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The COLBY ALUMNUS

JULY, 1940



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The Colby Alumnus

FOUNDED 1911

Volume 29

July 15, 1940

Number 8

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Higher Degrees

- D. D. —Rev. Evan J. Shearman, '22, the American International College of Springfield, Mass.
- M. D. —Alton D. Blake, Jr., '36, by the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
- M. D. —E. Noyes Ervin, '36, by Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.
- M. D. —Milton M. Goldberg, '36, Tufts Medical School.
- M. D. —Don Larkin, '35, by McGill University, Montreal, Canada.
- M. D. —Howard C. Pritham, '36, Tufts Medical School.
- M. D. —John Reynolds, '36 by the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
- D. M.D. —Louis Rancourt, '36, by Tufts College.
- LL. B. —Howard R. Brackett, '37, by Boston University Law School.
- LL. B. —James Glover, '37, by Boston University Law School.
- LL. B. —Robert Haskell, '37, by Harvard Law School.
- LL. B. —Asa Roach, '37, by Boston University Law School.
- LL. B. —Percy H. Willette, '37, by Boston University Law School.
- M. A. —Stanley L. Clement, '39, by University of Maine.
- M. A. —Constance Knickerbocker, '39, by Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, Medford, Mass.
- M. A. —Lawrence A. Peakes, '28, by Bates College.
- M. A. —Francis Calvin Prescott, '38, by Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, Medford, Mass.
- M. A. —Girlandine I. Priest, '26, by Bates College.
- M. A. —Maynard Waltz, '38, by Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn.
- M. S. —Frederick B. Oleson, '38, by University of Maine.
- M.B.A. —Robert N. Anthony, '38, by Harvard School of Business Administration.
- M. ED. —Richard P. Hodsdon, '29, by Bates College.
- M. ED. —Charles W. Jordan, '29, by Bates College.

The President's Page

Within the space of two years, the cornerstones of six Colby buildings have been laid, and the structures of four of these may be seen today on the sky line of Mayflower Hill. The last two cornerstones were swung into place during the Commencement just past, and day by day the bricks of the walls for these two dormitories are rising.

There was something deeply significant to me at this occasion. When we laid the cornerstone for the Lorimer Chapel, the Roberts Union, the Women's Union, and the Miller Library, we were erecting buildings made possible by the gifts and pledges of our own Colby family. As such, they are monuments to the self-sacrificing generosity of an alumni body whose loyalty can be equalled by few if any institutions, large or small. Nevertheless, it has been obvious that even though our own people have outdone themselves on behalf of their college, the project of the Mayflower Hill campus was of such magnitude that the assistance of a wider circle of friends must be solicited. It was equally obvious that the magnitude of the benefits to be obtained far exceeded the gain that would accrue to Colby College itself. This project is of definite importance to the whole educational set-up of the State of Maine, and every citizen and friend of this State has a stake in its early completion.

Such was the line of reasoning which we submitted to the public last year. And so, on that Sunday afternoon, as representative leaders from different parts of Maine, none of whom had any previous direct connection with this college, spread the mortar on which rest the cornerstones of these two dormitories, I realized that our faith in our neighbors has been well founded. Some 879 citizens, and their number grows each

week, have accepted their responsibility for seeing this undertaking through, and in no small part the two dormitories commenced this spring have been made possible through their gifts. I am eager that the Colby family realize and appreciate the fact that their support is being augmented by an ever-widening circle of friends of this college.

There was another mood which I could not throw off as we laid the cornerstones in that quiet countryside. Hourly we had been receiving more and more disastrous reports from Europe, but it was hard to realize that in Europe and Asia war was raging with unprecedented ferocity and that this was soon to be extended to Africa—the three continents in which man has longest dwelt and struggled toward the goal which we have called civilization. The results of this struggle through the ages seemed to have crumbled in a few short months. Material and spiritual values, slowly and laboriously accumulated through the centuries, are being ruthlessly destroyed.

In this period of gloom, bordering on despair, the simple exercises of that Sunday presented a heartening contrast. The beautiful buildings which surrounded us were dedicated to the arts of enlightenment and peace. The Mayflower Hill project has been termed a venture of faith. The achievements of a hundred and twenty years and the present vitality of Colby College are the basis of that faith.

That the light of learning shall not grow dim; that the knowledge and love of God shall rule the lives of men; that freedom and justice shall prevail—these are the supreme ends which America must serve. To these aims Colby College is dedicated, and we shall carry on in the faith of our fathers.

Franklin W. Johnson

TALK OF THE COLLEGE

COMMENCEMENT—When you come to think of it, there is something impressive in the way that thousands of adults all over the nation leave their work and journey back to their respective campuses every June. It is a sentimental rite that belies the conception of successful Americans as single-minded, hard-headed realists. Why this compulsion to revisit Alma Mater?

Many reasons come to mind. The alumni may be vaguely homesick for the environment where they spent four years: not their happiest years, (as orators so glibly say), but years of development, changing ideas, stretching vision, intense experiences, crossing the threshold to adulthood. Many come back to show off their college to wife, husband, children. Some merely want an excuse to get away from their daily routine. Others like to see and gloat over the progress being made. Some enjoy the stimulation offered by the speakers at the various exercises. Most look forward to the fellowship of renewed acquaintances with classmates or teachers.

But unexpressed, and probably subconscious, we believe there is the hunger to escape for a day or two from the petty and the transitory, and feel oneself again a part of an institution which is permanent, well-rooted, worthy in accomplishment, noble in aim—an institution dedicated to the proposition that Truth shall make us free.

DR. CHAMP—A different sidelight on the rather grim picture of President James Tift Champlin which we have always held was given by Judge Horace W. Stewart, '74, who was introduced to the Alumni Luncheon gathering as the Oldest Living Graduate. He also brought out a lighter side to the personality of his chum, Nathaniel Butler, '72, whom most of us knew as a president of this college or Dean of the School of Education at the University of Chicago.

Well, it seems that Stewart and Nat greatly enjoyed singing and dancing. In fact, Butler was described as "almost a professional dancer." So one night, in company with another student who was a fiddler of parts, these boys had found an un-

used room in South College and were making the rafters ring with banging heels and shouted song to the screeching strains of "Turkey in the Straw." A knock on the door sounded. "Come on in, you darn fool," said the future President of Colby College, "the door's unlocked!" In walked President Champlin. Silence. "What's going on here?" he thundered. Stewart explained that they were enjoying a little song and hoped that they were not doing anything amiss. The stern-visaged doctor looked all around, accepted a broken chair, laid his cane across his tall hat on the floor. "Go right ahead," he said, noticeably relaxed in demeanor. So the boys rendered a few of their favorites. The doctor arose. "Thank you, I think I shall go now. And (hr-r-umph) perhaps it would be just as well if you did not mention this to anyone." "And so," concluded the white-haired graduate of 66 years ago, "this never has been mentioned, to my knowledge, until today."

ADDRESS—From the learned address of George Lyman Kittredge, we seem to recall only the following:

Of all the hundreds of times within the last thirty years that an alumnus has asked me why the faculty didn't do this or that, in not one case was I unable to say that the matter had already been discussed by the faculty.

Is learning worth while? To a man who asked me what was the use of working so hard to learn things which you promptly forgot after examinations, I asked in return: "How many pounds of beef have you consumed during the last thirty years?" He made a quick estimate of many hundreds of pounds. "Well then," I said, "how much of that remains in your system as beef?" The implications are obvious.

FOR SALE—There is no "For Sale, Consult Your Broker" sign on the Colby campus. Nevertheless the ultimate disposal of the present Colby property is receiving some thought on the part of the trustees, even though the Number One problem is the completion of the new campus. A statement of the fact that the campus might soon become available for an-

other use, together with a description of the property, was filed with the New England Council this winter and an issue of their bulletin came out with a breezy "Campus for Sale" item. The President says that a few tentative nibbles have been made by various speculative parties, but that no one who appears really to mean business has yet appeared on the horizon. The remote hope is that the property may be exchanged for the equivalent of two or three new buildings. Such a proposition would just about mean Moving Day for Colby College.

HONORARY—What an important part of the Commencement ritual the honorary degrees have become! The "hoods"—vestigial remains of medieval scholasticism—add dabs of color to the severe black robes; the traditional words of the President: "The hood with which you have been invested, and the diploma which I now place in your hand. . ."; the craning of necks to get a good look at the Nobel Prize winner, the veteran teacher, the distinguished scholar, the preacher of the Gospel;—all this contributes to the pageantry of Commencement.

It is an old tradition. At the very first Commencement, in 1822, when George Dana Boardman and Ephraim Tripp became the first alumni of the college, the honorary degree of A.M. was given to one Samuel Wait. Just why, is obscure. Apparently he had been ordained to the ministry four years before, and in the following year was to become a tutor in Columbia College. But there must have been something about him that stamped him as outstanding, for the judgment of those early trustees was not misplaced. Twelve years later, Wait became the first president and founder of Wake Forest College, that splendid Baptist college in North Carolina.

Honorary doctor's degrees, however, did not come into vogue until 1839, when Professor Irah Chase of Newton Theological Institution was given a D.D. Also in that year and for a few years following, the rather dubious practice of conferring an honorary M.D. was carried on. The

first Doctor of Laws was conferred in 1831 upon Nathan Weston, Chief Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine and one of the charter members of the Board of Trustees. Thereafter only the honorary degrees of LL.D., D.D., and A.M., were given until as recently as 1903 when Colby's first Litt.D., was conferred upon Professor Walter Cochrane Bronson, of the English department of Brown University. These fancy doctorates that we hear of nowadays, then, are a comparatively recent development.

Some big names appear among those early recipients: Hannibal Hamlin, General O. O. Howard, Samuel F. Smith, General Benjamin Butler, James G. Blaine, Thomas Brackett Reed, and President William Rainey Harper. Most of the presidents of the college and the outstanding members of the faculty appear on the rolls at one time or another.

A graduate of the seventies feels sure that there was no investment ceremony in those days; the president merely announced the fact that the honorary degree of such-and-such had been voted to so-and-so. The fact that several English divines are among those receiving D.D.'s in the early years seems to support the theory that the recipient did not even have to be present. Can any reader throw light on this? When were citations and hoods first used? For that matter, when did the graduating class and faculty first wear caps and gowns? There is much unwritten history about Colby College. Can you contribute some details?

MEDIATOR—In all the years that we have admired Dr. John E. Cummings, '84, we never once suspected that he was not a 100% Colby man. During a luncheon conversation with him, however, we were shocked to learn that he is 25% Bowdoin, having passed his first year in that institution. However, it was all for the best in the end. Having become a member of Psi U in Bowdoin and therefore having no fraternity affiliation at Colby, he occupied a sort of neutral position in the strenuous fraternity rivalries at this college, and also was in a position to know both sides in any discussion of the relative merits of Colby and Bowdoin. It being borne in upon him, therefore, what fine fellows there were in both colleges, he set about

to bring them together. The outcome was a baseball game in 1882 between the Bowdoin and Colby classes of '84 held in Augusta on the park in front of the State House where now stand those glorious avenues of tall elms. At the end of the 9th the score was 7-7, and the Bowdoin sophs suggested that the game be called, but the Colby boys wanted to play it out and the game ended in the 10th with Colby, '84, winning 9-7. Then both teams adjourned to the Cony House for dinner and an evening of fraternizing. Cummings continued his role of peacemaker until graduation, feeling a compulsion to interpret the rival colleges and rival fraternities to each other and secure mutual respect and friendship. Years passed and Cummings, now a young missionary, found himself in Burma and confronted by a situation where the hatred between Burmese and Karens even exceeded the rift between brown and white races. There ensued a lifetime of constructive mediation which has left a permanent imprint upon the relationship between these peoples, a career recognized by the British government when the Kaiser-I-Hind decoration was conferred upon Dr. Cummings, a medal which you can observe any year upon his gown at the Boardman Service. Who can say that this Bowdoin-Colby background of Cummings was not, in the inscrutable ways of Providence, the most important part of his college education?

ALUMNAE LUNCHEON—From the distaff side come these highlights: the table decorations, yellow and lavender . . . the sparkling brevity of Toastmistress Grace Farrar Linscott's introductions . . . an unscheduled reunion of six members of '97 . . . announcement that '97 had raised over \$2,000 towards "The 1897 Room" in the Union . . . applause for the long journeys to Waterville taken by Minnie Bunker, '89, and Antha Knowlton Miller, '90, from California, and Ellen Peterson, '07, from China . . . Minnie Hartford Mann, '80, here to celebrate her sixtieth reunion with Arthur W. Thomas, '80 . . . speakers for the reunioning classes . . . food for thought in Aldine C. Gilman's response for the 1915 class . . . she had asked a pupil what he expected from a teacher . . . the reply: "We want to feel that you will always play your part, that you will

give us the truth, that we can trust you. We want you to be quiet and poised, for then we know that everything is all right" . . . climax of the program: the traditions of Old Colby, by Helen N. Hanson, '15; the inspiration of the New Colby, by Ina M. McCausland, '15.

DOUBLE TROUBLE—When one has two alma maters, he doubles his alumni fund obligations. This is what happened to James H. Halpin, '26, who spent two years each at Colby and Bowdoin. But if he wanted either alumni secretary to think that he was contributing exclusively to one fund, he shouldn't have put the checks in the wrong envelopes. As it was, Bowdoin's Wilder forwarded his check to Colby's Goddard with the note: "Haven't you got one for us, preferably larger?" And so the exchange was made. But we never did find out which one was larger.

QUARTETTE—For four years Colby College has enjoyed and bragged about the Class of '40 Quartette. Four lads started harmonizing together in the shower room of the freshman dormitory, soon began making appearances as the Freshman Quartette, and then, year after year, kept gaining in smoothness of performance. They were heard over the radio, at Glee Club Concerts, at Colby Night, at Chapel, at alumni gatherings, before women's clubs, service clubs, church groups—and always brought down the house. It was a pleasure to watch as well as hear them, as they would swing into one of their favorites, the effortless precision of the chords, the by-play that went along with "Old Man Noah," or "Cocaine Bill," the melancholy harmony of the well-known "Whiffen-proof Song," and the downright musicianship of their difficult numbers on the musical club tours. Their every public appearance reflected *quality*, and Colby College has been the gainer thereby. Just before Commencement, you will be glad to know, the Quartette made a permanent record of their rendition of "Alma Mater," using the facilities of WLBZ, so next year you may hear their voices opening and closing "Colby at the Microphone." At the Alumni Luncheon the four seniors were called up and, for the last time as undergraduates, they sang their favor-

ites. We trust they will be back together at future Commencements for years to come. A team like that is not lightly to be disbanded. We give you the Class of '40 Quartette: Halsey A. Frederick, Jr., Conrad W. Swift, Buell O. Merrill, and Spencer Winsor. Long may they sing!

