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The COLBY ALUMNUS

MAY, 1941



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The Colby Alumnus

FOUNDED 1911

Volume 30

May 15, 1941

Number 7

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THE COVER

On warm May days, one is apt to find a class at work under the big willow in the rear of Chemical Hall. This one is happily studying "The Romantic Revival," and the instructor is Dr. Stephen A. Larrabee, son of Joel F. Larrabee, '87, brother of Catherine, '22, Elizabeth, '23, and Ralph, '25.

SUMMER ADDRESSES

The next and final issue of the year will be published on July 15th. If you would like this number mailed to a different address, please send word to the Editor. (School teachers, please take note.)

A REQUEST

If you receive a higher degree this June, whether honorary or in course, or if you hear of some other Colby graduate receiving one, please inform the Editor, so that the name may be included in a list to be published in the July issue.

FRATERNITY AND

SORORITY REUNIONS

WITH one exception, the annual Commencement reunions of these societies will be held on Sunday beginning about 12:30. Each of the fraternities is expecting to entertain the brothers at a luncheon in the chapter house, followed by programs of various natures.

In the case of the sororities, the individual arrangements are given below, together with the names of the undergraduates in charge (who would like to know if you plan to attend).

Sigma Kappa—Buffet luncheon in the Chapter Hall. Chairman, Geraldine A. Stefkó, Foss Hall.

Chi Omega—Luncheon at the Homestead-on-the-Kennebec, on the Augusta-Waterville highway. (\$1.00) Co-chairmen, Mary Farrell, 8½ West St., and Mary Reny, 4 Roosevelt Ave.

Delta Delta Delta—Buffet luncheon in the Chapter Hall. Chairman, Natalie Mooers, Foster House.

Alpha Delta Pi—Buffet luncheon at the Halifax Inn, Winslow. (\$.75) Chairman, Cynthia Smith, Mary Low Hall.

Phi Mu—Reunion on Sunday evening at 9:00 o'clock, in the Alumnae Building. Refreshments. Chairman, Theodora Wright, Dutton House.

The President's Page

I have frequently referred to the four groups that compose our Colby family: the students and faculty, who carry on the work of the College, day by day, on the campus; the alumni, who in widely separated areas and in various occupations and professions are the finished product; the trustees, in whom rests the responsibility for the fiscal control and the larger policies of the Corporation under the statutes of law.

The original charter provided for a self-perpetuating body of trustees in number "never greater than thirty-one nor less than twenty-one." In 1903, by legislative act, provision was made for nine trustees to be elected by the alumni and alumnae. As now composed, twenty-six are graduates of the College. No less devoted to the interests of the College are the five remaining members, four of whom have served for ten or more years. Dr. Averill and Mr. Wyman are alumni of Tufts, Mr. Hilton of Dartmouth, Mr. Colby of Williams, and Mr. Camp of Princeton.

Eighteen are residents of Maine, four of Massachusetts, three of New York, two each of Connecticut and New Hampshire, and one each of Illinois and New Jersey. The inclusion of representatives of other colleges and a rather wide geographical distribution provide a desirable safeguard against provincialism. At the same time, the preponderance of our own graduates residing in this State, assures the perpetuation of the traditions of the College as an institution primarily serving the State of Maine.

It is interesting to make some comparisons with the Board of twenty-five years ago. There were then eight clergymen,

while now there are but three. The number of lawyers has shrunk from eleven to four. Twelve of the present Board are engaged in business, and eight are educators, mostly in the college field. In these two categories, there were three each at the earlier period. Whether this occupational shift, which a quarter of a century has brought about, marks a desirable change, I can not say. I am simply recording the facts.

Of the present members of the Board, four may be designated as veterans. Charles Seaverns has served for twenty-two years, Frank Padelford for twenty-five, George Otis Smith, Chairman of the Board, for thirty-eight, and Charles E. Owen for forty-one.

Representing the thousands of alumni of the College, I want to express our gratitude to this group of men and women who serve us year after year with fidelity and devotion. They look upon their trusteeship, not as an honor conferred upon them, but as an obligation of service gladly accepted and performed. The three meetings each year require travel aggregating thousands of miles at substantial personal expense. Various committees meet regularly, one requiring a half day's session every month. The success with which the College has carried on during a decade of severe depression and the courage with which we have moved on toward the completion of a most difficult undertaking have been due to their wise guidance and control.

Franklin W. Johnson

THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

TRIBUTE—Under the front page headline: "New Colby Tribute to Courage, Faith," Bill Cunningham, the Boston Herald's widely publicized "highest paid feature writer in America," recently brought before the eyes of many thousand New England readers the stirring saga of Colby's march to the promised land. While probably few alumni within the Herald's circulation area failed to see the story, some of the paragraphs may well be quoted for the benefit of those in other sections. In his characteristic breezy style he begins:

This is another story of the Great Spirit, not the one the aborigines deified, but the great unflinching Yankee Spirit, translated, in this instance into terms of an educational crisis, a daring decision and triumphant progress against odds fainter people wouldn't even have had the courage to measure.

It's the story of a man who became a college president with the express and contract-covered provision that he wouldn't be expected to search for new money, and yet who has searched and who has found it in times when there simply isn't any.

It's the story of a great new college already taking architectural form on the brow of a broad hill 200 miles to the north of us where it still will be standing as a memorial 100 years from now, a memorial to the sort of courage and faith and willingness to attempt the impossible, typical of the Model T Yankee and pointed to in the line of that poem that says, "... it couldn't be done, but he did it!"

It isn't the story of Colby College, as such, although there's naturally a lot of the story of Colby College in it. But men don't write the stories of colleges. Such sagas are written by the lives of their alumni. The justification of such places are the men they produce, and the service such products bring to their communities and their times.

Cunningham then goes on to list some of the outstanding Colby alumni, sketch the personality of President Johnson and narrate the story of the Colby campuses, old and new. He closes with an interview with the President, and every Colby man or woman will thrill to the tribute in the final sentence. Here are the closing paragraphs:

"We'll always be a small college," this dynamic 71-year-old, who doesn't look within 20 of it, explains. "Colby is a small liberal arts college. We intend to maintain that distinction."

The Colby tuition is \$250, and he was undoubtedly thinking of that when

he said. "It's our ambition to provide a liberal education of the best available sort at lowest possible cost."

"We chance to be keen," he continued, "about typical state of Maine students. We want more of them and we want to provide the things that will make them want to stay in their state colleges. They're sturdy, sincere, ambitious young people. For the most part without a great deal of money. Our job isn't done. We need more money and are looking for more money, but when our job is done, we think it will be worthy of them."

That majestic new college being born on that hilltop will make you catch your breath at the sheer conception of its beauty. And when one adds to that the reflection that it's been driven through to reality despite depression, war and great physical difficulty, without the striking of a flag or the acceptance of a compromise, one salutes something bigger than the colors of a school.

Here's the type of courage that makes the bully quit.

May all of us get a little more of that Colby in our spines.

LEAP—We wish that more readers could become acquainted with Gil Peters, '41, a likeable youngster from Benton with long legs. A year ago, some of you will recall, he started fooling around in the jumping pit after basketball practice, and won a few meets and set a new State Meet record. He is also a good first baseman and captain of baseball. Spring is his busy season. On one recent Saturday we watched him slam out three doubles and a single in an errorless game against Bates, then change into track togs and come out and jump 6' 2½"

to win the high jump against Vermont in a dual meet. (Incidentally, Colby's victories came hard that day, the scores being 10-9 (10 innings) in baseball, and 68-67 in track.) On the following Saturday, at the State Meet, Peters had nothing else to do except jump so, after eliminating all competition at 6 feet, he took three more jumps at a progressively higher bar, the last being officially measured and certified at 6' 3¼"—setting the State record where it will be untouched for quite a while.

Just for fun, we looked over the New York Times next day and could find no mark in eastern track meets that compared with the Colby boy's leap. The best jumps at the Princeton-Yale, and Pennsylvania-Cornell meets, and the meet between seven New York colleges were all more than five inches under his. On the following Saturday at the "Heptagonal Meet," between Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth, Cornell, Pennsylvania and Columbia, this event was won by a spectacular jump by Blount of Dartmouth of 6' 3½"—still a bit under the leap of Peters of Colby. We can't help wondering what he could do if he should really go out for track.

CLASSICIST—Hard on the heels of our interesting discussion on the value of the classics comes the announcement that the man who is the nation's foremost Latin teacher will join the Colby faculty next autumn. If that seems like a large statement, we refer you to his credentials on a following page. We looked into the new Catalog to see what Dr. Carr is to teach and find that besides 11 semester courses in Latin and Greek, he is offering one on "Classical Civilization" and one on "Language and its Growth." The latter sounds interesting, comprising: "Discussion of the nature and origin of language, the various types and families of languages, and of the relationships existing among the various Indo-European languages, especially in the matter of vocabulary." We intend to listen in on the latter

We Point With Pride To—

Everett G. Getchell, '96, feted at a luncheon by 200 colleagues and former students upon his retirement this June from full-time teaching at Boston University.

Rev. Yugoro Chiba, '97, elected first president of the Japan Baptist Christian Body, uniting the two previous Baptist Conventions in that country.

course whenever possible. We firmly believe that what this department needs is a brushing up of our Indo-European vocabulary.

MODERN—Apropos of the controversy on the classics, we have before us a Commencement Program of Coburn Classical Institute, and note that one of the essays is very timely. The title is: "Are Greek and Latin the Language Studies for the Present Generation?" We should like to have had this paper for inclusion in the symposium, but, unfortunately, it is not available. It was presented on June 26, 1885—fifty-six years ago!—and was written by the late Lincoln Owen, Colby 1889. Before this item was brought to our attention by Edward F. Stevens, '89, we had been troubled by the fact that no one of our present writers seemed to have the final answer on the question of the classics. Now we feel easier about the whole thing and intend to lay it on the table as unfinished business and let the next generation get hot about it fifty years hence. And perhaps that is the real answer to the problem of the "dead" languages.

PIES—Usually we can brush aside complaints with very little loss of sleep, but this month we received an accusation which has caused no small degree of mental anguish. In one household, at least, THE ALUMNUS is Public Enemy, Number One. Here is the whole sad story:

Dear Editors;

We'll have to stop The Alumnus in my family!

I was deep in the midst of the one that came yesterday, when I noticed a queer smell and ran to the oven. My apple pie had burned black!

I relegated it to the garbage, put in a mince pie and returned to The Alumnus. I was just shouting gleefully over Oliver Wendell Holmes' version of "Sing a carmen of sixpence," when again that smell assailed my nostrils.

Et, tu, mince pie!

You'll understand about the subscription.

Yours merrily,

Diana Wall Pitts, '13.



CHUMS—Just about fifty years ago four seniors went down to Vose's to have their picture taken together, as chums have done ever since the invention of photography. With a rustic bench and a Persian temple backdrop, they adopted a carefully casual pose which would show their senior canes and other sartorial embellishments to best advantage. Half a century has passed. One boy became an associate justice of the Supreme Court of Maine. One became a distinguished professor of English at DePauw University. One became a division chief, Bureau of Internal Revenue, Washington. And one became the President of Colby College. Do you know them? *

LOSS—A beautiful tribute to Dr. "J. Fred" Hill, whose passing is recorded in the Necrology section of this issue, was delivered by Dr. Herbert C. Libby at the funeral services. He well expressed the feelings of fellow alumni and fellow citizens as he reiterated the phrase: "We shall miss him because . . .," going on to develop the different characteristics of Dr. Hill's life and personality. It might be added that "we shall miss him" at this Commencement, because few alumni can recall a June when his genial personality and cordial greeting were not a part of the pleasure of returning to Waterville.

* Sitting, Norman L. Bassett, Franklin W. Johnson. Standing, Reuben L. Hilsley, Adelbert F. Caldwell.

EIGHTY-BLANK—The Necrology department this month records the passing of Clarence L. Judkins, '81, who has been one of the most loyal and helpful members of the editorial staff of this magazine. Although usually printed under a pseudonym such as "Eighty-Blank," or "An Old Grad," his contributions have been numerous and always fraught with a certain mellow friendliness and leisurely narration. Among his more recent articles, readers may recall "Baseball Reminiscences," "Reminiscences of a Pedagogue," "Speaking of Blizzards," and his essay "On Working Your Way Through College," in the October issue which touched off a lively symposium on that question. We believe that he got a good deal of pleasure from setting down on paper his recollections of half a century ago and are glad that this magazine offered a medium for sharing with others his entertaining reminiscences.

RE-ELECTED—Whenever Colby alumni meetings are discussed, the Hartford Dinner is always held up as, year in and year out, the occasion for the best attendance, greatest enthusiasm, deepest loyalty and most fun. There is one good reason for this and it was worthily recognized at the last meeting as they re-elected Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, president for his twenty-sixth term of office—a record for F. D. R. to shoot at. The highlight of the occasion came when the group presented to their perpetual president the following document:

To Charles F. T. Seaverns

The members of the Connecticut Valley Association of Alumni of Colby College present this token of their esteem and their affection on the completion of his twenty-fifth year as their President.

A scholar and teacher of the humanities; a generous benefactor to the college of which he is an alumnus and trustee; a loyal and witty friend whose kindness is as unfailing as it is unobtrusive; a man whose varied virtues and accomplishments would in any age have won him the title of gentleman—these things we know Charles Seaverns to be.

And so we all testify by affixing our names.

This was followed by 46 signatures and every signer heartily subscribed to the sentiment expressed. Such a tribute is harder to earn than an honorary degree.

ARE CLASSICAL STUDIES OBSOLETE?

Consensus of Readers' Opinions is Still that Latin is Worth the Time Spent on it

Juxtaposition

AN aeroplane motor and propeller placed by the bust of Virgil does not elicit more comment than is called for when one sees the old campus in juxtaposition with the railroad tracks. Not so long ago Colby issued a beautiful booklet which included a striking photograph of a great locomotive in front of the Library.

It is just another way of bringing home to the readers that the inroads of modern transportation make Mayflower Hill the more imperative for the pursuit of classical studies in the proper setting.

FREDERIC E. CAMP.

E. Bluehill, Me.

What is Strength Today?

"I SING of arms and of the man." But in our world now can arms and men both survive? This is my first thought as I look at the photograph of Doctor Taylor's old classroom, with the airplane parts beneath the bust of Cato and the panorama of Pisa. If, in a general sense, the bust and the picture stand for the classical humanism that has dominated and blessed our western culture for long centuries, must we now contemplate the death of that humanism at the brutal hands of militant nationalism using the frightful power of modern technology?

