introduced as the chairman of the special Building Committee of the Colby Trustees. Mr. Wyman made a plea for sane education in this era of distorted thinking. "We must back a college like Colby that is producing young men and women to offset the tendency of trying to



## LEADING MAINE RESIDENTS WHO SPONSOR NEW COLBY

Regional chairmen and co-chairmen of the Maine Million Committee shown as they met at Waterville last August. Left to right: George Otis Smith, Fred A. Putnam, Col. Francis H. Farnum, J. Everett Nutter, Miss Elisabeth Bass, Mrs. Arthur Elliott, President Johnson, Dave H. Morris, Clarence C. Stetson.



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE FUTURE COLBY

A realistic idea of what the future airplane traveler will see as he passes over Colby is given by this view of the Model. The road entering from the bottom will serve as the chief approach from the City. In the foreground are the women's dormitories and social union. The spire of the Lorimer Chapel appears in the upper left, while the larger tower nearer the middle surmounts the library. Near the upper right hand edge is the roof of the field house and one chimney of the men's gymnasium.

prove that two plus two equal eight," he said.

Dr. George G. Averill, another member of the trustee building committee, told the gathering why he and Mrs. Averill had made a substantial investment in the new Colby. Dr. Averill gave three good reasons: First, they had the ability and desire to give; second, they were convinced that money spent to educate would do more to prevent crime and poverty than the same amount spent on charitable institutions; third, "Colby College gives more of the education we want our boys and girls to have, for the dollar invested, than any college in the country, and I am barring none." Needless to say, Dr. Averill's remarks were very much to the point.

With eloquence and fervor, Mrs. Carl R. Gray, wife of the trustee, spoke of the dire need of the youth of today for Christian beliefs upon which they can stand. Too often, she said, colleges and universities destroy the religious faith of their students and leave them spiritually unstrung. Mrs. Gray was the first radio Sunday School teacher in this country and her talks brought to her an amazing

amount of mail from young people seeking counsel, so her knowledge of the "long, long thoughts of youth" are well founded. She paid impressive tribute to Colby as the kind of college worthy of support.

The final speaker was the president of a sister Baptist college, Anaud C. Marts of Bucknell University. The world situation today, said President Marts, is not a crisis of government, of business, but a crisis of morality. "Can men and women live together usefully in this world?" he asked. "The small Christian college," he asserted, "inspires in young men and women the desire and capacity to dedicate their keen intelligences, not to personal advantage, but to humanity and to God."

#### The Pilgrimage to Mayflower Hill

On the afternoon of August 20, following the luncheon meeting of the Maine Million committee members, public exercises were held on the new site to mark the commencement of building operations.

Citizens and summer residences from all parts of Maine had been invited to make "a Pilgrimage to Mayflower Hill" on this date and several hundred gathered to view the

site and the model. The list of speakers consisted of a governor, a diplomat, a university president, and a railroad president.

President Johnson first introduced Governor Lewis O. Barrows, who brought the official greetings of the State of Maine and best wishes for the continued success of the college.

Hon. Dave H. Morris, late ambassador to Belgium, and one of the foremost residents of Bar Harbor, said that in the small college lies the main hope of the next generation in America. "This belief," he said, "gives broader meaning to the program entered upon by Colby." He made a strong plea to give to Colby.

"The College of Tomorrow" was the theme of the address by President James R. Angell of Yale. In a scholarly and, at times, extremely witty address, Dr. Angell pointed out that to forecast the trend in higher education was as hazardous as to forecast the history of this country, and that, in any case, the two would go hand in hand, since "colleges are the reflections of the generations which they serve."

He proceeded to examine the various aspects of higher education in

terms of present trends. He praised the proposal of Colby to seek a new campus, saying that it would demonstrate the part which beauty and dignity of surroundings would play in education. He also stressed the responsibility which a residential college has in developing the moral and social life of its students, as well as providing purely intellectual training.

"After all," he concluded, "Colby is an example of one of the great outpourings of the idealism of the American spirit. It is designed to enrich the life of this state and the nation, inspiring young men and women with a sense of devotion to those things which are finest and highest in our life."

The final speaker was brief but made a deep impression on the audience. Carl R. Gray, former president of the Union Pacific Railway System, told of his satisfaction in watching the building up of the west during his active life. "But I had thought the day of pioneering was over," he said. "Especially New England, to my mind, was long ago all developed, completed, a closed chapter. And then I came up to Maine and at Colby I find a pioneering venture of the most audacious kind."

Mr. Gray gave an interesting sidelight on the product of the small col-

lege, stating that railroads found that a university-trained man very rarely had the patience to go through the long apprenticeship and drudgery of learning railroading from the ground up from his associates. The small college man, on the other hand, he said, does not have exaggerated ideas of his own knowledge and is more willing to go through the slow period of learning. When they start to rise, he stated, their career is often phenomenal. Mr. Gray closed the exercises with just the right note of encouragement and optimism.

#### Dirt Begins to Fly

Active work began on the hill within a few days of the Pilgrimage meeting. The program had been authorized by the trustees at their spring meeting and a Building Committee appointed, consisting of Walter S. Wyman, chairman, Dr. George G. Averill, and George Otis Smith. After innumerable conferences and revisions, a contract was finally signed with Hegeman-Harris Inc., of New York and Boston. Builders of the Harvard Business School, the RCA building in Radio City, as well as college buildings at Dartmouth, Bucknell and other institutions, they are capable of handling all the ele-

ments of the Colby program with efficiency and guaranteed quality. Much of the actual work, however, will be done by sub-contractors under their direction. In this regard, the Colby Building Committee reserved the right to award these sub-contracts, with the idea of giving the work to Maine firms wherever consistent with the best interests of the college.

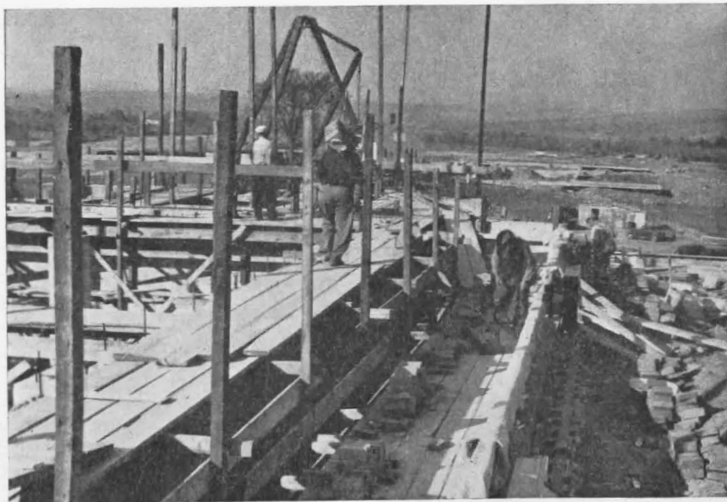
The announcement was made in August, therefore, that through Hegeman-Harris, as agents for Colby College, the contract for the 1938 construction program had been given to F. W. Cunningham & Sons of Portland, as a result of competitive bidding.

The 1938 program includes work on nine buildings. It should be made clear that money is not in hand at this time for nine buildings, but sufficient liquid funds are in the treasury to make this start on them. As pledges are paid in during the next year or two, and if additional gifts for building purposes are received, construction can be continued until all are erected. But Colby friends should not overlook that "if." The objective from now until June is to eliminate this "if."

These nine buildings, when completed, will allow the college to move to Mayflower Hill—not with the complete facilities of the ultimate plant, not with housing accommodations for all men students, not with a new athletic plant, but with housing and academic facilities equal to or greater in extent (and, of course, far superior in quality) than those owned by the college on its present campus.

Of greatest interest is the work on the Lorimer Memorial Chapel. Here the actual superstructure is going up: walls, roof, windows, doors. The inside woodwork and finish will be postponed until near the time when the building is to be put into use, and the heating plant installed.

Four buildings will have their excavation and concrete foundation walls completed before snow flies: the Library, Roberts Memorial Union, Women's Social Union, East Freshman dormitory. Four more will be excavated only: women's dormitory, west freshman dormitory, science classroom building, social science classroom building.



VIEW OF PROGRESS ON MAYFLOWER HILL

Scene on the Lorimer Chapel, showing brick work beginning on the walls. The black and white strips in the background (upper right) represent the completed foundations for the Library, while still further beyond may be seen trucks and piles of lumber marking the activity on the Roberts Union.



### Ground Breaking for Women's Union

Dynamite blasts heralded the breaking of the first ground for the Lorimer Chapel in the summer of 1937 and of the Roberts Union a year ago this fall. The women, however, decided to hold their ceremony with less concussion to the spectators.

Accordingly, on September 29, about 150 Colby alumnae, undergraduates and officials gathered on the site of the Women's Union for exercises. Miss Florence E. Dunn, '96, introduced President Johnson who praised the alumnae for their success in raising nearly three-quarters of the necessary \$100,000. The fact that the Trustees voted to begin work on this building now, he said, expressed the complete faith of this body in the completion of the fund as soon as all the Colby alumnae have had an opportunity to subscribe.

Miss Dunn then introduced the Alumnae Secretary, Mrs. Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, who has been the director of the campaign among the Colby women. Mrs. Smith promptly put her fellow alumnae to work with a bright blue ribbon-bedecked spade. The honor of turning over the first spadeful went to Miss Dunn, after which the regional chairmen present took their turn, and the members of the Central Committee. Where the regional chairman could not be present, an undergraduate girl from that area did the spade work as proxy. The alumnae shovellers included the following: Mrs. Grace Farrar Linscott, '01, Dorothy Giddings, '27, Mrs. Mary Moor Lord, '05, Jane Montgomery, '38, Mrs. Mabel Dunn Libby, '03, Mrs. Edith Watkins Chester, '04, Mrs. Lowell Q. Haynes, Merroe F. Morse, '13, Eleanor M. Tolan, '36, and Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08.

This ceremony, while symbolic, proved somewhat ineffective as to making a hole in the ground. This was remedied, however, by the steam shovel which immediately blew off steam, snorted, and began to chew into the ground in earnest, putting on a good show for the audience and proving that dirt was actually beginning to fly.



AS COLBY WOMEN BROKE GROUND FOR UNION

Alumnae Secretary, Ervena G. Smith, '24, shown handing the spade to Florence E. Dunn, '96, General Chairman. Standing in rear are some of the officers who took part as follows, left to right: Merroe F. Morse, '13, Grace Farrar Linscott, '01, Mabel Dunn Libby, '03, Eleanor M. Tolan, '36, Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08.

### A Sight Worth Seeing

As this is written near the middle of October, the visitor finds Mayflower Hill buzzing like a bee hive. A swarm of workmen's cars near the headquarters building, two steam shovels, several compressed air drills, a fleet of trucks, and about 115 men on the various jobs make a sight which brings joy to the heart of any Colby man or woman who has been dreaming of this for the last eight years.

On the Lorimer chapel, a crew of masons is making the stone, granite and brick work of the walls rise to new levels daily. Steel beams and trusses are being put into place for the first floor level. The surrounding ground is being smoothed off for the future lawn.

The Library lies before you completely outlined in concrete, with openings for the ground floor windows showing in the rear walls. The outside surfaces are being painted with tar below the ground level. In front of the library, truckload after truckload of broken rock has been dumped to make the future terracing which will slope towards the City of Waterville.

Every contributor to the Roberts Union will take heartfelt satisfaction as he watches the concrete going into the outer walls of this magnificent building. Most alumni are amazed and pleased at the size of their future Union as they stand and look at the outlines.

The Women's Union excavation has gone on until only the tip of the steam shovel shows above ground as you approach on the road. As yet unstarted, but on the docket for this fall's work, is the excavating for the women's dormitory and the two classroom buildings. The material from these will go far towards completing the rough grading of the main campus.

The concrete on the East Freshman dormitory is finished and the carpenters are taking down the forms, while excavation has just begun on its twin. As you stand on the dormitory wall and consider the outlook over the mottled color of the nearby hills towards the distant blue mountains, thinking of the inspiration and contentment that will come to the students in these college homes, you will be a hard-boiled alumnus if you do not fervently wish that you could enter Colby all over again about two years from now.