AGAIN, QUARTETTE—Nevertheless, this is not the first good quartette that has been heard in this college. The class of 1930 had one that gave a great deal of enjoyment and received a lot of prestige. But possibly the only real rival is the famous '94 quartette: Edward C. Clark, 1st tenor; Francis B. Purinton, 2nd tenor; Verne M. Whitman, baritone; Jacob Kleinhans, basso. They were so good that they formed the nucleus for Colby's first full-fledged Glee Club, which in the winter of 1892 made a tour of the state. And when we say tour, we mean tour. Listen to this itinerary: Monmouth, Livermore Falls, Farmington, Wilton, Oakland, Bath, Wiscasset, Waldoboro, Damarscott, Round Pond, Thomaston, Rockland, Camden, Bar Harbor, Ellsworth, Dexter, Newport, and (triumphal climax) Waterville. The story of that trip is a classic which we promise to reveal in these columns sometime.

But to get back to the '94 Quartette: "Our first rehearsals were held in the college dormitories," wrote Whitman once, "and during these performances the Quartette would be roundly anathematized by those studiously bent. . . . At last, when that degree of proficiency was arrived at that a selection could be completed only two tones flat, and the First Tenor could remember a few of the words, we began to frame the bold project of giving public concerts. A church sociable was the scene of our maiden attempt. . . . As, when a stone is thrown into the water, the wavelets recede in undulating circles from the center, so the circle of our renown set in motion by a Baptist sociable, spread far and wide. Neighboring towns heard of our vocal ability, engagements resulted, and ere long we were giving entertainments in remote sections of the State. We were everywhere kindly received (before the concert)."

But the inexorable hand of Graduation scattered these boys and one wonders if they ever sang together

again. The Necrology column this month records the passing of "Whit," and now only Clark is left.

LESSON—One of the finest tributes to President Johnson that we have ever heard was given at the Testimonial Dinner tendered by the Waterville Alumni Association to the President last month. We are not referring to any of the speeches by the eminent alumni and trustees on the list, but to the thought given by the spokesman for the student body—E. Robert Bruce, '40. The gist of the young man's tribute was:

"You, President Johnson, have given us one thing that may prove to be more important than all the rest of our education at Colby; you have shown us that by single-minded perseverance, *anything* can be accomplished. It is a lesson that we shall never forget!"

It might have been expected that the demands of the Mayflower Hill undertaking upon President Johnson would mean the sacrifice of opportunity for extending his personal influence upon the students, and to a certain extent that probably has been true. Nevertheless, the present generation of Colby students, as Bruce pointed out, have gained something that is unforgettable; they have watched at first hand a demonstration of the maxim: "The difference between the difficult and the impossible is that the latter takes a longer time to accomplish."

THIRTY YEARS—Apparently it is the consensus of the opinion of Colby graduates that it takes just thirty years of maturity to make a good trustee. At least, you will note that after the ballots were all counted, there emerged three members of the class of 1910 as the elected representatives of the alumni and alumnae on the Board. For some reason there pops into our head the following squib:

Question: What is the difference between a radical and a conservative?

Answer: About thirty years.

POSTSCRIPT—We thought that April's Thomas Hardy issue would button up that subject for good, but you can't keep a good thing down and just since publication there have been two accessions to our famous collection which demand men-

tion. In particular is one item which makes a book collector's mouth fairly water. It is a copy of Edna St. Vincent's "King's Henchmen" inscribed: "To Thomas Hardy, with the admiration and love of many years," and signed by the author. In view of the fact that Miss Millay is an honorary graduate of this college, a native of Maine, and one of the top-flight poets of our times, this volume has associations of extraordinary value. It represents another princely gift from Mr. Herman A. Oriel of New York City.

Item two. One of the few editions of Hardy not in our collection was the 1920 "Mellstock Edition" of all his works published as a de-luxe set for the millionaire-collector market. Only 500 were printed and only rarely does one come on the market. Naturally, the Library has been on the watch for some time but the price was always way out of reach. However, recently two sets were advertised. One was on sale in New York from the library of an English Duke, and the other was in the hands of a London bookseller. To make a long story short, the latter set was finally purchased at a price which, taking advantage of the falling English Pound and all available discounts, came to the astounding sum of about \$1.98 per volume! But just hold your seats—all is not yet told.

When the shipment arrived and the volumes examined, Professor Weber nearly fainted when he discovered that this was Hardy's own private set of the edition! His autograph was there and some marginal corrections and annotations in his handwriting. The set was later traced back to the estate of the second Mrs. Hardy, auctioned off after her death.

But now for the human interest element, just to show how a book-sleuth observes. The volumes all appeared new, in fact nearly all of the pages were uncut with the exception of one, which had been cut all the way through, and that was "A Pair of Blue Eyes," the story which recorded his own first romance. The only pages of poetry similarly cut were those written about his first wife just after her death. Remember that Hardy was 80 years old when this edition came out, and you get an authentic clue as to the thoughts of the old man in his last years. Pretty good for \$1.98, what?

TEN RECEIVE HONORARY DEGREES

GEORGE LYMAN KITTREDGE Doctor of Laws

One preparing a citation for Professor Kittredge is appalled by the thought of what that distinguished gentleman has already heard in the way of eulogium. He has received honorary doctorates from Harvard, Yale, Oxford, Chicago, and Johns Hopkins; he is a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, of the Royal Society of Literature, and of Jesus College, Cambridge. Though he has probably trained more Doctors of Philosophy than any other man now living, he never thought it necessary himself to proceed in course beyond the A. B. degree. He has looked like a venerable Viking since he was thirty, and Viking-like, his progress in the conquest of knowledge has been ruthless and superb. Latin grammars and editions of Cicero and Vergil are fun for this professor of English; indeed, he is very adept (to paraphrase the title of one of his own books) in Words and Their Wicked Ways. He is one of the greatest living Chaucerians, and is unsurpassed in Shakespearean scholarship. The subjects nearest his heart, one guesses, are ballads and witchcraft. We do ourselves high honor in conferring the degree of Doctor of Laws upon America's most famous teacher

and her foremost scholar in the field of English literature.

CARROLL ATWOOD WILSON Doctor of Laws

Born within a few miles of this campus, great-grandson of a Trustee, grandson and son of graduates of this College, Mr. Wilson has earned the honor to be conferred upon him, not through these family ties with Colby College, but by his own achievements and attainments. A graduate and trustee of Williams College, a former New England Rhodes Scholar, an able and efficient director of the Rhodes and Guggenheim foundations, Mr. Wilson is above all known among his wide circle of friends as a lover of books. A diligent student, an energetic investigator, and a wise reader, he is a friend of and a builder of libraries. A generous supporter of the activities of the Colby Library Associates. In recognition of his scholarly services in the bibliographical world and of his able career in the legal profession, Colby College today adds another Wilson to its list of graduates.

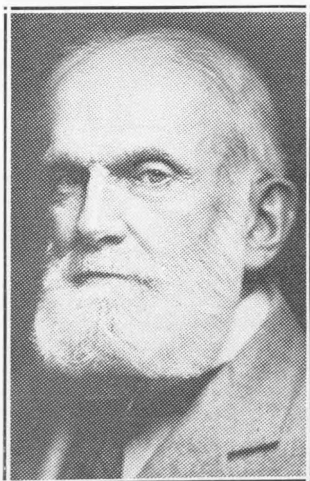
MARY LOUISE CURTIS BOK Doctor of Letters

Daughter of one of Maine's most

distinguished sons; herself an ardent lover of Maine, to whose scenic and artistic development she has long given generous support. Founder and president of the Curtis Institute of Music in Philadelphia. Recipient of decorations from foreign countries in recognition of her generosity, and of honorary degrees from colleges and universities in recognition of her achievements. Long a friend of this College, and recently a member of the Board of Trustees.

CLARE LEIGHTON Doctor of Fine Arts

Distinguished figure in the world of art; native of our Mother Country. Elected a member of the Society of Wood Engravers in 1928, she attracted world-wide attention in the next year by her illustrations of Hardy's *Return of the Native*; after winning First Prize in the International Engraving Exhibition held at the Art Institute of Chicago in 1930, she was elected Fellow of the Royal Society of Painter Etchers. By her illustrations of the books of other authors and of her own writings. Miss Leighton has earned for herself a reputation as the foremost woman wood-engraver of her times. In this centennial year of Thomas Hardy, she is now engaged in illustrating his works.



George Lyman Kittredge
Scholar



Carroll Atwood Wilson
Bibliophile



Mary Louise Curtis Bok
Citizen



Clare Leighton
Artist



Clinton Joseph Davisson
Experimenter



Albert William Beaven
Preacher

CLINTON JOSEPH DAVISSON
Doctor of Science

A scientist who, after a brief period of teaching, has devoted his talents to research as a member of the staff of a great and essential industry. Member of many learned societies; recipient of numerous medals and awards in this and other countries.

A skilled experimenter, he has done work of great merit in electron emission and focussing, and his investigations of the diffraction of electrons

by crystals gave the first direct proof of the theory of wave mechanics and the undulatory properties of matter, an experimental triumph which won the Nobel Award for Physics in 1937.

ALBERT WILLIAM BEAVEN
Doctor of Divinity

A graduate of Shurtleff College, the first Baptist College by the Mississippi, honored by many institutions; the President of a great Theological Seminary. A leader and past president of the Northern Baptist

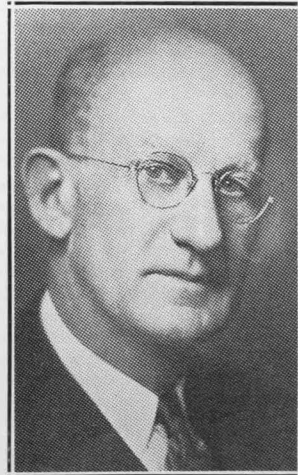
Convention, his preeminence in the broader field brought him the presidency of the Federal Council of Churches. A preacher of interest and power among college students, a defender of the rights of the people, and an outspoken advocate of social justice; the preacher of our baccalaureate sermon.

HILDA LIBBY IVES
Doctor of Divinity

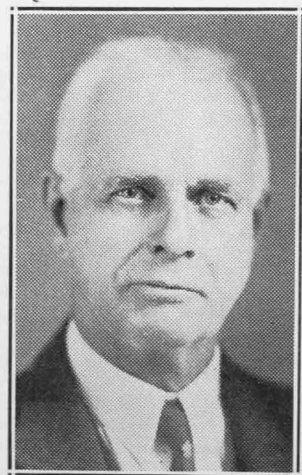
A modern missionary to the rural church, and a pioneer builder of large



Hilda Libby Ives
Minister



Payson Smith
Educator



Henry Arthur Sanders
Classicist

er parishes. An intelligent, understanding, Christian mother, who has transfigured a great sorrow into a great service. Interdenominationally and internationally minded, she has consistently urged and exemplified cooperation in the world task of Christianity. As pastor and teacher, she has helped to bring the Christian women of today into the Apostolic succession.

HENRY ARTHUR SANDERS

Doctor of the More Humane Letters

A native son of Maine; graduate of the University of Michigan and Doctor of Philosophy of the University of Michigan and Doctor of Philosophy of the University of Munich. For many years Professor of Latin in the University of Michigan; for three years Director of the School of Classical Studies of the American Academy at Rome; recently retired as Chairman of the Department of Speech and General Linguistics at the University of Michigan.

Author of many scholarly papers and works, among them the publication of the Old and New Testament manuscripts in the Freer Collection; educator of scholars; a teacher both witty and wise; an acknowledged authority on the interpretation and dating of manuscripts in the classical tongues.



Grace Gatchell
Teacher

PAYSON SMITH

Doctor of Pedagogy

More than forty years a teacher and administrator of schools; ten years Commissioner of Education here in his native State; twenty years Commissioner of Education in our parent State of Massachusetts; now lecturer in the Harvard Graduate

School of Education. A member of the National Advisory Commission on Education; recipient of the highest national recognition granted to an educator—the American Education Award.

Throughout his long and distinguished career, Payson Smith has championed America's schools with sacrificial devotion, and has manifested undeviating loyalty to the principle that American education must be kept forever free from political and partisan control. His unflinching courage in defending that ideal, even at great cost to his own security, has left all of us, citizens and educators, his grateful debtors.

GRACE GATCHELL

Master of Arts

A native of Maine and a graduate of Colby College in the Class of 1897; from that year onward a teacher in the public schools of Massachusetts. During a professional service of thirty-three years in the English Department of the Somerville, Massachusetts, High School, Miss Gatchell was the friendly and inspiring guide of many boys and girls. We welcome her today as a brilliant and devoted teacher who has brought honor to her college.

DIGEST OF COMMENCEMENT SPEECHES

CLASS DAY ORATION

By Klaus Dreyer, '40

IT is a terrible feeling to know that the beautiful colleges of Oxford and Cambridge with their tradition of hundreds of years are once more empty, that any day now they might suffer the same fate as the library of Louvain. And it makes us sad to think that the universities of Germany, once the highlights of the educational world, have practically been turned into laboratories, in which the best minds of Germany spend their time, inventing more deadly bombs, more poisonous gases, more devastating shells.

If we move even farther to the east on the map of Europe, we come to a country where our fellow students have not only stopped getting an education, but where the mere fact that they were students has cost innum-

erable lives. In Poland, thousands of men and women, belonging to the intelligentsia of that promising country, and among them many students, were annihilated by the firing squads of the victorious conqueror, merely because they were students trying to get a liberal education; clergymen, professors, and students died like martyrs, merely because it was feared that they would one day stir their unfortunate people to rise against the tyranny of dictatorship. Facing such horrible facts, we can only come to one conclusion: in Europe, the Goddess of Getting-on, against whom John Ruskin warned us some seventy years ago, has been pushed aside by an even more dreadful goddess. The Goddess of Destruction has spread her armor-clad wings over a Europe gone mad.