An ancient Greek ideal was "strength unto measuredness": — the good man and the wise nation must be strong, and use their strength firmly, but circumspectly and magnanimously. But what is strength today? Is strength to be measured in terms of power in the air? Is it not rather to be weighed in terms of adaptability to the complicated changes of history? The dinosaur was as strong in his world as Goering's air-force is in our world. As one was doomed and perished, so, I predict, will the other be, and all its challengers. Without a new definition of strength, I fear that the classical and the Christian image of

For the benefit of new readers, it might be explained that a picture of airplane parts in a corner of the Latin room, published in the March issue, brought forth a flood of comments on the significance of this seeming supplanting of the classics by modern technology. The overflow from last month's collection of contributions is printed herewith.

man will be almost hopelessly defiled in our time. May not Gandhi have that new definition?

I was not cheered by the ALUMNUS picture. There is reassurance, however, in the reports that the government will not actually take over our college as they did in 1918. As long as the bust and the picture are not hidden by the machinery, but are above it, I will hope!

JOHN W. BRUSH, '20.

Andover-Newton Theological School
Newton Centre, Mass.

Count Me Among the Ancients

I AM inclined to favor *Statement A*. The need for classical training is very apparent in the school systems where I have taught. Last year at McGill I had an opportunity to observe the composition work of those students from the Canadian "public" high schools and those from the high grade preparatory schools where the boys had studied Latin and Greek. Those of the latter showed a much better vocabulary, a wealth of allusions and a more logical development in essay work.

However, I should not say the retreat is "deplorable." Modern education offers new methods of vocabulary building and training in composition. But in my opinion these new methods do not supplant the "old school" classical training. They are too superficial. Last month Doctor Adler (*How to Read a Book*) of Chicago, spoke to us on "trends" and he too decried the place of classical studies in our curricula. Count me among the Ancients and have

"Skipper" Morrill put that motor back in the machine shop.

Incidentally, that particular bust of Virgil is familiar to me. As I remember, it used to be in the corner diagonally across from the door of the Latin room. One day during Latin class the radiator broke in some way and caused hot steam or water to spray over the wall about the bust. I recall putting my coat over the bust, removing it from its niche and placing it in the front of the room. At the time Professor Thory, always a charming praefector, made the allusion "inferretque deos Latio" (bore the household gods to Latium) and his remark was timely as well as witty. After avoiding the "Turkish bath" Virgil was put back on the shelf and appears to be still "hanging on." He has seen other wars come and go. He will be there for the next one too and the one after that unless men again come to their senses and embrace a more human way of life than our crass materialism has taught us.

JOHN PHILIP DOLAN, '36.

College of St. Thomas
St. Paul, Minn.

We Need Not Weep with Lippmann

I AM not a good choice as a contributor to a controversy of this kind for the simple reason that I believe firmly in both the cultural and technical aspects of modern education. Inasmuch therefore as I am a believer in the integration of the cultural and the technical I cannot add color to the controversial aspects of the symposium.

Insofar as Mr. Lippmann's fears are concerned (The March ALUMNUS quotes him as saying that "the schools and colleges have been sending out into the world men who no longer understand the creative principle of the society in which they live"), I have no doubt that in some instances they are perfectly justified. I do not have sufficient knowledge of college education throughout the country, as apparently Mr. Lippmann

has, to indicate to what extent this is a "trend" or an established fact in American education.

You may be interested to know that in my recent travels in this part of the country which have taken in Washington, Cincinnati, Columbus and several towns in West Virginia, I have come across two or three interesting incidents which illustrate to me that perhaps all is not lost insofar as the creative aspects and the cultural traditions of American education are concerned. For example, while traveling by plane from Washington to Columbus last week I sat next to a man who was associated with the building of the first Liberty motor previous to the last war. He said to me as we were flying nearly 200 miles an hour at an altitude of nearly 12,000 feet, that it was not the mechanical improvements that had brought commercial flying to its present level but the development of personnel trained in the technical aspects of flying.

In a recent conversation with one of the leading industrialists of this city I was informed by him that the two most important persons in his organization, which, incidentally, will shortly have within its employ over 10,000 men, were his engineer who has responsibility for planning the technical aspects of the total manufacturing job, and his personnel director who is expert in personal and public relations.

My third illustration is drawn from a little college in West Virginia where the head of the Latin Department told me that she was unable to supply the requests that come to her from the colleges throughout the South for teachers of Latin.

I am perfectly aware that these three illustrations can be used to support any number of arguments in any number of fields. To me, however, they support, as do many other recent experiences, the contention that I made at the outset, namely, that technical training plus an adequate cultural background with an understanding and appreciation of what is involved in human relations constitutes the sine qua non in professional and industrial life. If that is true then the colleges and universities must heed this need and make

it their basis, as many of them are doing, for developing a curriculum which will maintain a reasonable balance between these two types of content.

The experiments of many universities and colleges at the present time in attempting to develop a balanced curriculum are sufficient, I believe, in both number and importance so that we need not weep with Walter Lippmann when he speaks of college graduates being deprived of their cultural tradition.

My reaction therefore to the picture on the cover of the COLBY ALUMNUS is that I would rather see the airplane motor in the Latin room than to see it located elsewhere uninfluenced and unmoved by the cultural traditions of the past. In like manner I would be reluctant to see a Latin classroom withdrawn from the practical problems of the present. I am all for the integration of the cultural and the technical. The main job therefore is curriculum building, a task incidentally which many educators are now learning.

LEONARD W. MAYO, '22.

*School of Applied Social Sciences
Western Reserve University
Cleveland, Ohio*

Models of Perfection

HOW refreshing and encouraging it is to read the convincing words of Walter Lippmann in his defense of the classics. Certainly the modern trend away from the classics is as the Harvard official historian says — "the greatest educational crime of the century against American youth, depriving him of his classical heritage."

The classics have always been looked upon as models of perfection and, if there is one thing we need today in our schools and colleges, it is just such models. The modern trend is not only away from the classics, but also away from languages in general. Emerson says — "Speech is power: to persuade, to convert, to compel." We need this power more than ever in these times; the classics can best furnish the instruments of this power. Therefore, I say, let's get back to the classics.

ARTHUR L. FIELD, '05.

*Hebron Academy
Hebron, Maine*

Classics Must Not Be Isolated

ONCE taught a French class into which were catapulted at intervals during the school year all those youthful students who found Latin hopelessly difficult. If they could not learn French they had no redress, and neither did I. At least we all had to meet a challenge. I still believe, however, that Greek and Latin may be of great educational value to students of language and literature. Much depends on relating them to the humanities in general and not isolating them in an educational vacuum.

As to airplanes, the hard necessity of the present world crisis makes them instruments of war. A reading of *Wind, Sand and Stars* shows the poetical and philosophical implications of air travel. "Gold is where you find it."

FLORENCE E. DUNN, '96.

Waterville, Maine

For Those Who Are Able

THE symposium on classical studies in the April ALUMNUS was most interesting. Finality on such a controversial subject can never be reached, but the arguments pro and con are stimulating to your readers.

No one conversant with conditions in the secondary schools of today would maintain that any large proportion of the students should receive instruction in the classics. High schools no longer have the one function of preparing for the liberal arts colleges and there are few students in any such school who are concerned with or care for the classical languages. Still fewer there are who are capable of the intense and sustained mental effort necessary for the mastery of these languages. For those, however, who are able to master Latin and Greek and enjoy the satisfaction of accomplishing a difficult task, the studies are well worth considering. Facility in tracing the etymology of words and ability to read in the original (translations are never completely adequate) works that have stood the test of the centuries are sufficient rewards for whatever effort is expended.

Calvin Coolidge expressed the matter comprehensively when, in telling of his high school and college days, he said:

"I marched with the Ten Thousand of Xenophon . . . I heard the tramp of the invincible legions of Rome . . . I listened to the lofty eloquence of Cicero and the matchless imagery of Homer. They gave me a vision of the world when it was young and showed me how it grew. It seems to me that it is almost impossible for those who have not traveled that road to reach a very clear conception of what the world now means."

RALPH B. YOUNG, '07.

*Deering High School
Portland, Maine*

Adornments of Life

IN defense of a famous poet, Cicero once stated that literary gems gave man the opportunity for relaxation of ears and minds, weary from the clamor of public life. Today he would have added "from war and thoughts of war."

If by classics we mean those masterpieces of literary achievement which have lived through ages to inspire men, then the classics have a place in the present age.

Not alone is the practical side of education important. Those subjects, which serve to enrich life and to stir thought, provide a stimulus for intelligent, sane, living in times when superior intellects are in danger of being lost in a too matter-of-fact world.

The college should meet the demands of society, yet the curriculum should not preclude the adornments of life, the overtones of any real education for living.

ANONYMOUS.

Liberal Arts Training is Answer

SOME ideas about "the value of classical studies in these days" (the Editor's phraseology) apropos of (1) the airplane motor and parts in the Colby College Latin room, and (2) Walter Lippmann's thesis (partially stated) in the March 1941 Colby ALUMNUS are herewith submitted.

I. My interpretation of "classical studies" includes the total situation in the liberal arts college such as

PERTINENT QUOTES

(Submitted by Bertha Louise Soule, '85)

"I always think of the Frenchman's answer when he was asked if a gentleman must know Greek and Latin: 'No, but he must have forgotten them.'"

— Justice O. W. Holmes.

"... the classics had made spacious men and men prepared to meet great problems."

— Van Wyck Brooks.

"A liberal education—in the old sense of the word—does not train specialists for any trade or profession. Its aim is to improve the mind and make it a good instrument for whatever work it may be put to."

— Dean Inge.

Colby. It embodies the average combination of courses pursued by the undergraduate of my college generation (1902):—ancient and modern language and literature, English language and literature (including American literature), mathematics through Trigonometry, basic courses in the sciences, and at least one course in each of History, Economics, Philosophy and Sociology; the total learning situation included in personal, private study and thought (not the modern "exposure to" type); the dormitory "bull session" as well as the instruction by and conferences with mature men; the give and take involved in the fraternity and inter-fraternity life of the campus together with that of the college athletics and other extra-curricula activities. All this to be followed by specialization or by a kind of apprenticeship through actual responsibility in a minor position in one's chosen field before entering upon one's real career as contrasted with today's undergraduate specialization for immediate participation in earning a living and assumption of citizenship.

II. The expression "these times" is taken to mean the modern complex life in a socially and politically responsibility-demanding democracy where we subconsciously tend to want to return to the former more simple

and less responsibility-demanding living but consciously demand political, social, and technological accessories and luxuries; where we wish to work out our own destiny unmolested but where "our luxuries of yesterday but necessities of today" force us into contact and competition with all nations of the world (aided and abetted by lightning fast communication and sixty to one hundred plus miles per hour transportation), some powerful ones of which are actuated by an entirely different philosophy and practice in government, economics and social life in general than we are.

III. "Cultural tradition" equals cultural heritage equals socially inherited culture. Tyler's definition of "culture" is as follows: "That complex whole which includes knowledge, belief, art, morals, law, custom, and any other capabilities acquired by man as a member of society," or in other words, the non-material and the material accomplishments of man as a member of society, which include, of course, citizenship and all aspects of living together. Inferences necessarily correlated to this are that we not only inherit this increasingly complex life set-up, but we both add to and eliminate from it; we use it or misuse it; and in direct relation as we react the one way or the other and in direct relation to the extent to which we go the one way or the other, the more or the less efficient and meaningful our individual lives and civilization become.

Therefore I submit: I. The airplane incident may or may not represent "A. a retreat from the disciplined cultural training of the past," and it may or may not indicate "B. a laudable quality of adaptation to the needs of modern living." The crux of the situation is and the final outcome depends upon the extent to which we balance or unbalance the material and the spiritual (non-material) aspects of our culture.

II. It is not difficult to appreciate the causes nor to comprehend the significance of Mr. Lippmann's worries; neither is it intellectually honest to say that both he and the Harvard historian have gone to an unwarranted extreme in their statements. They may have overstated

the proposition a bit for the purpose of emphasis since *not all men* "turned out by the college" fall into the categories described. Witness the marvelous morale of the British and the comprehensive courage of those Americans who declare that we will fight rather than yield to the base materialistic and Pagan creed of the Nazi dictators.

But on the other hand we cannot deny that there has been a marked increase in the "short cut" technological approach to a vocation in place of a relatively long cultural training for a life, with the more or less inevitable lessening of the "values which are the genius of the development of Western civilization." We do a lot of thinking in terms of things rather than in mental concepts; we worship the automobile on the road at umpteen miles per hour rather than God in quiet churches on Sunday morning; 85% of the voters in a suburban city of Boston stay away from the voting booths on local election day, while a remarkably large number of so-called voters go through the outward motions of voting yet cast 100% blank ballots in a gubernatorial and presidential election!

III. The liberal arts college training as described above would seem to be by its very nature the antidote to the situation described by Mr. Lippmann and the determiner of the truth of propositions, A or B, because: (1) it is the most comprehensive method we have of imparting knowledge of and developing appreciation of our cultural heritage; (2) the methods of teaching used, the necessity for concentrated study involving both logical thinking and critical remembering together with the intrinsic nature of much of the subject-matter, develop the ability to think logically in terms of mental concepts as well as material things; (3) a well balanced choice of language, social studies, mathematics, philosophy and science set up a strong tendency or even a habit of maintaining a national culture wherein the development and use of the material and the non-material aspects keep a stable equilibrium; and because (4) the majority of liberal arts college students do enough of actual participation in

the civic life of the college group to learn to appreciate the value of and the necessity of participation after graduation in the civic life of the community and the nation in order to maintain the "American way of living."

LINWOOD L. WORKMAN, '02.
*State Teachers College
Framingham, Mass.*

Voice of Experience

WHEN I finished my course at Colby I had a definite conviction that the time I had spent in high school and college on classical studies would have been much better spent on more "practical" courses, and, feeling that I was somewhat advanced in my thought, I did not hesitate to say so. That was the voice of inexperience.

During the span of a good many years that have passed since then I have come to feel that there was something in that classical training which I should dislike to have taken from me, because I am sure it has contributed much to my enjoyment of literature and the finer things of life. Most colleges now show a growing tendency to orient their courses toward preparation for making a living and I believe that is as it should be. I have no quarrel with such a program but I hope the time will not come when such materialism entirely supplants the "useless" cultural training of the classics. That is the voice of experience.

GLENN W. STARKEY, '05.
Portland, Me.

Far Less Solid

IN reply to the question raised, I have in my possession two very old Chinese Seals, one of these has the owner's sign, probably an old Chinese Manderin, the other one is his motto. The translation of this motto is "To keep my conscience clean by desiring the least." This very old Chinese Motto tunes in very well with the ancient classical philosophy of Egypt, Greece, and the Old Roman Republic.

It seems to me that although a great civilization grew upon the classical foundations of those ancient philosophies, the modern trend is to tear out that solid foundation and to

substitute something far less solid.

