



1942

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Colby College

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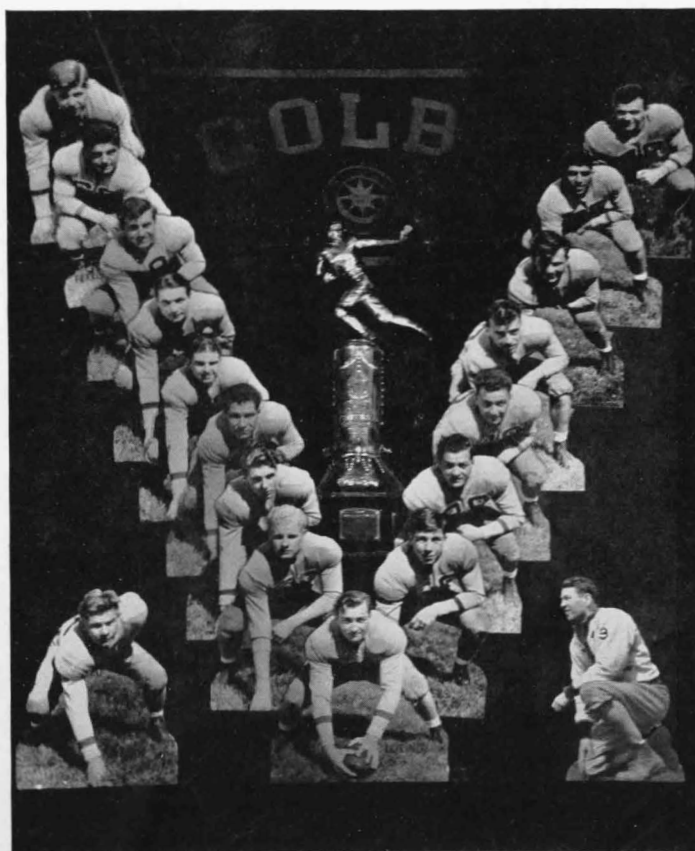
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The COLBY ALUMNUS

NOVEMBER, 1941



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The Colby Alumnus

FOUNDED 1911

Volume 31

November 15, 1941

Number 2

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

How is my subscription for the ALUMNUS? I am proud of such a fine magazine, and share it with pleasure with several friends. Mr. Hubbard enjoys it as much as I do. Good Luck at Colby and how I wish I might be there on Colby Night! I like the Football letters too!

— Marion Parker Hubbard, '97,
Bangor, Maine.

Dear Editor:

I received the first copy of the ALUMNUS just recently and then on Sunday Rhena Clark Marsh and George, 1901, who were briefly touring a part of Maine, dropped in on me for just a little minute, and there were two strong emotional Colby pulls. I think you are to be especially commended for your Football sheet. I like your ALUMNUS and watch for it.

— Edith Williams Small, '02,
Belfast, Maine.

Dear Editor:

These seven weekly football letters are mighty good. It's "worth the price of admittance" to read Colby 14—Bowdoin 6. Here's hoping the radio tonight will bring good news from the Maine-Colby game.

— E. P. Craig, '06,
Denton, Texas.

Dear Editor:

Thanks for both magazine and Football Letters; they build Colby sentiment very effectively.

— Burr F. Jones, '07,
Plymouth, Mass.

Dear Editor,

We are both thoroughly enjoying the football letters.

— Mrs. S. E. Hickman, '18,
Buffalo, New York.

Dear Editor:

One of the good things about Colby is its ALUMNUS.

— C. W. Robinson, '20,
Bethesda, Md.

Dear Editor:

These football letters are a great idea to whip up more enthusiasm among Alumni.

— Robert Borovoy, '39,
Brookline, Mass.

The President's Page

This is a thrilling and interesting year for me and no period has been more so than the Colby Night week-end just past. It seemed as though I was continually doing something either for the last time as President, or for the first time. Let me relate to you, as does Mrs. Roosevelt, some of the events of "my days."

If you read in a newspaper that I was scheduled to make nine speeches over these three days, you may have wondered of what possible good I could be as a college administrator and, indeed, I wonder myself, but I assure you that after this I will be back at my desk with more regularity.

The week-end began on Thursday night when I attended the dinner meeting of the Colby teachers at the State Teachers' Convention in Bangor. From there we went to the general session where all four Maine college presidents took part in the program.