If this were a political speech, it

would now be my task to point out what attitude the United States should take toward the belligerent countries. But I am, at this moment, not concerned with politics. I am speaking for a group of educated men and women who hope for progress in civilization. The war in Europe has implications for this country which ultimately may be more important than the question of intervention or isolation. It offers a challenge to all civilized people and especially to the people of this country. With Europe sinking into an abyss where education seems to be regarded as the most dangerous element conceivable, America is becoming, perhaps has already become, the educational center of the world. It is our obligation, and especially that of students and educators, to carry on where Europe leaves off.

Let us accept the challenge which has come to us from Europe. Let us not stand by idle while Europe returns to the dark ages, torturing and killing innocent people for speaking the truth. Let us strive to strengthen with all our might the upward trend of civilization which seems in danger to fall back to the low level it comes from. Let us erect pillars, strong pillars never to be destroyed, the pillars on which Ibsen wanted society to rest: freedom and truth.

In our combined strength, we can defy tyranny and warn the dictators of Europe with the immortal words of Homer: "Esetai haemar." The day will come! The day will come when your realms of brutal oppression will fall to ashes; and after that day, there will be no obstacle barring our road to peace on earth and good will to men.

ADDRESS OF CLASS DAY GUEST

By Prof. Webster Chester, Sc.D.

ONE of the most momentous times in evolution occurred when certain cells, after dividing, remained together and became a colonial organization. In this colony each part was independent. There were circumstances, however, when the whole colony acted as a unit. These indicated mutual aid of each part for the whole colony. This cooperative theme became more and more emphatic as organisms evolved. The colony very quickly became the organism itself when each cell gave up its independence and worked not for itself but for the whole. The organism then became a social society of cells and the activity of the organism was included in the cooperative behavior of all the cells.

Wherever we find an organism, we note the actual evidence of the love and sacrifice of each of the individual units of which the body is composed. The successful organism is a successful cooperative. Now and then, within an organism, the cooperation becomes interfered with. Certain cells may become sick, may die and most often, the others cooperate to repair these.

Only when certain cells refuse to grow up and take their cooperative part in the organism can the other cells do nothing.

This same spirit of cooperation becomes evident when certain individual organisms unite into social

groups. Nature is crowded with illustrations of organisms that live together socially. Many of these evidence no apparent advantage nor helpfulness to each other. Others illustrate the advantage of being close together for the sake of food getting or for reproductive opportunities.

There are also the social insects like the ants, bees, wasps, and termites whose colony organization is the illustration of as perfect an organism or superorganism as any animal or plant body we know. In the ant colony every ant always works for the good of the nest. There seems to be self-forgetfulness on the part of every individual in the colony. This love and sacrifice is not learned. It is a character which springs from within. The ant can't help it. The resulting organization, the ant nest, is a superorganism that has always been the wonder and envy of man. Man has often tried to pattern his social state upon it.

In all dictator states planned on insect social life, the dictator's word takes the place of the instinct. While he is in power there is insured common guidance. This, of course, unifies the state. This is the most common thread of interest in dictator countries. As compared with insect social success the weak part in the adaptation is that, since dictators may change, the fixity of behavior of the group is uncertain and varied. To be constant, the determination must arise from within each individual.

As long as apparent environing circumstances are circumstances of difficulty, want, privation, adversity, each German soul can be urged to contribute perfectly to the whole. If he is told that the world is against him, that he is deprived of his rights, in terms of the state, he is easily led to any extreme that may lend itself to a common accomplishment. During these conditions his behavior may be like that of the ant. He may appear to exhibit loyalty because he cannot help it. His actions may seem to be inherently, unreasonably, religiously, unselfish and cooperative, but still, under changed conditions, he might completely revolt. He might substitute reason for emotion. He is a very different unit from the ant in the ant social group. When he becomes an individual again, he may be tempted to assert his freedom of action.

On the other hand, constant se-

lection and withdrawal of all who evidence a tendency toward independent thinking could reduce the group to a common level of those more supine, plastic, suggestive individuals who may continue to be easily molded by others, and who are unable to assert their own potentialities as independents. Such methods could continue a Nazi type of state for a very long time. This might be the "thousand years." Yet, no matter how long such a process continued, the inner potentialities of the thinking human cannot be lost.

ALUMNAE LUNCHEON REMARKS

By Ina H. McCausland, '15

MAYFLOWER Hill,—The New Colby! What a challenge of broadened horizons! For ten years, inspired by the great vision and tireless energy of President Johnson, workers from coast to coast have shared in creating a tangible college to meet the needs of a new era. At our luncheon today, may we turn our thoughts to the intangible?

We now know that the war of twenty-five years ago did not make the world safe for democracy. Some of you remember as I do the days of heavy headlines, when Prexy Roberts warned: "Wars will never cease until hatred, suspicion, envy and jealousy die out from the hearts of men!" He was right.

Democracy is a way of life,—Christianity operating. It demands self-discipline and a plan. It demands personal courage of men and women to use the findings of science in constructive ways. We, in America, must face the facts; we must influence our masses, the people who feel but do not think, and we must do this through leaders who can capture their imaginations with a goal as purposeful for good to a free people as the goal of Deutschland Uber Alles is purposeful to the Nazis.

You have your drama of the New Colby. I have mine which I desire to share with you in these days of military preparedness. Because the 1940's must progress in the fields of human engineering, my dream is that Colby build upon its already strong foundation of guidance, the spiritual center of higher education in Maine. Let Mayflower Hill become synonymous among educators and laymen as the stronghold for personal training.



Business demands more character education. It demands initiative, co-operation, self-confidence, and dependability. The high schools need teachers of executive training who understand the problem back of the lazy, troublesome, shy, and indifferent pupil. Parents need help in guiding and prodding their children who are neither students nor athletes. The non-academic-minded child cries out for understanding because he does not like himself as he is; he thinks that he and his efforts are of no use, —and yet he comprises about 80% of our school population.

Such a dream for the New Colby is not radical. With its department of business science, its liberal arts, and its guidance equipment and personnel it has unparalleled opportunity to serve Maine and the Northeast. To develop young people of personal courage who have initiative and self-confidence, who can cooperate and be dependable, we must have more action programs. I would wish that Colby's beautiful campus could be alive with students of human nature, and the college policy would expand to include such plans for conferences, conventions, clinics, and case work for high school boys and girls that Colby students would be able to balance theory with practice. Let us create community projects, social science workshops, round table discussions, and human relations institutes, as well as exchange opportunities for students of definite goals.

All Colby women have great wealth,—some have material resources of which they have shared generously in building the tangible college. Others have ideas, and still others have executive abilities. In these dark days which I believe are

just before the dawn of a more realistic idealism, may we match the Lorimer Tower that points toward the stars over Mayflower Hill with a program of high purpose which will make the New Colby a citadel for human engineers. When you have time, study again the sky-writing on the January Alumnus Cover, the enlargement in Life Magazine of January 8th, or the original Christmas Greeting of the Joseph Smith's. Translate that heavenly code as your vision and experience advise. To me it is symbolic of my dream for a guidance center in Maine of which our boys and girls can say, "I will lift up mine eyes unto Mayflower Hill, whence cometh my help."

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

By Albert W. Beaven, D.D.

THE nation is profoundly stirred at this time by the need for defense. It is my purpose to emphasize here, as a minister of religion, that the strength and ultimate defense of a nation can be both in the tangible and the intangible area. The apostle Paul said, 'We fight not against flesh and blood, but against the prince of the power of the air.' While this is highly figurative, it points directly to two areas both of personal and national resource, the seen and the unseen. Other people are stressing the necessity for undergirding the nation in the material realm, I stress here the necessity for undergirding the nation in the moral and spiritual realm.

The question of the uniting of the people of a country through the things they believe and to which they are loyal, and by which they live, is one of the most important features

in the strength of any nation. It is interesting to note that even in totalitarian countries which reject religion as we think of it, it has been found that they could not even go on to their military program until they had built within their people a body of ideas and loyalties to something 'bigger than themselves, by which the people were lifted out of selfishness into corporate willingness to act together.

The body of ideas that they have accepted is vastly different and almost in deadly enmity to Christianity; but America needs to face the fact that that sort of basic undergirding of our morale and of our life has been given largely in this country by the Christian religion. We have been taught to believe in God, to feel that in the doing of His will, life found its purpose, and that the attitudes that we should take, were illustrated by the life and teachings of Jesus Christ, and that in our loyalty to the will of God, we have found the source of reality, the basis of goodness, and the biggest purpose of life. This does not mean that everybody has accepted it. It does mean, as Walter Lipman recently pointed out, that this has been the accepted foundation of thought and ideology on which we have built.

The thing we need to face today is the fact, as was pointed out in a recent article in "Fortune," that we are allowing the foundation of religion to be weakened in American life. There is a mood of cynicism and superciliousness toward it, an attitude of indifference on the part of many intellectuals, an attitude of carelessness on the part of those who profess it, but do not work at it. The net result, as Walter Lipman has also pointed out, is that we had a foundation, but today we are forgetting to strengthen it, and see that it gets a fair proportionate emphasis in American life.

Just what program America can or should take, in regard to her material defense, it is not my duty to point out, but that America can give herself immediately to this matter of undergirding the moral and spiritual well being and loyalty of the nation, any thoughtful man can see. We know enough to go at this, and do it now. Each of us is immediately related to it. An attitude of cynical indifference to the great religious tra-

(At left) SOME COMMENCEMENT PERSONAGES

1. The four senior members of the Colby faculty: Professors Ashcraft, Parmenter, Libby and Chester. 2. Harvard's Kittredge and Colby's Johnson. 3. A long way from home: Ellen J. Peterson, '07, Shanghai, China; Antha Knowlton Miller, '90, Pasadena, Calif.; Minnie F. Bunker, '89, Oakland, Calif. 4. Alumnae Association "Big Shots": retiring president, Grace Farrar Linscott, '01; incoming president, Florence Carl Jones, '12; newly elected trustee, Mary Donald Deans, '10; alumnae secretary, Ervena Goodale Smith, '24. 5. The oldest living graduate, Judge Horace W. Stewart, '74, chats with President Johnson, while Arthur W. Thomas, '80, sixty years out, looks on. 6. Golden jubilee of 1890: Merton L. Miller, Charles W. Spencer, Melvin M. Smith, William L. Soule, and William R. Curtis. 7. Edwin E. Lake, president of senior men, takes first puff on ancient Class Day Pipe, assisted by Helen H. Brown, president of senior women. 8. Undergraduate speakers at Commencement Exercises: Elizabeth Fitzgerald Brenner and Ernest Cummings Mariner, Jr.

dition of America is unworthy of either our past or our future. If the Church is not doing what it should, and those who profess to be intellectually and scientifically trained know that it is not and know what should be done, then, they are exactly the ones to enter the Church and help it do what it ought to do. Religion can not pass from one generation to another except through people. It does not pass because we have church buildings or finances. It passes because it means something to one person and he passes it to the next. The person, who because of ignorance about religion, because of his prejudices, which he will not rise above, because of his indifference, or unwillingness to obey its inner mandates, is actually voting by his negations to weaken the spiritual fabric of our community life.

After all, religion and those who work in that field are attempting to face some of the 'biggest and most ultimate questions that life holds. Their search for the reason for life, its purpose, and the attempt to get men related to that purpose in a creative way, is one of the most important factors that can happen in the making of personality, and of community life. If there is an actual scientific spirit, a spirit that inquires as to what is real; and experiments to find how this reality works out in life, then, certainly this is an area into which people of a scientific temperament can plunge without hesitation. Unquestionably it is difficult, but by the same token it is important, and each of us may bear our share in this quest for reality, and in helping men build a faith by which they find hope, clear purpose and deep and abiding loyalties by which they can live.

THE BOARDMAN SERMON

By Rev. Vernelle W. Dyer, '15

FEW people today care to discuss "Foreign Missions" without first facing the challenge to this entire globe: "The Nazification of the World In This Generation!" A year ago or even a couple of months ago most Americans laughed at the idea. Now we know how terribly near the Nazis are to carrying out their horrible goal. They have come all too close in making their nightmare a terrible reality, a graveyard for freedom, democracy and true religion.

"Hitler may be to blame for this war but we are to blame for Hitler," as a great university preacher has said. "Hitlerism has got to be destroyed," even Chamberlain declared but also, if we would seriously follow Christ, Hitlerism has to be destroyed in Britain, France and America and in you and me! In a word, the selfishness, the pride, the ruthless insistence on our own way regardless of the rights of others, the materialism of us all, our love of ease and comfort, our self-indulgence which defies the law of God and the progress of humanity—such is the deepest cause of the war. Therefore, the only final answer is "a world war against selfishness," "a total war," God's war "to produce a new moral climate for the world." As our Secretary of War broadcasted from coast to coast late last year: "The war to end war has never been won because the war to end selfishness has never been fought," i.e., fought to a finish. Jesus Christ alone has the moral right to demand by the power of His Love that we become "totalitarian" for Him who is "the way, the truth and the life."

We have to choose and failure to decide is to decide against Him. Which is it to be: "The Nazification of the World" or "The Evangelization of the World?"

Just before I left Burma, in order to save the life of an Indian saint, I drove by car through three mobs in one night. My friend was cut and another missionary had her jaw broken with a piece of iron pipe. A mob of oil field workers and another of landless farmers united with thousands of students marching all over Rangoon for hours on end shouting: "On with the Revolution! On with the Revolution!"

When the Burmese-Indian racial riots broke out in Mandalay, after the killing of hundreds in lower Burma, because the English officer in charge was really listening to God, he was able to lead the proud Mohammedans to apologize to the Burmese, which brought peace instead of war. It was done by guidance instead of by guns. It was the revolution of the Cross overcoming the revolution of bloodshed.

Fortunately, the nationalism of the two million Karens of Burma has been turned from the way of blood-

shed and aggressive nationalism to the way of the Sermon on the Mount but it has been done 'by Christian revolutionary methods.