The natural result of this would be that the great civilization founded upon the principles of Ancient Classical Philosophy would crack, crumble and disintegrate, and that is exactly what modern civilization seems to be doing.

Well here is my little candle and I do not think it will shine very far in a "Naughty World."

JOHN L. PEPPER, M. D., '89.
South Portland, Me.

A Thread to Lead Us Out

HAVING taught Latin for several years, following in the footsteps of that eminent Latin scholar, Dr. James H. Hanson of Coburn Classical Institute, I feel that I should be recreant to my trust if I did not raise my voice in behalf of the study of the classics. Before determining the value of such study, however, one must have a clear conception of the objectives to be gained by the process of education. To my mind, the two most important ones are the development of character and a knowledge of the principles underlying the progress of human society, ideas necessary to the orderly life of individuals and nations.

Our modern life and educational methods have tended to stress material gain with the least possible effort. School work is made so interesting that the pupils do not have to work much and naturally choose the easy way. Latin presents a difficulty to be avoided. The strange language is a blank wall which can not be surmounted by a single hurdle. It must be taken down piece by piece, and its method of construction learned. This requires exercise of thought, reasoning, and imagination extending over a long period. Those who succeed, however, have learned that hard work will overcome difficulties and have experienced the joy that comes only from achievement. No other subject in the curriculum has such disciplinary value. Furthermore, the pupil who said, "I never understood English grammar until I studied Latin" had learned by experience the importance of the relation of words in a sentence. He also had acquired a true understanding and

appreciation of the English language by the new light thrown on the meaning of words and their use. The careful study of Latin invariably leads to better diction.

In addition to these personal gains, the classical student finds even greater satisfaction in the knowledge of the larger meaning of life as lived by those who created a great civilization and he has the thrill of feeling that he has inherited something of "the glory that was Greece" and the power that was Rome. He has ob-

tained the long view, the perspective, which enables him to discern the causes and effects, and to distinguish the good from the bad. He knows that nature is an expression of divinity, that "beauty is truth," that the love of liberty is inherent in the human heart, that law and order are necessary to society, and that power used for selfish ends means downfall. He realizes that the spiritual values are the things that abide. He knows that though Greece was conquered and Rome fell, all was not lost; that

which was best endured and has been passed on to succeeding generations. He sees in the Greeks today the spirit of Leonidas and, perchance, he feels that some of the leaders of our time may meet the fate of Caesar. At any rate, he knows that *res publica* is an old ideal, long sought, still to be attained. The classical scholar rejoices that he has at least a thread that may help to lead us out of the labyrinth of discord and chaos.

ADELLE GILPATRICK, '92.

Hallowell, Maine

THE GREAT CLASS DAY PIPE MYSTERY

Its Disappearance Between 1904 and 1909 Now Explained

A yellowed and undated clipping in the Library's collection of Colbiana provides the following entertaining account of some of the vicissitudes of the Colby's old Class Day Pipe.

THE custom of the smoking of the "pipe of peace" on class day at Colby commencement was inaugurated by the class of 1862 of which Edward W. Hall, the present efficient librarian of the college, was a member.

It is a custom that has been followed with religious regularity from that time until this except for two breaks, one of five years back in the seventies and another of six years mentioned briefly above.

The circumstances of the last omission of the ceremony were beyond the control of the graduating class as the paragraph quoted above indicates. The previous break was forced by a similar state of affairs. The particulars of the first disappearance and restoration of the famous pipe I have not been able to trace. Graduates with whom I talked remember that it went once but how or just when no one that I ran across could recall. However that doesn't matter. How the Colby pipe was lost six years ago, where it has been all the time, how and by whom it was restored shall be the purpose of this narrative.

It is the first time the story has ever been told and is not known to half a dozen persons, if that, beyond the two directly concerned. Even Prof. Hall, the present custodian, admitted to me no longer ago than

Wednesday that he didn't know where it had been, who had had it or what induced its restoration.

He knew that it had been delivered to him by Frank W. Alden, the secretary of the alumni association, a few days before commencement, and that it now occupies a place of honor on a shelf in the library where it can be seen by all who desire and where also it can be seen by him as he sits at his desk.

For it is the present intention that the pipe shall remain in the library except for the brief period that it is used by the graduating class upon class day.

I have said that the pipe was obtained by the class of 1862. It was carved in Portland from some dark wood and its capacious bowl is capable of holding two ordinary ten cent packages of tobacco.

A human face has been engraved upon the bowl and from year to year there have been cut upon its surface the numerals of the various classes whose members have drawn through its long stem the fumes of the fragrant weed burning in its bowl.

For it is real tobacco with which the pipe is filled upon class day and no graduate of Colby, no matter what his prejudice against the weed, and there are people now and then who are prejudiced against it you know, would dare or wish to decline to participate in the ceremony which symbolizes the union of the class even though the parting of the ways had come.

Future clergymen as well as future doctors and lawyers and business men have taken their puff at the big pipe and even fair "co-eds" have from year to year pressed their red lips about its mouthpiece and drawn real smoke from its bowl. Some boys and all "co-eds," of course, have tasted their first and last whiff of tobacco from this historic and mammoth duden.

So much for history.

In June 1904 when the class of that year was ready for its class day exercises it was found that there was no pipe to be had. Prof. Hall had not seen it since the year before and none of the returning seniors of 1903 knew anything about it.

Of course it was all off as far as smoking the pipe of peace was concerned and the ceremony was omitted for the first time in many years. The next year the pipe hadn't shown up nor had it the next, or the next. Gradually it was being forgotten or becoming a tradition. So it ran along until a couple of months ago when the class of 1909 began to ask about it. Then Secretary Alden of the Alumni association decided to take a long chance and in the envelope he sent out with the blank ballots for alumni trustees he stated the facts of the loss of the pipe and asked any alumnus who might know where it was, if he would please return it or see that it was returned, and no questions asked.

Greatly to his surprise Secretary Alden one day received an express package from a big Maine town not

far from Waterville and when he opened it there was the pipe. It was turned over to the college and the class of 1909 girls and boys alike, smoked from it last Tuesday.

Wednesday night when the janitor turned the key on the library door for the last time until next fall, it reposed at its place of honor on the shelf close beside the desk of Prof. Hall.

Tuesday afternoon I was introduced by Secretary Alden to a young lawyer, some 27 or 28 years of age, of athletic build and whose eyes danced much as they must have done in his undergraduate days when he was one of Colby's best trackmen and most popular students. "Here is the man," said the secretary, "who can tell you about the pipe."

And this is what he said, not in his own words altogether but in substance:

"I was to be married the day after I graduated," he told me, "and on the night of the Wednesday when my diploma was handed out to me a few of us boys had a social gathering in my room. It was a pretty important occasion for all of us and the eve of a still more important one for me. My roommate was to start in the morning for California where he has been ever since and we were all to become scattered hither and yon perhaps never to meet together again. It was so important that we thought it could not be celebrated properly

without the pipe and some one was delegated to hunt it up. I have forgotten who procured it or how, but anyhow we had it and smoked it properly too. The next morning or perhaps rather I should say that same morning, I got up and started for home where I was married that day. My roommate picked up his things the same day and within a few days started for California. My belongings were left in my room by him and along with some rugs and a lot of other truck that one would naturally get together in four years of college life. Also the pipe was left there. A couple of weeks later I was going to the sea shore and stopped in Waterville and went up to my old room and fired what stuff I had there in a box and had it shipped by freight back home. Along with the other things I threw in the pipe. The box went home, was taken up into my attic and remained there unopened from that time until I got Frank Alden's letter. I suppose I knew all the time that I had the pipe, but I don't know as I gave it a thought until this tearful demand for it came. Then I went up stairs, ripped off the cover of the box and pulled out an old rug or two and there lay the pipe covered with dust and smelling much as an old pipe will even after years of disuse and repose.

"Of course I tied it up and sent it down to Frank here."

"And that is the whole of it?"

"That's about all."

original investigations which are continually in demand as source material, and with its current issues, to which the library has also subscribed, fills a long felt gap in the Colby scientific periodical section. Complete sets of scientific publications are rare, the *Bulletin* especially so, and we are particularly fortunate to secure a set at this time.

In biological work, a nucleus of from ten to twelve scientific journals is indispensable for a well-rounded appreciation of current experimental work. Such information often does not find its way into text books for years, and in the rapidly changing fields of science the importance of current source material can hardly be exaggerated. At Colby, current numbers of the following publications are now available: the *Anatomical Record*, *Journal of Experimental Zoology*, *Journal of Morphology*, *Biological Bulletin*, *Quarterly Review of Biology*, *Journal of Heredity*, and the *American Naturalist*. Back numbers of several of these journals are also available, but in no case, except for the *Biological Bulletin*, do we have a complete set. The research value (and financial value) of these incomplete files is thereby reduced. For this reason, the Biology Department has undertaken to fill in the gaps in our holdings of the *Anatomical Record*, the *Journal of Morphology*, and the *Journal of Experimental Zoology*. When this has been accomplished, as it may be by June, the Colby Library will then have added a third important addition to its scientific periodical section.

Recently, an unusual opportunity has arisen to purchase complete sets of the *Journal of Comparative Neurology* (\$410) and the *American Journal of Anatomy* (\$250). It is unfortunate that the needed funds can not be found, as a similar opportunity may never occur again, certainly not at so reasonable a figure. Moreover, current subscriptions to these publications would be of material assistance to the science departments. If, in some manner, funds could be raised at once, we could acquire these journals. The library's scientific periodical section would then be well-rounded out, and the equal of any other in Maine.

—Henry W. Aplington, Jr.,
Department of Biology.

The Rare Book Corner

THE Colby College Library has recently been enriched by the acquisition of two important biological works. The first of these, Oscar Hertwig's *Handbuch der vergleichenden und experimentellen Entwicklungslehre der Wirbeltiere* (three volumes bound in six), is a gift of the Colby Library Associates. Hertwig's *Handbuch* was published in 1906 by Gustav Fischer, at Jena. The various sections of the work are concerned primarily with morphological events, so that more recent research has not lessened its importance. Actually, the *Handbuch* has increased in stature, since it com-

prises source material on which many modern text books are based. These volumes are bound in leather, and the work is profusely illustrated with beautifully engraved plates and figures.

The second acquisition, purchased by the library, is a complete set of the *Biological Bulletin*. This bulletin, a publication of the Marine Biological Laboratory at Wood's Hole, Massachusetts, was founded in 1898 as the *Zoological Record*. It took its present name in 1900, and now consists of some 78 volumes. Our set is handsomely bound. The *Biological Bulletin* covers a wide range of

I, TOO, LEARNED FROM PROFESSOR BUTTY

By Gordon E. Gates, '19

HAZEL ROBINSON put far more into that sharply etched character sketch of Butty than she realized when she wrote it.* As "J. Bill" or even "Doc" Little could have testified, my historical sense is feeble, but if I'm not the "new one" of that theme then it happened all over again, in exactly that same way, when a bookwormish, timid freshman first appeared in Foss Hall kitchen before the awful presence ensconced in the corner armchair, to get one meal a day for playing the decrepit pipe organ in the chapel. (Incidentally my roommate also got one meal a day for "blowing" the same organ.)

"Mr." Pottle, "Hey You!", "Miss Robinson," "Moses," "Snooky," "Annie," and "dearie." Why that politely intoned "mister" and deferential manner? — reserved (except when "Pip" Small, with tightly pressed lips and glittering eyes, flourished his razor-edged butcher knife) for a soft-spoken, innocent-faced chap with absent-minded, almost vacuous air. Younger brother did not rate the same respect! Why "Miss" for Hazel Robinson but "Moses" for Katherine Moses? And strangely enough "dearie" was not a term of affection!

In some unremembered manner the simple freshman soon after recovery from the shock of his welcome became custodian of the store-room keys of Foss Hall, a responsibility that involved cleaning out the coal-dust-begrimed basement rooms, hauling trunks by hand up an elevator well, clearing out the dust chute when clogged by cardboard suit-boxes from Emery-Brown's, moldy crusts, cores, rotten peelings and other fragments from midnight feeds, ragged, steel-ribbed corsets, and sundry feminine unmentionables.

To the unsophisticated freshman who had grown up in a sisterless family of boys the ways of the women of Foss Hall in kitchen and corridors

were very puzzling. Some spoke as pleasantly as on the campus to the lad in overalls emerging from elevator into corridor with trunk-laden, rubber-wheeled truck. Others passed by with upturned noses and unseeing stares. Yet those same girls shrieked, scattered soap and bath towels about in hasty flight when with sweat-streaked, grimy face and dust rolls in hair and clothes that lad crawled out through the little, square, dust-chute door, conscious only of an overwhelming desire to be unseen. Yes, girls are curious creatures.

Required freshman rhetoric never provided the proper adjectives for characterization of that eagle-eyed, ex-civil-war nurse. Nor did elective psychology ever explain why she treasured all her peevish, grouches, and most caustic criticism to be poured forth on a hapless head at just those times when the largest possible number of college girls could be interested auditors. One such tongue-lashing was too much even for a boy who had worked in railway shops under profane Irish, French and Russian bosses. When Butty first ran out of breath he revolted. "All right Miss Butnam, since my work is so unsatisfactory, you can get someone else to do it." Instantly, before he could turn away, with no change of facial expression and the merest trace less of asperity in her voice, — "Now Gordon you're poor and your father is dead. You need this work to get through college. Behave yourself. Tend to your work properly, as I tell you, and the way you know you ought to!" And Butty was off to her second-story, corner room and the lad was still on the job to his great amazement. To his regret he had been fired by a boarding house proprietor because of dispute with a customer over a piece of pie and now when he wanted to be fired he wasn't!

Long before Prexy in a semester course had introduced us to the theory of Psychology via James' brown-covered text, Butty and Foss Hall had put me through a rigorous course in

Applied Psychology that could be excelled only rarely. While I shall be eternally grateful to my old professors from "Bugs" Chester to Parmenter and dear old Cassy White, for instruction and inspiration of class room and lab, yet an honest appraisal requires recognition of the fact that extra-curricular courses under "Prexy" Roberts, "Herbert Carlyle," Fred Short, and last but by no manner of means least, Butty, have proved equally valuable. Florist! Your finest potted geranium for Butty.

Now Mr. Editor, apropos of the recent discussion on working one's way through college, we might as well admit it is probably true that a man, unless possessed of some special skill or technique that commands high wages, cannot wholly earn his way through college even with well paid summer work without detriment to health or academic career. But earning part of one's way is another matter.