On Friday noon the college was host to the newspaper editors and publishers of the state at a luncheon which was to announce a project to enshrine the memory of Elijah Parish Lovejoy in an auditorium on Mayflower Hill. Trustee Bainbridge Colby came on from New York to address the gathering and it was a notable meeting in spirit and in purpose.

No sooner was that over with than we went out to Mayflower Hill where I had the extreme pleasure of helping to lay my eighth cornerstone. This time it was for the women's gymnasium.

At six o'clock there came the annual Colby Night dinner which the Waterville alumni sponsor. I have never seen such a fine crowd of men as overflowed the Elmwood dining room. It was an expression of college loyalty which, as I told them, will serve as a strong bulwark of support to my successor, Dr. Bixler.

Then, of course, we all marched up to the old gymnasium for the 38th Colby Night rally. It was fun to hear Walter Gray tell about football half a century ago and to see

the others of that first Colby team: Jed Jordan, Harland Ford, Edgar Neal, and Harry Watkins. I could not resist reminiscing a bit on my own one and only experience as a football player. The high spot of the evening for me came when our fine young captain, Eero Helin, presented me with the ball which his team had won from Bowdoin the previous week.

On Saturday morning the Board of Trustees met for their annual fall meeting. It was rather a hectic day for this, but some of the trustees from away were thus enabled to enjoy a football game too. As you already know, the meeting was featured by one more of the series of courageous decisions by the Board which have brought our "venture of faith" on Mayflower Hill to its present stage.

We went directly from the meeting to the "Kick-off Luncheon" in the Alumnae Building. Here I fully intended to announce the Trustees' decision to put the new women's dormitory into operation next fall, but I was so excited about the coming game, I guess, that I completely forgot it. President Hauck of the University was our guest and we went right up to the stadium where we sat through the pouring rain and watched our respective teams battle to a thrilling tie.

For thirteen years I have watched every State Series football game with the president of the opposing team beside me, either as host or guest. While I could ask for no finer companionship, or no more gentlemanly behavior in victory or defeat, I must confess that I have found my natural inclinations somewhat repressed at these times. Therefore, as I perform this not unpleasant duty for the last times, I will admit to looking forward with great pleasure to next fall when I can sit in the stands totally surrounded by Colby folk and root for our team without any inhibitions.

FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON.

THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

ONWARD—It was thrilling news that came out of the Trustees' meeting that the first units of Mayflower Hill were to be occupied next September. The women's dormitory and the women's union, it was announced, will be made ready for use at that time. The three upper classes will be the ones who will make the historic move to the new campus, and Foss Hall, with one or two smaller houses, perhaps, will be reserved for freshman girls. Adequate bus transportation will convey the girls to and from classes.

The reasons behind this decision are sound. Boutelle House, it was stated, will not be available for college use after next June, and there are no other residence houses in the vicinity suitable for conversion into dormitories. This would decrease the capacity of the women's division by about 30 girls, just when there may be need for an increase in their numbers to cushion the probable falling off in male enrollment. Furthermore, the sentiment of the Trustees appears to be that we are more than half way across the stream and we had better push forward rather than turn around or stop. And behind their decision, we suspect, was the consuming desire of everyone connected with this college to see a part, at least, of the new campus made ready for actual use while Johnson is President.

CHICAGO—The passing of Shailer Mathews, '84, recalls one of the greatest academic advertisements that Colby College ever had—the famous Chicago group of Colby scholars. At one time, at the University of Chicago there were Albion Woodbury Small, '76, Dean of the Graduate School, Nathaniel Butler, '73, Dean of the School of Education, Shailer Mathews, '84, Dean of the Divinity School, Dr. Charles P. Small, '86, University Physician, and Franklin W. Johnson, '91, Principal of the University High School.

Those were the days when President William Rainey Harper, "that flashing comet in the western sky of the universe of learning," was building his university out of a swamp and

"using every form of persuasion—short of violence—to lure the scholars of the East into what they regarded as the intellectual wilderness." The fact that a disproportionate number of men who were of administrative timber as well as of academic distinction came from one little college in Maine amazed him, and he more than once referred to Colby as a "seed bed of scholars". Colby has been and, we trust, will always be a seed bed, but seldom will there be seen a grove of loftier trees than that Colby delegation in the University of Chicago.