Finally, just before I sailed, thousands of Burmese Buddhist women organized the Burmese Women's Freedom League. But the fact of their division into ten political parties, from Communist to extreme right wing, and united only by their hatred of the British government, made for confusion worse confounded.

Again, we find that the answer longed for by the Burmans of good will, was given by the former headmistress of the largest Christian girls school of Burma and signed by the leading university women and leaders of the country:

"Our country is in great trouble. Every Christian wants Burma to be free. The time has come for us to give our all for her freedom. The only hope for Burma lies in our return to the living God with repentant hearts. Every Christian needs to see his sins clearly and definitely and let the Holy Spirit burn out all the dross in order to be free to meet the country's real needs.

"True patriotism consists in giving our whole life, thought and energy to the rebuilding of Burma. It demands all our moral courage, persistence and adventurous spirit. We need to be living in the lives of the people of the country. To do this we do not need to take sides politically but we do need to take sides morally and spiritually. We need to see clearly what the real enemies of the people are: debt, bribery and corruption, hate and fear, greed and superstition. It is up to each to deal drastically with these things in his own situation and then he can deal with them in individuals elsewhere, no matter what side they belong.

"Now is the time for each Christian to decide to take definite responsibility for his country. Let us go forward with God's authority, obeying Him simply, immediately, willingly, and recklessly."

Both the librarian of Congress and Dorothy Thompson have pointed out that "The Fifth Column" has succeeded so well in the democracies because we have believed in nothing; it wasn't popular to stand passionately even for the truth and the right.

Are you and I ready at last for this

NEWLY ELECTED TRUSTEES



Merle Crowell, '10
Editor



Mary Donald Deans, '10
Teacher



Frederick T. Hill, '10
Doctor

revolutionary Christianity of the first century? Are we willing to have it said of us: "Those that have turned the world upside down have come hither also?" Do we realize it is Christ or chaos?

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

By Elizabeth Fitzgerald Brenner, '40

THOSE of us who wish to write could not have chosen for our coming of age a more exciting, a more promising time—the first year of the war-torn Forties.

On all sides we see a world of passion; a world in conflict. But conflict is the material from which stories are made. Literature, like economics, is a study of human wants. If those wants were automatically fulfilled, there would be no study of economics—and there would be no writers of fiction. Fiction deals with the way in which man struggles for happiness—the battles he fights and the mistakes he makes in that unending quest.

The fiction writer attempts to trace the true path through the wilderness of error. Following the first World War, a sick and weary generation,

too bitter-wise, too tightly geared, produced the novels of the hectic twenties which are great grey monuments to the disillusionment of an era. Dreiser, Dos Passos, Joyce, Hemingway and Faulkner—these were the giants of despair. And they were followed by the little imitative men 'busily producing the Life-Is-Like-That literature. When the pages of fiction begin to look more like case histories of psychiatry than like records of humanity's fight towards divinity, a shock is needed to restore correct perspective.

That shock came. In the Thirties, the world was faced with a great economic upheaval setting forces into action which every man had to face. The question was no longer: how can you keep a soul alive in a world without meaning, but how can you keep body and soul together in a world directed by huge economic and social forces over which you have no control?

Some authors, alarmed by the growth of a dangerous political idea, turned to the novel of propaganda; they attacked that system of thought which elevates the state above the man. Other writers cried that the

danger lay in the forces which cause the political doctrine. With deep compassion they wrote of the hungry, the naked, the disinherited of the earth. They called new and vital warnings. They felt the first wind of the approaching storm.

The storm has broken now, and there are great tasks for the young writers to undertake, great stories for them to tell. The individual must be protected from the rising tide of collectivism. Whether he is tormented by political or economic forces; whether he is refugee or share-cropper—he must not be forgotten. Writers must keep him before the conscience of the nation; must demonstrate the indestructible worth of the individual body and the individual soul.

So we are lucky, those of us who want to tell stories of man and his eternal journey. We have faith and the strength that comes from faith. We believe that tomorrow's book is as important as today's headline; that fiction may help to shape reality. We believe that we also may serve; that we also may help to clear some portion of the right road for the feet of humanity.

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

Ernest C. Marriner, Jr., '40

TODAY I am talking about the attitudes of American youth. Those attitudes will naturally be instrumental in shaping the future course of our nation. While we are profoundly affected by world conditions, in the long run the future of our nation in war or peace depends upon youth ever remaining worthy of our great land.

Our fathers graduated from school into an America of opportunity, of freedom. We newest Colby alumni were educated by depression. This is an important fact. We were in grammar school on that fateful Black Friday of October, 1929. Youth no longer has that optimistic, assured outlook on life which characterized the Twenties. Deflated by the early depression, we adopted a pessimistic, almost defiant philosophy which has somehow hung on and is with us even today.

I challenge this philosophy of fear. I challenge this undue pessimism. The attitude of American youth today is a belated hangover from the depression. It should have disappeared long ago. Now it must disappear if this nation is to survive the ordeals, both of peace and war, which face it. We youth may be deflated, but we must not be defeated.

A young college graduate, being interviewed by the personnel manager of a big business concern, is reported to have stated that he "would be satisfied with a vice-presidency, to start with." "But," came the response, "we already have twelve vice-presidents." "Oh, that's all right," interrupted the young man, "I'm not superstitious."

I do not suggest an imitation of this conceited young man's tactics as a change for the better, but I do emphasize the need for returning to an attitude of optimism.

We youth must stop asking, and

start contributing as our fathers did. There are plenty of chances in the romance of America. Willkie and Watson, Fairless and Knudson and the rest can be our examples of that. Hero worship, this emulating of great men? Perhaps. Rather, I think, the glorification of that thing which makes American opportunity important and unique—that thing which attracted John Winthrop and Roger Williams to this great land: freedom, liberty to work at what we like; freedom to make for ourselves our own status in a free society.

This romance, this glamor, this hero worship, this freedom—these things made America. And these things are not dead! If we youth can see these things it will be only with an optimistic attitude. For liberty is the most optimistic conception men can have. If we can see these things which are the real America, no one need fear for the future of this nation.

KAY HERRICK ESCAPES GERMAN BOMBS

THE war came home to Colby people on June 4, when the voice of one of the recent girl graduates came over the ether from Paris to describe to her startled listeners just how it feels, when you hear the fiendish whistle of one of the newest type German bombs shrieking towards you.

To the hundreds of acquaintances of Kay Herrick, the announcement of her name on the Paris broadcast was the first knowledge that they had that she was in the war zone. Native of Bethel, an accomplished linguist, Phi Beta Kappa student, and musician, she won an exchange fellowship to France following her graduation from Colby in 1935. There followed teaching positions in Cape Elizabeth, Me., and the Abington Friends School in Philadelphia, and last summer she sailed for Holland to teach in an international Quaker school. Except for her family and intimate friends, therefore, few knew that she never reached Holland, but stopped off in England and obtained a position as assistant to the representative of the National Broadcasting Company in Paris.

To Colby friends, therefore, the

fact that on the first bombardment of Paris in World War II, three bombs struck within fifty feet of their "Kay" was an electrifying shock.

"It was about 1:30 this afternoon, when the alarms sounded," began this diminutive young lady, apparently unperturbed by the fact that her first radio experience was over an international hook-up to an audience numbering millions of anxious listeners.

"As usual, people didn't hurry about reaching air raid shelters. They will from now on! And not a few were leisurely wandering about when the sirens had already been blowing for several minutes. But somehow this time, the planes seemed to come a little bit lower than usual, and the drone of the motors more distinct.

"I'd left the restaurant where I was having lunch, and had reached the NBC office, when all of a sudden a shrill whistle pierced the air. Not a siren or police whistle this time, but a whistle which made one realize that German siren bombs have as terrorizing an effect as the inventor could possibly have hoped for.

"There was a terrific crash, and then another, with flying glass all about us. Without waiting any longer

we dashed down stairs, wondering where the air raid shelter might be. We had no time to find out. Standing in the lobby, we watched several very frightened people come running in covered from head to foot with soot, for the first bomb had shrouded the entire neighborhood in a cloud of black dust.

"As soon as the dust cleared away, we stood in the doorway, nervously watching. From the house opposite, three wounded people were being taken out on stretchers by policemen, while efficient soldiers were getting ambulances and telephoning for doctors and nurses. Even before the bombers were out of earshot a few daring souls ventured into the street, staring wide-eyed at the two ruined buildings nearby. The house on the opposite corner, not more than 40 feet from the NBC office, was all but demolished. Divans, tables, chairs and one bed are still stretched precariously on what remains of the top floor. Several women's dresses are still hanging on the wall, and there is something almost ghostly about the telephone still standing on a little corner table.

"The streets, filled with debris, are

being slowly cleared by a score of workmen and volunteers, but it will be days before all the debris can be hauled away. Fortunately, no cars happened to be passing when the dropping plaster fell, but it is not yet known for certain whether somebody passing by in search of shelter might

not have been caught by falling stones when the bomb struck.

"Lines of police have closed the street to automobile traffic and to the numerous and curious onlookers.

"The NBC office, a true victim of bomb shots, though still intact, has paneless windows, a damaged type-

writer, doors and windows drawn from hinges, and furniture rather the worse for having been knocked about by the concussion of bursting bombs. NBC is covering the war, but today the war covered the NBC headquarters with disorder, dust and shattered glass."

STUDENT ORATORY IN THE FIFTIES

Possibly no custom has come down through the whole history of this college with so little change as that of student oratory. The curriculum, living habits, recreation -- bear almost no resemblance today to the college of a hundred, or even fifty years ago. Here we have a specimen of an undergraduate address of eighty-six years ago. It is perhaps a bit more flowery than a sophomore would write today, and some of the topical allusions are out of date, but otherwise it does not seem old fashioned. Young orators still weave into their speeches quotations from the classics and they still assure their hearers that there are better things ahead. The address was given to the sophomore class in the fall of 1853. The orator was Charles A. Miller, of the class of 1856, and his manuscript was found and presented to the college by his niece, Louise Helen Coburn, '77. The address is given below in part.

Gentlemen of the Soph. Class:

I come before you ill prepared to do the duty you have assigned me. The time has been so short that I have been unable to prepare myself to so address as I would like and in such a way as you justly demand. But you know the circumstances under which I have labored. So I think I can truly rely on your kind indulgence for the few poor remarks I shall make. Among the numerous and interesting topics of the day I could not choose one from the rest upon which to base my remarks, the present state of European affairs, the various expeditions and our own international affairs are subjects of discourse and are engrossing the attentions of the Political and Scientific world.

All these subjects I have discarded and will claim your attention for a few moments upon our own situation as students, our responsibilities and destinies. We have at length finished our first year in College and have commenced in earnest the battle of life. The past year has been to us on the whole a year of profit and pleasure although we have as it were been

toiling among the rocks and breakers of life's stormy coast, but now we are fairly out of sight of land and nothing hinders us from pushing our barks onward and with the Star of faith for our guide and "Onward and Upward" our motto we may safely navigate this ocean of troubles and hope at least to reach the port of our longing ambition, and freighted with what may be our present wishes and anticipations. For all the past year may not have been so pleasant as we may expect in the future, who, let me ask, is there in this band of brothers that cannot in looking back see some bright spot, some "Oasis" on the desert life. We have here formed connections which we ever hold sacred. We have formed acquaintances which we will remember till the "Golden bowl be broken at the fountain and the silver cord be loosed." We have found those in whom we can safely trust, and in the time of trouble when all in the future looks dark and seems a dreary waste, will sympathize with us. We have found those whom we would gladly follow and in whose society life would almost be an Elipse. But this cannot be, time with his swift chariot is hurriedly bearing us on to the end of our college course whence we must separate. Each to go out for himself into a cold and heartless world.

The poet Young has said, "Life is a stage and we are the actors." O how important that we should act well our parts. Let us then prepare ourselves that the mantles of our fathers may rest with grace upon our shoulders. There is enough for us all to do. Roll back the tide of an hundred years. See what has been done both in the Political and Scientific world. Planets larger than our own have unveiled their long concealed faces to the far piercing eye of intelligence and time and space are but idle

words. Onward and the whole universe moves. Thrones and kingdoms begin to totter as man fearlessly asserts his claim to a share of the rule and loudly denies the omnipotence of kings. The lion of England is still terrible but the American Eagle has pounced upon and plucked away that main which was his pride and glory. Onward still! The River flows along its winding course with all its former grandeur, but its pride is humble for a superior power breasts its wave and springs swan like against its current. Still onward. Philanthropy continues to shed its wanning revivifying influence and man takes one step farther in this march of progress as the "Demijohn" is broken. Yes, Gentlemen ever since the world began progress has been the watchword, and have we at length arrived at the goal of perfection? Is there nothing left for us to do? There is something for us to do. We have not yet reached the zenith of our glory. Mankind is still looking forward for something new. Conservation forms no part of the spirit of our country. Look to our own land on the shores of the Pacific. Cities and villages are rising up as it were by magic—and when a short time since was heard nothing save the howling of wild beasts—now is heard the click of the hammer and axe. Civilization is spreading its arms still wider and soon the plains of Oregon will be made to blossom like the rose. Is there nothing for us to do in this great enterprise, Gentlemen? For you who are preparing yourselves for the mercantile business is there nothing to do? Are there not resources abundant to fill your coffers to the overflowing? Is there not fame for you to acquire? Need I point you to Astor who by trafficking with the Indians laid the basis of his great wealth. Be assured there is enough for you also.

SPIRIT HIGH AT COMMENCEMENT DINNER

By Alice Frost Lord

For a report of the Commencement Dinner from an "outside view point" we are pleased to present this account by one who is well-known throughout the state as a feature writer for the Lewiston Evening Journal.

NOT pride and prejudice, but pride and friendliness pervade a college campus when commencement comes around, old graduates return, and there is good fellowship at a luncheon table. It is much the same, wherever you go, whether, for instance here in Maine at Orono, Waterville, Brunswick or Lewiston.

This year it chanced to be at the Colby gathering that account of stock was taken of names long familiar in print and people actually seen there for the first time. There was Dr. George Otis Smith, who happens to be president of the trustees, tall behind the table array of white petunias, dignified, and with a neat turn of phrase as toastmaster. He was very sure Colby has no inferiority complex.