# Colby As Seen Through Freshman Eyes

By Members of the Class of 1942

*In place of the customary article on "The Opening of the College" by some member of the faculty or staff, we give you Colby as seen through the eyes of entering students. The following paragraphs were culled out of themes written by freshmen in the first week or so of college. Other essays may have been better written, others poorer in quality; some were frankly critical and some gushed with generalized superlatives. The excerpts given herewith, however, describe certain specific experiences, and the attitudes expressed represent the general tone running through the themes as a whole.*  
— Editor.

"To many a lengthy play there is a prologue, and it is, therefore, in every way good and fitting that the 'Drama of Colby College' should have some kind of introductory scene. It was for this purpose that freshmen were asked to arrive on campus on the twenty-second of September, and that upper-classmen were politely requested not to put in an appearance until the twenty-seventh. The week through which we rushed from Alumnae Building to Chapel to Coburn Hall to Mayflower Hill and back—that mad riot that is called Freshman Week—has been the prologue to our college careers. Its purpose of orientation it accomplished admirably. Everyone got to know everyone else and learned how to find his way about campus. The fact that there were only a minimum of upper-classmen cluttering up the place greatly facilitated this process. In these respects, and in others, as I have said, Freshman Week is highly necessary and was very successful."

— Marion E. Anderson.

"Who was it that said, 'The first impression is the most lasting'? I stepped off the train two and a half weeks ago on a dismal, drizzling day. The air reeked with a smell comparable to that of beets. I later learned it was the smell of sulfur from the paper mill across the river. Someone pointed out Colby College on the other side of the tracks. What a place! There wasn't much of a campus, only a few buildings. Where was everybody going to stay?

"After a short lapse of time, I must confess things have changed. My living quarters are comfortable and inviting. Roberts Hall is quite a sturdy structure and probably will remain standing long after I am gone from the campus. As I look in retrospect at the last sixteen or seventeen days, I find that certain facts about Colby have made quite an impression on my mind. I am thinking of the orientation week program. Here was a whole system, planned in order to create a welcome spirit, showing a desire to introduce us to our new home. I will remember for a long time how Colby was literally given to us for a week in order for us to find out just how it ran.

"Not only I, but everyone must be impressed by the fact that the men and women at Colby are, as Dr. Johnson would say, one big happy family. From almost the first day, we were made to feel that the people who ran this school were human beings just like us. During the first week, introductions to the President, to the Dean, to all the proctors, were common occurrences. The President of Colby College is now more familiarly known as Prexy who drives around with always a nod or a friendly greeting. This friendly spirit pervades the whole campus even down to the proctors in the Freshman dormitories. If the door of one proctor in particular is not open, one knows almost for sure that he is not in.

"This then is my new home. There is a warm, friendly spirit hovering over the campus. Orientation week well achieved its purpose."

— Saul Millstein.

"My first opportunity to get acquainted came at the Freshman banquet in the Alumnae Building. There was an evenly balanced mixture of fellows and girls, and, in some cases, members of the faculty at each table. Since each one of us was wearing a card on which our name and home was printed, we soon became fairly well acquainted. Mutual friends were discovered by many of us who

had never seen or heard of each other before. I began to feel a little more at home in the 'Colby Family' into which President Johnson had welcomed us on the opening day of Freshman Week."

— Lawrence Fitton.

"Professor Libby's talk made me feel as though I really was a member of one of the leading colleges in the country. I had been wanting to get some information to back up arguments on the merits of Colby as compared with other colleges.

"Up until Professor Libby's talk, I had been quite ignorant of anything pertaining to Colby's history. Now, I feel as though I were a well-informed Colby man. The moving pictures shown by Mr. Smith gave the final touch to the evening. I now was sure that my college choice was without doubt the right one and this college was lacking in very little. Maybe my opinions and impressions will sober up a bit, for then I was nothing but an over-exuberant freshman with eyes wide open and ears peeled for everything on hand. Since getting into the routine of things I feel for some reason or other years older than I was a week ago.

"The medical exam flabbergasted me. I had never in all my days been examined so thoroughly by so many doctors. I can truthfully say that when I entered the Gym building, where we were examined, I felt quite well, but when I left the building I was sure that something was wrong with me. But in all sincerity, this examination taught me something; in fact all the exams I took during Freshman Week showed what a great effort the college took to insure the safety and peace of mind of its new students. I was duly grateful for this."

— David Brodie.

"The discussion groups for the Freshman women conducted by the Student Christian Movement were in my mind one of the best features of Freshman Week. I think that they

should be continued not only in the early weeks of college but throughout the college year. They were very helpful and interesting to me; they gave me a chance to see what the other girls thought about different phases of college life; and they also showed the Freshman girls what a fine group of upperclass women there are here at Colby."

— Marilyn Ireland.

"There were, perhaps, two events during my first week which impressed me greatly. Both took place that first beautiful Sunday. The morning Chapel service by Dr. Gilkey was most helpful and inspiring. The realization that we were embarking into new channels, about which we knew nothing, was focused vividly before our eyes. In the latter afternoon the hike to Mayflower Hill presented to us a vision of the future site of Colby's new campus. The view of this Maine hilltop, in its autumn glory, revealed a scene inspirational to each individual. The twilight service with its beautiful prayers and harmonious music gave each student the realization that the hill was the object of much enthusiastic development."

— Betty Royal.

*"Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky."*

"High up on Mayflower Hill the members of the Freshman Class sang the beautiful hymn of peace. Then a benediction was repeated, and we rose from the grassy bank under the whispering branches of the maple tree. There we paused for a moment, perhaps, overcome by the tranquillity, thrilled by the all-embracing friendliness of the autumn evening. Only a glittering edge of the sun was left above the horizon; the rest had sunk into oblivion, leaving us alone with the shadows.

"Far off in the barely perceptible grey hills a beacon light flickered. Beneath us lay the town, its many little lights beaming cheerily.

"We started down the hill toward the town and Colby. Someone burst into song. Others joined in, urged by the same feeling of contentment and high spirits. We were all comrades on the same trail.

### THE CLASS OF 1942

The biggest, and possibly the best freshman class in history entered Colby this fall. Numbering 222 students, it comprises 137 men and 85 women. Only the opening of two new residences, Taylor House and Boutelle House, made possible the admission of this number. They hail from ten states and a Canadian province, the geographical distribution being as follows:

	Men	Wom.	Tot.
Maine	56	40	96
Massachusetts	46	20	66
New York	13	13	26
Connecticut	9	6	15
Pennsylvania	5	1	6
New Jersey	4	0	4
New Hampshire	2	2	4
Rhode Island	1	1	2
South Carolina	1	0	1
Vermont	0	1	1
New Brunswick	1	0	1
	137	85	222

"The sky was very dark now, save for a few friendly stars which came out to guide us. A group of tall pine trees was silhouetted in black against the sky. So they had stood for many years through fine weather and hurricanes, ever growing larger, stronger, and more graceful.

"So may the members of the Freshman class at Colby College stand—both in fine weather and in storms—ever growing in mind and spirit, larger, stronger, and more graceful.

"And may we always sense the friendship and unity which we felt that night on Mayflower Hill."

— Jane Soule.

"Probably my greatest surprise came at the Mayflower Hill picnic when for no reason whatever while I sat on a knoll chatting with a friend, President Johnson approached. Soon the three of us were laughing and contributing jokes. Presently the conversation shifted to the subject of gardening which, as it happened, was a hobby of each of us. Needless to say this subject in common brought forth ideas both interesting and helpful. Now the friendly atmosphere included even the President himself. And, in fact, from then on he ceased to be President Johnson of Colby

College in his stately black gown but, instead, became Prexy, a friendly individual and a plain dirt gardener. Little by little I am coming to understand just what is meant by the Colby Family."

— B. L. Linscott.

"On Monday, at the Student's Activities Meeting, we were told of the many clubs and organizations in the college. The rich program certainly offers the student excellent opportunities for extra-curricular activities. I decided to join the Camera Club, the Outing Club, and the Radio Club. I also decided to try out for some publication board if time permitted, however football practice soon put an end to that idea. Professor Warren's address on 'Effective Methods of Study,' which followed the Student Activities meeting, was without doubt one of the most important events of the week for I feel that it is absolutely necessary to know how to get the most out of one's courses. I was impressed by the care that the Physical Education department took to see that each and every boy was in good physical condition before allowing him to take part in any vigorous athletic activity. Interest such as that taken in every boy means a great deal."

— Robert R. McDonnell.

"In my estimation the event that was of the most practical value in the orientation of the new student, the most useful piece of advice, was the talk by Professor Warren on 'Effective Methods of Study,' which was an exposition on the technique of getting the most out of your courses. Some of the more confident ones in our midst confided to me that if one gets into college without learning how to study it is entirely too late to begin trying to learn during Freshman Week. Consequently they did not take notes on a comprehensive dissertation of the 'mores et modi' of the commonly acknowledged purpose for going to college—the digestion and assimilation of practical and cultural knowledge. I am happy to say that I have outlined and tacked on the wall before me an outline of all the main and secondary points of Professor Warren's guide to better marks and may the benign

prof have mercy on those all-knowing persons who do not employ them well."

— R. W. Bender.

"My mind was in a state of nervous apprehension when the train stopped in Waterville. There were several reasons for this. The jolt which the hurricane gave me had shaken my sense of security. I was four days late, and I knew that my program for the two remaining days before classes began would be full of confusion. The town, the campus, and the people were all strangers to me. I was ready to wish that I hadn't come to college at all, but I braced myself and set out for Foss Hall.

"Nothing was so dreadful as I had anticipated. The calm and cordial manner of Miss Runnals' welcome set my troubled mind at ease immediately. I found two other girls in the same predicament as myself, and together we went through the program outlined for us.

"We wrote our names and addresses on innumerable little pink, and little white cards. We filled out questionnaires that seemed almost impertinent. We had physical and medical examinations. Now after all this, the college certainly knows almost as much about us as we do ourselves, which is perhaps fair enough, considering that it will be responsible for us as our Alma Mater. In order to guide us as we need to be guided, and to teach us as we must be taught, it must know wherein we are lacking."

— Anna C. Fisher.

"Perhaps nothing can aid a stranger in becoming acclimated to a new life and to a new environment as much as friendliness. I was prepared for such a spirit, but not to the extent that I found it. Working in Maine this summer, I had occasion to talk to many people who have had first-hand experience with Colby. Bowdoin and University of Maine students told me of this spirit. Everyone I talked to about this college told me of the predominant thing: friendliness.

"During these few short weeks, I have seen that these people were right. Freshman rules, perhaps more

than anything else, go a long way in introducing the new students to the Colby manner. They get accustomed to greeting all the upper-classmen, and this practice of a verbal manifestation of friendliness will continue naturally during their remaining years. Colby is the type of college in which fraternity life means a great deal, and where there are comparatively few fraternities, the members of the Freshman class can look

over all the groups, and become acquainted in this fashion with many members of the other classes. The fraternity rushing parties, besides fulfilling their intended purpose of allowing the Greek letter societies a chance to look over the new class, work equally well the other way around. Freshmen meet many upper-classmen outside of the fraternity to which they are ultimately pledged."

— Harold D. Seaman.

## CHAOS IN CHINA

By Ellen J. Peterson, '07

*(The editors are indebted to Burr F. Jones, '07, for the following letter sent in printed form by Ellen J. Peterson, '07, to some of her friends. It gives first hand information on war-torn China and a vivid impression of the type of service performed by one of Colby's missionaries. The letter was dated July 7.)*

ONE year ago today the undeclared Sino-Japanese war started at Lukouchiao (Marco Polo Bridge), North China. Untold suffering has been caused to civilians, about a half million Chinese soldiers have been killed and an unknown number of Japanese, as they keep it dark what their losses are, fair cities have been laid waste till they are like dead cities, the countryside is a desolation, and the end is not yet. Just this morning I visited the part of the International Settlement north of Soochow Creek, the part called Hongkew or "Little Tokyo" and also part of Chapei. It was a scene of destruction and desolation. Where the buildings were not in heaps, at least the walls standing, the windows were gaping holes, store-fronts were gone, drawers in the walls were hanging half open as if they had been hastily looted. Other buildings had shop windows boarded up. The only stores we saw open were Japanese ones, and practically the only people were Japanese. We saw very few Chinese except rickshaw pullers or pullers of loaded carts, and they were stopped by Japanese sentries and not allowed to go on till they had showed their passes. Our car was allowed to pass till we got too far out on Kiangwan Road, when a sentry turned us back.