LABOR—There has generally been a shortage of masons on the Mayflower Hill work this summer, but on one day recently there was an ample supply of help. True, the workers were non-union and did not show too much skill. Nevertheless, they were eager and were willing to work overtime. We refer to Colby Day when, after the gymnasium cornerstone exercises, the undergraduate girls laid one or two courses of bricks on the rear wall, about fifteen feet off the ground. When finished, these rows may look a bit uneven, but they represent an experience that these girls will relate to their daughters and granddaughters as they come to Colby in future decades.

DUTTON—Our lack of knowledge of any Colby significance to the name of Dutton House, in the last issue, brought three missives by return mail. We hasten to complete the record herewith.

Dr. Newell T. Dutton was a member of the Board of Trustees from 1888 to 1900 and during part of that time held the office of Financial Secretary. The residence now bearing his name was his home. So that makes it complete.

BAPTISTS—On another page you may read the story of a youngster who in 1833 walked a hundred miles to ask for a scholarship from the Northern Baptist Education Society. Their munificent grant of \$54.00 a year made possible a college education for him and its influence may be traced through four generations of Colby graduates. Soon, we understand, the Baptist denomination is to solicit contributions to a fund which will increase its ability to help the Baptist schools and colleges. Colby College and the Baptist Convention have grown strong together and the alumni and alumnae of this college have every reason to throw their wholehearted support to the denomination in this enterprise.

FRESHMAN RULES—It takes about two years to form a college "tradition," and after four years "it always has been done" in the eyes of the students. Apparently there was a vague understanding that if the president of the sophomore class could be kidnapped by the freshmen and kept in custody for 48 hours, the freshman rules would be declared off. True, no one actually knew of this ever happening or being attempted, but the assumption grew that this was a "tradition".

Anyhow, this year's batch of freshmen took it seriously and one night this fall they ganged up on Sophomore President John Turner and took him for a ride. The campus was in a turmoil. Breathless sophomores ran around in circles trying to decide what to do and how to begin. By the next morning they had things organized and their cars were combing the camps around the Belgrade Lakes, checking on freshman absences to see who was unaccounted for, and following up all rumors. But to no

We Point With Pride To—

Hubert S. Beckwith, '43, awarded Carnegie Medal for heroism, and a stipend of \$250 for rescuing a young man who was drowning in the ocean off of Prouts Neck, Me., where Beckwith had a summer job in a hotel.

avail. On the second morning the case blew wide open when there appeared on the front page of the Boston Post a picture of the missing president in the clutches of six grinning freshmen. As the 48 hour deadline drew near, the Student Council met and issued a proclamation: no retaliations; no provocative celebrations; no riots. The student body turned out and wandered from fraternity house to fraternity house and surged across College Avenue, stopping all cars for inspection. The nine o'clock deadline passed. Finally, "He's come," travelled over the crowd, as a car drew up and the freshman ringleaders emerged, a bit apprehensively. But no John Turner. Then one of them, with a flourish went around and unlocked the trunk. Curled up inside, tired and stiff and a bit sheepish, was the missing class president. Capless and green-tie-less, the freshmen escorted him home, while sophomores, indignant or generous, according to their individual natures, admitted defeat.

When the full story was told, it was seen that the plot was carried out according to the best traditions of gangsterism. Elaborate pains were taken to escape detection. Their prisoner was kept on the move. Three attempted escapes were foiled. He slept with two of them on guard all the time. Cars were changed frequently. And periodic telephonic communication was maintained with the campus, just to see how things were going. We conclude that some of the class of 1945 will make considerable headway when they get out into the world—if they keep out of jail.

REVELATION—President Johnson has been holding out on us all these years. Not until this Colby Night did he ever allude to his prowess on the gridiron. As a matter of fact, he had forgotten all about it, he says, until he happened to run across an old album of tintypes and the above apparition stared him in the face.