President Franklin W. Johnson felt the same, speaking with buoyant optimism of the success of the vast Mayflower Hill program for "An Old Colby on a New Site," despite the fact that no million-dollar gift could be announced at this time. Not in 1941, but probably in 1942 the institution will find itself operating in the new buildings, he stated; and with four structures built and two more going up this season, it can be said that no money is being spent that is not in hand.

There are some proud firsts for the college year that is just closing, according to this speaker. For Colby has realized her largest student body, her largest graduating class, her largest proportion of faculty members to students (12 to one, against 17 to



State Championship Trophy and Donor

one, 11 years ago), her largest staff, and her largest balanced budget.

There were other matters of pride: gains in a library that is unique, with regard to her now-famous Hardy collection, and her mathematical material; interests that are not provincial but universal, through the service Colby alumni are giving throughout this country and abroad, with new graduates prepared to be instrumental in bringing the world out of its present despair.

One compensation for the inability of many young men and women to obtain positions is to be found in the increasing number who are going further in professional and graduate work.

Fred A. Pottle quoted Chaucer at his audience, but very discreetly "Englished" it, in explaining why graduates should return for college commencement for a cure of super-

ciliousness and skepticism.

The grace that comes with it is from the joy of retrospection, he indicated.

Dr. George Lyman Kirtledge, professor emeritus at Harvard (who had been the main speaker of the morning) proved no more serious in his luncheon address, for he jauntily read off a bit of verse in which he derided any super-wisdom of university faculty.

President Johnson had taken occasion to "point with pride" to the fact that 10 of the 16 Phi Beta Kappa new members were men, this spring. But the women were represented on the luncheon program by an easy speaker who is still easy to look upon. She was Mary Curtis Bok, whose name is so well known in Maine, in connection with philanthropies and civic enterprises at Camden. Tall and slender, with a boyish bob, Mrs. Bok suggested the artist or musician. She is president of the Curtis Institute of Music at Philadelphia.

Hers was a friendly message, nothing stilted. She liked the phrase, for college graduates who go out to lead "productive lives;" to be careful of their personal relations; and to move on through the years with a simplicity that is not arrogant but friendly. She wished more women read the newspapers, to keep up with world events and to do constructive thinking.

Then there was the governor of Maine, debonair as ever, with a gracious word for Colby; and his silver trophy, to be given yearly to the Maine college that is champion at football, and in 20 years to be awarded permanently to the winner of the most football honors, or points. It was a handsome gesture—and Colby was pleased.

So, this was not Colby's farewell to the old campus. That awaits one more commencement, it seems.

ECHOES FROM THE CLASS REUNIONS

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF CLASS OF 1890

NINETY'S fiftieth anniversary was part of a Commencement when "every spot was a high spot." There was nothing spectacular, but two features may be described as distinctive. On Saturday morning four '90 men made pilgrimage to the Waterville cemetery and left a spray of palms and flowers at the grave of "Prexy" Roberts, a classmate. And on Saturday evening we had the pleasure of dining with President and Mrs. Johnson and holding the "ceremony" of reunion with them. This graceful recognition of the close ties, in the case of both of them, with Dana W. Hall was warmly appreciated. Present at the occasion as guests were: Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Curtis, Mrs. K. B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Miller, Mrs. A. J. Roberts and sister, Professor M. M. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Soule and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Spencer. A pleasing feature was a telephone call from Ernest G. Walker of Washington, D. C., a non-graduate but one who has taken a consistent interest in Colby affairs. The connection was long enough to permit a brief conversation with all present. Mrs. K. B. Miller, "she that was" Antha Knowlton, came on from California, first attending her "fiftieth" at Vassar, and then coming hither for a corresponding anniversary here.

In 1890, twenty-one men and four women were graduated; Miss Hall took her degree in 1919. Of these, nine men and three women are now survivors; five men were present at this Commencement. One non-graduate man and three non-graduate women survive, but, with the exception of Mrs. K. B. Miller, were unable to be present. Considering the circumstances of illness and distant residence, the attendance was pretty good, but the absences were regretted. The quality of the occasion for those present left nothing to be desired.

The survivors of '90 are not expecting another half-century of survival, but they are looking forward with bright hopes to the "Old Colby on a new campus and with new equipment."

—Charles W. Spencer.

1900 REUNION

ON the evening of June 15, 1940, eleven members of the class of 1900, and one guest, enjoyed a most happy get-together. The four men of 1900 who were able to attend their fortieth reunion accepted the gracious invitation of the alumnae of the class of join them for a blending of reminiscences and the enjoyment of an irreproachable chicken dinner at the charming home of Nella Merrick on Main Street in Waterville. An evening which passed all too rapidly was filled with eager, "Do you remember when's," "what has become of's . . .", "You haven't changed a bit's," and singing the old beloved college songs.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Lawrence, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Towne, Providence, R. I.; William B. Jack, Portland; Mrs. Stella Jones Hill, Northeast Harbor; Mrs. Grace Cheney Masterman, Jay; Mr. Arnold M. Sanborn, Wilton; Mrs. Marian Osborne Matheson, Waterville; Miss Ethel M. Russell, Augusta; Miss Louise M. Benson, Oakland; and Miss Nella M. Merrick, Waterville.

Perhaps none of us have achieved world fame, but each and every one seems to have filled creditably his or her niche in life. Towne is Deputy Superintendent of Schools of Providence; Jack is Superintendent of Schools of Portland; Sanborn is Superintendent of Schools of Wilton, Maine; and Fred F. Lawrence is Treasurer of the Maine Savings Bank in Portland.

Gertrude Towne is certainly a very active person. Besides taking a decided interest in the school work of Providence, she is doing much in educational and charitable work for young people who need help.

Stella Hill has an Antique Shop in Northeast Harbor and incidentally is quite active in Club and Church affairs. She has recently been appointed "The Pioneer Woman" of Northeast Harbor Women's Literary Club.

Ethel Russell is still in the Court House in Augusta where she has so efficiently held a trustworthy position nearly all the years since her graduation from Colby.

Grace Masterman is a happy wife and mother and in addition to all this,

takes an active part in the Grange, Clubs, Church and social affairs of Jay and Wilton.

Marian Matheson, is living in the old Osborne home with her brother and sister and delighting the Methodist audience every Sunday with her sweet singing.

Louise Benson is staying at home these days caring for her aged parents. She takes an active part in all social and patriotic activities in Oakland and in her spare moments does secretarial work.

Nella Merrick is still living in the "White House on the Hill." The last twelve years she has conducted most successfully a gift shop business in her home. She has also done research work and written numerous lengthy papers for Clubs. Miss Merrick has completed a four years study course in the Chataqua Literary and Scientific Institute and recently received her diploma.

Letters and greetings were read from Frank Severy, civil engineer, of Los Angeles; Simon Hedman, in the Insurance Business in Worcester, Mass.; Ernest Tupper, retired teacher; Susie Hall Sawyer; Grace Holden; Carrie Tozier; Jennie Tirrell Gerry; Mary Lamont Ingraham; Mary Philbrick Dunning; Mary Small; Lou Ames Ventres; and M. Wilma Stubbs.

Mary Dunning and Wilma Stubbs have done notable literary work, and we are proud to claim for 1900 James Henry Hudson, who was appointed, November 13, 1934, Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine.

—Nella Mary Merrick,

—Fred Foss Lawrence.

1905 REUNION

THE 35th reunion of 1905 began with the arrival, late Friday afternoon, June 14, 1940, of Stephen and Alona Bean, Cecil Clark, John Pugsley, and Axel Uppvall. Little sleep was had that night and apparently it was not needed for everyone was up bright and early Saturday for one of the busiest and most interesting days in our class history. The forenoon found us occupied with the program on the campus, so that our first get-together was at the Alumni luncheon in the old gym and the Alumnae luncheon at Foss Hall. Getting together in the late afternoon, a

group picture was taken on the campus, copies of which will be sent out shortly.

At 7 P. M. promptly we met again at the Elmwood, where a private dining room had been reserved for us. The next hour was one of the most fascinating we have ever experienced. Gales of laughter filled the room as some old prank was recalled. Eager interest and enthusiasm for the college and Mayflower Hill were continually in evidence. Inquiry for the welfare of those who were absent showed a deep concern for everyone of our class who could not be with us. Cecil Clark, the Class Agent, reported for many of the men from whom he had heard by letter. These included: Solon Purinton, "Tom" Knowles, "Bill" Hoyt, Ezra Maxfield, Anson Tillson, "Eddie" Cotton, Walter Hammond, and Neeley Jones. Alona Bean gave a very interesting report of the activities of the women of the class in the absence of Ernestine Davies. Axel Uppvall then took the floor and told in a most interesting manner about his experiences and work since graduating. With a unanimous vote to meet again in 1945, the festivities finally came to a close of the most successful and happy reunion we have ever had.

Those present included: David and Mrs. Arey, Stephen and Mrs. Bean, Cecil Clark, Arthur and Mrs. Field, Clarence and Mrs. Flood, Sarah Gifford Gray, Marion Webber Hayden, Hersey Keene, Sarah Lang, Mary Moor Lord, John Pugsley, Clarence and Mrs. Starkey, and Axel Uppvall.

1910 REUNION

LIFE really doesn't begin until you're out of college thirty years. We missed those who were with us thirty years ago. We are sure they missed one of the best reunions the Class of 1910 has ever had.

Those of the class present were: Dr. Henry B. Moor, Providence, R. I.; Dr. Ira W. Richardson, Wakefield, Mass.; Dr. Ted Hill, Waterville, Me.; Merle Crowell, New York City; Ralph Good, Auburn, Me.; Alton D. Blake, Waterville, Me.; Henry O. Harriman, Chicago; Cassilena Perry Hitchcock, Chicopee Falls, Mass.; Leona Garland Berry, Tilton, N. H.; Eleanor Creech Marriner, Waterville, Me.; Leona Achorn Gillis, Milo, Me.; Pauline Her-ring, Cumberland Mills, Me.; Nellie Keene Fernald, Washington, D. C.,

and Mary Donald Deans, Keene, N. H. In addition, wives and husbands, Mrs. Henry B. Moor, Mrs. Lucille Soper Blake, Mr. Myron E. Berry, Mr. Ernest C. Marriner, Dr. C. J. Fernald, Mr. Allan P. Gillis, and Mary Hitchcock, Colby, 1941, daughter of Cassilena Perry Hitchcock, made a most enthusiastic reunion group.

We met at "The Wishing Well" in Waterville, at seven o'clock, June 15. The reunion supper was a delicious meal, served in the best style by our classmates, Alton Blake and his most efficient wife, Lucille Soper Blake.

After the feast of good things for our appetites came the feast for our souls. And what a feast that was! Dr. Henry B. Moor presided during the first part of the Review of Reviews and Mrs. Mary Donald Deans presided during the second part. Everyone present gave a good account of his stewardship. Letters and messages were read from many unable to be present. Dean Marriner announced the fact that our class had the distinction of having three members on the Board of Trustees of Colby College.

After singing Colby songs and pledging anew our love and loyalty for Old Colby in the new setting, we said, "Au revoir" for 1945!

—Mary Donald Deans.

1915 REUNION

THE twenty-fifth reunion of the class of 1915 was held at The Homestead-on-the-Kennebec on Saturday, June 15. After a dinner at 7:30 P. M., our President "Tom" Crossman called the roll. The replies by members of the class incorporated in minute speeches the memories of college days.

There were present the following members of the class: Ralph Bramhall, Harold Campbell, Leon Crockett, Thomas Crossman, Carroll Dobbin, Raymond Davis, Robert Decormier, Prince Drummond, Fred Dunn, Vernelle Dyer, Leonard Grant, R. N. Hatt, Frank James, Chester Mills, Leslie Murch, Ernest Pratt, Ray Robinson, Leon Spinney, Lester Weeks, Aaron Yeaton, Ray Young.

Marguerite Chamberlain, Vivian Ellsworth, Myrtle Everett Waite, Aldine Gilman, Helen Hanson, Mildred Holmes, Ina McCausland, Ruth Morgan, Odette Pollard Dyer, Hazel Ross Pomroy, Marion Steward LaCasce,

Mary Washburn, Dorothy Webb Houston, Evelyn Whitney.

As guests: Mrs. Fred Dunn, Mrs. Leonard Grant, Mrs. Prince Drummond, Mrs. Leon Spinney, Mrs. Ray Young, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Nourse, G. H. O'bear, Allan Houston.

1920 REUNION

AMONG those in the class of 1920 who returned for Commencement were: Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Baines, Albany, N. Y.; John W. Brush, New Haven, Conn.; E. E. Buse, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. (Harriet Sweetser) M. S. F. Greene, Lewiston, Me.; Bernard Crane, Atlantic City, N. J.; W. M. Fraser, Cambridge, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Crook, Tiverton, R. I.; R. K. Harley, South Hanson, Mass.; Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Perry, Middleboro, Mass.; E. A. Rockwell, Oakland, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Smith, Waterville, Me.; Alice A. Hanson, South Portland, Me.; Pauline Higginbotham Blair, Wollaston, Mass.; Lucille M. Kidder, Portland, Me.; Elsie McCausland Rich, Portland, Me.; Mable McCausland Grant, Portland, Me.; and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wilkins, Orange, N. J.

The Class Dinner was held on Saturday evening at Alden's Camps, East Pond. In addition to the members of the class who attended, we welcomed as guests Neil and Heldegard (Drummond) Leonard, Bill Pendergast, '15, Bert Snow, '23, and Mr. and Mrs. George F. Terry. All of those who attended the dinner gave brief accounts of their experiences since graduating and described their present domestic and business situations.

—Robert E. Wilkins.

1925 REUNION

THE class of 1925 held their reunion at the Elmwood Hotel. There were 24 of us that sat down to dinner, and a most enjoyable evening was spent by the members. One of the highlights of the reunion was a kind note sent in to us by the 1905 reunion class.

Russell Squire presided at the meeting, and read several letters sent in by members who couldn't be present. We had a very enjoyable evening talking about our college days and wondered what some of our classmates were doing, and how they would look fifteen years out of college. We were sorry that a larger

number of our class couldn't be present.