Any student knows and will tell you frankly that he cannot study *all* of the time. Unless American colleges have changed very considerably during the last twenty years much time is still spent in bull sessions, card and other games, movies, beer-parlors, pool-rooms, dance-halls, raids on store fronts, orchards or Winslow electric light poles, and roadside parking. Without denying the need for some recreation (and what is Sunday for?) nor the value of certain types of bull sessions, it should be obvious to the thoughtful person that much of the time spent in the recreations just listed might as well be spent in work. In many cases, work might provide the exercise a sedentary student needs to better advantage than Athletics or Physical Education. Have our modern educators forgotten that shoveling snow or pushing a lawn mower can develop muscle and wind and provide a healthy work-out for the sweat glands? It is no betrayal of my profession of a college teacher to maintain that work can be just as

* Colby Alumnus, March, 1941.

educational as formal courses under uninspiring sticklers for petty routines*, time-servers, and burnt out fires that are on almost every faculty, or quite as practical as certain courses in Advertising, Business Administration, Aesthetic Dancing or Physical Education that might be mentioned. Do college presidents and professors lie when they say that a college education is preparation for life? Life is mainly work! What better place then is there in which to learn about work than in college? Some of us, in being hired for and fired from part-time jobs during college days, were taught lessons that could have been learned only at cost of greater humiliation and trouble in later years.

At least one American college** has frankly recognized the failure of

purely academic programs adequately to develop responsibility, self-discipline, self-reliance, initiative and common-sense judgement, and has incorporated into its regular program part-time employment in which the students are acquainted with the situations of real life beyond campus fences.

Let us put aside our wistful yearning for the cloistered, tea-drinking leisure of Oxford and Cambridge or the expensively cheap imitations to be found at certain of our American universities. After all, this is America and we want no heaven-born caste, whose members cannot dress themselves without valets or who could not get from North to South Station without porters, to rule us for benefit of a Tory class. In a land

of democracy we need a real understanding of the dignity of labor, a clear insight into the problems of Labor, and a comprehending sympathy for the laborer. One way in which all that might be obtained is by part-time work in college days and full-time work during summer vacations.

*Professor of Geography (reading from lecture notes on riverine traffic)—The Mississippi River carries three million tons every year.

Eager Student—Tons of what, Professor? Prof.—The Mississippi River carries three million tons every year.

E. S.—Yes, Professor, I heard that, but tons of what?

Prof. (after careful look at notes, readjustment of spectacles and severe glare at student)—It doesn't say.

(Told by one of the students in that class. G. E. G.)

** Antioch College. Perhaps Norman Lattin, '18, or some other alumnus resident in Ohio can give first hand information.

A COLBY COLONY ON SEBAGO LAKE

Summer Camp for Adults Proves Successful Venture

MRS. HAROLD N. BURNHAM (Margaret Beryl Skinner, Colby '12) has established on an ancestral acreage at Sebago Lake, a high-class camp for adults and family groups.

Margaret had taught at Limington Academy, Bridgton, Edward Little and Portland High Schools before her marriage to Harold Burnham, Bowdoin '11. Mr. Burnham died in 1931, and in 1935 Margaret returned to the Latin department in Portland High School, and in summers began the development of her shore property. At first she built cottages to let for the season: Glascote (Green Cottage), Harowill (named for her two sons, Harold, Jr. and William, now fourteen and eleven years old), and Beacholm, built on the lake front for her own family. This was the beginning, but such a lovely grove of pines, bordering a smooth and safely sloping beach of silvery sand, inspired her to share this beauty spot for the recreation and relaxation of more than three family groups.

Therefore, in 1938, one of Margaret's house guests, charmed by Nature's music in her grove, suggested WIND-in-PINES as an ap-

propriate name for these twenty acres of Maine's vacationland. The first camp accommodated sixteen; now, WIND-in-PINES comprises cottages and camps to entertain forty-two. The main lodge includes the dining hall and recreation rooms; the grounds offer ample space for active games and croquet; there is a clay tennis court; and the bathing beach, facing beautiful Sebago Lake and the glorious sunsets over distant mountains is unexcelled for water and sun-bathing.

Margaret has not only developed a delightful summer camp site, but she has attracted a personnel of Colby people who have interesting educational connections in the winter, and who are natural camp lovers of many years' experience.

At the old farm of Margaret's maternal grandmother Libby, Alpheus L. Whittemore, Colby '12, and his wife, Ruth Hamilton, Colby '12, enjoy their summer hobby of raising fresh products for the camp table. "Whitt" spent his first five years after Colby in business at Wilton, Maine, then went to France and Luxembourg with the A. E. F. He taught at Wilton Academy, Guilford, Fox-

croft. Old Orchard Beach, and nine years at Rockland High. This is his third year at Deering High School with the mechanical arts department. "Whitt" attended summer schools at Cornell and Harvard Universities, and spent one summer at Bates where he and Ruth lived in a tent on the shore of Lake Sabattus and "had fun." His interest in woodworking and kindred crafts is congenial. He was bossing a room full of French girls in the box shop at Jay the summer he was seventeen. A year in the shops of the Lynn General Electric with evening classes at Lowell Institute (M. I. T.) added to his shop experience. "Whitt" has what the Irish call "green fingers" for growing things. The gardens at Wind-in-Pines farm respond fruitfully to his magic touch.

Before her marriage Ruth taught at Winslow High in Maine, Castana High in Iowa, and in Plymouth and Lynn, Massachusetts. She married in 1921 and continued teaching at Wilton Academy where "Whitt" was employed. She has had summer courses at the University of Iowa, Hyannis, Mass. and Bates College. In January, 1941 Ruth began a very

interesting work with Elmo Roper (Market Research) for the famous Fortune Magazine surveys.

These Fortune surveys began as an experiment in 1935 to meet the need of a barometer of public opinion. There is no magic about it. Even when brought to all possible perfection, it is subject to an error of about 2%. Based on a "sample" of popular opinion, it is so taken to produce a faithful reproduction of the population in miniature. The most exacting and conspicuous test was in the national election of 1936. The Fortune survey of October, 1936 gave Mr. Roosevelt the favor of 61.7% of the people with opinions. His election majority was 60.5%.

In each section of the country, the number of interviews taken bears the same ratio to the total sample (5000 for the whole country) as the section's population bears to the total U. S. population, and this rule of proportion is maintained in distribution of the sample in cities, towns, and rural areas. Each interviewer is assigned a quota, carefully arranged as to proportion in each economic level, half men, half women, half over forty, half between twenty-one and forty. Upon these five factors, age, sex, geography, size of income, the survey is strictly controlled.

Questions are formulated with the utmost care and pre-tested before being sent into the field. Answers are checked on printed questionnaires which are collected by the New York office, transferred to coded, punched cards, and tabulated on Hollerith machines. The survey appearing in the April number of Fortune is the first Fortune survey for which a sample was taken in Maine. Interviews for this were taken in Portland, Westbrook, and rural areas in this vicinity. It is therefore with pride that Colby and Wind-in-Pines regard Ruth.

Thus the Burnham family and the Whittemores represented Colby at Wind-in-Pines for the first three seasons. This year three more Colby people take an active interest in this beautiful Maine camp. Housing and green food-stuffs are very necessary to attract guests, but most campers and vacationists are intensely interested in what kind of a table is set.



MARGARET SKINNER
BURNHAM, '12

Frances Wheet, of the class of 1917, had to leave college on account of her health. She spent several months in travel throughout the United States, after which she attended the New York School of Music. From 1917 until 1921 when she married Emil Asker of New York City, Frances was interested in home economics and welfare work. She was assistant head worker at Sutton Place House in New York, having charge of buying supplies for seventeen resident workers; she served as director of the Westbrook Girls' Club, taught classes in cooking, home management and meal planning; was director of a summer camp for industrial girls at Sebago Lake; and taught classes in the Harlem Y. W. C. A. to high school girls.

Since her marriage, Frances has studied Tea Room Management at the Helen Woods School in New York, and after graduating received practical experience in the Frances Bell Inn. For five years she and her husband managed a grocery store in Portland, and Frances was president of the Portland Grocers' Ladies Auxiliary Association for three years. For the last two years she has successfully conducted advanced cooking classes in Adult Education in the Westbrook High School Economics Department and kept up a busy winter catering for parties, clubs, and

special groups besides filling orders for special fancy cooking. Mr. and Mrs. Asker have two daughters in Westbrook High School: Ruth, aged 16, is active in musical circles and Margaret, aged 15, who adds sports to her musical interests. Both girls will serve as waitresses at Wind-in-Pines this summer. All the Askers are seasoned campers, having spent every summer of their lives at some of the lakes of Maine.

In 1936 Evelyn Whitney, Colby '15, built a delightful cottage in the grove that is now Wind-in-Pines. She was, for many years, general bookkeeper at the Chapman National Bank in Portland and spent her vacations at Sebago. Previous to her business experience, Evelyn, too, had been a teacher, and in 1937 took a normal course in methods of teaching lip reading. For the last three years she has been employed as the Lip-Reading teacher in the South Portland Public Schools. She organized the Lip-Reading classes of Westbrook in 1940. Evelyn is active in Lip-Reading circles and in 1940 was sent to Los Angeles as delegate to the national conference for the Hard of Hearing. This summer Evelyn will open her cottage to the public as the Wind-in-Pines Gift Shop, offering all kinds of novelties, embroideries, knitted articles, weaving, metal art goods, and the various arts and crafts created by members of the Craft Guild of Maine.

In the years since Margaret has operated Wind-in-Pines as an adult camp, guests have registered from Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Indiana, Maryland, Rhode Island, Washington, California, Ohio, Florida, New Jersey, Delaware, New York, Philadelphia, Michigan, North Carolina, Virginia, Washington, D. C., and New Brunswick. With a reorganized personnel, now consisting of men and women with a Colby background enriched by broad travel contacts, it would seem that the list of states would grow to include guests of educational interests throughout the country. All men and women of Colby may be sure of a ready welcome and enjoyable companionship at Wind-in-Pines on Sebago Lake at Raymond, Me.

YANKEES ARE LIKE KITCHENS

By Myrta Little Davies, '08

I'VE been thinking a lot about Yankees lately, reading about them too in current smart publications whose job appears to be not characterization but caricature of forthrightness, wholesomeness and fineness wherever they find them.

Now, I like Yankees. I've known them in every New England State, in New York and from there to California, including the Golden State. I've lived for a long time under the same roof with from two to four generations of them. I've taught their sons and daughters in grades, high, college, university, normal and Sunday School. I've canvassed house to house among them, town after town. I've gone to their fairs and circuses, to their granges and city clubs, horse shows and flower shows, their theatres and their churches, their silver teas and their golden weddings. I've swapped tall stories and old buttons with them, bottles, books and bells. I married one of them. He was two years old when he came over, from London, but he got here as soon as he could. We have a Yankee son, and it seems to me that good Yankee is a lot like a good kitchen.

You can't possibly get along without either of them. They're at the very foundation of a home, of living. They are the foundation of living. They may differ in frills and furnishings, in size, shape and shadings, and you might once in a while run across one that needs a spring cleaning, but all in all they're the most forthright part of any house anybody puts up.

You may like the show of the parlor and preen yourself in its mirrors but when you're hungry for something to keep you going, you turn to the kitchen. The very feel and fragrance of the place means home. Anybody who pretends he's above what goes on in the kitchen, had better look to his mental housekeeping. Anybody who looks aslant at a Yankee had better see if his soul with its good old-fashioned virtues is still functioning.

Yankees reach the top too. Look at any Who's Who in New England and all over. Yankees are tops wherever they are. Talk with your next-door neighbor. There's something wrong with anybody who sneers at achievement, and anybody who complains about a table loaded with good food is either a dyspeptic or a

misanthrope or both. Yankees taste bitter only in the mouth bitter to start with. Smart publications please take note.

After all, a person going down Main Street sees what's in him to see. If he's looking for dead leaves and nothing else but, if there's only one dead leaf to a mile of green-topped elms, he'll see that leaf and talk about it. Yankees are pretty likely to see the elms. Some of them don't do so much talking as the cynics. They don't have to. They act. Kitchens don't talk either. But they deliver the goods. They're the center of hospitality, of wholesome living, of cheer and thrift and comfort, of quiet graciousness, of a saving sense of humor over any stray caricatures—which gives to tolerance a boost. Only the important and significant is caricatured, anyway.

The real thing, Yankees. If they weren't, the little showy maligners wouldn't be taking so much pains here and there to shout them down.

Yes, like kitchens, Yankees are here to stay. Besides, all signs seem to say that, even more splendidly than ever—the Yanks are coming—to their own.

MEMORIES OF EDWIN ARLINGTON ROBINSON

By Linville W. Robbins, '94

THE City of Gardiner, Maine, took little interest, back in the eighteen-nineties, in its young men, feeling, evidently, that with all the church services and activities available, the boys would certainly grow up to be the sturdy Americans their fathers were. The infrequent occasions of a social nature did not, however, satisfy the wishes of the young men. They formed themselves into groups of similar likes, and met where and when they could.

The leader in these organizations during the years from 1891 to 1900 was Arthur H. Blair. A pen picture of Blair, true to life, is found in

To the unrivaled collection of the works and papers of Edwin Arlington Robinson already deposited in the Colby Library, or destined to come to this college, there was recently added a chair. How this simple piece of furniture symbolizes the intimate association between the poet and a Colby alumnus is told in this article.

Hagedorn's *Edwin Arlington Robinson: A Biography*. After leaving Bates College, Blair was for years employed by the Gardiner National Bank, and during this time the facts stated by Hagedorn took place.

About the time I returned to Gardiner, after graduating from Colby in 1894, Blair had been instrumental in organizing the Gardiner Banjo and Mandolin Club. They secured a large front room in the fourth story of the "block" then owned by Frank Woodcock. When Gardiner adopted the City form of government, and the Town Hall was no longer suitable for meetings of the Aldermen and City Councilmen, this room and the smaller one in the rear were utilized for several years as the "City Council Rooms."

The Banjo and Mandolin Club flourished a year or two and then

gradually dwindled in numbers. Bills increased and eventually "liquidation" took place. One of the members of the club was the elder son of one of the wealthiest men in the city. As president of a bank, the president of the K. C. Railroad and of another railroad in Maine, Weston Lewis was a prominent citizen of Maine. His son, Carl, had contributed some of the furniture of the club room, including a chair. When the Banjo and Mandolin Club finally closed, the furniture contributed by Carl Lewis was turned over to me.

Meanwhile, Blair, Seth Ellis Pope, and I were meeting in the office of Dr. Alanson Schumann during his absence at a medical convention, and there we were joined by Edwin Arlington Robinson. Robinson was never a member of the Banjo and Mandolin Club and never met with them, but he continued to meet with the three of us in Schumann's office, until the doctor returned in the fall of 1895 from his summer cottage on Lake Cobbesee (Winthrop Pond it was then called), and other quarters were then needed. The four of us moved into the "smaller room in the rear," mentioned above, and Blair provided the name "Quadruped" for the group. The center and heart of the club was, of course, Edwin Arlington Robinson.