The story, as he told it on Colby Night, was that during that same fall that Colby put its first team on the field, he was inspired to do the same for Calais Academy, of which



HALFBACK JOHNSON

... international hero ...

he was principal. The only team they could dig up for opposition was made up from former Rugby players in nearby St. Stevens, New Brunswick, so on Thanksgiving Day, fifty years ago, this historic encounter took place. On the first play, the Americans formed the famed "flying wedge" in which the heavy players moved down the field in a "V" with a "frisky little runner" concealed in their midst. Principal Johnson was the frisky ball-carrier and scored a touchdown on the first play. The Canadians, completely bowled over by that maneuver, protested and so Johnson's team agreed not to use it any more. As a result, neither team scored again and Johnson's lone touchdown stands as perhaps the first international athletic victory of any American institution of learning—or something like that. And to think that we never knew anything about it until now!

ATHLETE—If you were to watch the Colby student body pass in review and you were asked to pick out one of the finest all-around athletes in New England, you would completely overlook a certain chubby little fellow with pink cheeks, spectacles, and a sober mien. Yet, such is the deceptive appearance of

Eddie Loring, All-Maine center, All-New England goalie, and varsity catcher. Like many champions, Loring is normally phlegmatic, quiet, and easy going, but has the capacity to concentrate all his energies into sudden explosions of powerful and accurate exertion.

Eddie gets put on some awful spots. Last year he won the Vermont game with a field goal and his successful conversion in that harrowing Bowdoin game kept Colby in the undefeated class. This year, there was that awful moment in the Colby-Maine game when after 59 minutes of exhausting struggle it was up to him to place-kick a soggy, slimy ball for the extra point which would tie the game and keep Colby in the running for the state title. While the stands hushed, crossed their fingers and wished, Eddie stepped up nonchalantly and booted the ball squarely between the uprights.

And then came the Bates game which polished off his football career in a blaze of glory. Another hushed crowd, this time of 8,000, waited in agony as he kicked the goal which tied up the score. And then, three plays later, who should it be but Loring, roving around behind the defensive line, who diagnosed the Bates fake punt and pass, darted out into the flat, intercepted the ball and ran like a deer for the touchdown which brought the Championship to Colby. These highlights, however, do not do justice to Loring's steady work as a flawless passing center and a backer-up who smeared play after play and pass after pass for two seasons, and has been a continual headache to opponents.

Loring comes from Framingham and was steered Colby-ward by the Workmans ('02 and '40). Not yet 21, he is a conscientious, better-than-average student and is majoring in French with an eye to a teaching-coaching position. He is vastly popular with his teammates, though their high regard is hidden behind constant "kidding" which he accepts smilingly. With plaudits which might well turn the head of a less well-balanced personality, he goes about his business imperturbably. So, for an all-around Colby man, an all-around athlete, and a place on any All-Colby football team, we give you: Eddie Loring, '42.

THE BACKGROUND OF COLONIAL ARCHITECTURE

By Dr. Clarence H. White, *Professor Emeritus of Greek*

WAS it Mr. Henry Ford who said, "History is bunk"? If such be the case, Mayflower Hill might well be rechristened *Bunker Hill*, since its architecture embodies the whole history of civilization from its beginnings, thousands of years ago, in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Nile. The Miller Library, for instance, in its soaring tower and spire harks back to the tapering towers that rose story upon story above the temples of Babylon and Nineveh; and in its colonnaded entrance-porch, to the columnar courts and halls of ancient Egypt.

Suppose we undertake an architectural excursion, travelling by stages back through the centuries toward that far horizon. Let us start, then, from Mayflower Hill, whose very name, as well as architecture, takes us back to colonial New England, which was simply a scion of Old England and in its vigorous young growth followed naturally the patterns of the parent stock. "Colonial" or "Georgian" is the American branch of English Renaissance architecture. The Renaissance, rising in Italy in the fifteenth century, moved westward into France and Spain and northward into Germany, but was slow and late in gaining lodgment in England — "dribbled



THE MILLER LIBRARY

... Babylon to Italy to Wren ...

into England piecemeal," says one authority. Inigo Jones (1573-1662), England's greatest architectural genius, was the first to grasp the significance of the Renaissance; but he lacked opportunity for demonstrating it on a notable scale such as fell to his younger contemporary, Sir Christopher Wren (1632-1723). The Great Fire of 1666 destroyed St. Paul's Cathedral and more than fifty parish churches in London, and Wren had charge of the rebuilding of them. The rebuilt St. Paul's is of course his masterpiece; but of more interest for our present purpose are the rebuilt parish churches, whose steeples in rich variety of design may justly be regarded as of Wren's invention.