We heard afterwards that there had been guerilla fighting out in that direction. Even the regions close to Shanghai are not yet completely under subjection. We got onto Pao-shan Road and saw the shell of our North Shanghai Baptist Church, and not far from it another church, both windowless and empty. We could imagine the hell that was raging in this section while the fighting was on there, and the bodies of the dead and the dying lying among the debris of once happy homes. And what is it all for? Who will gain anything by this holocaust? The Chinese will never go back to live there under the Japanese, and why should the Japanese want to live amidst such destruction? It will take tens of years to clear away the debris and to rebuild after the war is over, and both sides will be too impoverished to do anything about it.

I have not seen Hangchow yet since I left it on December 19, but those who have been back there say it is just as dead, though there is less destruction, since there was no fighting there. But our beautiful silk shops had their big glass fronts all smashed and horses were stabled in them, and scarcely a Chinese home escaped looting, not to mention worse things. I dread to go back to see the ruin of our once prosperous and beautiful city, and yet I am planning to take a trip there in a week or two, to look after my house, and to bring out a few more of my belongings, also to see what the possibilities are for doing work there in case it is possible to return there this fall.

Last fall schools opened in Hangchow about September 1st, but our Chinese friends advised us not to return then, so we remained at Mokanshan till September 21st. Even then we were not sure we could stay in Hangchow, but I felt guided that very afternoon to stay and help in the school and church as long as it was possible to carry on the work. In a few days I began teaching in Wayland Academy. Air-raids constantly interrupted our classes and made it difficult to carry on school. Finally after the city station had been bombed on October 13 and 15, pressure was exerted on the school officers by the students' parents to move the school out of the city, and on October 23rd the boarding department, about half the school, moved up-river to a place near Fuyang, while the day students continued to go to school in the city. On November 15 school was closed as it seemed likely that the Japanese would reach Hangchow in a few days, and there was a general exodus of all Chinese who could possibly get out. So we left the next morning, November 16.

We settled in for the winter at Mokanshan, feeling it would be quite safe, and we found work teaching in a school for refugee Chinese students. But in a few days we began to receive telegrams and special delivery letters from the men of our Mission urging us to come down from the mountain and evacuate to Shanghai where all the other women were. So after a little more than a month we yielded and left the mountain the evening of December 18. Arrived on the plain we were met by two men of our Mission and a military guard who greatly facilitated our passing by the Chinese forces camped near. One bridge was burning when we reached it and we crossed the creek, the water of which was fortunately very low, by walking on a log and holding the hand of a Chinese coolie who waded across. On this side of the bridge the hospital ambulance and a car was waiting for us, with another guard, and we started on the last lap of our journey to Hangchow, arriving there at 2.20 on the morning of December 19. We repacked and left on the evening train, crossing the new bridge across the Tsientang River for the first and last time,

as several spans were blown up a few days later by the Chinese before the Japanese entered Hangchow on December 24. We reached Shanghai in the evening of December 23. We spent Christmas with friends, but the joy of Christmas was somewhat marred by the news of the occupation by the invaders of our beautiful city of Hangchow on Christmas Eve. On December 27 we moved to the Clarendon Club, and this has been our home for more than six months.

I shall probably spend my summer here. When it is not too hot I shall visit our Hangchow families who are refugeeing here and my former students of the Hangchow Union Girls' School. I shall help what I can in the campaign of "Shanghai

for Christ" which is to begin in August. There is a marvelous openness to the Gospel message among students and refugees and all classes of people. On June 12 we had the joy of seeing twenty-seven (mostly, if not all, students) baptized into membership in the North Shanghai church and the college church, which now worship together at the Y. M. C. A., and the Sunday before one of our boys was immersed at the Community Church. So the Holy Spirit is working in the hearts of the Chinese people during this time of sorrow. Pray for us that we may do our part in this work and that we may have faith as we face the unknown future. God will work out His plan eventually in spite of the evil designs of men.



THE COLBY MISSIONARY TRADITION

Descendants of Colby missionaries shown standing in front of the Missionary Tablet in the Chapel. Left to right, James M. Perry, '39, John T. Foster, '40, Vernelle W. Dyer, '40, Elizabeth J. Walden, '40, Lora R. Cummings, '38.

# AFTER GRADUATION, WHAT?

Experiences in Job-Seeking in the Eighties Recalled

By An Old Colby Grad

**T**HOUSANDS of young men and women are being graduated from the colleges of the United States every year, and when business conditions are at such a low ebb as at present, it becomes increasingly difficult for them to obtain positions for which a college training is supposed to fit them.

Moreover the professions of law, medicine and teaching, (I do not mention the profession of theology, for which one should have a special calling), are over crowded, and there is no incentive for them to go to the expense incident upon the additional training required, and so these young graduates are faced with the alternative of accepting almost anything honorable in the nature of an occupation that turns up.

My experience in this connection may not be inappropriate, and perhaps may be a help to someone who is desirous of entering upon and following a permanent occupation of his choice.

With this purpose in mind I am relating herewith my early experiences when just out of college exactly as I recall them.

When in 188—, I was graduated from Colby University, my first feeling was one of relief. I had been "tied down" so long by a college bell that now I felt like a free man. This feeling, however, quickly changed to one of anxiety. Heretofore my bills had been paid by my father for the most part, but now I could depend on him no longer, and henceforth, as I had no home to go to, I had to earn my own living.

At this time the Waterville Sentinel was being started, and the publisher offered me fifty cents for every subscriber I could obtain for three months, six months, or a year.

I arranged for my meals at Smith's hotel, which was a fine boarding place, for \$3.50 a week, and "Sam," the college janitor, who was a colored man, and had been a slave, but one of the kindest hearted men I

ever knew, allowed me to occupy my room in north college.

My first territory was in the vicinity of Crommett's Mills, and among the farmers towards Oakland, where I obtained quite a number of subscriptions, and also sent in to the Sentinel short articles each week, but without any compensation for them.

Next I tried Fairfield and Benton, working along through Clinton, and Burnham to Pittsfield. I didn't do as well in these towns as in Waterville and Oakland, and while staying at a hotel in Clinton my finances gave out, and I became discouraged. I have never felt so utterly disheartened at any time in my life as I felt then, and I compared myself with William Cullen Bryant in his discouragement when he was on the way to Plainfield, Mass., to open a law office and saw a lone heron winging its way across the marshes, which prompted his poem, "To a Waterfowl."

However, being of a sanguine disposition, I quickly recovered my usual buoyant spirits, and walked all the way back to Waterville.

I knew the City of Boston only in name, but I resolved to go there to see whether I could get something to do. By strict economy I got together about ten dollars and packed all my worldly possessions in a canvas extension case, took the stage at Oakland for Augusta, the little steamer Clarion there for Gardiner, and then the Star Of The East for Boston.

As I had never been to sea before, I was somewhat shaken up on the trip, but felt all right when we arrived in Boston the next morning at about seven o'clock.

As I started out lugging my heavy extension case, I caught up with a man, whom I knew, from my home town, who had evidently come up from Maine on the steamer. He was a wealthy manufacturer, and didn't appear to care for my company, but we walked along together for some

distance. Finally I said, "Where is there a good place to get a breakfast in Boston?"

"Right here," he said, pointing to a door on the right.

I looked up in surprise, but said "Good Morning," and walked through the open door.

This was the famous Marston restaurant on Brattle street, than which there has never been a better restaurant in Boston, and for many years afterwards in the days of my comparative prosperity I patronized this place until it went out of existence.

I had three letters which my cousin who lived in Boston, and who was spending his vacation in Maine, had given me before I left home. One was to the manager of the Oliver Ditson Company, another to one of the head salesmen in John H. Pray's, and the third to the proprietor of a little florist establishment on Tremont street. These letters all stated that I was a college graduate, and I trustingly thought this would obtain a position for me at once.

The first two to whom I presented my letters of introduction treated me politely, but I thought I detected a patronizing tone in their voices when they said, "So you are a college graduate?" That was the extent of their interest in my behalf.

My reception by the proprietor of the little store on Tremont street was entirely different, for as soon as he had read the letter which I handed him, I felt a friendly cordiality in his voice when he said, "Well, well, so you know my old friend, Mr. Turner."

He then gave me a letter to Deacon Chipman, owner of a large carpet store at the corner of Scollay Square and Hanover street, and by whose generosity Tremont Temple was largely supported for years.

Deacon Chipman turned me over to his superintendent who gave me a job at six dollars a week, explaining that they generally paid but five dollars, but as I had to pay five dol-



lars a week for my board and washing, he would raise my pay to six dollars.

The first day I went to work was the famous "Yellow Day" in September, when the street lamps were lighted at three o'clock in the afternoon. I wondered if all days in Boston were like this, but soon found they were not.

When I had been at Chipman's three weeks, rolling up carpeting all day long, which the salesmen unrolled promiscuously for the inspection of their customers, I asked the manager how much longer I would have to roll up carpets before I became a salesman.

"I had to roll them up for two years."

"Well I am through rolling them up now," I replied, and left.

The next morning I told my florist friend what I had done. Instead of censuring me, he said, "I was just thinking of you. See here," showing me an advertisement in the Boston Journal.

"Wanted. A young college graduate to teach Greek and Latin, also English to foreigners. Apply at 9 A. M., to M. D. Berlitz at the Berlitz School of Languages, 154 Tremont St."

My shoes needed shining, but I hadn't the necessary nickel for a shine, and repaired at once to the Berlitz School.

There were several other applicants present, one of whom I distinctly remember, a man of prepossessing appearance who was a graduate of Princeton University, whom I could not regard except as a rival.

Mr. Berlitz, who was a good scholar in Greek and Latin, gave us all a thorough examination, especially in Latin. When I told him that I had been taught the English method of pronouncing Latin when he wanted the Roman method taught, he said, "That doesn't make any difference. All you have to do is to pronounce the words as you would in Greek." He then gave me a thorough examination in Latin construction, and I must have acquitted myself fairly well, as after a particularly difficult question which I answered correctly, he suddenly

asked, "Who was your instructor in college?"

I said, "Professor Taylor."

"Well, he evidently knows the Latin language, and is a good teacher of it."

Then he offered me the position at twelve dollars a week, which was a Godsend to me. This was afterwards increased to eighteen dollars and later still to thirty dollars.

I thanked him, and was turning to depart, when he said, "We are pretty particular about our teachers. Pardon me, if I call your attention to your shoes."

I said, "I am generally particular about my personal appearance, but I didn't have much time after I saw your ad," and didn't add "I couldn't have got them shined, if I had."

The Berlitz School was certainly a school of languages. There were three French teachers, three German teachers, one of Italian, one of Spanish, and I taught Latin and Greek to Americans, and English to foreigners, French, Germans and Spaniards. None of the teachers except Mr. Berlitz and myself could speak English, and the medium of intercourse in all the classes was the language taught. The "Berlitz method" was used in all the classes, all the books used were written by Mr. Berlitz himself, and the progress made by the pupils, mostly adults, was amazing. The "method" was founded on object teaching, and so long as objects were the theme, it couldn't be beat, but when the time came to shift to abstract ideas, the most fluent of the pupils could no longer speak fluently, and the claim made in the Berlitz advertisements, that pupils could learn to speak a foreign language in six months, fell flat.

As everyone now knows, the only way to learn to speak a foreign language is to live among those who speak nothing except this language, and even then it requires a long time.

But when I was a teacher in the school the "Berlitz method" was all the rage, and pupils flocked to the school, at one time as many as two hundred and fifty being enrolled. Berlitz schools were also established in Providence, New York, Washing-

ton and Chicago, and it was intended to locate them in all the leading cities of the United States.

The profits were enormous. At the time I was connected with the Boston school Mr. Berlitz and his partner, M. Dubois, divided between them \$20,000 as the profits for one year of this school alone.

When I was teaching there a committee of Colby students, who seemed to think that Professor Taylor was giving them too much work in Latin construction, wrote me for my opinion on this matter. I replied that I agreed with Professor Taylor.

I was required to teach the Berlitz system to my foreign pupils in English, which was all right, but when I was told that I must use the same method in teaching beginners the Latin language, I declared it was impracticable, and severed my connection with the school.

I had been here one year, and another Colby graduate and myself founded the Boston School of Languages, which school was in existence for a number of years.

It was at this time that about twelve of us Colby graduates living in Boston, with several graduates from other nearby cities and towns, established the Boston Colby Alumni Association.