As we looked over the '25 Oracle we were all reminded of the popular *before* and *after* type of advertisement, in which the *after* is a decided improvement over the *before*. Fifteen years certainly dealt kindly with the "twenty-fivers". More weight and a little more gray hair, of course, but otherwise in perfect shape.

Only four girls made the Alumnae luncheon but when we joined the men at six-thirty for dinner, a few more feminine representatives made their appearance. Our president, Ethel Childs Storer, was up from Portsmouth, N. H.; Nellie Pottle Hankins came all the way from Kansas and brought her attractive husband along; Ellen Smith Siebel was up from Cooper's Mills; Ethel Littlefield Whittier from Readfield; Marjorie Sterling Holway and her husband dropped in; Flora Harriman and Doris Hardy were present from Waterville. Everyone had a pleasant evening exchanging news and we hope the next reunion will see many more present to share the pleasure.

The men present were: Russell Squire, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Crie, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Weymouth, Earl Merriam, Ralph Larrabee, Alfred Chapman, Joseph Gorham, E. W. Millett. We were very happy to have as our guests, Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Hall.

The class talked enthusiastically about the twentieth reunion, and we do hope that all will make plans to come back at that time.

—E. W. Millett,

—Doris W. Hardy.

1930 REUNION

ACCORDING to plans, the men and women of the 10 year class congregated at the Sandy Beach Camps, East Pond. It certainly was in the minds of those present a successful affair. At least if the amount of hand-shaking and spirited conversation could serve as a criterion, it was 100% plus. For the benefit of the "Those Who Couldn't Come Club," will say most of the boys looked about the same. The women too for that matter. Larry Arber has doubled his size and Ralph Goddard too. Jed Johnson, gray around the ears, drove from Rochester, N. Y. Monk Hurlburt came from Connecticut in a rush. Happy was Phil Bither as he had been

appointed an Assistant Professor at the College the day before. Norman Palmer, Charlie Giles, Stanton Weed, Buck Weaver, Red Lee, Dean Quinton and Don Allison were among others who celebrated and took freely of the splendid dinner served by the former DKE chef, Harry Tozier.

Among the girls present were: Helen Chase, Marjorie Deering, Louise Ray, Barbara Libby Tozier, Ruth Young, Frances Thayer, Barbara Taylor Cahill, Mary Rollins Millett, Lucile Whitcomb Elsemore, Evelyn Hale Page.

As promised, no extensive speeches were made. Eddie Roundy and the Mrs. made the party complete—Eddie extending greetings to the returning members. After a good sing with Lee and Arber in the driver's seat, dancing was in order and Dean Quinton made candid camera shots of the group. Dean says these will be on display at the 15th. Better come! All in all, 34 were present which was most gratifying. Sorry that the balance of the Class could not have joined the fun too.

—Robert P. Brown.

COMMENCEMENT PLAY A HIT

THE play this year was certainly out of the ordinary. K'ung, by Mrs. Larz Anderson, is a dramatization in five scenes of events in the life of the Chinese sage—K'ung Fu-tse, known to all rather by the Latinized name Confucius. Mrs. Anderson has made an effective stage-piece out of the meager facts of Confucius' life and her own considerable knowledge of Chinese words and ways. She has kept to the spirit of those ancient times—478 B. C., is the date at which her play takes up the story—and has taken only such liberties as are customarily accorded historians for the stage.

K'ung, the play, is set throughout in the schoolroom at the unpretentious home of Confucius. There, five students of the philosopher wrangle over his maxims for the conduct of life, and over the trouble that may come from the presence of K'ung's young and lovely wife—Chien-Kwan. At K'ung's entrance, school begins, amusingly, with the traditional reciting in concert and at top speed of the master's words.

Two conflicts soon appear: Chien-Kwan's longing for a gayer life than her husband's "dusty search for wisdom," and K'ung's own opposition to the worldly craft of Lao Tse—tutor to the dashing Prince of Lu—and also to the wiles of the Prince himself in his campaign to win Chien-Kwan away from her home. Chien-Kwan escapes in the midst of a bevy of Sing Song Girls sent by the Prince as a gift to K'ung.

Disheartened and defeated, as he thinks, K'ung retires from his teach-

ing to continue still his search for wisdom in a mountain retreat. Chien-Kwan, finding her "lotus dream of happiness" with the Prince of Lu bitter indeed, returns to the home she fled from, in deep remorse. At the death of K'ung, she comes again to the schoolroom—now a shrine for his memory, joins unobtrusively in the odd and beautiful ceremonies honoring him, and remains behind. She speaks a few last words of regret, drinks poison, and dies.

This brief sketch indicates the main threads of the story, but does not tell of the charm and humor and beauty in the lines and action. There is a real Chinese flavor not only for the dialogue, for the incidental verses, but also for the ceremony and business—deep bows, much drinking of tea (sam chu), courtship a la Chinoise, and all the dramatic details of Oriental life.

Gordon Richardson, as the sage; Beatrice Kennedy, as the unhappy Chien-Kwan; Halsey Frederick, as Prince of Lu; Ernest Marriner, as Lao Tse; and Harold Paul (Yen Hui), and Howard Miller (Tse Lu) as leaders of the students, had difficult parts, which they played ably. Eleanor Smart, as the statue of Kwan Yin, Goddess of Mercy, had the task of sitting in the huge scallop shell—motionless—for four scenes. So perfect was her performance that some in the audience debated whether she were alive or not. She was.

The setting for the production was exceptionally lovely. Drapes of changeable yellow silk for the background, a black backing for the bronze-and-gold shell with the golden

goddess lighted by an amber spotlight, and gold-ringed Chinese-red side-drapes, and blue and brown decoration for platform and tables, gave the eyes of the audience a feast of color.

When the stage lights were dimmed for the romantic second scene (the Prince of Lu visits Chien Kwan at evening), the beauty of the setting brought a spontaneous burst of applause. And the last scene, the memorial service to K'ung, joss-sticks flooding the stage and audience with incense, the candles and Chinese lanterns, the movement and ceremony, made a powerful impression.

Mrs. Anderson lent the hangings, the shell, the costumes for the Sing Song Girls, and many of the properties. The college is grateful to her for her generous assistance.

Many of the other costumes came from the college chests, a bequest of the King estate, and from Mrs. A. Percival Wyman. These were authentic originals. All combined to make a gorgeous picture.

The two dances of the Sing Song Girls were designed and directed by Miss Virginia Gardner of the Department of Physical Education. In the third scene, the Butterfly Dance, done just before K'ung came to drive away these interlopers who might "contaminate the eyes of his wife," captured well the spirit of the occasion. Contrasting strongly, the Funeral Dance of the last scene gave a stately, somber tone perfectly appropriate to that occasion.

Music for the Exit Song of the girls was composed by John White Thomas. Oriental records from the files of the Music Room were played at the intermissions, also.

Professor Cecil A. Rollins, as usual, directed the production. It was remarked that this is his eleventh Commencement Play. His assistant, Edward B. Porter, acted as Technical Director. Mrs. Rollins, Mrs. Sophia Hannon, Miss Winnifred Odlin, Miss Elizabeth Buckner, and Miss Mary Farrell aided in handling costumes, properties and make-up.

Sweet, '22, Waterville; alumnae associate secretary, Mrs. Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, Waterville.

New Alumnae Council Members: Undergraduate representative, Hannah B. Putnam, '41, Houlton. Members at Large: Mrs. Pauline Lunn Chamberlain, '26, Waterville; Mrs. Mary Clarkin Dundas, '17, Waterville. Delegates from Local Associations: Western Maine, Mrs. Ruth Hamilton Whittemore, '12, Portland; Boston, Mrs. Hazel Breckinridge Mailey, '11, Andover, Mass.; Connecticut Valley, Mrs. Helen Thomas Foster, '14, Middlebury, Conn.; Waterville, Mrs. Louise Williams Brown, '34, Waterville.

Executive Committee: Mrs. Helen Leighton Austin, '29; Mrs. Doris Fernald Blackington, '21, Dorothy Goodwin, '37; C. Esther Murray, '18; Anne F. Murray, '20.

Scholarship Loan Fund Committee: Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08; Mrs. Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10; and Treasurer of the College.

Alumnae Fund Committee: Mrs. Esther French Spaulding, '16, Bangor; Mrs. Violet French Collins, '18, Wollaston, Mass.; Mrs. Marion White Smith, '17, Worcester, Mass.

GRADUATE BODIES ELECT

ALUMNI COUNCIL

Chairman: Cecil W. Clark, '05, Newtonville, Mass.; **Vice Chairman:** George B. Barnes, '26, Houlton.

New Council Members (elected by ballot): Francis F. Bartlett, '26; Paul M. Edmunds, '26; Cyril M. Joly, '16; Richard L. Sprague, '18. Alumni Representative on Athletic Council: Theodore E. Hardy, '28.

Executive Committee: Francis F. Bartlett, '26; Robert E. Owen, '14; G. Cecil Goddard, '29; Cecil W. Clark, '05; Ellsworth W. Millett, '25.

Nominating Committee: Cecil W. Clark, '05; Francis F. Bartlett, '26; Ellsworth W. Millett, '25.

Alumni Fund Committee: Francis F. Bartlett, '26, (Chairman); H. C. Marden, '21; T. R. Hodgkins, '25; Cecil W. Clark, '05; Richard D. Hall, '32.

Finance Committee: Cecil W. Clark, '05; G. Cecil Goddard, '29; A. G. Eustis, '23; Francis F. Bartlett, '26; Prince A. Drummond, '15.

ALUMNAE COUNCIL

Officers: President, Mrs. Florence Carl Jones, '12, Bangor; 1st vice president, Mrs. Lois Hoxie Smith, '03, Waterville; 2nd vice president,



DR. CECIL W. CLARK, '05
Chairman, Alumni Council

Mrs. Mary Rollins Millett, '30, Waterville; recording secretary, Mrs. Emma Tozier Harlow, '28, Waterville; necrologist, Mrs. Anne Choate

FINAL FUND FIGURES

	1940	1939
Alumni contributors	693	632
Alumnae contributors	348	430
	1,041	1,062
Gifts to Alumni		
Fund	\$4,657.50	\$4,267.33
Gifts to Alumnae		
Fund	1,602.84	1,680.00
	\$6,260.34	\$5,947.33

RECENT BEQUESTS

The sum of \$2,000 has been received from the estate of the late Matie E. Goodwin of Skowhegan, the income to be used as the Forrest Goodwin Prize Fund and will be expended as prizes for an annual speaking contest as established by Forrest Goodwin, '87, and continued by Mrs. Goodwin since his death.

The sum of \$25,000 has been received from the estate of the late Hugh R. Chaplin, '80, of Bangor. Since Mr. Chaplin's death in 1935 the bequest was contained in a trust fund which came to the college on the recent death of Mrs. Chaplin.

COLBY'S "VICTORY YEAR"

By Leonel L. Saucier, '27



The boys pictured above played a large part in the victories which brought to Colby teams state championships in baseball and hockey, co-championships in football and basketball, and a top berth in the uncompleted tennis tournament. In football, fleet-footed Clyde Hatch and Captain-elect Johnny Daggett reeled off hundreds of yards in spectacular runs. Diminutive Ray Fortin's classy hockey play brought him All-New England recognition and gave Colby second place in the N. E. Hockey League, as well as the state title. Lanky, sharpshooting Al Rimosukas, captain-elect of basketball, was the state's top scorer in the Maine

series last winter. Unbeaten in state series play were pitchers Hal Hegan and Joe Slattery, whose hurling enabled the ball team to ride through to the championship. In track, Colby's highlight was Gil Peters who took off his baseball uniform to establish a new State Meet record of 6' 1 1/2" in the high jump. Colby tennis players were leading the state tournament in points when rain and final examinations forced the abandonment of the meet at Bowdoin and deprived Captain Pinansky and last year's singles champ, Charley Lord, of a probable fifth state championship for Colby in the "Victory Year."

IN summarizing the athletic achievements of Colby teams during the year 1939-40, we note with pride that unusual success was enjoyed on practically all fronts. The Mule teams were tied for two State Titles, won two others, while continued bad weather spoiled the opportunity to gather in another title.

Coach Al McCoy's powerful grid-iron machine went through its season with five wins, one tie and but one defeat, the latter at the hands of Bowdoin whom they tied for the Championship. Several important key men were lost via the graduation route this June, but we feel sure that Coach McCoy's boys will give a good

account of themselves in the 1940 campaign.

Coach Bill Millett's hockey team not only won the state title, but came out second in the New England Conference. The Mule pucksters made up one of the finest small college hockey teams in the East, and they should be equally strong next winter. The two games they played and lost by narrow one and two point margins against the powerful Boston College team, were classed as stand-out games in the East last winter.

Coach Roundy's basketball team came along slowly at first, but through careful manipulation of the players, the Colby court cluster de-

veloped well enough to tie the University of Maine for the state title. If all of Coach Eddy's boys come back next year, thus preventing his having to rebuild once again, he is going to give us a court five well worth watching, during the 1940-41 season.

Not being satisfied with a tie for a title, Coach Roundy developed a baseball combine this spring that mowed down all state opposition with clock-like regularity. The Colby pastimers collected seven State Series wins before dropping one game and then went on to win the ninth and last game of the season for a clear cut title.

Several early spring games were

lost, but after Coach Roundy found the smooth functioning infield that he had been striving for, the team clicked beautifully. The superb pitching of Hegan and Slattery, who won four State Series games each, was also a great factor to Colby's diamond success. This Mule baseball team was one of the finest developed in many years.

Injuries prevented Coach Cy Perkins from getting better than fourth place in the State Track Meet, but the Colby coach did succeed in developing a record breaker in the person of Gil Peters, who went 6' 1 1/2" in the high jump.

Although fourth place is a familiar spot for Colby track teams in State Series Competition, it is very encouraging to note that the team finished with a twenty point total, just one lone point behind third place, Bates.

**NEXT FALL'S
FOOTBALL SCHEDULE**

Sept. 28—Univ. of N. H., here.
Oct. 5—C. C. N. Y. at N. Y. C.
Oct. 12—Univ. of Vt., Burlington.
Oct. 19—Middlebury, here.
Oct. 25—COLBY NIGHT
Oct. 26—Bowdoin, here.
Nov. 2—Univ. of Me., at Orono.
Nov. 11—Bates at Lewiston.