The late and slow development of Renaissance architecture in England was due mainly to the strong grip that Gothic had gained there. English cathedrals and parish churches were of Gothic structure, expressive of medieval romanticism and a religious faith that soared heavenward in tower and spire. Wren broke away from English tradition when he rebuilt St. Paul's in Renaissance (i. e. Graeco-Roman) style; but in his rebuilt parish churches the Gothic tradition still lingers. His steeples are Gothic in design, but in their decoration show a scheme of Graeco-Roman columns, entablatures, and pediments; in them medieval romanticism and Renaissance classicism meet and blend in friendly fashion after centuries of antagonism.

We step back, then, from seventeenth-century English Renaissance architecture to its source in fifteenth-century Italy. Italy was of course the natural source of the Renaissance ("Rebirth") of classicism. The Italians might lose out of sight and out of mind the writings of their Roman forebears, but they could hardly lose altogether or cease to be impressed by the lordly *buildings* of the Empire time whose huge arches and vaults and columns remained, though in ruins, all around the Mediterranean world. They felt the solidity and strength of structure of those imperial buildings, and in contempt applied the derisive title *Gothic* ("outlandish") to the frail structures that climbed to impossible heights at the hands of the recklessly venturesome medieval builders. Hence Gothic architecture got only a slight and precarious hold on Italy and the Graeco-Roman types survived through the middle ages and took on a new lease of life in that fifteenth century that ushered in "modern" history — quite the reverse of what we observed in England.

The term Graeco-Roman calls for a bit of comment here. The Greeks, like the Egyptians, had unlimited supplies of excellent building-stone



THE ROBERTS UNION

... stalwart Doric ...



THE WOMEN'S UNION

... feminine Ionic ...

and so contented themselves with the simple post-and-beam principle of construction (like a child with his building-blocks). Not so the Romans: they in their early development in Italy lacked such material and, like the Babylonians and Assyrians, had to do the best they could with bricks and mortar. This of course involved the use of the arch-and-vault principle of construction, which they learned from their Etruscan neighbors, who had brought it with them in their migration from western Asia.

The Roman genius ran to organizing rather than to originating; they were masters at borrowing, and adapting, and combining. Having learned early from the Etruscans how to build, they later learned from the Greeks how to adorn. To their great arched and vaulted structures they applied a veneer or dress of Greek design, placing around each opening — memorial arch, gateway, door, window, wall-niche — a frame in the form of a miniature Greek temple-facade, with columns or pilasters, entablature, and pediment. It was this scheme of decoration that came to life again in the Italian Renaissance, and still lives on Mayflower Hill. Since it is merely an outer dress, it may be applied to any building, whether of arched and vaulted construction or not.



THE LORIMER CHAPEL

... traces of early temples ...

The Roman imperial builders, working rapidly and on a colossal scale, displayed their practical common-sense and instructive economy by taking short cuts and eliminating much of Greek refinement, such as the "fluting" of columns. Compare, for instance, the smooth-surfaced col-

umns at the entrance to Roberts Memorial Union or Waterville's Post Office with the fluted columns in the central porch of the Women's Union.

The architect of the New Colby has fitly chosen for Roberts Memorial the plain, sturdy "Doric" order or style, and for the Women's Union the more ornate "Ionic". The Greeks distinguished these two orders as "masculine" and "feminine" respectively, appreciating the strength of the one and the slender grace of the other. The "Doric" order came with the stalwart Dorians down into Greece out of the northern forests, and still shows traces of the wooden structure of their early temples, which later got translated into stone and now are copied in wood again, as may be seen in the columns, entablature, and pediment of Lorimer Chapel. The "Ionic" order, on the other hand, came later into Greece proper from the Ionian Greek dwellers in Asia Minor, and shows more of Levantine love of delicacy and richness of dress.

Ionian stock merged with Dorian to make a unique people, the Greeks; Doric and Ionic temples stood together on the Acropolis and gave to Athens a crown of glory; Doric and Ionic meet again on Colby's new campus and give to Mayflower Hill a like glorious crown of strength and beauty.