In the afternoons, Robinson would meet there with Dr. Schumann, but the four of us formed the intimate clique who occupied the room in the evenings. Few others were welcomed. Our most friendly soul was Leonard M. Barnard, a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology who had been employed in Boston during the first year of "The Quadruped." Later, he became City Engineer and lived permanently in Gardiner, his birthplace and home. Other occasional visitors were tolerated, rather than welcomed, by the members of the club.

We gathered early after supper, the four of us, and engaged in discussions of philosophy, evolution, etc., as we groped after a reasonable explanation of existence. Each had his favorite chair, and Robinson occupied the chair that has now come to Colby College. Certainly we were intensely in earnest. I often wonder if the atmosphere of the different colleges



THREE LEGS OF THE
"QUADRUPED"

Left to right, Robinson, Pope, Robbins

represented, contributed to the different views of these young men and instigated the long and thorough talks we indulged in. Robinson, Harvard; Robbins, Colby; Barnard, M. I. T.; Pope, Bowdoin; Blair, Bates. Certainly this represents a wide variety of approach.

Robinson, with his keenness, talked less than the others, but offered a remark now and then which provoked discussion. He would sit back and smile. At a psychological moment he would grope in a pocket, produce a piece of paper and hand it to me. I was the only one, apparently, who could decipher his handwriting easily. The poem would provoke endless discussion. One in particular, "Calvary," was produced after we had discussed Jesus and his position in the world. The way this came about is, perhaps, worth mentioning. One afternoon, I found Robinson in the room alone. Dr. Schumann, who had been there with him, had just left. It was Easter and I brought up the subject of Calvary. About a week afterwards, the poem was produced. It was written for me, to lead my thoughts along the way Robinson thought was correct. None of us had then read Renan's *Life of Jesus*. "The Sage," similarly, came later, after we had discussed Emerson's "Brahma."

Our discussions in the evening might be interrupted by Blair, who would pick up his violin and play

something lively. The room was warmed by an old stove made of slabs of soapstone, fastened with iron bands. Much fuel was required to start the heat in the room, but once the stove became hot, the room was warmed for hours.

After the publication of *The Children of the Night*, I used to pick up a copy and, with the statement "A Chapter from the History of the World," I would read some poem. The discussions which followed remain in my memory as one of my precious possessions. John Everedown became Humanity Incarnate. "The place where trees and torrents go" became Evolution; and so on, with every poem in the book.

Robinson would sit and smile. If, at any time, anything were referred to him, he would say: "Anything you please!" One afternoon, when we two were alone in the room, he made the remark: "You understand me better than any one else."

While all this was going on, Robinson sat in the chair now at Colby. The association of "The Quadruped" was heaven to him, his only source of comfort and, I trust, of inspiration. He would sit sometimes smoking, always with a smile, sometimes grave and thoughtful.

The end came suddenly. Blair was transferred from the Gardiner Bank to the Winthrop Trust Co., Winthrop, Maine. Pope went to the Library School in Albany, New York, while Robinson was given a place in the College Office at Harvard. All this came at once. The room was deserted. I took the poet's chair, and Barnard cleared up the place and disposed of the rest of the equipment. The chair remained in my possession until 1908. Then my brother-in-law, Charles A. Brown, took it and cared for it until it was finally turned over to Colby College.

The corridor in the building at Gardiner has been changed and a new entrance made, but the old room where the Quadruped met is still the same. The paper is there, the floor is unchanged; and as I go there occasionally, some of my most precious memories are recalled. Of the old Quadruped all are dead except myself; and I am left, an old man with his thoughts of a priceless past.

THOSE ANXIOUS DAYS OF SIXTY-ONE

An Eighty Year Old Letter Throws Light on College Life in War Time

Waterville College,

July 22, 1861.

Captain F. S. Hesseltine.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 8th inst. came with the rumor of the advance into Virginia. Day by day the growing mass of details confirmed and explained the rumor, until we began to realize it. We heard that Col. Howard commands a brigade composed almost wholly of Maine volunteers; and the newspaper correspondents asserted that this brigade held an honorable position near the front. Then came the Fairfax races; and our last authentic intelligence, up to Saturday night left us in the midst of the affair at Bull's Run. The position of the Maine brigade was no longer known. So we held our breath and waited.

To-day startling news comes over the wires—that the Federal army, driving in the enemy from Bull's Run after hard fighting, has penetrated to Manassas Junction and been completely cut up! There are no recitations at the College this afternoon; but the flags are flying once more. "A patriot," says Motley, "never despairs of his country." He is speaking of William of Orange in the darkest hour for the Netherlands. This telegram is garnished with various suspicious statements—one, that Beauregard has a numerically larger force at Manassas Junction than the whole army of the United States. For my part, I believe it quite possible that after selecting and fortifying their own ground, the rebels have driven us back with loss—heavy loss perhaps. Beyond that my faith refuses to expand. But of one thing I am quite certain: that even if that dispatch were literally true, it would hardly delay the certain issue of this war. The wrath of a nation is terrible. The questions between the people and politicians, whether kings or senators, have always been characterized by a sublime simplicity; and the people have always been successful in the end. The "plain people," as President Lincoln

Wc. of later generations, are apt to forget that the tide of the Civil War was not always running in favor of the North. This letter reminds us that there was a time when the people of the North had to fall back upon faith in their cause, if they were not to succumb to discouragement. The writer, Hobart Wood Richardson, of the class of 1853, was a tutor at this college at the time of writing, later becoming editor of two Portland newspapers and author of several books. The recipient was Captain Francis Snow Hesseltine, who left college to volunteer and returned as a Lieutenant Colonel in 1866 to receive his degree. The letter is in the Colby Library.

calls them, have never moved all together without sufficient reason. Conspiracy is impossible for a nation; and if by *populus* you understand something more than *populace*. *Vox populi vox Dei* is a truism. When the Roman *plebs* almost twenty-four hundred years ago demanded the right of representation through tribunes, they carried their point. The hand of Providence shines through all history in just this way. The truth prevails; and the people prevail, because as a people, they can be moved by nothing but truth. Are we one nation, or thirty-four? Englishmen tell us we are thirty-four. Is this right? "No," says My Lord from his seat in Parliament, "but you were wrong." But we shall not be satisfied with that answer. If we were always wrong, which is not admitted, we see what is right now, and we mean to do it. God has made this great nation one of the first powers of the world; and it will no more move backward than the sun, however cloudy the day, will sink into the east.

So we sit here at home, anxious for our friends but not for the event.

*Prudens futuri temporis exitum
Coligimosa nocte premit dens,
Ridetque si mortalis ultra
Fas trepidat,*
says Horace; and Martin has spoiled

this translation here by rendering *deus*, "Jove." All this speculation about events in which you have participated, all this discussion of a question which you have settled, pledging your life to maintain the decision, would be superfluous, if it were not at the same time the most faithful picture of our life here at home. Our duties are here, and we try to reconcile ourselves to this comparative inaction by that reflection; but our hearts are with you.

Meanwhile one to whom this undecurrent of feeling were unknown, would discover in our midst only signs of profound peace. The fields are green with the ripening harvest; the sweep of the scythe is audible to those who listen; the college bell rings at the regular hours; and Commencement approaches. The news you would most care to hear from College is that which I am least able to give you; but you will get that from other sources. The Prize Declamation of the Sophomore Class was held some time since. Thomas, and perhaps some others appointed, did not speak. Meader and Scammon received the prizes. It is impossible to waive Hatch's examination on this term's work, and give him his degree. Of course there have been some cases of discipline; but you will not expect me to comment upon them. As was to be expected, it has been difficult to keep alive the interest in books; but the term has been fairly successful.

In town, nothing of great interest has occurred, except a temperance meeting last Friday evening. A growing sense of outrage in the almost public sale of liquors culminated in a very energetic manifestation that evening, to be followed by prosecutions.

Do you find your theory of the superior endurance of educated men borne out by the facts? And will you write to me again at your earliest convenience? I hope so, and remain

Sincerely yours,

H. W. RICHARDSON.

Twenty-Six Freshmen are Colby Sons and Daughters



First Row, left to right: Foster, E. Johnson, Shannon, Blaisdell, Pitts, Wood, Higgins, A. Johnson. Second Row: Weeks, Howes, Curtis, Perkins, Drummond, Wheeler, Staples. Third Row: Belger, Libby, Eaton, Lord, McMahon. Not in picture: Hancock, Short, Taylor, Tobey, Misses Seekins, and Mansfield.

William T. Belger; father, William T. Belger, '18.

Robert R. Curtis; father, Raymond C. Curtis, '14.

Frederick M. Drummond; father, Prince Drummond, '15; grandfather, A. F. Drummond, '88.

Arthur T. Eaton; father, Harvey D. Eaton, '87; mother, Hazel Fletcher Eaton, '16.

William P. Hancock, Jr.; father, William P. Hancock, '20.

Carlyle L. Libby; father, Herbert C. Libby, '02; mother, Mabel Dunn Libby, '03.

John W. Lord; father, Carl B. Lord, '15.

James McMahon; father, James E. McMahon, '15. (Left at mid-year for service with National Guard at Camp Blanding, Fla.)

Charles H. Perkins, Jr.; father, Charles H. Perkins, '17.

Stanley H. Short; father, Rev. Roy H. Short, '26.

Gardiner Taylor; grandfather, A. F. Drummond, '88.

William H. Tobey; father, John H. Tobey, '21.

Phoebe A. Blaisdell; father, Burton B. Blaisdell, '16.

Anne E. Foster; father, John H. Foster, '13; mother, Helen Thomas Foster, '14; grandfathers, John M. Foster, '77, and Arthur M. Thomas, '80; great-grandfather, John B. Foster, '43.

Priscilla L. Higgins; father, Harry J. Higgins, '03.

Katherine E. Howes; father, Seth F. H. Howes, '14.

Augusta-Marie Johnson; father, Justin O. Johnson, '27.

Elaine Johnson; father, Roscoe E. Johnson, '14.

Hope E. Mansfield; father, Burleigh B. Mansfield, '13.

Josephine M. Pitts; mother, Diana Wall Pitts, '13.

Pauline B. Seekins; father, Burton L. Seekins, '21.

M. Frances Shannon; father, Charles G. Shannon, '99.

Freda E. Staples; mother, Margaret Goss Staples, '13.

Mary F. Weeks; father, Prof. Lester F. Weeks, '15; mother, Ethel Merriam Weeks, '14; grandfather, George Merriam, '79; great grandfather, Franklin Merriam, '68.

Martha E. Wheeler; father, Nathaniel E. Wheeler, '09; mother, Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08.

Elizabeth S. Wood; father, Rev. Chester F. Wood, '14.

Introducing —

Three New Members of the Colby Family

NEW TRUSTEE

ELECTED to membership on the Board of Trustees of Colby College on April 19 was Frederic Edgar Camp of East Bluehill, Maine, dean-elect of Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.



FREDERIC E. CAMP

New York born and Princeton educated (class of 1928), Mr. Camp is intensely interested in educational matters. Following his graduation he remained at Princeton as assistant to the Dean for six years and then became headmaster of the Evans School, Tuscon, Ariz., and of the Chestnut Hill Academy, Philadelphia, for two years each.

Long a summer resident of Maine, he recently made East Bluehill his year-around home and has taken an active and constructive part in community affairs. Although a communicant of the Protestant Episcopal Church, he participates actively in the work of the local Congregational Church. He is a member of the Bluehill Superintending School Committee, was chairman of the building committee for the Cooperative School (which replaced five small rural

schoolhouses by a modern building, including a gymnasium), serves on the Board of Trustees of the Bluehill Hospital, is a director of a cooperative community cannery, trustee of George Stevens Academy, and president of a company formed to operate the Old Blue Hill House as a modern inn.

Mr. Camp has been a lifelong yachting enthusiast and has owned racing vessels ranging from a 17-foot sloop to a 75-foot ketch. His present boat is the "Lura" of the international 8 meter class. He is president of the Webbers Cove Yacht Yard which has a thriving boat-building business. Besides serving as secretary of the local Yacht Club, he is a member of the yacht clubs of Boston, New York and Oyster Bay. Other club affiliations include the Princeton and University Clubs of New York and the Rittenhouse Club of Philadelphia. Mr. Camp's chief business interests are connected with the St. Joseph's Lead Company, of which he is a director.

He married Miss Alida Milliken, daughter of Dr. Seth Milliken of New York, and they have three children: Nicholas, five; Susan, four; and Donnell, eight months.

Announcement of his election to the deanship of Stevens Institute was made in March. He will take office in September.

NEW PROFESSOR

THE first full professor of Latin since the passing of Julian D. Taylor will be Dr. Wilbert Lester Carr, who next fall will occupy the Taylor Professorship of the Latin Language and Literature. It is not too much to say that no man in the country is so well qualified for this position.

Dr. Carr comes from the faculty of Teachers College, Columbia University, having reached the retirement age of 65 at the full vigor of his powers, and looks forward to five years or so of teaching in this college.

His career in education is notable. A native of Iowa, he received the degrees of A.B. and M.A. (and later an honorary LL.D.) at Drake University, Des Moines, Iowa, remaining as instructor in Latin for two years and then winning a fellowship at University of Chicago. In 1905 he joined



WILBERT L. CARR

the faculty of the University High School, under the principalship of Franklin W. Johnson, and revolutionized the teaching of Latin by having the students talk Latin in the classroom.

Dr. Carr began his college teaching at Oberlin in 1920 and moved on to the University of Michigan in 1924, becoming full professor in 1929. In the following year he was called to Teachers College where he invigorated that department as no one else had ever done.

He has edited or collaborated on thirteen text books and is the author of numerous papers in classical journals. His outstanding position in his field may be judged from the fact that he spent one year making a survey of the teaching of the classics in the United States on behalf of the Rockefeller Foundation.

He served for six years as president of the American Classical League and is a member of various other learned societies. He was director of the School of Religious Education, Chicago, and is a deacon of the Riverside Baptist Church, New York City.

Prof. and Mrs. Carr have four children, the two younger of whom will live with them in Waterville, a son who will be a senior in Colby and a daughter who will attend Coburn Institute.

NEW COACH

NELSON WALLACE NITCHMAN has this much in common with many Colby alumni — he studied history under "J. Bill" Black. His only other previous contact with

Colby was when he came to Waterville with his Union team in 1937, losing by a blocked punt, 6-3. Otherwise, his sphere of activities was quite apart from this college until someone suggested that he look into the coaching vacancy at Colby.

There were more than 125 applications filed for this position and out of a systematic process of elimination there finally emerged a handful worthy of personal interviews and serious consideration on the part of the Athletic Council and President Johnson. From these, one man was named as first choice. He was offered the position and accepted — Coach Nitchman.