Among those present at this first meeting were Hannibal E. Hamlin, who was then studying law in Boston University; A. F. Marble, superintendent of the Worcester public schools; Hartstein W. Page, afterwards superintendent of the Children's Hospital in Baldwinville; Everett W. Flood, later superintendent of the Worcester State Hospital; J. L. Ingraham, Josiah R. Melcher, Caleb B. Frye, and myself.

After a while I sold out my interest in the Boston School of Languages and taught in the Boston grammar schools, then became a high school principal in several towns of Massachusetts, and later still a superintendent of schools.

The training I received at Colby, where the daily classroom recitation was in vogue, undoubtedly fitted me for whatever ability I possessed as an instructor, and I feel indebted to my Alma Mater for what I have accomplished as an educator.

### *The President's Page*

At the opening assembly each year all of our students, men and women, crowd into the Alumnae Building auditorium and it is my duty and privilege to greet them and try to sound the keynote of the year.

It is always a stimulating and challenging experience, and yet in the ten opening assemblies over which I have presided, I had never been moved by such conflicting emotions as possessed me this autumn. In New England we have felt secure from the rougher moods of nature, yet the unprecedented hurricane on the day preceding the opening of Freshman Week destroyed our complacent sense of security. As I told the students, the difficulties encountered by many of them in getting here almost surpassed those of the pioneering days of a century ago. Jeremiah Chaplin and his little company on the sloop Hero must have had a pleasant trip by comparison.

We found that the remoteness of New England from the hurricane region has not assured our security and I could not help but feel on that morning, the day after the Munich Conference, that our remoteness from Europe may not keep us out of a World War. Looking at those students, most of whom were born after the Armistice, and thinking that our campus may again be an armed camp under military control, I found it hard to maintain my usual attitude of optimism and strike the note of enthusiasm which I have never found difficult in the past.

And yet, turning my mind back to the college, no year has ever opened under circumstances so exhilarating as this. We have a larger entering class than usual and there are grounds for believing that the calibre of the freshmen is above the average. Our old students are back in force in spite of the difficult summer for those who needed to earn money. Our faculty have returned from travel and study all over the world, ready to serve us with renewed energy.

The new campus on Mayflower Hill, of which we have been dreaming during years of depression, is taking shape in brick and stone. The Lorimer Chapel is rising on the hillside, a joy to behold as each day some new aspect of architectural beauty greets me. The other day I watched the alumnae turn over the first spadeful of earth for their Social Union. Other buildings have foundations laid or being excavated, and slowly the shape and arrangement of our future campus is taking form in actuality, as we have been so long visualizing it from blue prints and the model.

I wish that the alumni could join me as I "sit in" on the many building conferences that take place between our faculty committees for the various individual building plans, and the architects. It seems as though every possible detail is being thought out in the light of its contribution to the effectiveness of teaching or to the social and intellectual life of the students. I was interested in a conference held with telephone engineers, for example, planning both in terms of immediate requirements and our probable needs twenty years hence. I was equally interested in listening to Dean Runnals and Mr. Larson work out details of closet space for the women's dormitory. It is all thrilling to me and would be to you, as well.

This summer's program is the first step in a three years' program adopted by the Trustees last April. Whether we shall move to the new campus in 1940 I can not say. I only know this: when one is swimming across a river there comes a point when, no matter how arduous it becomes, safety lies not in turning back, but in carrying on with courage and vigor until the other side is reached.

*Franklin W. Johnson*



# CHATTING WITH OUR COLBY PEOPLE

By the Editorial Board

THE first Colby students to get a real taste of life on Mayflower Hill are those who have been working on the job this summer and fall, and their experience gives one added incentive for moving the college at the earliest possible moment. One of them was recently telling us how much more weather-conscious you become out there, watching the different moods of the landscape. He mentioned especially the early fall mornings when you would leave the foggy streets of Waterville, come up into the clear atmosphere of the new campus and look down on shining white "lakes" of mist hanging in the Messalonskee Valley and over Fairfield Center. Then, too, the autumn coloring, almost unnoticeable on the streets and campus of the city, is a continuing delight on the Hill. He said that time after time he has heard the workmen remarking to each other: "Boy, this is going to be the college!"

THE notable address which Herbert Hoover delivered at the Lovejoy Centenary last November is reprinted in his latest book: "Addresses Upon the American Road." Incidentally, the commencement speech by Senator Josiah W. Bailey here last June was inserted in full in the Congressional Record at the request of Senator Borah and reprints were widely distributed through at least one state during the past summer. Two addresses of national significance given at Colby in one year!

AMONG the kinds of educational work that Colby is doing today, not the least is the education in architecture and construction engineering that is being given to the members of the faculty and administrative staff. We have probably the finest bunch of amateur architects of any college in the country. No one connected with Colby can visit any other college without judiciously inspecting their campus plan, studying the interior arrangements, criticizing "waste space," making notes on

flooring materials, asking questions on construction costs, admiring ingenious gadgets, and being generally inquisitive. Whenever any of them follow the football team—as, for example, when Treasurer Eustis and Alumni Secretary Goddard traveled to University of Vermont recently—they are apt to get so engrossed in their building inspection that they may miss the game. So if any reader who is connected with any other college in the U. S. happens to see a stranger wandering around and gazing pensively at the buildings, go right up to him and introduce yourself: the chances are that it is just another Colby "architect" making notes.

AND this leads us to the subject of bricks. Previous to the other day, we were conscious of the difference between a brick house and a clapboard house, but our sense of discrimination stopped there. However, up on Mayflower Hill we came across a group of men carefully watching a mason laying up a row of bricks. It turned out that in this group were our architect, J. Fredrick Larson, the contractor for the Lorimer Chapel, F. W. Cunningham, and the brickmaker, A. B. Cooley (brother of Marita Cooley, '25). Talking with the last named, we discovered that there are bricks and there are bricks. There opened up a fascinating glimpse into the ancient and honorable craft of brickmaking. It seems that the bricks finally accepted for the Chapel (and without doubt for all the new buildings, ultimately) are something distinctive. For a year or more, Mr. Larson's organization has been looking at samples and obtaining prices from brick firms large and small. Most of them were eliminated outright because of mediocre quality. Mr. Cooley, representing the Morin Brick Company of Danville, obtained from the architect a conception of the desired texture and color and then set out to find the formula which would produce the goods. It was a case of a skilled craftsman working to satisfy

an artist. And the resulting product, once you become brick-conscious, is a work of art. The bricks show a long range of color, from a warm brown to a deep purple, and these glow in the sunshine in a harmony of reds. The surface is fine-grained, but very uneven with what are called "water gall undulations." The bricks have a hard burn and withstand an unusually high pressure before breaking. Knock two together and they ring like good china. Asking if they will show that annoying white efflorescence, we were informed that no brickmaker will guarantee complete absence of this, but that certain known causes of this, such as the use of marine, rather than fresh clay, have been carefully avoided. The mortar used, in case you are interested, is a 1:1:6 mix of lime, cement and sand, plus coloring and waterproofing substance which is 25% buff tint. Those who look at the walls of the Lorimer Chapel, even though they are not familiar or interested in the technique of masonry, will become conscious of the great gulf between the monotonous, factory-like appearance of conventional brick construction and this glowing, interestingly-textured wall which harmonizes with the landscape and expresses the best traditions of old New England craftsmanship.

THE honorary degree of Doctor in Civil Law was conferred upon President Johnson by Arcadia University at its Centennial this summer with the following gracious citation:

"Acute student of the problem of youth; interpreter of the educational process in the terms of youth's need; constructive critic of schools and their conduct; wise university administrator; inspiration of large gifts for higher education; maker of the new Colby."

In his address at these exercises, President Johnson referred to several close bonds between these two Baptist colleges serving under differ-

ent flags. He mentioned Isaac Chipman, Colby 1839, who was personified as one of Arcadia's "saints" in their Centennial Pageant. Chipman was one of the first professors at Arcadia and his part in its early development won for him a place among the founders of that college. President Johnson pointed out that Arcadia made a commensurate return to Colby in the person of Prof. William Elder — one whose name recalls fond memories to many an alumnus.

**I**N his address, the President reminisced about this great teacher, bringing out at least one incident that we believe has never been in print before. His remarks were as follows:

"I remember Professor Elder well, for I took all the courses he offered. He was a scholar and carried himself with the austere and Jovian dignity which college professors of his day were accustomed to affect. In later years as a guest in his home I found him the possessor of human qualities which as an undergraduate I had never suspected. You can hardly imagine my shocked surprise when after dinner he smoked a pipe, first taking the precaution to don a long linen duster which he buttoned tightly under his chin to keep the fumes from the garments in which he performed his teaching functions, for the use of tobacco by students was frowned upon in those days. This seeming touch of frailty only adds to my admiration for the man who conforming outwardly to the arbitrary standards of the time, yet sought the solace that comes from this mild form of indulgence in the pleasures of the flesh.

"According to the methods of the so-called progressive education, his teaching was atrocious. He lectured for an hour one day and the next we repeated his exact words so far as we had been able to transcribe them in our notebooks and commit them to memory. Of self-activity, which we now think of as so essential to the learning process, there was none. But we learned to comply with a strict routine, to use our memories with accuracy and precision, and, more important, we looked each day upon a man of culture and refinement who again and again called our attention to the evidences of a

supreme being who is working through the forces of the natural world which he created.

"I recall very little that I learned from books during my college days. I do recall a few men among my teachers who made a profound impression on me and whose stimulating influence has lasted through the intervening years. One of these was Professor Elder, and I am grateful to Arcadia for this contribution to Colby and to my own life."

**J**UST why it should be regarded as "Sports" may be wondered at (or perhaps it is perfectly appropriate), but anyhow there appeared in the middle of a Colby football story in a Boston paper this fall the following sentence:

"Arthur Galen Eustis, Colby treasurer, tried raising a crop of peanuts this summer; he has reaped exactly one peanut so far, and he claims he will have it stuffed and mounted."

The Research Division of this magazine immediately got in touch with the Treasurer and ascertained that this crop report was exaggerated: it is true that there was one peanut shell in the hill, but there were no peanuts within. It is understood that our astute head of the Department of Business Administration is at present negotiating with the AAA to find out how much subsidy he has earned by not raising any peanuts. However, there is no stopping a rumor once it gets into the public press. We are informed that the crop news, growing every time it was passed on, finally reached the peanut marts and that one of the big wholesalers immediately wired Eustis asking for the opportunity to bid on his whole crop. Regretfully we have to add that the Colby peanut tycoon wired the following succinct, but ambiguous answer: "Nuts to you."

**A**NYONE from the College who meets Colby alumni in other places is asked again and again by graduates of the last ten years: "How is Wilkey? What does he think of the present situation." To these Old Wilkinsonians, therefore, we address the following exciting bulletin: Wilkey has recanted his position on peace. His present atti-

tude may be stated thus: "For years I preached that War was the greatest scourge of mankind. Now I say that War isn't the worst thing that can happen: Fascism is the worst thing that can happen to a nation! Fascism is the World Public Enemy Number One, War is Number Two. Why? Because Fascism and Nazism and totalitarianism breed war, oppression, international chaos. If the Munich peace strengthened Fascism, and I believe it did, then it is worse for mankind in the long run than war would have been."

**N**OSTALGIC alumni returning to Waterville will note one major face-lifting operation on Main Street. Memories of "Harmon's Electric Cafe" and the Chinese restaurant up over Sel Whitcomb's store on the corner of the Common, where the watering-trough used to be (remember, after football victories?) will find no stimulation as you come back and find an imposing and dignified brick edifice housing the Montgomery Ward retail store. However, it represents a definite improvement in the appearance of the business section, so just swallow your regrets, if any, and charge it up to progress.

**O**NE of the most quoted remarks by President Angell of Yale at the Mayflower Hill Exercises last summer was the outcome of several previous speeches which stressed Colby's character-forming type of education plus President Johnson's anecdote about his broadcast being picked up by the President of the American University in Cairo, a college which, also, is contemplating moving to a new site. "It is unfortunate that Colby did not exist in Egypt in the olden days," observed Dr. Angell, "for I am convinced that it would have had a salutary effect upon the morals of Queen Cleopatra."

**I**T was during the same speech of Dr. Angell's that we were struck by a dismal foreboding about the whole moving proposition. What was the use in moving two miles to get away from the freight trains and the switching engines, we wondered, as the speaker was drowned out by an inquisitive airplane which circled

around and around overhead interminably. Are we just getting out of the frying pan into the fire? Only after we had basked in the soft summer breeze carrying the scent of hemlock and spruce down from the grove did our convictions begin to seep back again. Anyhow, we thought comfortably, the planes won't discharge smoke and cinders.