GOING TO COLLEGE IN THE STAGE COACH DAYS

The Autobiography of a Baptist Freshman Who Found Earning One's Education a Problem Even When Board Was \$1.06 a Week

I WAS born in 1810, no matter where, was born again, as I trust, in 1825. In 1830, the winter of 1831, while attending school I met with a powerful revival of religion, that wrought an entire change in my life, desires, purposes, all. I felt called by God to the ministry. After a while I made known my feelings to the church, and none but an aged blind sister encouraged me in the least. Some thought my zeal might become cool, others that so poor a family as mine could not make a contribution to so lofty and solemn a service. My father had, of necessity, sold my labors to farmers for six or more

months a year for several years. The rest of the children fared no better than I. My family had no scholarly distinctions and could not help me to an education. It, the church, needed all the assistance I could give them. Two years or so before the church had built a meeting house. They struggled manfully in their poverty and solicited assistance from all of whom they could get a trifle. I told them, if they would wait till I was of age, I would take a pew. The season I was twenty-one, Mr. W. engaged me to work for him six months the next season, for \$12.00 per month. I worked for him five months, and the

first \$37.50 that I earned went to pay for the pew to help the church.

Without the advice of friends, I took the remainder of my earnings, bought a Latin Grammar and Reader and began study at the Academy. I wished to enter College in Sept. 1833, but had no means. In May of that year, so great had been the change in the church in relation to me, that they gave me a license to preach, without my asking for it, and also the necessary papers for me to seek the aid of the Northern Baptist Education Society. Without its aid I could see no way for me to go to College.

I saw in the Watchman that a meeting of the Board was to be held in Boston on a certain day. The day before the meeting, soon after the sun had arisen, on foot and alone I started for Boston 50 miles distant. Before sunset I was in Cambridgeport. I stopped there over night. I thought it would be more expensive if I went to Boston. The next morning at the time of the meeting of the Board, I knocked at the door. Rev. Mr. Thresher, Sec., bade me, "Come in." I told my errand. Said he, "This is not a meeting for such a purpose. Where did you come from?" — "How did you come?" "Walked." "Soon the Board will be in. I will state your case to them — perhaps they will hear you." I retired, not feeling anxious to walk another hundred miles to attain my object. At the time appointed, Mr. T. bade me, "Come in." "The Board will listen to you," said he. I soon told them my experience, desires and wants. Mr. T. said, "my case would have to come before the Board at a meeting to be held in a few weeks for such a purpose, and he would inform me of their decision." I left for home without delay. I was absent near three days and spent, if I remember right, \$1.69.

In due time the letter came, informing me of my reception as a beneficiary and that they would give me \$54.00 a year. Only think of it! \$54.00 a year to help you through College! I never had so much money in my life. I thanked God, took course, and began to make all preparations possible to leave for Waterville. A few friends in the church gave me something. One brother gave me \$5.00, a wonderful present, which soon appeared in a new pair of calf-skin boots, the first that I ever had made for me, if I remember rightly.

But how was I to go to college? I had very little money and none of my friends were able to let me have enough to answer my purpose. An appropriation from the Ed. Society would not be due for two months or more. At last I borrowed \$27.00, the amount of the first two appropriations, that would be made to me, and they were to be sent to the lender, thus leaving me in college for five or six months with very little to pay my bills. In due time I left for Waterville, took the steamer at Boston for

The trip to Waterville a century ago was a problem of walking, sailing and stage-coaching, but the fact that a young man with determination can put himself through Colby without many financial resources is as true today as then. The writer of this human document was Rev. Franklin Merriam of the class of 1837, father of Rev. Edmund F. Merriam, '68, and Rev. George Merriam, '79, grandfather of Arthur Merriam, '11, Ethel Merriam Weeks, '14, and Marion Merriam Hooper, '25, great-grandfather of Louise Weeks Wright, '38, and Mary F. Weeks, '44. The manuscript was kindly loaned for publication in THE ALUMNUS by Mrs. Weeks.

Portland, thence by stage. I was out four nights. I arrived in W. Sept. 1, 1833.

Recently there had been no little trouble in college and the President, Dr. Chaplin, and two of the professors had left. Prof. Keely and Prof. Newton were the Faculty, with P. Barnes and J. E. Farnham as Tutors. There was a good number of students, attracted as was I, by the workshops in part. Having a little knowledge of tools, I, by morticing doors, window-sashes and bedsteads, nearly or quite paid my college bills.