The new coach was born and educated in Schenectady. At Union, class of 1930, he was an outstanding three sport man — quarter and left

halfback, captain of basketball and varsity baseball player. An index of his character and personality is found in the fact that he was president of the senior honorary society at Union, the Terrace Council. He is a Beta Theta Pi.

After a year in business in Boston, Nitchman was called back to Union as freshman coach, and in his first year he produced undefeated teams in football, basketball and baseball. He was promoted to varsity basketball coach in 1933 and head football coach in 1935. In 1939,



NELSON W. NITCHMAN

his football team went through an undefeated season, Union's first in a quarter century.

Nitchman takes his name from some Swedish ancestor and is a Lutheran. He is of medium build, dark haired and complexioned, with a ready grin. Mrs. Nitchman is a teacher in the Schenectady public schools.

Union College was loathe to lose Nitchman and, it was reported, was willing to match any salary advantages involved, but he wanted to come to Colby and so he came. One may assume that he felt that, professionally, it would be well for him to make a change before becoming too long identified with one institution and known only in one area.

Anyhow, he is here and feels very happy about his new affiliation. He

AN OPEN LETTER FROM COACH NITCHMAN

Dear Colby Alumni:—

Doubtless many of you know by now that I have been chosen to guide Colby's football destinies. Now, several weeks after the appointment let me assure each of you that I deem it a distinct pleasure to become a part of the Colby family.

For the past two weeks it has been my privilege to engage actively in the life of the College. Primarily it has been an opportunity to meet and know the boys more intimately, particularly those on the football squad. After working diligently with them for this period, my association has proven to me that they are a fine, responsive, cooperative group of young men. There was no hesitation on their part when I ordered contact work the first day of practice. Neither was there any "soldiering" during the concentrated drive to lay a good foundation. Now that the several days are over it can be said that, by and large, the boys have mastered certain blocks needed to meet every situation and have been equipped with basic offensive plays to meet each major or minor defense.

President Johnson, Dean Marriner, Dr. Hardy, Messrs. Eustis, Goddard, Smith, Warren, Loebs, Millett, Roundy and Perkins are a few of many who have fully cooperated in giving me an insight concerning these boys. I have already made a check-up on their individual problems, among which in some cases is the scholastic one. What faculty men I approached on these individual cases have been very cooperative in outlining to me the boy's academic weaknesses. As a follow up in many cases it has been advisable to set up a study program to assist them in making a better record before final grades are recorded. Next year it will be extremely easy to make a quarterly check-up, thus enlightening us at critical times as to whether or not a boy needs tutoring in certain subjects.

From this point on until fall, I expect to keep in touch with each boy who has signified that he will be out for football.

I could make considerable further favorable comment about Colby, but with time pressing, suffice it to say that I hope to meet each of you sometime. Rest assured that I shall give Colby College and these fine boys my 100% efforts towards the making of a good representative team next fall.

NELSON W. NITCHMAN.

is impressed by the Colby type of student—the lack of the “playboy” type, their energy and businesslike attention to football, their football experience (in upstate New York, basketball is the major high school sport), their enthusiasm and determination.

Some things may now be said, also, about the impressions which Colby has gained about Nitchman. He spent about two weeks on the campus getting acquainted, conducting spring practice and laying foundations for next year. Boys, faculty, alumni and townspeople are universally enthusiastic.

While not one of these “personality boys,” and not entirely at ease at public occasions, he commands the respect and liking of those who meet him. He knows football. In this field he is a scholar and a technician. When he was presented to the Maine sports writers at a press luncheon he amazed all by his minute knowledge of the records, style of play, players, weaknesses and strength of the teams on Colby's schedule next fall. With tumblers and salt shakers he outlined plays and defenses for about two hours, showing himself to be a good teacher and leaving the impression that here is a thorough student of the game. At the same time, he is modest, unassuming, and open to suggestions.

The boys say that he crammed in more football instruction into the two weeks of spring practice than they usually get in a month. Putting on the blocking pads, he let them charge and butt him all over the field. The boys thought it was great fun, but discovered that he was learning all about their individual playing habits and weaknesses in a way that weeks of mere observation could not accomplish.

In his coaching, Nitchman is tough without being ill tempered. He is a bundle of energy on the field, keeping several squads working at top speed simultaneously. He is a perfectionist, drilling until his instructions are carried out with exactitude. But, in conversation, you will find that he is carefully estimating his boys' football finesse and will not overload them with the finer points until they are solid on the fundamentals. He has the qualities of a good instructor

and new wrinkles in coaching methods keep appearing.

During the summer he plans to study the movies of last year's games over and over until he knows the characteristics of his lettermen in action, as well as the style of play of each player on the opposing teams. He plans to begin fall practice on September 8 and expects the boys to have conditioned themselves suffi-

ciently to begin scrimmaging right away.

In these two weeks, Coach Nitchman has won the confidence, admiration and whole-hearted cooperation of his squad, and visa versa. We make no predictions on victories next fall, but are perfectly certain that the boys will learn a lot of football and the spectators will get their money's worth.

SPRING SPORT REVIEW

NEVER has a Colby baseball team fluctuated between wider extremes of airtight ball and hopeless weakness than the 1941 edition of the Mules. Failure of Hegan to reach his pitching form of last year left Slattery as the only hurler of first string calibre. When he did not pitch, the slaughter was terrific. Nevertheless, the Colby team won a good share of its games and finished the State Series in third place.

The track season may be judged successful from the fact that Colby at last broke out of the fourth place habit. The State Meet, conceded to Maine from the start, developed into a heated three-cornered battle for second. With two events to go, all

three were tied. Winning the high jump gave Colby the lead, and then a Bowdoin sprinter pushed his team ahead by a first in the 220.

Most heartening is the fact that Coach Cy Perkins appears to be developing a real team. True, Peters' record-breaking high jump and Daggett's first in the pole vault and second in the broad jump were the spectacular Colby scores, but the fact is that seven Colby boys scored places in nine events, and in several other events a blue-shirted figure finished in fourth place, just out of the scoring column.

In tennis, Captain Dyer (son of Vernelle W. Dyer, '15) and Lord emerged as the best doubles team in



PETERS CELEBRATES LEAP YEAR

Clearing the bar at 6' 3 3/4", Gilbert A. Peters, '41, Benton, set a new Maine State Meet record on May 10th and helped push the Colby track team into third place, just 1 2-3 points behind Bowdoin.

the state, although the team championship went to Bowdoin. The golf team placed second in the state standing.

The complete summary of the Colby spring sports follows:

Baseball

VARSITY

Colby 2,	Bowdoin 11 (exhib.)
Colby 1,	Maine 15 (exhib.)
Colby 4,	Northeastern 1
Colby 1,	New Hampshire 5
Colby 6,	Bowdoin 7 (12 inn.)
Colby 2,	Northeastern 13
Colby 10,	Bates 9 (10 inn.)
Colby 1,	Maine 10
Colby 6,	Bowdoin 2
Colby 3,	Middlebury Rain
Colby 3,	Vermont 7
Colby 0,	Bowdoin 8
Colby 9,	Bates 22
Colby 4,	Maine 3
Colby 3,	Bates 7
Colby 2,	Maine 0

FRESHMEN

Colby 4,	Waterville 1
Colby 13,	Winslow 0
Colby 8,	Coburn 1
Colby 10,	Ricker 2
Colby 1,	Hebron 6
Colby 6,	Kents Hill 7
Colby 9,	Coburn 4
Colby 16,	Winslow 1
Colby 10,	Kents Hill 7
Colby 8,	Higgins 7

Track

VARSITY

Colby 41 1-3,	M. I. T. 93 2-3
Colby 68,	Vermont 67
State Meet—Maine 66 1-3,	Bowdoin 26,
Colby 24 1-3,	Bates 18 1-3
Easterns—Colby third,	out of eight colleges
New England's—Peters 1st	in high jump

FRESHMEN

Colby 84,	Edward Little High (Auburn) 33
Colby 74,	Coburn 20, M. C. L. 18, Lawrence 5
Colby 51 2-3,	Higgins 33 2-3, Skowhegan 26 2-3,
Winslow 4	
Colby 37,	Deering High 69

Golf

Colby 5,	Maine 4
Colby 5,	Bates 4
Colby 3,	Bowdoin 6
Colby 1½,	Middlebury 4½
Colby 1½,	Norwich 4½
Colby 6,	Bates 3
State Meet—Wallace reached	semi-finals

Tennis

Colby 4,	Tufts 5
Colby 3,	New Hampshire 6
Colby 4,	Maine 5
Colby 5,	Bates 3
Colby 3,	Vermont 6
Colby 4,	Middlebury 5
Colby 8,	Norwich 1
Colby 2,	Bowdoin 7
State Meet—Lord and Dyer win	doubles championship; Lord, runner-up in singles
tourney	

Campus Flashes

Phi Beta Kappa elected to membership nine seniors: Elmer L. Baxter, Waterbury, Conn.; Rowena Buzzell, Waterville; Norris E. Dibble, Longmeadow, Mass.; James N. East, Rockland; James J. Foster, Skowhegan; Prudence Piper, Caribou; Robert W. Pullen, Danforth; Maurice Rimpo, Paterson, N. J.; and Mary G. Robinson, Ashland.



COLBY MEN PREFER BRUNETTES

The five girls chosen by ballot to preside over the annual College Holiday Ball are shown here, left to right: Kathleen A. Monaghan, '43, Gardiner, Me.; Jaquelyn D. Nerney, '43, Attleboro, Mass.; Thelma M. Bassett, '41, Westbrook, Me. (chosen Queen); Alta S. Gray, '41, Cumberland Center, Me.; Barbara M. Skehan, '41, Portland, Me.

The Colby Debate Team made a friendly invasion into Canada, debating the merits of the Streit "Federal Union" plan with three New Brunswick Universities.

A Colby Outing Club group climbed Mts. Battie and Megunticook near Camden.

Selections from the Thomas Hardy Collection were loaned to Wesleyan University for display in their library in commemoration of the semi-centennial of the publication of "Tess."

Cap and Gown, women's senior society, elected the following new members: Marjorie Cate, Concord, N. H.; Helen Henry, Honolulu, T. H.; Carolyn Hopkins, Camden; Ann Jones, Waterville; Mary Jones, Winthrop; Sue Rose, Brooks; and Jane Soule, Brooklyn, N. Y.

For president of the Student Christian Association for the coming year, the students chose Harold J. Bubar of Houlton, football and basketball star, brother of two recent Colby graduates.

The annual Bar Harbor Trip of the geology classes was held May 9-11, with the students visiting the Jackson Cancer Research Laboratory, as well as making the usual climbs and inspection of geological features.

The monthly Forum meeting for May was held on the steps of the Lorimer Memorial Chapel on May 11 with Nathaniel Guptill, '39, speaking on: "A Living Sacrifice."

A two hour Varsity Show, one hour of which was broadcast, ushered in the annual College Holiday weekend, April 24-26. Thelma Bassett, '41, of Westbrook, was crowned Queen at the Friday evening Ball, while fraternity-house chasers on Saturday ended the gala event.

Montgomery Interscholastic Speaking Contest was attended by 93 boys from all over New England and first prize of \$100 was won by a Waterville boy. The \$200 in prizes were donated by Hon. Job H. Montgomery, of Camden, distinguished attorney.

The Tide

O constant tide, I marvel day by day
 As from my window, looking down the bay.
 On schedule time you seem to feel a Power,
 Compelling you to rise from hour to hour,
 Until seaweed and rocks you hide from sight,
 And make the shore a contour of delight.
 I watch your moods at times so calm,
 And never dream that you could do a harm.
 Of lovely sunsets mirrored on your face
 The scudding waves and foam leave ne'r a trace;
 And, when with moon and sun you stronger grow,
 The salty marshes month by month o'erflow —
 High run of tides, you reach your goal,
 A flood without a loss of life for toll.
 In ebb and flow you're never, never late.
 Your constancy we strive to emulate.

— LILA HARDEN HERSEY, '05.

Local Meetings

PORTLAND ALUMNAE ENTERTAIN PROSPECTIVE STUDENTS

AN Undergraduate Coffee was held on March 29th by the Western Maine Alumnae Association for the undergraduates and prospective students of Portland and vicinity. The Coffee was held in the lovely spacious house of Clara Martin Southworth, '03, at 77 Park St., Portland. Mrs. John Vickery, '34, was chairman of the hospitality committee which had charge of the delicious refreshments that were served. Mrs. Edward Robinson, '10, was in charge of the decorations which consisted of charming arrangements of spring flowers.

The servers were Mrs. William Turpie, '36; Mrs. Max Turner, '37; Miss Eleanor Chick, '35; Nellie Dearborn, '28; and Mrs. Wayne Roberts, '31. The pourers were: Myrtice Cheney, '06; and Helen Curtis, '36. Elizabeth Franklin, '35, was chairman of the invitation committee.

There were seven undergraduates present and a good group of prospective students. Other Alumnae present at the coffee were:

Ruth Williams, '28; Mira Dolley, '19; Winnibel Gower, '09; Mrs. Paul Fraser, '13; Martha Hopkins, '03; Mrs. Arad Linscott, '01; Pauline

Abbott, '21; Margaret Abbott, '23; Sarah Cowan, '37; Betty Mulkern, '36; Mrs. Carlos Hill, '16; Mrs. Harold Burnham, '12; Mrs. Percy Mitchell, '16; Mrs. Norman Mayo, '09; Mrs. Hermann Sweetser, '19; Mrs. Virgil McGorrell, '21; Mrs. Bradford Hutchins, '29; Mrs. Stuart Branscombe, '31; and Mrs. A. L. Whittemore, '12.

FUND GIFTS INCREASE

Gifts to the Alumni and Alumnae Funds on May 5th amounted to \$1,386 more than the total receipts on the corresponding date of last year. The number of contributors at this stage has risen from 293 to 494.

The Fund Committees established a 25% increase both in contributors and gifts as their objective for 1941. At the same time, they recognize the higher objective of developing long range "popular support" on the part of Colby men and women to help meet the educational needs of the college. The Funds are practical mediums through which Colby men and women may demonstrate their approval of Colby's purposes and accomplishments. Mutual respect and confidence among alumni, faculty, students and trustees will inevitably increase with the growth of this means of annual support.

GOOD MEETING AT PROVIDENCE

THE annual dinner meeting of the Colby Club of Rhode Island and Southeastern Massachusetts was held at the Crown Hotel in Providence on Thursday evening, April 24, with Milford Umphrey presiding.

President Johnson, the speaker of the evening, presented some of the problems which Colby faces in a world at war. Cecil Goddard showed motion pictures of Colby's buildings and activities.

The officers elected for the year 1941-42 were Wayne McNally, president; Harold F. Brown, vice-president; and Elva Tooker, secretary-treasurer.