This is the largest number of points garnered by any Colby Track team in this meet for many years. Equally encouraging is the fact that a total of 15 men reached the finals. Coach Perkins, I would say, has done very well indeed, and the prospects are that he may do even better next year.

In the Eastern Intercollegiate A. the Colby track men finished third, behind Tufts and Connecticut State.

Finishing third in a meet which included participants from nine colleges is an enviable record for the Mule cinder stars.

The Colby tennis team was doing very well against its State of Maine opponents and seemed headed for the title, leading Bowdoin 12—10 in the State Tournament, when all matches had to be cancelled due to continued downpours of rain plus the proximity of final examinations.

The Golf team got in a few matches, but the weather man prevented them from completing their schedule.

Well, this winds up my job for the year. It has been pleasant—this gathering of athletic news for you fellow alumni, made especially so by the courtesy extended me by Mike Loeb and the members of the coaching staff.

RESULTS OF YEAR'S ATHLETICS

Football

	Colby	Opp.
University of N. H.	20	6
Lowell Textile	26	0
University of Vermont	0	0
Middlebury	13	12
Bowdoin	0	6
University of Maine	7	6
Bates	28	20

Basketball

	Colby	Opp.
Hartwick	38	45
University of N. H.	27	38
Trinity	43	59
Clark	41	61
Northeastern	40	23
St. Anselms	45	37
Bates	38	36
Northeastern	36	41
University of Maine	45	31
Lowell Textile	48	32
Boston University	47	36
University of Maine	44	46
Mass. Inst. of Tech.	44	38
Bates	48	37

Hockey

	Colby	Opp.
Dartmouth	3	8
Bowdoin	6	2
University of N. H.	4	3
Middlebury	10	2
Williams	(no ice)	
Bowdoin	9	1
Northeastern	3	5
Mass. Inst. of Tech.	7	2
Boston College	2	4
Bowdoin	4	3
Boston University	(cancelled)	
Boston College	5	6
Northeastern	9	7

Baseball

	Colby	Opp.
Elon	3	4
Catawba	1	2
Davidson	6	7
Duke	1	8
Bowdoin	6	10
Northeastern	6	8
Clark	6	1
Trinity	4	7
Bowdoin	10	8
Bates	7	2
Northeastern	9	4
Maine	4	1
Bowdoin	4	1
Bates	5	4
Trinity	2	13
Bowdoin	7	3
Maine	6	2
Bates	2	6
Maine	6	1

Golf

	Colby	Opp.
Maine	1 1/2	7 1/2
Bowdoin	3	6
Maine	5 1/2	3 1/2
M. I. T.	1/2	8 1/2
Tufts	4	5
B. U.	1	8
Bates	5	4

Tennis

	Colby	Opp.
Catawba	6	1
Wake Forest	2	7
Univ. of North Carolina	0	5
Bates	7	0
Maine	6	3
Bowdoin	4	5
Tufts	4	5
New Hampshire	6	3

WINGS OVER COLBY

To meet the increasing demand for flying instruction, the Colby College Civil Aeronautics Course, introduced last fall, has been extended through the summer, with thirty new students enrolled. While Colby graduates and undergraduates predominate, students from eight different institutions are on the list.

Financed under the government's C. A. A. program, Airway's Inc., of Waterville, is serving as the agent of the college in providing the actual instruction and flying equipment. This organization, headed by Wesley Marden of Waterville, is also running C. A. A. flying courses for Bowdoin and University of Maine.

In addition to those entered in the summer C. A. A. school, there are six Colby students, including two girls, who took the course last winter and obtained their private flying licenses, who are spending the summer working for commercial and instructor's certificates. This involves full time daily work in ground school, shop work, and 200 hours of flying to gain precision and cross country experience.

FACULTY CHANGES

Promotions: Philip S. Bither to be assistant professor of modern languages; C. Lennart Carlson, to be assistant professor of English.

Appointments: instructor in economics. Walter C. Wilson, A.B., Uni-

versity of Nevada, Ph. D., Clark University, now on faculty of University of Delaware; instructor in English, Thomas M. McGrath, A.B., University of North Dakota, appointed Rhodes Scholar, but appointment suspended because of European war; to be instructor in history, Francis Calvin Prescott, A.B., Colby, 1938, M.A., Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy (under joint sponsorship of Harvard and Tufts) 1940.

Resignations: Sharon L. Finch, instructor in classical languages; Charles M. Anderson, instructor in economics.

Leave of absence: Alfred King Chapman, assistant professor of English, for one year for further graduate study.

ALUMNI PHOTO EXHIBIT

During the Commencement week a collection of pictorial photographs by six Colby alumni were on display in the Library and attracted much favorable comment. All were on standard salon mounts and several had already been hung at various photographic exhibitions. It is hoped that this may be made an annual affair. Those submitting prints were: Harold E. Clark, '28, Fletcher Eaton, '39, Gardiner E. Gregory, '39, George D. Hill, '38, Willard D. Libby, '37, and Joseph C. Smith, '24.

AN OLD LETTER

Colby University,
Feb. 17, 1877.

Dear Sister:

I have now been here a week and I thought I would write you how I am getting along. This week has been one of very hard work. Olneys University Algebra which we study is very difficult indeed.

Chaplin and I have studied till after ten or eleven about every night. We are reading the Odes of Horace now, which is very fine reading. We have had warm weather most of the time, but one or two days were quite cold. Our room looks quite nice. It is snowing and blowing some today. The new gymnasium is nearly completed. It will be a very nice one. I suppose you are glad to have a vacation after so long a time of work and study. I board at the same old club. We have some new boys in our class and some of the old ones have left. Many are not back yet. Aunt Fannie has a little baby. Did you know it.

Father knew it but he did not tell me. Tell Fanny that her cushion works first rate but I have broken the strings off it already by squirming about in my chair. It seems nice to have a warm room to sleep in after sleeping all winter in the cold. Have you seen any of my scholars since school closed? If you have, what is the news from the ridge. Wendell Philips lectures here Thursday next and I shall go to hear him. If you have a chance to see the Portland Transcript of January 6, look for a poem called "The First Snow" by

Mary Koopman in it. The Colby Echo will soon be published and will send you a copy. If there is any news from Bowerville I want you to write of it. I have not been homesick at all, I am so busy. I lost two lessons in Latin, in Greek and in Algebra. I have made up the Latin. I can't write any more now, as I have no news, but I want you to write as soon as possible.

Love to all,

Your brother,

Edgar H. Crosby.

P. S.—Thank you for those apples.

LOCAL COLBY CLUBS

NORTHERN AROOSTOOK MEETING

ABOUT thirty alumni of Northern Aroostook welcomed President Franklin W. Johnson and Alumni Secretary, G. Cecil Goddard, at a chicken pie supper held in Caribou at the Episcopal vestry, Thursday night, May 16th. Mr. John A. Partridge presided at the meeting. Following the beautiful pictures of the developing Colby Campus, President Johnson told his story of those things which he considers make Colby a college worth moving.

Mrs. Rose Carver Tilley was elected President of the Association for the ensuing year. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. James Crowley of Van Buren; Mrs. Josephine Scribner and Elinor Barker of Limestone; Mrs. Virginia Sirois and Mrs. Harriet Titcomb of Fort Fairfield; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Loane, Mr. and Mrs. "Spike" Williams, Mrs. Doris Cunningham of Presque Isle; Mrs. Rose Tilley, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Mooers, Mr. and Mrs. Earl A. McKeen, Miss Peggy McEachrean of Ashland; Mr. and Mrs. John Partridge, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Miller, Vernon Bolster, Leonard Finnemore, Evelyn Johnson, Blanche Farrington, Rita Belyea, Pearle Milton, Jeanette Benn, and Clara Piper of Caribou.

WESTERN MAINE ALUMNAE MEET

MRS. A. L. Whittemore, re-elected president of the Western Maine Colby Alumnae, appointed Mrs. John Vickery chairman of the Hospitality Committee and Mrs. Arad E. Linscott chairman of the Ways and

Means Committee at the annual meeting with picnic May 16th, at the home of Mrs. William Berry of the Shore Road, Cape Elizabeth. Twenty-seven members were present.

Mrs. Whittemore was elected a delegate to the Alumnae Council, Waterville, with Miss Martha Hopkins as alternate. Miss Sylvia Brazzel and Mrs. Berry were elected to serve on the Scholarship committee.

Annual reports were given and a new constitution adopted. Plans were made for the fall picnic to be held with Mrs. Harold Burnham at her summer home at Wind-in-Pines, Raymond.

MEETING OF CONNECTICUT ALUMNAE

THE Spring Luncheon of the Connecticut Valley Alumnae Association was held at the Peter Pan Tea House, West Hartford, on May 18. Twenty-five members were present.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Elizabeth B. Carey of New Haven, Conn.; Vice President, Elsie Gardiner Pierson of Waterbury, Conn.; Secretary, Margaret Adams Austin of Hartford, Conn.; Treasurer, Elizabeth J. Dyar of Holyoke, Mass.

A discussion was held regarding the scholarship fund for 1941. It was unanimously agreed to continue this special fund and contributions from various members were reported.

Helen Thomas Foster told of her recent visit to Colby and answered questions about the new campus.

The next meeting of the association will be held in the Fall.

—Margaret Adams Austin, '13.

WATERVILLE ALUMNI FETE JOHNSON

THE final meeting of the Waterville Colby Alumni Association on May 22nd took the form of a testimonial dinner to President Franklin W. Johnson at the Elmwood Hotel, with the main dining room filled with alumni and citizens.

The affair was a complete surprise to the President, who did not realize that this was to be anything out of the ordinary until he was escorted into the dining room to the applause of those present and was confronted with the elaborate souvenir programs which were contributed by Frank B. Nichols, '92, of Bath.

The president of the association, George Fred Terry, '22, opened the post-prandial exercises and turned the meeting over to Carroll N. Perkins, '14, who took the role of judge and stated that one Franklin Winslow Johnson was now before the bar accused of sorcery and witchcraft, being able to accomplish the impossible. He asked for witnesses.

Coming to the defense of the accused, H. Chesterfield Marden, '21, testified as a fellow citizen. Dr. George G. Averill, trustee, spoke on Johnson as a college administrator of the highest order. Professor A. Galen Eustis, '23, testified to his record as an educator, presenting to the Court figures and facts as evidence. Finally, E. Robert Bruce, '40, Colby's captain of football this past year, gave a tribute to the President from the students' viewpoint.

Then Johnson himself was called to the stand and expressed his appreciation for all the testimony on his behalf and went on to disclaim responsibility for all the accomplishments attributed to him, giving credit to his colleagues on the staff and board of trustees for what has been done in the upbuilding of the college.

"Judge" Perkins then summed up the case and sentenced the accused to serve "time," presenting the President with a gold watch and chain in lieu of sentence. Singing of "Alma Mater" concluded the program, after which most of those present extended their personal felicitations to the President and asked him to autograph their programs.

WORCESTER ALUMNI ENTERTAINED

MEMBERS of the Worcester County Colby Alumni were entertained at dinner June 6, at the home of President Frederick Kinch and Mrs. Kinch. Officers elected for the coming year were: President, Albert W. Wassell, '26; Vice President, Edgar P. Neal, '93; Secretary-Treasurer, Leota E. Schoff, '25; Robert G. LaVigne, '29, was re-elected Alumni Representative, and Ralph N. Smith, '17, Sydney P. Snow, '28, and Mrs. John D. Springer, '33, were named members of the Nominating Committee.

Following the business meeting, moving pictures taken by Dr. Kinch, including scenes on Mayflower Hill, were shown.

NECROLOGY

FREDERICK G. CHUTTER, '85

FREDERICK G. Chutter, retired clergyman and a former business man, died on June 8 at a New Haven hospital from injuries received in an automobile accident.

Dr. Chutter was born in Chard, Somersetshire, England, on September 13, 1857, the son of George and Hannah Pidgeon Chutter. He prepared for Colby at Phillips Andover Academy, Wendell Institute (Farmington, Maine), and Coburn Institute. He entered Colby with the class of 1885, and following his withdrawal in 1883 studied theology at Andover Theological Seminary, from which he was graduated in 1887. From 1890 to 1892 he studied theology at the University of Oxford and Free Church College in Edinburgh. In 1905 he received an M.A. degree from Colby College.

Dr. Chutter travelled extensively throughout Europe, Asia, and Africa and as far north as the Arctic Circle. He did much lecturing on foreign countries which he had visited.

Upon his retirement twelve years ago, Dr. Chutter retired to Hamden, Conn., where he devoted himself to writing. He published many poems and articles.

In 1887 at Boston Dr. Chutter was married to Carolyn Clark Cutler. He is survived by two children, Reginald

F. of Wynnewood, Penn., and Mildred C. Chutter, librarian at Oberlin College.

VERNE M. WHITMAN, '94

MUNICIPAL flags of Laconia, N. H., were lowered to half staff on May 20 in tribute to Verne M. Whitman, for more than thirty years headmaster of Laconia High School, who died early in the morning at the local hospital following an operation. Although he had been ill for several months, he had remained at his desk until May 3.

Mr. Whitman was one of the best known educators in the state of New Hampshire and was a prominent figure in the State Headmasters' Association and the State Teachers' Association.

He was born in Buckfield, Maine, 69 years ago, the son of Judge Charles D. and Mary (Dinsmore) Whitman. His parents moved to Norway, Maine, when he was a small boy. He graduated from Colby in 1894, and was later awarded a master's degree. He served as headmaster in the high schools of Calais, Canton, and Norway, Maine, before going to New Hampshire, where he served in Peterboro and Milford before going to Laconia.

Public tributes were paid to his memory by the mayor, State Commissioner of Education, and the chairman of the Laconia Board of Education.

Mr. Whitman was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, a Mason, an Elk, and a Rotarian. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Mary Green Whitman; a son, Victor S. Whitman, well known writer; a brother and two granddaughters.

HAVEN METCALF, '96

DR. Haven Metcalf, 64-year old head of the Division of Forest Pathology of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, was found dead on May 24 near the zoo in Washington, D. C., with a bullet wound in his right temple. The deputy coroner issued a certificate of suicide. Friends of Dr. Metcalf said he had been in poor health and despondent for some time.