**T**HERE is general agreement among educators that a diversification between the graduates of the public high schools and the private schools represents a healthy condition in a college, and so we note with interest the information from Dean Marriner that the entering class includes boys from twenty-one good preparatory schools. Among them are the following well-known schools from outside Maine: Choate, Phillips Exeter, Taft, Peddie, St. Paul's, Fieldstone, Friends Central, Wilbraham, Tilton, Williston, Mt. Hermon, Worcester Academy, and so on. The freshman women are preponderantly from high schools (with Newton High second to Waterville High in numbers), although there is a girl from the famous Principia School in St. Louis, as well as representatives from Northfield, Oak Grove and Co-

burn. Nine girls entered with advanced standing from the following junior colleges: Union County (N. J.), Green Mountain (Vt.), Springfield (Mass.), Westbrook, Portland, and Ricker.

**C**ONGRATULATIONS to William B. Jack, '00, one of our new trustees, on his election to the presidency of the Maine Superintendents' Association. It is an honor well deserved by one of the state's outstanding educators and one who is keeping alive the Colby tradition of producing great teachers.

**W**HAT a wealth of Colby traditions hang over the two new freshman residences — Boutelle House and Taylor House — opened this fall to accommodate our record-breaking entering class! The Boutelle residence has been leased and has proved to be almost ideally adaptable for this purpose. The twenty-seven girls who are living here are the envy of their mates because of the spacious and beautifully finished rooms, the fireplaces, the attractive reception room and hall, and the many conveniences. We wonder if they realize that the great-

grandfather of the present owners was one of the underwriters of the subscription which brought the Maine Literary and Theological Institution to Waterville in 1817, and that three succeeding generations of Boutelles served on the Colby Board of Trustees. Will the spirit of "Judy" inspire the scholarship of the freshman boys in Taylor House? To some alumni, accustomed to seeing the grave professor sitting near the window of his study, it will come as a shock to glance through the glass today at pennants, posters and tennis rackets on the walls of the front rooms, and a clutter of books, frosh caps and feet on the desks near the windows. However, we believe that "Colby's Roman" would be the last to object. "So dear is the memory of these empty-headed, care-free, reckless young duffers," said Prof. Taylor to an alumni group once, "that it is half a pain to us that they are not the same now. We would like to see once more the same boys that they were then. While they are larger-minded, stronger, more worthy every way, still, 'the light of other days' — that, we miss." A man who could say that must be happy that his house is the home of just such youngsters today.



William B. Jack, '00



Helen D. Cole, '17



Marston Morse, '14

#### REPRESENTATIVES OF THE GRADUATE BODY ON BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Elected by ballot by the alumni last June to serve on the Colby board of trustees were William B. Jack, '00, and Marston Morse, '14. The Alumnae Council re-elected Helen D. Cole, '17, for a second term of three years.

# Team Wins Two Out of First Three Games

## FOOTBALL RESUME

A SQUAD of thirty-six candidates greeted Coach Al McCoy, inaugurating his second season as master of the Mules gridiron destiny, shortly after Labor Day.

Twenty-three of the players who were invited back to the campus for the pre-season training session were sophomores, thus indicating at the outset that the major problem facing the coaching staff was that of developing green, but exceedingly willing and spirited material in preparation for a strenuous eight game campaign.

The year's opening game was scheduled to carry the Colby squad to Schenectady, N. Y. for a return meeting with Union College. A year ago, it will be remembered, the Flying Dutch visited Seavern's Field and bowed to a promising Colby eleven in the opening game for both teams. Three days prior to the scheduled New York invasion, however, the disastrous New England hurricane rendered the Union campus inaccessible. All rail and bus reservations were cancelled. Danger stalked travel by private car. As a result, the Union game was cancelled.

### Colby 23 — Tufts 0

A mighty Colby Mule, sparked by Johnny Daggett, triple threat sophomore halfback, and the elusive Clyde Hatch, kicked a favored Tufts Jumbo into submission, 23-0, on Seavern's Field in the opening game of the year for both teams. The victory was the first gained by a Colby eleven over Tufts although upon several occasions tie games have resulted.

Colby scored in every period. Midway in the first quarter, Charlie Maguire, veteran end, tackled Weldon, Tufts halfback who was attempting to kick from behind his goal line, for a safety.

On the first play of the second period, Daggett, from the Tufts 35 yard marker, passed down the field to halfback Harley Bubar. The aerial covered 26 yards with Bubar racing untouched the remaining 9 yards to the goal line. Maguire converted the extra point from placement.

verted the extra point from placement.

A third period pass, Hatch to Daggett, gave the Mules their second touchdown. Again Maguire's kick was good. In the final quarter, substitute Johnny Hawes, another of McCoy's fleet sophomore backs, swept the Tufts end for six yards and a touchdown after Bob Bruce, Clyde Hatch and Johnny Daggett had brought the ball into scoring position. For the third time during the afternoon, Maguire's attempted conversion was successful.

### Colby 6 — Vermont 9

After holding what apparently was a commanding touchdown lead through the first three periods of play, Colby succumbed to a surprise fourth quarter uprising to lose a 9-6 decision to the University of Vermont on Centennial Field in Burlington.

The McCoy men got their touchdown in the first quarter as a result of an 80 yard march. Daggett's 25 yard romp on a reverse play and a trio of successful passes, Hatch to Maguire, gave the Mules the ball on the Vermont 9 yard marker. Hatch, running off his own right tackle, then broke into the secondary and over the goal line for the game's first score. Maguire's attempted conversion was wide of the posts.

Attempting an end run late in the fourth period, Johnny Daggett was stopped by Taylor, opposing halfback, whose vicious tackle caused the ball to bound out of Daggett's arms into the hands of alert Bill Pye, Vermont end, who raced some 23 yards to the Colby end zone. Taylor's kick was good and Vermont took the lead. A safety, which came as the result of Hatch's being tackled behind his goal line while back to pass in the final seconds of play, completed the scoring.

### Colby 6 — University of New Hampshire 0

Refusing to relinquish a touchdown lead given it in the opening minutes of the game when Bus Burrill, veteran end, intercepted a lateral pass and ran 21 yards for a touchdown, a stubborn band of Colby

Mules squeezed out a victory over the New Hampshire Wildcats for their second home game of the season.

Hardly had the large crowd settled when Hatch, Colby halfback, quick-kicked to the New Hampshire 24 yard line where Burrill downed the ball. Mitchell, Wildcat back, slipped through tackle for a yard, and on the next play, a lateral from Horne and intended for Mitchell, Burrill raced in, speared the ball, and ran untouched to the goal line.

New Hampshire, ineffective throughout the first half, forced Colby on the defensive throughout the third and fourth quarters but a valiant Mule line refused to yield and took the ball on downs four times inside their own 15 yard strip.

The coming games are as follows:  
Oct. 22 — Bowdoin at Waterville  
Oct. 29 — U. of M. at Orono  
Nov. 5 — Middlebury at Waterville  
Nov. 11 — Bates at Lewiston

## COLBY IN EUROPE

PROF. CARL J. WEBER conducted a party of about a dozen people on a literary pilgrimage about England and Scotland this past summer. Among the group were the following from Colby: Mrs. Weber, Prof. and Mrs. Hans C. Thory, H. Naomi Maher, '22, R. Irvine Gammon, '37, Martha R. Bessom, '38, and Ernestine F. Wilson, '39.

While they were sight-seeing at Stratford-on-Avon, they spied two bicyclists who proved to be Laurence A. Humphrey, '37, and Howard O. Sweet, '36. Another Colby contact came when they were being shown around Oxford and saw the name of John G. Rideout, '36, posted on the honors list. Rideout was touring Scandinavia at the time.

Other Colby people who were in Europe last summer include: Dr. and Mrs. Frank W. Padelford, '94, Katherine Rollins, '36, Anna A. Stobie, '38, and Donald Kellog, '34. Foreign travelers from the faculty included: Prof. and Mrs. Thomas M. Griffiths and son, Prof. and Mrs. John F. McCoy, Prof. Mary H. Marshall, and Mrs. I. J. Shoenberg.

## Coombs Writes Baseball Book

A BOOK by Jack ("The Colby Carbine") Coombs, '06, entitled "Baseball: Individual Play and Team Strategy," was published this past summer and has met with conspicuous success. It bids fair to become the classic text in its field.

Both Connie Mack and Grantland Rice have written glowing forewords for the new book. Says Connie Mack: "There is not a player in the major leagues, not even the glamorous star, who would not be the better for reading it. To any professional manager, school or college coach, it will be the most useful book he could ever possess. This is the first volume of the kind ever written in the history of baseball. Occasionally some writers have treated superficially some phase of baseball science but here we have everything, between the covers of ONE book, about playing the game correctly."

Grantland Rice comments: "His (Coombs) book on baseball is by all odds the most complete I have ever seen. It is a book that every kid, every college player, and every professional interested in baseball should have. It is both interesting and full of information. It is the type of book that baseball has needed for a long time."

Coombs, who learned his baseball on the rocky fields of Maine and came to the big leagues to help win three worlds series, has another winner in his forthcoming book judging from the tribute paid him by these forewords.

The treatment Coombs gives his subject is methodical and thorough. He analyses each position on the team and discusses both offensive and defensive tactics for that position. First he takes the battery, then goes around the bases, and then takes up the outfield. A chapter on defense strategy is followed by batting and baserunning. The next chapter is one of the highlights of the book. It is a complete mythical ball game recording every play, hit, run, and error. Concluding chapters deal with organization and management followed by short chapter by Dr. A. R.

Shands of Duke University on the treatment of minor injuries.

Coombs, in addition to turning author and coaching baseball at Duke, is conducting a baseball school for young baseball fans in Philadelphia. His fellow-workers in this enterprise are Ira Thomas and Connie Mack. Coombs, the author, lives baseball in and out of season and his book should be one that sells that way, "in and out of season." Two of the leading experts on the sport seem to think it should.

### FEW FACULTY CHANGES

THIS year there are two new members on the Colby faculty staff: Miss Beth Pendleton, A. B., B. D., from Andover Newton Theological School; and Mr. Wendel Ray, A. B., M. A., Ph. D., from Harvard.

Miss Pendleton will assume the duties of the position recently vacated by Mrs. Sharon L. Finch, in the capacity of student counselor for religious activities. Miss Pendleton graduated from Colby in '35, a member of the Phi Mu sorority. While at Andover Newton Miss Pendleton studied homiletics and majored in Religious Education. While here she will assist in the religious education activities of several of the Protestant churches in Waterville. During the past summer, Miss Pendleton taught tennis at a girls' camp.

Dr. Ray will occupy the position recently held by Dr. Meade as instructor in the Chemistry department. Mr. Ray graduated from Bates in '32, received his master's degree from Harvard in '33, and his doctor's degree in '36, also from Harvard. While working for his Ph. D. he assisted in the Chemistry department at Harvard, and for the last two years he aided in the research work in chemistry there. At Bates he was a member of Sigma Psi, the honorary chemical society, and a member of Phi Beta Kappa. His home is in Auburn, Me.

Mr. Breckenridge, professor of economics, and Mr. Bither, instructor in German, who are on leave of absence this year, are expected back in 1939.

### COLBY LECTURE COURSE

CURRENT world problems will be stressed in the annual Colby College Lecture Course for the coming year, with discussions of Czechoslovakia, Palestine and other international trouble spots led by distinguished English and American observers. The following program of seven lectures was announced by Prof. Herbert C. Libby:

Oct. 14, "The Larger Life in Books," by Mary Ellen Chase, a native of this state, author of novels dealing with Maine, and professor of English at Smith College.

Oct. 28, "Personality, the Impression We Make Upon Our Fellows," by Dr. Henry C. McComas, psychologist, member of faculty of Johns Hopkins University.

Nov. 14, "Will the Democratic Powers Have to Fight?" by Robert Briffault, internationalist, educated in Italy and England, author of several books.

Dec. 8, "World Law or World War?" by John Strachy, celebrated English author and member of Parliament.

Jan. 10, "The Problem of Palestine," by Sir Ronald Storrs, diplomat, former governor of Cyprus and Northern Rhodesia, intimate of Kitchener, Allenby and Lawrence of Arabia, widely held to be the greatest living authority on the Near East.