Those present, in addition to President Johnson and Cecil Goddard, were Mary Buss, '34, John Candelet, '27, Mildred Collins, '23, Elmer Hussey, '13, Dana Jaquith, '35, Dr. John Livingston, '30, Wayne McNally, '21, Dr. Henry Moor, '10, and Mrs. Moor, Dr. Jay Perkins, '91, Zadie Reynolds, '18, John Rideout, '36, Charles Richardson, '87, and Mrs. Richardson, Anthony Stone, '36, Mrs. George Thall (Pauline Windsberg, '18), Elva Tooker, '21, Mrs. Charles F. Towne (Gertrude Pike, '00), Milford Umphrey, '21, and Mrs. Umphrey, and Edward Winslow, '04.

— Elva Tooker.

SEAVERNS FETED BY CONNECTICUT ALUMNI

THE Connecticut Valley Colby Club gathered in the Hotel Bond, Hartford, on April 25 for its twenty-eighth meeting. Those present came from Greenfield, Mass., on the north, to Stamford, Conn., on the south. Representatives of the Providence and Worcester Clubs were also present.

Between courses of an excellent dinner there were cheers and songs and an election of officers was held. Charles F. T. Seaverns was elected president for the twenty-sixth year, Frank James, vice president, and Royden Greely, secretary. Mr. Seaverns presided and acted as toastmaster in the congenial and efficient manner which has helped make these meetings so enjoyable and popular. He read the minutes of the first meeting of the Club in 1913 which record that the first officers were Dr.

A. R. Keith, '97, president, and C. G. Gould, '04, secretary-treasurer. An account of the speech given by President Roberts at that time was read:

The faculty, he said, is the best part of Colby's equipment. Referring to the oft quoted saying that "Mark Hopkins on one end of a log and a boy on the other end would constitute a college," President Roberts declared that the kind of college it would be would depend on the boy at the other end of the log. Colby has excellent human material in her students, although he wished that they might care as much for the other pages of the newspaper as they do for the sporting page. The colleges of the day are attempting to meet the more varied requirements of the young people. In the olden days only those who looked forward to the law, the ministry, teaching, or medicine, went to college. Now it makes no difference to what career a young man looks forward, he feels the need of laying a broad foundation. There are no geographical lines in education. Waterville is pretty near the center of New England—it is as near to Connecticut as it is to Aroostook County—and if we maintain the right sort of a college, students will continue to come to us from all over New England and beyond. It is easier now than ever before for a boy to get an education; the opportunities for self-help have increased faster than the cost of going to college. One of the greatest tragedies of this planet is the waste of undeveloped human energy. The very highest service a college can do is in discovering and developing this human talent. It is the business of us who are in the work of education to hunt out the promising young men and help them to make the most of themselves.

When Mr. Seaverns had concluded the reading of these records, Frank James paid tribute to him for his work on the Board of Trustees, his financial aid to the College, his interest in boys and especially his service as president of the Club for twenty-five years. At the conclusion of this tribute to Mr. Seaverns he was presented with a Scroll signed by those at the meeting. The arrangements for this were made by John J. Pullen, '35, and the inscription written by Frederick A. Pottle.

Following this presentation Mr. Seaverns presented President Johnson who first paid tribute to former President Roberts for his untiring efforts for the boys on the campus and then gave a brief sketch of life on the campus today. Of particular interest were descriptions of several individuals from among the undergraduates, given anonymously. He

dwelt briefly on the present crisis and its probable effect on the College finances and student enrollment.

Cecil Goddard finished off a fine program with colored movies of campus activity and Mayflower Hill, after which the fellows visited informally with the president and one another until a late hour.

—Royden K. Greely, '13.

WORCESTER MEETING

ON Saturday, the twenty-sixth of April, about twenty-five members of President Johnson's "Colby family" gathered at the Howard Johnson's in Shrewsbury for their annual supper meeting. Albert Wassell, '26, presided at the meeting and presented President Johnson and Cecil Goddard. The President delighted everyone with his thumb-nail sketches of about a dozen Colby boys and girls and his good news about the progress being made on Mayflower Hill. Then Cecil Goddard showed the latest Colby movies, so convincing that one almost felt as though he had made a flying trip back to Waterville. This meeting broke up about eleven o'clock with everyone looking forward to the late spring meeting which will probably be a picnic in the garden of one of the member's homes.

Necrology

PRESIDENT CHARLES L. WHITE

REV. DR. CHARLES L. WHITE of Hampton Falls, N. H., president of Colby College from 1901 to 1908, and former executive secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, died on April 19, at an Arlington, Mass., sanatorium after a brief illness. He was 78 years of age.

Dr. White, a Baptist minister for more than fifty years, was born in Nashua, N. H., received his A.B. from Brown University in 1887 and was graduated from Newton Theological Seminary three years later. He held the degree of doctor of divinity from Bowdoin and an LL.D. degree from Denison (Ohio) University.

After serving as pastor at Somersworth and Nashua, N. H., he was

elected president of Colby in 1901, which position he held until 1908. For ten years after he left Colby he was associate corresponding secretary of the American Baptist Home Mission Society in New York, and then served as executive secretary until 1929.

Dr. White's writings include "Lincoln Dodge, Layman," "The Churches at Work," "Children of the Lighthouse," "A New Approach to Annuitants," and "A Century of Faith."

In 1891 he married Margaret Dodge of Hampton Falls, N. H., who died in 1928. In 1929 he married Mrs. Annie Healy Dodge of Hampton Falls. He is survived by his widow and five daughters. Burial was in the Hampton Falls cemetery.

CLARENCE L. JUDKINS, '81

CLARENCE L. JUDKINS, a member of the editorial board of THE COLBY ALUMNUS, died suddenly at his home in Uxbridge, Mass., on April 14th. He was stricken with an acute heart attack from which he failed to rally.

Born in Winthrop, Maine on February 26, 1858, the son of James W. and Martha Hankerson Judkins, he prepared for Colby College at Monmouth Academy and Waterville (now Coburn) Classical Institute. Following his graduation from Colby in 1881, Mr. Judkins taught and served as principal of various New England high schools and as superintendent of schools in Massachusetts for twenty-three years. Following his retirement in 1928, he conducted an extensive office and school supply business from his home.

In 1892 Mr. Judkins married Clara P. Gilman at Oldtown, Maine. Mrs. Judkins was critically ill in a Milford hospital at the time of his death. Besides his wife, he leaves a son, Gilman L. Judkins (Colby '17), and a daughter, Miss Hazel Judkins of Boston.

J. FREDERICK HILL, '82

THE Colby flag hung at half-mast a few days ago in recognition of the passing of one of the most constant and loyal alumni of the college, Dr. James Frederick Hill, '82, who died on May 1 at the age of 86 after an extended illness.

Dr. Hill, known far and wide as "J. Fred," was as constructive a citizen as he was alumnus and, in tribute, the Waterville stores were closed for fifteen minutes during the funeral services on Saturday.

He was born in Waterville on June 15, 1854, and attended the local schools and Coburn Classical Institute. After a year at Colby, he took a four-year course at Maine Medical School (Bowdoin), obtaining the degree of M.D. in 1885. He married Angie L. Foster of Waterville in 1884 and they had three children: Marguerite, who died in infancy; Frederick Thayer, Colby 1910; and Howard Foster, Colby 1918. The two sons stand high in the medical fraternity and their professional recognition, which has extended beyond the borders of the state, was a deep source of pride and gratification to their father. For years, even after he had given up active practice, he maintained an office in a suite with his sons. Mrs. Hill died three years ago.

Dr. Hill began his practice in affiliation with Dr. Frederick C. Thayer, later spending three years in post-graduate study in New York, specializing in diseases of the eye, ear, throat and nose. He was on the consulting staff of the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary, and, later, of the Thayer Hospital. Some twenty years ago, he retired with the rank of Major from the position of Surgeon on the National Guard of Maine. Evidence of his high professional standing is seen in the fact that he was a past president of the Kennebec County Medical Society, and of the Waterville Clinical Society, as well as holding membership in the New England Otolological Society, American Laryngological, Rhinological and Otolological Society, and the American Medical Association.

He was prominent in fraternal circles, being a past Grand Commander of Maine of the St. Omer Commandery, Knights Templar, a 32nd Degree Mason, an Odd Fellow, member of the Knights of Pythias, and a past exalted ruler of the Elks. Other memberships include the Waterville Country Club and an honorary membership in the Waterville Rotary Club.

In civic duties, "J. Fred" was always at the forefront. Years ago he

was president of the Board of Trade, chairman of the Board of Education, and other offices include presidency of the Waterville Historical Association, member of the executive committee of the State of Maine Publicity Bureau, and the honorary chairmanship of almost every worthy local undertaking that came along. He was long a trustee of Coburn Classical Institute.

Colby College was always close to his heart, particularly as an instrument for improving the lot of young people, and many a student was unobtrusively helped to gain an education through his assistance. He could be counted on for support of every alumni project, and was president of the General Colby Alumni Association 1929-30. His fraternity, Zeta Psi, was also one of his special interests.

Of late years, his birthdays were opportunities for cordial testimonials on the part of his many friends. A distinguished gathering from all over the state greeted him upon his eightieth anniversary, and subsequent birthday dinners were tendered to him at the Belgrade House, the Waterville Country Club and other places. The most unusual celebration, however, occurred in 1939 when, confined to the Thayer Hospital recuperating from a severe fall, he was serenaded by the band of the Sons of the Legion, a tribute which touched and pleased him greatly.

Much could be written about Dr. Hill's characteristics, his friendliness, his convictions and his courage, but a thoughtful consideration of the implications of the array of biographical facts listed above will, perhaps, convey to the reader the personality and constructive achievements of one who could well be known as "Waterville's Number One Citizen."

HAROLD F. DOW, '10

HAROLD F. DOW, superintendent of Danbury (Conn.) schools for the past ten years, died on April 24 in a Danbury hospital where he had been a surgical patient for four weeks.

Born on December 31, 1887, in Somerville, Mass., the son of Clarence and Annie Brown Dow, he re-

ceived his B.S. degree from Colby in 1910 and did graduate work at Yale, Columbia and Harvard, receiving the degree of Ed.M. from Harvard in 1930. Mr. Dow served as high school or junior high school principal in Waterville; Attleboro, Mass.; New Haven, Conn.; Lynn, Mass.; and Hackensack, N. J. From 1920 to 1930 he was superintendent of schools in Swampscott, Mass., and accepted a similar position in Danbury in 1930. He was a member of the Masons, Elks, Sons of American Revolution, Danbury Rotary Club, and of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

In 1917 Mr. Dow married Ruby F. Johnson at Orange, Mass. Mrs. Dow survives him, as do a son and two daughters.

JOHN B. DEWITT, '12

JOHN B. DEWITT died at his home in Howland, Maine, on April 13th after an illness of several weeks. He had been in failing health for the past two years.

He was born on August 20, 1882, at Bradford, Maine, the son of Abner B. and Elizabeth Parker DeWitt. He prepared for college at Higgins Classical Institute and received an A.B. degree from Colby in 1912.

Mr. DeWitt had lived in Howland for seven years. As a teacher he had been in Bridgewater, Higgins Classical Institute, East Corinth, Bradford, Winter Harbor and Island Falls. For the past thirteen years he had been superintendent of the Lagrange School Union.

Mr. DeWitt was a member of the National Educational Association, the Maine Teachers Association, and was past president of the Penobscot County Association. He had served as first selectman in Bradford for three years; was a member of the Masonic lodge in Charleston and its branches; Doric chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, in Lagrange, and a former member of St. Aldamus Commandery, Houlton, and Royal Arch chapter, Bangor. He was a member of the Howland Board of Trade and of the Zeta Psi Fraternity.

Mr. DeWitt is survived by his wife, Dorothy Hussey DeWitt; a brother and two sisters.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1894

On March 8, 1939, Rufus W. Stimson, Supervisor Emeritus of Agricultural Education in Massachusetts, was appointed Research Specialist in Agricultural Education in the Office of Education of the Department of the Interior for the purpose of assisting in the Office's project of writing the story of agricultural education, of less than college grade, in the United States, based upon its historical development. More than 150 official representatives have been working with Mr. Stimson for two years and fully 5,000 pages of manuscript and supporting data have been sent him to digest into a 500-page book. The manuscript is expected to be ready for the printer on May 1.

1897

On December 17 the Mount Vernon (N. Y.) Teachers' Association honored Dr. William H. Holmes for twenty-seven years of service as Superintendent of Schools by presenting to the city a mural on the proscenium arch of Wood Auditorium as "a tribute showing our respect and admiration for our leader." The mural, executed and unveiled by Alphonse Toran, was built around Dr. Holmes' conception of education. The painting shows a tiny figure of a man with outstretched hands, silhouetted against a rising sun. Inscribed on the painting is an original quotation by Dr. Holmes, "Righteousness is Divine Justice. Education for Righteousness — the Hope of the World." In a short acceptance speech, Dr. Holmes told the audience of 700: "I am glad that through your kind thoughtfulness many thousands of Mount Vernon citizens, young and old, will be reminded of righteousness and what it means to this democracy of ours. For righteousness living is democratic living, and the world will never be set right until righteousness prevails. So I thank you again and again with a heartfelt God bless you all. Nothing could give me greater joy than what you have done."

1907

Caro Beverage Faulkner has moved to Philadelphia where her husband is to be Hull Superintendent of the reopening Cramp Shipyard. Her address is 212 Rockglen Road, W. Park Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

1908

Myrta Little Davies has written a very fascinating article, "Hobnobbing With Hobbies", which was published in the April issue of the New Hampshire Troubadour.

1909

Francis H. Rose is acting president of Central Philippine College, Iloilo City, P. I. As financial agent of the college, Dr. Rose has been successful in raising considerable funds for new buildings and improvements. He has been architect for all new buildings and in charge of construction of about half. He also teaches courses in English, zoology, Bible, and ethics. This college, in addition to courses leading to A.B., B.S. and B.S.E. degrees, has four years of high school work, government standard, summer session and night school. There are about 850 students.

Ella MacBurney Stacy is Head of the Social Studies Department at Winchester High. She has spent several summers recently at Harvard Summer School.

1911

Reunion on June 14th

Alice Thomas Good and husband, Ralph Nelson Good, '10, are now liv-

ing at 421 Turner St., Lewiston, Maine. The Goods have two children, Philip, a graduate of Bowdoin and Harvard Medical School, now interning at New Haven Hospital. The daughter attended Business School and last June was married from Bates College Chapel to William Soule, Bowdoin '36, now a teacher and coach at Bangor High School.

Louise A. Ross who still instructs the youth of Central Falls, Rhode Island, and summers at her delightful camp, Sebec Lake, Maine, reports that her travels are unimportant and books less so. We don't quite believe it and shall look for a copy of Louise's memoirs some day.