Dr. Metcalf was born on August 6, 1875, in Winthrop, Maine, the son of George S. and Prudence Grant Metcalf. He attended Colby College from 1892 to 1894, and in 1896 received

his B.A. degree from Brown University, from which he also received an M.A. degree in 1897. He did graduate work at Harvard and the University of Nebraska, from which he received his Ph.D. in 1903.

After teaching botany, biology, and bacteriology at Brown, Tabor College, the University of Nebraska, and Clemson College, Dr. Metcalf joined the U. S. Department of Agriculture in 1906. He organized the Division of Forest Pathology and under his leadership the office expanded from two assistants to more than

forty scientific workers in branch offices throughout the country. Dr. Metcalf was recognized as an authority in his field and attained fame by evolving a cure for soft rot in sugar beets. He also helped to trace the chestnut tree blight to a fungus brought to this country from China.

In 1899 Dr. Metcalf married Miss Flora May Holt, a Colby classmate and a member of the Sigma Kappa sorority, at Nashua, N. H. Mrs. Metcalf died in Washington in 1935.

Dr. Metcalf was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1895

Emma Fountain plans to remain in St. Petersburg, Florida, this summer. With other members of the family she is looking forward to buying a house down there and enlarging it. She writes that this happy prospect is likely to leave her "financially embarrassed" but it is adding zest to a life which "has been and is full and varied."

Lila Harden Hersey's home address is Pembroke, Maine. During a part of the winter, however, she and Mr. Hersey live at **The Eastland** in Portland, a city in which they have many friends because of Mr. Hersey's long connection with the school system there. They have one son, Carl, who is at the head of the department of Fine Arts at Rochester University. He is also writing a book on one of the lost Pilgrim churches, St. Martin's at Tours, France. An earlier book **Salmantine Lanterns** has already been published. This is "an enlargement of his thesis at Harvard and was completed after his research work in Spain some six years ago."

1897

Fred E. Taylor has come to be an iris specialist. At the Pasadena Flower Show this spring he and his daughter, with whom he makes a home, took 18 awards, including three firsts. While not able to do long or strenuous work in his garden, he gets a great deal of joy out of this activity.

1898

At a recent gathering in Hartford, Conn., Alice Cole Kleene was called

on to speak to the toast: "The Professors." She has had some experience of these. Her husband is professor emeritus of economics at Trinity College. Her son, assistant professor of mathematics at the University of Wisconsin, has been on leave the present year and engaged in research at the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton. He is on the editorial board of the *Journal of Symbolic Logic* and a frequent contributor. The family spend the summer at their home on Alford Lake near Camden, taking their typewriters with them.

1912

Clayton Eames, attorney, was recently elected chairman of the Republican town committee of Skowhegan.

Photographic studies of Rita Robinson Blodgett's young son, Hugh R., have been shown in a great many magazines this winter, in various advertising campaigns. Two others are soon to appear. The products advertised range from butter substitutes and photographic film to road surfacing products. Such is the small boy appeal to the American buying public.

1913

Charles J. Keppel has become headmaster of the Tamalpais School in San Rafael, California. This is a boarding school for boys, preparing students for eastern colleges, as well as for colleges on the Pacific coast. Mr. Keppel writes that he looks for-

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MR. AND MRS. ROBERT OWEN
Box C Vassalboro, Maine

ward to meeting some of the Colby alumni in California.

1915

A member of this class was recently quoted at length in an Associated Press dispatch from Washington as follows:

E. G. Holt, expert of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, says that by rationing, by reclaiming from ditches and junk heaps our old tires and other used rubber articles so that crude rubber consumption could be cut down, "we could save a lot of rubber in a year."

The United States, says Holt, uses an average of approximately 500,000 tons of rubber a year. Last year the figure was 592,000 tons. Reclaimed rubber in 1939 amounted to 170,000 tons; synthetic rubber production was 1700 tons "as far as we're able to judge."

The process of reclamation, however, could be stepped up considerably if necessary, Holt said. Last year the reclaimed product represented about 28 per cent of the United States' consumption. But in past crises—"scarcity of rubber and resulting high prices"—this country's use of reclaimed rubber was over 50 per cent. This was true, he said, in 1928-29.

Presumably, also, the output of synthetic rubber could be stepped up enormously if necessary. Under normal conditions, Holt said it cannot compete in price with the natural product. Unless costs were reduced sharply through mass production of synthetics, the price might force people to give up using rubber for some things.

The production cost of plantation rubber from East India is approximately five cents a pound. Normally the planter makes a profit when the New York price is 12 to 14 cents a pound. Against this, the government estimates a cost of about 30 cents a pound for synthetic, or for production from such plants as guayule and goldenrod which grow in the United States.

1920

Mr. Raymond S. Owen has recently joined the Hinde & Dauch Paper Company in an engineering capacity, devoting himself to factory procedures. Mr. Owen is a native of Portland, and a graduate of both Colby College and Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. Prior to joining the organization of Stevenson, Jordan and Harrison, where he was engaged in industrial management studies, Mr. Owen was connected with Henry Disston & Sons of Philadelphia, Penn., from 1920 to 1928.

1921

Charles A. Mitchell was elected on April 30 superintendent of the Easthampton, Westhampton and Southampton (Mass.) school union. He was chosen from a field of 23 candidates. Since August, 1935, he has served in the same capacity to the Winchendon-Ashburnham union. The "Winchendon Courier" says the following about Charlie: "Under his supervision the school system of Winchendon has been thoroughly modernized. New text books, methods of teaching, improvements in school buildings and the building of a new school house, have all taken place under his jurisdiction. The past five years have seen greater advancement in public school education in Winchendon, than any similar period in recent years, and it is with sincere regret that 'The Courier' records Mr. Mitchell's termination of his stay in Winchendon."

1922

Leonard W. Mayo has been elected president of the Child Welfare League of America. He will serve in this capacity while continuing his positions as associate executive director of the Welfare Council of New York, as chairman of the Westchester County Council of Social Agencies, and as a member of the faculty of the New York School of Social Work.

Hazel Dyer Town for some years has made a hobby of studying the life and works of Emily Dickinson, the poetess. It was upon this hobby that she spoke to the regular Monday, May 13, meeting of the assembly at Keene Teachers College.

Rev. Evan J. Shearman, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Springfield, was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity by the American International College in Springfield this June. Dr. Shearman delivered the Baccalaureate Sermon before the graduating class. A native of Portland, he held pastorates at Brooklyn, N. Y., and Woburn, Mass., before going to Springfield.

1923

Clifford O. T. Wieden has been appointed principal of the Presque Isle Normal School. He has been athletic director at Gorham Normal School for some years. At a recent meeting of the Western Maine Board of Bas-

ketball Officials, as retiring secretary he was presented with a pen and pencil set.

1925

Ellsworth W. Millett has been elected a member of the Board of Trustees of Coburn Classical Institute.

1933

Rosamond Barker left New York City, June 13th for St. Anthony, Newfoundland, where she will be secretary to the head doctor at the Grenfell Mission for a year and a half.

Elizabeth Swanton sails from New York City July 3 for a cruise to Vera Cruz and points south.

1935

Norman Brown, who has been at the Pebble Hill School, Dewitt, New York, has accepted a position for next year as head of the chemistry and physics department at the Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1936

From the radio gossip column, "Listening In," by Leonard Carlton in the New York Post, June 6, is clipped the following:

Less harrowing was the experience of Hugh Beach of the NBC press de-

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partment who heard a broadcast from Paris the day that NBC's headquarters there narrowly missed destruction in the first German air raid. Reporter was Kay Herrick, ordinarily secretary to one of the network's reporters, who had been pressed into service in the emergency.

NBC's publicity men scurried about, trying to get information on the gal, without success. Beach pondered on where he'd heard that name before and suddenly remembered—she'd occupied the next seat to his at Colby College, Waterville. Me., for several years and they were graduated together.

1937

Stanley Paine is at the Joseph Price Memorial Hospital in Philadelphia, working as assistant to the chief surgeon, having just completed his

third year at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine. He has recently been elected president of the Upsilon Pi Chapter of the Phi Chi Fraternity.

1938

Robert N. Anthony received his M. B. A. degree from Harvard School of Business Administration in June, graduating with distinction in the field of budgeting control. He has accepted a position as research assistant in budgeting control at the School.

1939

Wade S. Hooker is attending Boston University Summer School.

MILESTONES

ENGAGEMENTS

Eleanor G. Butler, '29, of Cumberland Foreside, Me., to **Bradford H. Hutchins**, of Waterville. Mr. Hutchins is a graduate of Princeton and Yale Law School, and a member of the law firm of Perkins & Weeks. The wedding is to be on September 3rd.

Adelaide S. Gordon, '26, Portland, to **Charles A. Fitts, Jr.**, of Peterborough, N. H. Miss Gordon is a member of the teaching staff of the Housatonic Valley Regional High School in Lime Rock, Conn. Mr. Fitts is a graduate of the University of New Hampshire and Columbia University. He is connected with the N. A. McNeil Insurance Company of Salisbury, Conn. The wedding will be in July.

Dorothy S. Brown, of Belmont, Mass., to **Alvin Lombard Vose, '35**, of Waterville. Miss Brown was graduated from South High School in Worcester, Mass., and is employed in the general accounting office of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. of Boston. Mr. Vose is now representative of the New York Life Insurance Co. in Waterville.

MARRIAGES

Elizabeth Chadwick McKay of Sanford, Me., to **Dr. John W. Hunt, '35**, on June 29, at Sanford. Mrs. Hunt is a graduate of the Faulkner Hospital Training School for nurses. Dr. Hunt has been practicing dentistry in Sanford since his graduation from Harvard Dental School in 1938.

Ruth Marston, '37, to **Max E. Tur-**

ner of Augusta, on June 29, in Portland. Mr. Turner graduated from the University of Maine and received his M.A. from Amherst. He is connected with the U. S. Biological Survey, with headquarters in Portland.

Frances Gasster of Brookline, Mass., to **Ralph Nathanson, '34**, on June 30, in Brookline. Best man was **Arthur B. Levine, '28**, and the ushers included: **Dr. Arthur B. Wein, '35**; and **Jacob Hains, '34**. The bride is a graduate of Forsythe Dental School and has been a practicing dental hygienist in Boston. Mr. Nathanson, since his graduation from Harvard Law School, has been practicing in Waterville.

Eleanor M. Tolan, '36, of Portland, to **Wade S. Hooker, '39**, of Holbrook, Mass. Mrs. Hooker resigned this June from the faculty of Waterville High School. Mr. Hooker has been in business with his father, and is taking a summer course at Boston University Summer School.

Amelia Dubay of Anson, Me., to **J. Claude Bouchard, '28**, of Detroit, Michigan, June 27, at Madison, Me. Mrs. Bouchard has been in charge of the French department at Madison high school for several years. Mr. Bouchard is now French instructor at the Detroit Country Day School in Detroit, Mich. He formerly taught French at Skowhegan high school.

Helen Lewis, '38, of East Lynn, Mass., to **Edward Hooper, '38**, of Islington, Mass., on June 8, at the bride's home in East Lynn, Mass.

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Mrs. Hooper up to the time of her marriage had been employed at the Human Engineering Laboratory in Boston. Mr. Hooper since his graduation from Colby has been manager of a laundry in Boston.

Anna Stobie, '38, of Waterville, to **Norman R. Rogerson, '37**, of Houlton, on June 1 in Waterville. Mrs. Rogerson has been studying art in New York this winter with John Sloan, famous painter. Mr. Rogerson has a government position in Atlanta, Ga., where they will make their home this fall.

Mabel Elizabeth Watts, of Portland, to **Floyd M. Haskell, '36**, of Houlton, on May 16, in the State Street Congregational Church of Portland. Mrs. Haskell was graduated from Bradford Junior College and the Bouve Boston School of Physical Education. She has taught in the St. Agnes School at Albany, N. Y. Mr. Haskell is now employed as an interviewer for the Maine State Employment Service at Houlton.

Carolyn Mae Goodhue of Sidney, Maine, to **Joseph Ciechon, '38**, of Lynn, Mass., on June 22 at Sidney. Mrs. Ciechon was graduated from

Waterville High School in 1937, and since then has been employed in Waterville. Mr. Ciechon now holds the position of sub-master in the Princeton High School for the second year.

Elizabeth J. Wilkinson, '37, of Jamaica, N. Y., to Francis Ryan, on May 28, in Jamaica. Mrs. Ryan has received her Master's degree in the field of Zoology from Columbia University and this year has been working as an assistant instructor at Barnard College. Mr. Ryan is a graduate of Columbia University and is now working on his Ph.D. in Zoology.

Beth P. Pendleton, '35, of Waterville, to Rev. John Guill Clark, of Tewksbury, Mass., on June 20, in Waterville. This past year, Mrs. Clark has been employed at the University of Maine as associate secretary of the Student Christian Association. Mr. Clark is at present chaplain of the Massachusetts State Infirmary in Tewksbury, and is doing graduate study at Andover-Newton and at Harvard University.

Ruth Carll Fuller, '36, of South China, to **Ernest Merrill Frost, '38**, of Waterville, on June 22, in South China. Mrs. Frost has done graduate

work at Boston University, and has been a member of the Winslow High School faculty. Mr. Frost is a teacher and assistant coach at Lawrence High School, Fairfield. They will make their home for the summer in New York City, where Mr. Frost will do graduate work at Columbia University.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. **Romeo L. Lemieux, '37**, a daughter, on June 29.

To **James C. Brudno, M.D., '27**, and Mrs. Brudno, a son, Edward Alan Brudno, on June 4, at Wollaston, Mass.

To **Robert Curtis, '33**, and Mrs. Curtis, Waterbury, Conn., a son born on May 12.

To **William S. Curtis, Jr., '33**, and Mrs. Curtis, Middlebury, Conn., a son, Stephen Benedict Curtis, June 9.

To **Margaret Adams Drew, '32**, and Mr. Drew, a daughter Eleanor Joyce Drew, on December 30, at Clinton, Maine.

To **Cordelia Putnam Inman, '33**, and Mr. Inman, a son named Joseph Priestly Inman, on May 5 at Houlton, Maine.

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