Feb. 14, "Czechoslovakia—the Last Stand," by Maurice Hindus, journalist, novelist, and Columbia Broadcast Company's news commentator in Praha.

March 3, "The Science Revue," by Gerald Wendt, chairman of the science division of the New York World's Fair, editor of "The Chemical Review." His lecture will be accompanied by demonstrations of recent inventions and processes.

### FELLOWSHIP FORUM

Speakers at the Fellowship Forum this year have included Dr. Joseph C. Robbins, executive secretary of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, who spoke on George Dana Boardman, and Rev. Ewart Edward Turner, pastor of the American Church in Berlin, Germany, speaking on Martin Niemuller. The Forum meets Sunday evenings in one of the Waterville churches.

## Literary Exhibits Receive Wide Notice

THE College Library has just received a request from the Librarian of Wesleyan University for the loan of the "Jekyll and Hyde Exhibition" which the Library has had on display this spring and summer. This display and another—"On Browning's Birthday"—received some publicity in Philip Brooks' column in the New York Times of June 19, 1938, and, as a result, a series of requests for the two pamphlets which were issued in connection with these exhibits have come, all the way from California to London. These displays may best be described by quoting the following from the New York Times article:

"Two unusual literary displays were held in the Colby College Library in Waterville, Me., last month, and for each of them an informative pamphlet was issued. To celebrate Robert Browning's birthday the library went back fifty years to the occasion of a gift made by Hardy of his own 'Wessex Tales' to Browning. The accompanying letter by Hardy became separated from the books when they were sold at the Browning auction in 1913. The set went to Paul Lempert of Cleveland. The letter was sold to Dr. Rosenbach and later it disappeared. It was found recently in the Harvard Library, pasted into a copy of 'Wessex Tales' which Amy Lowell had bought on the mistaken assumption that it was the presentation set.

The display itself was a slight affair, revolving around the pessimist's gift to the optimist. It included a Photostat of Hardy's lost letter, first and early editions of the book, and portraits of both Browning and Hardy made fifty years ago. Hardy wore a beard then, and this is the only way Browning knew him. The accompanying brochure reveals certain interesting facts, as that the first American edition of 'Wessex Tales' contains the first portrait of Hardy to appear in any book. It also charts the course of prices paid for first editions of 'Wessex Tales,' which makes a valuable lesson in economics.

The other Colby display was a review of the enigmatic Thomas James Wise, called 'A Jekyll and Hyde Exhibition.'

It consisted of bibliographies by Wise and books to which he contributed, references to his library and achievements in

other books and in the press, and then the Carter-Pollard 'Enquiry' which exposed him, letters and articles in the ensuing controversy, and a specimen of the forgeries. The pamphlet offers a significant appraisal of both sides of a remarkable career."

No doubt many who visited the Campus either at Commencement time or during the summer months saw these two exhibits and the two others—"Colby Library Associates' Purchases," and "General Henry Knox Items"—which have been on display in the Seaverns Reading Room.

The eighty-eight volumes which the Colby Library Associates has presented to the Library during its

existence was displayed to celebrate the third anniversary of the organization. Many of these items are specialized books purchased to encourage and assist faculty members in research.

Prof. Thomas M. Griffiths arranged the three cases of rare and unusual General Knox items. Among these were:

1. The first draft of General Knox's congratulations to President Washington on his reelection.
2. Several sheets of Photostat copies taken from the British Record office in London, describing the 960,000 acres of land in the Waldo Patent which came into the possession of General Knox.
3. Original letter of General Knox to the executors of William Bingham's estate in regard to the sale of Maine land—April 6, 1806.

## NECROLOGY

HARRY W. OSGOOD, '94

HARRY W. OSGOOD. M. D., died suddenly at his home in Bangor on July 5th. He had gone down cellar to secure a hod of coal and was found there when his wife returned home. Dr. Osgood had had a heart ailment for some time.

Dr. Osgood was born in Pittsfield on May 5, 1871, the son of Irving and Alwilda Foster Osgood. He attended the local schools and graduated from Colby College in 1894. He received his medical education at Boston University School of Medicine. For thirteen years he practiced his profession in Ellsworth, moving to Bangor twenty-seven years ago.

Dr. Osgood was highly esteemed as a physician and possessed an exemplary character and a very agreeable disposition. He was a member of the Masonic order, of the Modern Woodmen of America, and of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.

Surviving are his wife, Blanche L. Osgood; a daughter, Mrs. Constance Daniels, of Bangor; a granddaughter, two brothers and a sister.

CHARLES B. KIMBALL, '96

IT was with deep sorrow that we learned of the death of our honored and loved classmate Charles Benjamin Kimball on August 18th. He

was born in North New Portland, Maine, on May 14, 1872, the son of Benjamin Franklin Kimball and Salome Bartlett Kimball.

His preparation for college was in the North New Portland High School, class of 1890, and Coburn Classical Institute, class of 1892, in the fall of which year he entered Colby College. Besides his A.B. from Colby, Charlie had a B.S. in Electrical Engineering from the University of Maine in 1904.

A general favorite of all members of 1896 Charles was a Phi Beta Kappa member and was elected to Zeta Psi fraternity.

After graduation from Colby he was appointed Principal of the High School at North New Portland, where his scholarship, his geniality and lovable personality made him respected and honored by pupils and parents alike. He resigned to take up work at U. of M.

Upon receiving his B.S. from Maine Charlie was at once engaged by the General Electric Company with whom he remained for thirty-three years, being retired on pension last year.

On May 30, 1907 he was married at Cambridge, Mass., to his college classmate Ethel Elizabeth Farr, the most popular girl in her class, and a leader in all social and religious activities. It was an ideal marriage,



blessed by mutual trust and affection.

He is survived by his widow and three children: Mary Farr, Charlotte and Bartlett Kimball.

In his death, Ninety-Six loses one of its outstanding members, the college one of its most loyal sons, his family a devoted husband and father. Those of us who have been privileged to keep in touch with Charles Kimball through the 42 years since graduation have come to have an ever greater admiration for his sterling character and splendid life. His was one of the happy faces we always looked for at the annual reunions of the Boston Alumni Association. He seldom missed these gatherings, and was present at our meeting at the Lenox Hotel last March, apparently in his usual good health.

The world is the poorer with the loss of Charles B. Kimball.

—Everett L. Gatchell, '96.

#### EVELYN WHITMAN PRATT, '96

**E**VELYN WHITMAN PRATT, '96, wife of Herbert N. Pratt, '96, died at her home, 79 James St., Auburn, August 22, 1938.

After graduating from Colby, Mrs. Pratt taught in Waterville, Portland and Cambridge, Massachusetts. In 1903, she was married to Herbert N. Pratt and moved to Skowhegan. While at Skowhegan, Mrs. Pratt served as president of the Woman's Club, and was a member of the Skowhegan Grange and of the Federated Church. She has served as president of the Lewiston-Auburn Parliamentary Club and vice president of the Women's Literary Union.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Pratt is survived by a sister, Mrs. Belle W. Lewis of Auburn.

#### ROY M. BARKER, '97

**R**OY M. BARKER of Presque Isle died suddenly at his home on October 15th of heart disease, after being in ill health for several months.

He attended St. Johns School and Ricker Classical Institute, and was graduated from Colby in the class of 1897. He did post-graduate work at Harvard. He married Lucy Ellen Hayward at Presque Isle on February 26, 1906.

Mr. Barker for many years was in the merchandising business and at the time of his death was head of the Barker Insurance Agency. He was a

member of the Mooseleuk Club, Trinity Lodge of Masons, and Zeta Psi Fraternity.

Besides his wife, he is survived by a son, Nathaniel, of Presque Isle, and three daughters, Mrs. Donald Reifsnider of Scranton, Pa., Eleanor (Colby '37) of Presque Isle, and Rosamond (Colby '33) of New York City.

#### ROSCOE L. HALL, '05

**I**T was with deep sorrow to his Colby Classmates of the Class of 1905 and to his many friends among the Alumni of the College that word came this past summer of the death of Roscoe Hall. "Tidy," as he was popularly known during his four years at Colby, was a native of Livermore Falls, Me. He prepared for college at Coburn with the Class of 1900. The fall of that year he entered Colby graduating with the degree of A. B. in June, 1905. Shortly after graduation he entered the Government Teaching Service in the Philippines. He continued this work until 1916 when he retired to take a position with the importing firm of W. R. Giberson Company at Cebu. He died after a long illness on June 30, 1938. Mr. Giberson, with whom he lived, writes, "I miss Hall a great deal as he was a fine fellow and a wonderful man with whom to live. We got along the finest in the world, and he is a real loss to me." What more can be said of any man.

The writer knows of only once that "Tidy" returned to the United States from the time of his graduation until his death. We who knew him best always have thought of him as the quiet, unassuming, modest person he was while a student at Colby. Always retiring in manner and unmindful of conventions very few people knew his real worth and the depth of his character. The class of 1905 mourns the loss of its most distant member, the College the loss of a loyal son.

#### ERROL C. CHASE, '18

**E**RROL C. CHASE died in Boston on October 15th. Mr. Chase had been in poor health for several months.

He was born in Skowhegan, October 10, 1893. He attended the public schools of Skowhegan, graduating from the high school in the class of

1912. He attended Colby College in the class of 1918, where he was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity and the Society of Mystics.

Mr. Chase saw military service on the Mexican border in 1916 and served as first lieutenant in the 103rd Regiment of the 26th Division during the World War.

In 1922 he became associated with his father as partner in the firm of Blunt Hardware Co. in Skowhegan, in which business he was actively engaged up until the beginning of his illness in 1937.

He was a member of the Simon Peters Post of the American Legion, of which he was past commander; Skowhegan Rotary Club; and several Masonic bodies. Military services, with a firing squad, were held at the grave.

Mr. Chase is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eben B. Chase; two sisters, Mrs. E. A. Wyman (Colby '18) of Whitman, Mass., and Mrs. Theodore Nixon (Colby '20) of Ridgewood, N. J.; and two brothers, Elliott F. Chase (Colby '23), and Fred E. Chase (Colby '24), both of Skowhegan.

#### ARTHUR E. URANN, '22

**A**RTHUR E. URANN died suddenly in a Bangor hospital on July 7th. He was born in Addison, Maine, July 30, 1898, was a graduate of Sullivan High School, and attended Colby College for two years. He was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. After teaching school from 1921 to 1931, he studied law, receiving his LL. B. from the University of Florida in 1934. From 1934 until the time of his death he practiced law in Sullivan. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Urann of East Sullivan, and by several brothers and sisters.

#### PEARL ROSALIE LANGLOIS, '32

**M**ANY Colby men and women were shocked and saddened at the untimely death of their friend and loyal alumna, Pearl R. Langlois.

Pearl, daughter of Silas R. and Elizabeth Langlois, New Bedford, Mass., died at the St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, on April 21, 1938. She had been ill only a week with an acute staphylococcus albus infection complicated by acute endocarditis.



Born in New Bedford, Miss Langlois completed the usual public school courses and entered Colby College in 1928. She was employed by the W. T. Grant Company upon graduation and left that position in 1936 to enter training as a nurse at St. Luke's Hospital where she was a junior at the time of her death.

As a token of the esteem in which she was held by her classmates and associates, her entire class in uniform acted as guard-of-honor. It was the first time in the history of the hospital that student nurses have been allowed to appear on the street in uniform—a beautiful, but sad tribute.

She is survived by her parents and two brothers, Rosswell and Homer.

**MARTHA ELLIS PARMENTER**  
**M**ARTHA ELLIS PARMENTER, wife of Dr. George Freeman Parmenter, died at her home on Sheldon Place, Sunday, July 17, 1938.

She was born in Dorchester, Massachusetts, and was graduated from Smith College in the class of 1900. In 1903 she was married to Dr. Parmenter and they came to Waterville in the fall of 1903 when Dr. Parmenter took up his position as head of the chemistry department of Colby College.

Mrs. Parmenter through all the years of her residence in Waterville as the wife of a faculty member made a valuable contribution to the social and intellectual life of the college and city. She was a member of the Waterville Colby Alumnae Association and the American Association of University Women, at one time serving as president of the latter organization. She was also a member of the Waterville Woman's Club, in which she took an active and constructive interest.