Minnie Fernald Page of Litchfield, Maine, writes that her hobby is stamp collecting. She has no children.

Ellen Pillsbury who lives at home in Waterville and who for several years has been a valued member of the faculty of Lawrence High, Fairfield, Maine, reports no books written and no travels of consequence. However, we have recently read a very clever play from Ellen's facile pen which we know won success and acclaim in amateur production. Ellen's newest hobby is collecting old and unusual buttons.

Rose Carver Tilley, Ashland, Maine, continues on the staff of Ashland High and in addition to teaching courses in Latin and French, coaches dramatics and public speaking. She wrote and directed Ashland Centennial pageant, also northern Aroostook Carnival pageants for the past ten years. Travels have included a trip to California returning by way of Panama; a trip to Southern Ohio, returning through Pennsylvania; summer vacations in Canada, Gaspe Peninsula, Quebec, Nova Scotia and Cape Breton Island.

A son Roger who graduated from Colby in 1937 has been employed at Pratt and Whitney Airplane Factory, Hartford, Conn. and recently joined the United States Army. A daughter Constance, Colby '39, is a graduate student at Boston University School of Social Work.

COLBY LEGISLATORS ACTIVE

Appointed by the Speaker of the House and President of the Senate (Nathaniel Tompkins, '03) to the permanent Research Committee of the State of Maine of ten members were: Senator Robert B. Dow, '20, chairman, Representatives W. Mayo Payson, '14, Robert C. McNamara, '32, and Roland J. Poulin, '31.

The following is copied from a publication of the Real Estate Service Division of the State of Maine Publicity Bureau, 3 St. John St., Portland, Maine:

"The DIVISION is to be under the management of an experienced and qualified real estate specialist in the person of Mr. Edward G. Stacy who comes to the Division after several years as the Maine representative and consultant for Previews—The National Real Estate Clearing House of New York and Boston Inc. and, more recently, as the owner-manager of Realty Associates of Maine. He is an active member of the Maine Real Estate Association and is a member of the National Association of Real Estate Boards through affiliation with the Portland Board of Realtors."

Albion W. Blake was recently elected Treasurer of the City of Waterville, a position he has held under previous administrations.

Guy W. Vail is associated with the Phoenix Mutual Insurance Co., 87 Kilby St., Boston.

John C. Richardson is Sales Manager for the Tri State Insulating Co., North Hampton, N. H. His home address is 7 Sheridan Ave., Rochester, N. H.

Harry W. Kidder is Supervisor of the F. C. Rozelle Agency, 443 Congress St., Portland. He is associated with the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

1912

Louise Powers (Sister Catherine Louise) is at the head of St. Mary's Home for Children, 2822 Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Louise Clark is still teaching Latin in Quincy. She received her Master's Degree from Harvard in 1931.

Susan Leonard is teaching in Crawford, Maine.

The Murchies have lived for the past seven years in Bangor during the winter, but since the Judge was appointed to the Supreme Court last August they have been at home in Calais. Jessie reports that their daughter Barbara is a silversmith in Boston and Janice is a senior at Wellesley.

—Ruth Hamilton Whittemore.

★ In Service ★

Samuel R. Feldman, '26, Lieutenant Senior Grade, Medical Corps, United States Naval Reserve, stationed at the Chelsea (Mass.) Naval Hospital.

Captain Samuel D. Ferster, '26, Unit Training Center, Ordnance Division, Raritan Arsenal, Raritan, N. J.

William E. Garabedian, '26, U. S. Army Chaplain, Fort Hancock, N. J.

Lt. Norris W. Potter, '29, U. S. N. R., Office of Public Relations, First Naval District, Boston, Mass.

Capt. Charles A. Cowing, '29, 25th Air Squadron.

James E. Davidson, '30, Fort Royal Remount Depot, Virginia.

Lt. Leonard C. Cabana, Jr., '33, 91st Quartermaster Co., Fort Jackson, S. C.

Corp. Asa H. Roach, '36, 152d Field Artillery, 43d Division, Camp Blanding, Fla.

Private Oliver C. Mellen, '36, Company K, 169th Infantry, 43rd Division, Camp Blanding, Fla.

M. Edson Goodrich, '37, U.S.N.R. Air Station, Squantum, Mass.

Lieut. William C. Jakeman, '37, E. & T. Division, Naval Air Station, Coco Solo, Canal Zone.

Pvt. Charles R. Dolan, '38, Battery D, 152d Field Artillery, 43d Division, APO 43, Camp Blanding, Fla.; enlisted October, 1940.

Rex D. Tarbell, '38, Flying Cadet, U. S. Army Air Corps.

Paul S. Bubar, '39, Co. C, 10th Battalion, Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga.

Paul M. Kittredge, '39, Aviation Cadet, Pensacola, Fla.

Edson R. Small, '40, Medical Detachment, Fort Williams, Cape Cottage, Maine.

Midshipman Richard H. White, '40, U.S.S. Prairie State.

Antonio J. Bolduc, '41, Battery K, Fort Williams, Portland, Maine.

Pvt. Harold E. Dolan, '42, Battery D, 152d Field Artillery, 43d Division, APO 43, Camp Blanding, Fla.; enlisted March, 1941.

Laurence M. Edwards, '43, Private First Class, Albrook Field, Canal Zone.

Harrison A. Gorman, '43, Flying Cadet, Kelly Field, Texas.

Carl Smith of Exeter, Maine was elected Commissioner of Agriculture by the Maine Legislature early in January by a substantial majority defeating the man who had been Commissioner for twenty years. This indicates a very wide acquaintance in the State on Carl's part and a high degree of respect for his accomplishments and abilities by the Law Makers of Maine, a large majority of whom are from rural sections. Carl was one of the largest potato growers in Penobscot County and has been very active in farm organizations. I have heard him speak over the radio several times. He speaks well and what he says makes sense.

Colby Estabrooke of Stacyville represents his class of towns in the Legislature. He has held several municipal offices prior to this election. I had the pleasure of shaking hands with him this winter in the State House. He is certainly a distinguished looking Law Maker.

The Class has lost two of its members during the last year by death, Mahlon Hill of Holyoke, Massachusetts and John DeWitt of Howland, Maine.

Mahlon was active in the paper industry of Holyoke and evidently had made a real place for himself in that city.

John DeWitt had served thirteen years as Superintendent of Schools in the LaGrange Union. His long service speaks well for the regard of the people of his Union.

Don't forget that next year will be our 30th Reunion. We had a great time at our 25th. Let's make the 30th even better.

—Walter J. Rideout.

1914

Roscoe E. Johnson, an assessor and fruit-grower in the town of Barre, Mass., has been given an assignment to form discussion groups among rural people from 18 to 25 years of age. Mr. Johnson works under the program of the Worcester County Extension Service, but funds for the work are supplied by the federal government. Mr. Johnson was graduated from Colby in 1914 and from the Davey Institute of Tree Surgery. He has also taken special fruit study

courses at Massachusetts State College.

The fact that mathematics must be added to battleships, planes, tanks and guns among items required for national defense was pointed out by Marston Morse, president of the American Mathematical Society and chairman of the Society's war preparedness committee. Both the Army and Navy, Dr. Morse pointed out, maintain staffs of mathematicians working steadily on problems of projectile design, range tables, anti-aircraft fire, etc. Another field in which mathematicians excel is in the making and deciphering of codes.

Arthur D. Gillingham, head of the boys' department of the Portland Y. M. C. A., will be in charge of the 22nd season's program for North Star Camp at East Waterford on Little Ossipee Lake.

Rev. Chester F. Wood gave the principal address at the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the Androscoggin United Baptist Association at the East Auburn Baptist Church on May 7th.

1915

Vernelle W. Dyer is pastor of the Cranston Street Baptist Church in Providence, R. I.

1920

Jacob Klain is with the United Fruit Co. in San Jose, Costa Rica, Central America. He had previously been located in Guatemala.

1922

Clara Wightman Goodwin is active in the social life of Wells, and a member of the P. T. A. there. A serious illness last year curtailed her activities somewhat, but by July she was able to get her much enjoyed driver's license. Clara has two children: Billie, 11, and Virginia, 16, who will enter Colby in September.

Lorena E. Scott, another teacher, is living at 62 Pavilion Avenue, Long Branch, N. J.

Mildred Smiley Wing is living in Winslow. Her oldest girl, Mary, was chosen D. A. R. candidate from the Senior class at Winslow High where Clyde Russell is principal. David Choate, son of Bertha Cobb Choate, '22, and Jack Choate, '20, is a class-

BACK FOR PROM

Recent graduates were seen back for the College Holiday Ball, April 25th and the College Holiday weekend. Among those observed were: John Foster, '40; Gordon Jones, '40; Donald Gilfoy, '40; Kenneth Stanley, '39; Doris Peterson, '41; Barnard Jordan, '40; Katherine Reny, '40; Arthur Thompson, '40; Charles Maguire, '40; Carl McGraw, '40; Marjorie Towle, '39; Wayne Ross, '38; and Ralph Delano, '40.

mate of Mary. Mildred has two other children: Shirley, 13, and Danny, 11. For outside activities Mildred is interested in Church and Farm Bureau work.

Leslie H. Cook has been elected vice-president of Eliel & Loeb Co., an insurance company at 175 West Jackson Street, Chicago.

Merle F. Lowery was recently installed worshipful master of the Masonic Monument Lodge, No. 96, A. F. & A. M., of Houlton.

1925

E. W. ("Bill") Millett was elected vice-president of the Southern Maine Alumni Association of Delta Kappa Epsilon, which held its first meeting at the Portland Country Club on May 1st.

1926

Reunion on June 14th

Captain Sam Ferster (see *In Service*), graduated from the Ordnance School in Aberdeen, Md., and was sent to the Unit Training Center in Raritan, N. J. Upon being promoted to a captaincy he was given the command of the 50th Ordnance Co., an ammunition company. He writes, "Our job is to feed the arms with what wins wars—ammunition—and I imagine it gets pretty hot. Being a company commander is like being a little king, 176 men and officers under your control and plenty of responsibility—but I asked for it and frankly am enjoying every minute of my service. Plenty of exercise, drill and field work. I'm 37 next week and feel equal if not superior physically to any of the kids—all very much younger than my-

self. My company is part of the First Army and we're going to Fort Jackson, S. C., the middle of June. From there, who knows?"

1927

Ralph Lewin is with the Lumberman's Mutual Casualty Co. in New Haven, Conn.

1931

Reunion on June 14th

George Sprague is now in Philadelphia with the Curtis Publishing Co. We quote from a pamphlet of the company: "George is a graduate of Colby College, where he won scholastic honors, weight-throwing medals 'n everything. That George is in the Home Office today is due, in no small measure, to the fact that he did not consider his education completed when he graduated. He has studied law by mail, completed a course in Advertising and Salesmanship with LaSalle Extension University, and was halfway through a Modern Business course with the Alexander Hamilton Institute when the opportunity came for him to join the Home Office staff. During the past seven years, in addition, George has done a top-flight job as School Plant Manager in the Pine Tree State."

1935

George Lowell is manager of the Personal Finance Company in Dover, N. H.

1936

Reunion on June 14th

Kathryn Caswell is now employed as secretary to the Assistant Dean of the Harvard Graduate School of Education.

1937

Morton M. Goldfine, recently graduated from Harvard Law School, since August has been associated with the law firm of Guterman & Guterman, 82 Devonshire St., Boston.

Joseph L. Packard is Assistant Dean at Rutgers College, New Brunswick, N. J.

1938

Archie Follett is a graduate assistant at the University of New

Hampshire. He works in dairy husbandry with the agricultural experiment station.

Bill Wright was appointed minister of the Thornton Heights Methodist Church in January.

Phillips B. Henderson has been appointed pastor of the Damariscotta Baptist Church following his graduation from Andover Newton Theological Seminary in June.

1939

Edward McIntyre is in the ticket department of the American Airlines in Boston.

Robert Borovoy is in the accounting department of the Lincoln Oil Co. in Boston and looks forward to visiting Colby around the first of June.

1940

Linwood Workman, Jr., now working for his advanced degree at Boston University, will be aquatic master this summer at North Star Camp at East Waterford, a Y. M. C. A. camp.

G. Flint Taylor has accepted the principalship of the New Sharon (Maine) High School.

Phyllis May Jones, '37, of New Rochelle, N. Y., to Thomas Francis Oechsle. The wedding will take place on June 1st. Mr. Oechsle is employed by the Modern Scale and Amusement Co., of Boston.

Cornelia Bigelow, '37, of Warner, N. H., to Jarvis Atwood Stebbins, of Melrose, Mass. Mr. Stebbins attended Boston University.

Pauline Seekins, '44, of Norwood, Mass., to William Tilden Blair of Norwood, Mass. Mr. Blair was graduated from Boston University School of Business Administration in 1939.

MARRIAGES

Elena L. Magoni, of Farmington, to G. Flint Taylor, '40, of Farmington, on December 21, 1940, in Farmington. Mrs. Taylor is a graduate of Boston University and is employed by Attorney General's Department at the State House. Mr. Taylor has just accepted the principalship of New Sharon High School.

Ruth Hovey Thorne, '35, of North Anson to George Arrington Chaplin, of Hot Springs, Va., on March 26, at Fort Lauderdale, Fla. Mr. and Mrs. Chaplin will make their home in Hot Springs, Va.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Hutchins, (Eunice Foye, '31) a son, Bruce Linwood, on April 8, 1941.

To Mr. and Mrs. James Y. Gates, (Doris Roberts, '26) a daughter, Judith Royal, March 22, at McKinney, Texas.

To Mr. and Mrs. George E. Roach (George E. Roach, '26) a son, Dale Edward, on October 1, 1940, at Houlton, Maine.

Milestones

ENGAGEMENTS

Jane Leighton, '42, of Auburndale, Mass., to Robert Bernard Carr, '40, of Norridgewock. Miss Leighton is now a Junior at Colby, while Mr. Carr is principal of the Flagstaff High School.

Dorothy Levine, '38, of Waterville, to Stanley Rosoff, of Brookline, Mass. Mr. Rosoff was graduated from Boston University and attended the Harvard Business School. He is associated in business with his father in the Crown Packing Company.

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To Dr. and Mrs. Waldron L. Morse, (Barbara Z. White, '34), twins, Curtis Spaulding and Sally Bramhall, on April 14, 1941, at Springvale, Maine.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Miller, (Ernest E. Miller, '29) a son, Terry Scott, on March 8, at Bethel, Conn.

To Dr. and Mrs. Ermano Comparetti, a daughter, Tania, on April 21, in Waterville, Maine. Mrs. Alice Pattee Comparetti is a member of the English department.

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