She is survived by her husband and one son, Ellis Freeman Parmenter, '26, of Canton, North Carolina.

Pall-bearers were President Franklin W. Johnson, Dean Ernest C. Marriner, Professors Lowell Q. Haynes, Lester F. Weeks, Cecil Rollins, and Thomas B. Ashcraft.

#### PROF. BRECKINRIDGE SUFFERS LOSS

**F**RIENDS of Prof. Walter N. Breckinridge will be shocked to learn of the recent tragedy that befell

his family, causing the death of his father, mother and sister-in-law. They were in the family cottage on Charleston Beach, R. I., when the hurricane and tidal wave struck that area, demolishing the house and washing all out to sea. Prof. Breckinridge is on leave of absence this year and is pursuing graduate work at Columbia University. His address is: 400 West 119th Street, New York City.

## MILESTONES

### ENGAGEMENTS

Mary Eastman, '24, Waterville, to Arthur Rogers, Oakland.

Dorothy B. Trainor, '38, Waterville, Conn., to A. Wendell Anderson, '38, Dover-Foxcroft.

Barbara C. Howard, '35, Winthrop, to Ralph E. Williams, '35, New York Graduate School of Business Administration, '38.

Isabel L. Ellsworth, Cleveland, Ohio, School of Education Western Reserve University, Westminster College of Music, to Harold F. Brown, '35, Waterville, Westminster College of Music.

Anna Merrill, Skowhegan, Colby Junior College, Wheelock School, to Ralph A. MacDonald, '36.

Helen Kelly, '36, Waterville, to James F. O'Connor, University of Maine, '37.

Beatrice H. Shaw, Portland, Maine School of Commerce, to William Greene, '21, Harvard University, University of Toulouse, France.

### MARRIAGES

Hildreth Nelson, '32, Fairfield, to George R. Wentworth, University of Notre Dame, at Winthrop, August 14.

Lora Cummings, '37, Newton Centre, Mass., to Hugh R. Newcomb, at Kennebunkport, July 16.

Mary Ewen, '37, Alloway, N. J., to Norman D. Palmer, '30, Ph. D., Yale University, at Alloway, N. J., September 9.

Dorita Gilman, Waterville, to Robert Hussey, '37, Winslow, at China, August 28. Colby people in attendance were: Ruth Hendrickson, '37, James Glover, '37, and Robert Turbyne, '37.

Margaret M. Shannon, Bangor, Augusta Gen'l Hospital School of Nursing, to Victor Morin, '38, Waterville, at Pittsfield, August 21.

Margaret McGann, '31, Waterville, to Edward L. Merrill, Skowhegan, Bowdoin College and Harvard Law School, at Waterville, August 13.

Mary N. Dudley, '34, Houlton, Women's College of the University of Carolina, to James W. Culbertson, Charlottesville, Va., University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill, N. C., July 19.

Janet Goodridge, '37, Westbrook, to Richard Sawyer, Jamaica, N. Y., at Westbrook. Among the attendants were Betty Wilkinson, '37, Marjorie Gould, '37, and Hazel Wepfer, '37.

Frances Pleissner to Stephen B. Berry, '26, at New York City, August 24.

Phildora Dixon, Clinton, Farmington Normal School, to Reginald Humphrey, '37, at Clinton, September 1.

Jeanette Hodgson, Beverly, Colby Junior College, '35, to Charles G. Corse, '32, Cambridge, Mass., at Beverly, Massachusetts.

Priscilla Cram, '38, Winslow, to Robert F. Allen, '33, Waterville, at Winslow, August 22. Colby people attending: Nancy Nivison Hamilton, '33, Martha Burrill, '38, Carolyn Williams Turpie, '36, Betty Herd, '38, Evelyn Grindall, '30, Florence Burrill Muir, '31, Mary Rollins Millett, '30, Margaret Henderson, '35, Arlene Williams, '30, Dorothy Herd, '35, Anne Trimble Hilton, '35, Ruth Hendrickson, '37, Ellsworth Millett, '25, Harry Muir, '26, Theodore Hardy, '28, David Hilton, '35, Robert Hussey, '37, Heber Brill, '41.

### BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Addison C. Pond (Faculty), a daughter, Catherine Mary, August 27.

To Mr. and Mrs. G. Cecil Goddard, '29, a son, Samuel Nevers, August 25, at Waterville.

To Barbara Johnson Alden, '33, and John M. Alden, '34, a son, John Michael, August 23, at Portland.

To Mr. and Mrs. Milford Umphrey, '21, a daughter, Lee Christian, August 1, at Providence.

To Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Staples, '38, a son, Jon Tewksbury, September 14, at Waterville.

To Kathryn Cobb Kimball, '37, and Harold Kimball, '36, a daughter, Sally Ann, September 22, at Waterville.

# Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1882

On June 15th over forty friends and admirers of Dr. J. Fred Hill gathered at the Waterville County Club to honor his 84th birthday. Dr. Hill was presented with a gold pen and pencil set as an expression of the esteem and good will of his fellow citizens.

Dr. J. Fred Hill was recently re-elected president of the Waterville Historical Society.

1903

Municipal Court Judge Charles W. Atchley of Waterville was elected president of the Maine Association of Municipal Judges in August.

1906

The following interesting letter about his world wanderings was recently written by Hal Walker to his friend O. T. Benson of Oakland, and is here published with the consent of the latter. It was written on the letterhead of the United States Embassy at Buenos Aires, Argentina, and bears the date of August 21. The letter follows:

Well, I've been down here in Argentina as secretary to the Military Attache at the Embassy for a year and a half after nine years in Brazil. This is a wonderful town, three and a half million people, they claim, and there aren't many cities at home that can touch such a figure.

Some months ago you mentioned that you would like to know my wanderings in the past thirty and more years since I left the home town and started with the itching foot to see what was over the hill in the next valley. That was when I left Colby to go to the Philippines in the Fall of 1903.

Well, I crossed the continent by way of New Orleans to San Francisco—of course that is common now but it wasn't at the turn of the century—and sailed from San Francisco on the old Doris on December 22, 1903, for Honolulu (six days), Yokohama (nine days), Kobe, Nagasaki, Shanghai and Hong Kong (twenty-eight days all told), then changed steamers and crossed to Manila (two and one-half days).

I was in the Island until 1908, with two trips home one via Suez and the Mediterranean which made an around the world of me. The last two years I was in the Islands I was a reporter on the American and later on the Times, after resigning from the Government Service. I was the first Colby man to go to the Islands in the teaching service, followed two years later by "Tidy" Hall and "Pirock" Mower.

From Manila I went back to Honolulu—in the meantime having had to learn Visayan, Tagalog, and Spanish in an amateurish way. I was two years a reporter in Honolulu, then took a trip to Bering Sea on the Revenue Cutter Thetis as guest of Captain Claude Cochran for three months. Came back from Alaska to Seattle and down to San Francisco where I connected with the Chronicle where I worked for five years from police up to legislative reporter.

Then came 1917 and off to France in uniform as a first lieutenant of artillery. Was made captain in France and received my discharge in Paris early in September, 1919. Some time after the Armistice I was assigned to the Courier Service which was a body of commissioned officers taking dispatches to various European capitals from Paris for the Peace Conference.

Although I took a vow when I went into the army in 1917 that I was through with the newspaper game, it did not take. From my discharge I went to the New York Herald, Paris Edition, where I worked for nearly six years. A short time free, I then was taken on by the Associated Press in Paris.

Some months later I was sent to Rome and was there about a year when I was ordered by cable from New York to take the first steamer for Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, as chief of bureau. It is a long trip from Rome to Rio across the Equator and into the Southern Hemisphere. I was in Rio for slightly more than four years for the A. P. and then there was a change in the home office—everyone knows how those things come. I stayed on in Rio as that was the height of the depression at home, 1932, and hundreds of good news-

papermen were on the streets. I did free lance work for one London and one American paper for which I was the accredited correspondent, and ran an English news digest in a local Portuguese paper in Rio; this covers the time until 1937 when I was appointed to the position here. All in a few words.

Of course I learned French in France—thanks a lot to the preliminary work done by Johnny Hedman at Colby—Italian in Rome, to a degree, Portuguese in Brazil, and now in Argentina, the Spanish I learned in the Philippines comes in handy again. I'm no linguist in any but I manage to get along in any of the countries where they are spoken.

I've interviewed the big shots in Europe and South America, among them such notables as Mustapha Kemal in Turkey and Mussolini in Rome.

The rolling stone gathers no moss, the old folks used to say, and that has been particularly true in my case. However, outside of Australia I've been on all the continents. I've learned a lot, and forgotten a lot. One thing I've learned is tolerance during these wanderings, the other fellow may not think as I do or do things as I do but his reason is generally good from his viewpoint. I've remembered something my Dad said when I was quite a youngster carrying that mail route to the Upper Mills: "Son, I've known a lot of people who've made a good living minding their own business."

I've no regrets for the wasted years and the lack of this world's goods. Some Walkers have been wanderers and adventurers since they first started out of England a couple of hundred years ago. I wish I'd had the adventures of some of them.

HAL WALKER.

1911

Ray Cecil Carter is Supervisor of English in the public schools of Albany, N. Y. His address is 192 Lark St. In response to an inquiry by the writer, he states with far too much modesty that he has "been just an ordinary English teacher for a quarter of a century." However, reports that come to us from other sources

indicate that "excellent" rather than "ordinary" would be the proper word.

Through the kindness of a friend, we have a copy of the Union News of Cossackie, N. Y., issue of Sept. 16th, which gives the resume of a paper entitled "European Events and American Results" written by Rev. Delber W. Clark, Rector of Christ Church of that town. Mr. Clark read this very interesting historical paper before the 13th annual meeting of the New York State Historical Society at Poughkeepsie, Sept. 16th, in response to the invitation of Dr. Dixon Ryan Fox, Pres. of Union College, who is president of the Society. In a recent item we referred to Delber's interest in the history of the section where he resides. We note that the same paper gives him the title of Village Historian.

Dr. Isaac Higginbotham is Director of Missionary Cooperation of the Mass. Baptist Convention. His address is 15 Ashburton Place, Boston. The title of "Dr." should be duly noted. "Hig" received the much deserved honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from the college last Commencement. He has the degrees of B. D. and S. T. M. from Newton Theological Seminary. He has been a pastor at Roxbury, Mass. and Portsmouth, N. H.; and has been with the Mass. Baptist Convention since 1923. He married Hester Elizabeth Case in 1913. Dr. and Mrs. Higginbotham reside in Wollaston. They have three children: Sibley, graduated from Harvard in 1936 and continuing graduate work at that institution; Margaret, graduated from Simmons College this year; and Hester Anne, who has entered the Wheelock School. "Hig"'s summer address is Damariscotta Mills, Maine. He lists among his hobbies photography, fishing, and boating.

Renworth R. Rogers conducts an insurance agency at Belfast, Maine. "Cupe" married Margaret S. Fielden of our own good class. They have a daughter, Laura Louise. "Cupe" is interested in civic affairs of his home city, having served on the School Board for 12 years. In response to an inquiry about his hobbies, he named fishing as one but added very definitely "in a boat, not on a brook." He confessed also to a recent interest in golf. His comment was as fol-

lows: "Get good exercise. They tell me that the principal trouble with my game is that I stand too near my ball after I hit it." Those of us who have tried the game have experienced that difficulty.

Horace M. Pullen has been for a number of years past an officer of the Danforth Trust Company, Danforth, Maine. He married Marjorie A. White of that town. Mr. and Mrs. Pullen have three sons: John, who was graduated from the college this year, and who was chosen to receive the Condon Medal as the best college citizen; Robert, a member of the sophomore class at the college, who as a freshman received the Forster prize which we understand to be also an award for good citizenship; and Richard, who will no doubt matriculate at old Colby before long. Horace and his wife evidently know how to train boys for Colby citizenship. Well, our recollection is that Horace was a good Colby citizen himself.

Edward G. Stacy is a consultant with Previews Inc., a nation-wide real estate organization, with his headquarters in Boston. He married Ella MacBurnie, Colby 1909. They reside in Winchester, Mass. "Ned" is a graduate of the Harvard Business School, and a past President of the Alumni Association of that school. He was Secretary-Treasurer of the Mass. Division of the New England Council 1925 to 1928; and Secretary-Treasurer of the Mass. State Chamber of Commerce 1918 to 1928. His business interests bring him frequently to Maine and Waterville.

— Ralph E. Nash.

### 1913

Dr. John H. Foster started to return to Waterbury from a medical meeting in New Haven on the night of the hurricane. As he was leaving the city, a tree 20 inches in diameter crashed down upon his automobile. While the steel top was badly demolished, it prevented the trunk from completely crushing the car and Dr. Foster was uninjured.

### 1914

Postmaster General James A. Farley, in a whirlwind tour of the second Maine district, backed F. Harold Dubord, Democratic candidate for Con-

gressman in the recent Maine election. Mr. Farley said, "I have known Harold Dubord intimately for several years and there is no man in my acquaintance for whom I have greater regard. He is a man of unquestioned integrity and ability. As your congressman he would represent this district in a fitting manner and aid President Roosevelt in carrying out his humanitarian program."

### 1915

Everett G. Holt has recently been appointed Chief of the Leather and Rubber Division of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. Mr. Holt has been Acting Chief of the Division since October, 1935. He has steadily striven to establish more intimate contacts with the industries served, to stress the factor of timeliness, to round out the informational facilities, and to enhance the vigor and effectiveness of all forms of trade promotion. His position makes him a regular consultant of other Government offices on all matters relating to the leather and rubber industries and the trade in rubber and leather products. Of special importance has been his collaboration with the Department of State in connection with the international crude rubber situation.

At a recent meeting of the Waterville Historical Society, Prince A. Drummond was re-elected treasurer.

### 1918

Harold Scott, who attended Colby 1914-1916, later receiving his B. S. and M. S. degrees at Alabama Polytechnic Institute, was awarded the degree of Doctor of Theology by the Iliff School of Theology in Denver, Colorado, on August 10th.

### 1919

Willard B. Arnold was recently re-elected secretary of the Waterville Historical Society.

### 1921

A note dated July 22nd from Ashton F. Richardson, who is now located in Sumatra, Dutch East Indies, states that he was about to start on a geological expedition into West Central Borneo.

## 1925

Clarence S. Roddy is now pastor of the Baptist Temple, 360 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## 1926

Roy H. Short and Mrs. Short were given a reception this summer in honor of the tenth anniversary of Mr. Short's pastorate in the Baptist Church of Millinocket. Mr. Short is president of the Maine Baptist Ministers' Association, a member of the state board of the Maine Baptist Convention, and is serving his fourth year as dean of the Charleston School of Christian Training.

## 1927

Helen Mitchell, who has been passing six months with her sister, Dorothy Mitchell Grant, at Bombay, India, left there recently for Batavia, Java, to visit with friends. After her visit there Helen will continue on her trip around the world and will return to the U. S. by the Pacific in mid-December.

## 1928

The rank of First Lieutenant in the Maine National Guard of Charles E. Towne of Waterville has been recognized as valid in the National Guard of the United States. This gives Dr. Towne the dual status of commissioned officer in the military forces of the state and officer in the United States National Guard.

## 1929

Florence Young Bennett lives in Syracuse, New York, where her husband is pastor at St. Paul's Church. They have two sons, Franklin, 3rd and Peter. Florence was director of religious education at a Congregational Church in Salem, Massachusetts, before her marriage.

Jean Watson is Dean of Girls at Ricker Junior College in Houlton. Before she was made dean, she taught mathematics and coached basketball at Ricker. Other twenty-niners who live in Houlton are Ethel Henderson who teaches in the Junior High School and Mary Vose McGillicuddy who has a young son, Tommy. Phyllis Shean Ervin, who was with us only during our Freshman year in college, also lives in Houlton.

— Alice Paul Allen.

## 1931

Vivian Russell, Augusta and Frances Page, Hancock Point, traveled in France, England, Wales, and Scotland this summer. Vivian is teaching in Winslow and Frances in Foxboro, Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Curtis (Phyllis Farwell, '32) have moved from Concord, N. H., to Kilbourne Way, Falmouth Foreside. Mr. Curtis is asphalt sale engineer for the Colonial Beacon Oil Company.

## 1932

Harold F. Lemoine spent July and August in Europe. He travelled about 2400 miles in England and Scotland, crossed the Channel to Belgium and from Cologne went down the Rhine, visiting Heidelberg, Baden-Baden, Nuremberg and Bayreuth, where he attended the Wagner Opera Festival. He writes, "In Berlin it was pleasant to renew the acquaintance of Herr Harro Wurtz, the foreign exchange student at Colby in 1930-31. He is now employed in the industrial and documentary departments of the Reich Films. He is a member of the party and is a leader in it. He wished to be remembered to all acquaintances at Colby and hopes that soon conditions will permit him to visit the college."

B. M. Johnstone is now located at the Glens Falls High School, Glens Falls, N. Y.

## 1933

Among the travellers of the class of '33 during this past summer were Bertha Lewis who went to Alaska, and Marguerite deRochemont who went to the Pacific Coast for six weeks. Marguerite is teaching in Arizona this winter, as an exchange teacher.

Lib Swanton was back in Maine visiting at Waterville and Brownville Junction. This fall Lib commences her second year of teaching at Lexington, Mass.

Louise Smith, another Maine vacationist, has moved to a new apartment at 208 West 20th Street, New York City. Louise is still a private secretary in the New York office of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Rosamond Barker is another member of our class who is engaged in secretarial work in New York City.

The class of '33 sends best wishes to John Michael Alden, Barb Johnson Alden's son born recently.

Carola Loos enjoys her work in the Adult Department of the Vailsburg Branch of the Newark Public Library.

Among those still thirsting after knowledge were Dorothy Dingwall and Mary Smith who attended the University of Maine Summer School.

Kay Holmes Snell and Bub Snell are as hospitable as ever in their attractive apartment at 25 Hollis Road, Portland.

Rebecca Chester is still busily engaged in her activities at the Bangor Y. W. C. A. She is also an active participant in the Bangor-Brewer Little Theater.

Marian Archer MacDonald (Mrs. Paul) is very busy in the work at Suffolk Law School, Boston, Mass.

Gladys Averill is now Mrs. Alfred Heubach of 15 Essex St., Bangor, Maine.

Geraldine F. Foster is teaching at Traip Academy, Kittery.

Mary Palmer Mills (Mrs. Kenneth) is now living at 347 Summer St., Woonsocket, R. I.

Louise Tinkham is very much interested in her work at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

In the next issue, may we have news about many more of you! All items will be gratefully received at 550 Highland Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey.

— Vesta Alden Putnam.

## 1935

Beth Pendleton has returned to Colby to be Student Counselor for Student Activities.

Kay Herrick is teaching in Jenkintown, Pennsylvania.

## 1936

Fernand D. Fortin recently passed the Maine optometry examinations and has opened an optometry office in Waterville. He graduated from the Massachusetts School of Optometry in June.

Harold W. Hickey, formerly teacher at the Jay (Maine) High School, has accepted a position to teach history and government in the Glens Falls High School, N. Y.

While it may be a bit tardy for reporting news of '36, gleaned during Commencement time, we are handing it along. . . Alice Bocquel,

home from teaching at Eastport, we saw at a distance. . . Jeannette Benn, having spent the winter with the Little Wanderers of Boston, seemed to enjoy wandering with a very nice young man at the President's Reception. . . We enjoyed taking in the festivities with our pal Edythe Silverman, now teaching for her third year at Columbia Falls. . . Among the male comrades appeared Jimmie Stineford still glowing (who wouldn't glow?) with an engagement just announced to Barbara Bridges. . . Johnny Dolan, unchanged by Rumford's pedagogical duties. . . and Jimmy Buckner, relaxing from the labors of a Yale law student. . .

Here and There: Blonde Kitty Rollins has been summer vacationing in Europe . . . the same for Howard Sweet and Reggie Humphrey (both now in trim for the six day bike races). . . Congratulations to Caroline Williams Turpie on that nine pound son of hers; Caroline has recently moved to Bath. . . Whom should we meet in a Portland rain storm but Kay Franklin, out on noon hour from her office duties. . . In the same city, with first choice on all best sellers, Helen deRochemont, employed in one of the bookstores. . . Betty Mulkern working in the Telegraph Office, and meeting many Colby people. . . Lucile Jones, home after two years in France—ecole normale, and University of Paris. . . We report: English uncorrupted, French superb, gestures strictly Parisian, teaching address, Sherborn, Mass. . . Learned from Lucile: Jeanne Peyrot is teaching French this year in Scotland. . . We prophesy a great career for Helen Kelly. . . Meet her at Emery Brown's Mezzanine, where she has charge of the hat department. . . Her bonnets fit your personality. . . Nancy Libby is teaching at Berwick High School. Last summer Nancy studied at Columbia for her Masters in Education. . . Theresa Henderson is teaching at Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville. . . Betty Thompson and Emma Small are again doing secretarial work in Boston. . . Kay Caswell is a secretary at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Pardon us if we get personal . . . we are slightly elated at the prospect of sailing next week (unless Europe's affairs get positively dangerous) on an assistantship to France. . . Ad-

dress: Ecole Primaire Superieure de Jeunes Filles, Treguier, France. . . Are told we'll get the most homesick at "The Stars and Stripes Forever" played by the village band. . . Are looking forward to some Colby mail as an antidote! Kay Laughton.

### 1937

Charles N. Nawfel, a graduate of B. U. Law School, passed his Maine State bar examinations in August and is practicing law in Waterville.

### 1938

Paul Merrick is engaged in hotel work at the Williams Inn in Williamstown, Mass. After November 7th he will be at the Hotel Croydon in New York City.

Eliot Slobodkin is a student at the Long Island College of Medicine in New York City.

Edward Hooper is foundry superintendent of "Your Foundry" in Medway, Mass.

Charles Macgregor is attending Harvard Medical School.

Lothrop Ricker is a salesman for National Grain Yeast Co. in Bangor.

Maurice Schwarz, who is studying the teaching of physical science at Teachers College, Columbia University, writes, "It certainly was swell to hear from Colby again. Will try to celebrate Colby Night here in New York on the 21st."

Richard Peterson is employed by the W. R. Grace Co. in New York.

Wendell A. Anderson is working for the W. T. Grant Co. in Providence.

Leroy Young is teaching at Erskine Academy at South China, Maine.

Ernest Frost is a teacher at the Lawrence High School in Fairfield, Maine.

Mitchell Phillips writes, "B. U. is more like a factory and very different than Colby. Like most grads, I miss Colby and Waterville. I'm taking a two year course in accounting and hope to take the C. P. A. exams. There are 4000 students and it's really hard to meet many people—just the opposite from Colby. I'm afraid I can't make this Colby Night and I will miss it extremely."

Joe Dobbins is teaching at Bridgewater Academy, Bridgewater, Maine.

Walter Rideout is studying for his master's degree in English at Harvard.

Lawrence Dwyer is principal of Hermon High School, near Bangor.

Maynard Waltz is doing graduate work in physics at Wesleyan University.

Marble Thayer is assistant on the research staff of the National Industrial Conference Board in New York.

Alfred Beerbaum is studying German at the University of North Carolina.

Keith Thomas is claims adjustor for the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. in New Bedford, Mass.

Joseph Antan is at the Raymond Riordon School in Highland, N. Y.

William Wright is a clergyman in Mount Vernon, Maine.

Phillips Henderson and Ed Shuman are at Andover-Newton Theological School.

Frank Baker, who is working in Salem, Ill. for the Magnolia Petroleum Co. of Dallas, writes, "Glad to hear that Mayflower Hill is progressing so well. Good luck to Coach McCoy and his men. Wish I could be there for Colby Nite, and will think of you all then."

Robert Winslow is working for the John C. Paige Co. (insurance) in Portland.

Cecil Daggett is studying banking and finance at the Wharton School in Philadelphia.

Stanley Thompson is a service salesman in Boston.

Bob Anthony is at Harvard Business School.

Edwin Leach is studying medicine at the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia.

William Littlefield is working for Littlefield & Sons, Contract Building, in North Berwick, Maine.

Russell Blanchard is Colby correspondent for the Portland Press Herald and the Boston Herald.

Philip Colman and Frank Mellen are working for the Shell Oil Co. in Waterville.

Gus Garcelon is at B. U. Medical School.

Edward Gleason works for the Montgomery Ward Co. in Brockton, Mass.

Robert McGee expects to go to the U. S. Naval Aviation Base in Pensacola in a month or so.

John Pullen is at Harvard Law School.

Harold Wolman is at B. U. Medical School.

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