After my arrival I soon found Prof. Newton, who examined near half an hour and told me that I could enter College. In the room I took I found two chairs, a table, bedstead, washstand, small looking glass, and stove. Mother gave me a straw bed tick, which I filled with straw, on which I slept for three years, a feather bed being out of question. I boarded in Commons, managed by Deac. Emery, for \$1.06 per week, as I drank neither tea or coffee.

Nothing special occurred in the recitation during the first term, only I was always there at the time with an imperfect lesson, though I never failed to do my best. At the close of the term I had no money to go to a school obtained for me in North Whitefield by a friend. A classmate, becoming acquainted with my destitution, offered to lend me \$3.00, left with him by a student to pay some bills, which could go over till the next term. I took the money, went to N. W. via Gardiner, King's Mills, where

lived the S. Committee, the pastor of the Baptist Churches in W. Said he, "I suppose you know a good deal more than I do, I will give you a certificate." I obtained the school, because they wanted a man to hold meetings on the Sabbath as well as to teach. I boarded with Dea. G. who could not read, and was treated with marked respect. I soon learned that the school had not been kept through for four years. Not a very promising outlook for me, thought I to myself.

I began on Monday. In the P. M. when I went to the school room, the scholars were out of doors, gazing at me as I passed in. Soon they came in. I simply said to them, they should come in when they saw me coming. The next day they did the same thing. After they came in I simply said that those that did not come in before me hereafter would not come in at all. I had to say no more. I finished the term, held meetings on Sabbath for which no one offered me a cent.

I returned to College, paid the \$3.00, attended to my duties, in the shop as well as in College, working three hours a day. On the Sabbath I often went to hold meetings, or a Sabbath school to the Ten Lots, West Waterville, Sidney, sometimes to places more distant as Hallowell, Belgrade, Bloomfield, etc. In the recess in May I walked to Whitefield to visit my friends, spent the Sabbath at King Mills, where I learned of an incident that has been of great use to me. While teaching my school Rev. Mr. Pool, the most excellent Bishop of Whitefield, the S. S. Com., wished me to come down on a certain Friday after school and assist him in meetings till Sabbath P. M. I did so. In schoolhouses I was at home, but I had never preached in a pulpit. He insisted that I should preach Sabbath A. M. I went through the service in very great embarrassment. Great was my joy when I saw him baptize two persons to have him tell me that both of them, relating their experience to the church, referred to my first sermon in a pulpit.

Early in the last term of the year my father expressed a desire to have me come home in vacation. As I had no money to defray the expenses of a visit, I wrote him that I would come if he would send me \$10.00. He borrowed \$10.00 and sent me. After the

exercises of Commencement, I took my bundle and started for Augusta, on foot and alone. When halfway there, the stage loaded down with the boys and friends passed me. Near evening I called at a farmer's and ate a dish of bread and milk. What I had in the morning for breakfast, or whether I had any I cannot tell. At Brunswick the boys had a nice dinner, I went to the store, bought some crackers, perhaps a bit of salt fish for mine. We took the steamer at Portland for Boston. The next morning, with my bundle I left B. for a 50 mile walk to my home. The next day I dined with the parents of Gen. N. A. Miles within two miles of my home. After 3 days of almost fasting, it was good to have a good meal with good friends.

The church had no Pastor, so I

supplied them six Sabbaths. They gave me \$3.00 a Sabbath. I gave father \$10.00 for the \$10.00 he sent me and started for Waterville, walking sixteen miles to find a cheap conveyance to Boston. The next A. M., quite a number of the boys took a packet for Augusta. We had a splendid run to Merrymeeting Bay, passing Seguin early in the morning. The wind and tide being against us, said Jay to me, let us be set here and have a walk to Waterville. Soon we were pressing our way through Dresden. What we ate, or where we slept I do not remember, but Jay seemed to know who would take pleasure in giving us seats at their tables, a bed for sleeping. We arrived in W. the next day. In two days or so the rest of the boys came up the river on a flat boat. My sophomore year was

uneventful. Near its close, a church, nine miles from my home, wished me to supply them during my vacation. I supplied them and they gave \$4.00 a Sabbath. Returning to Waterville on the Portland boat I paid my fare to Gardiner, as a small steamer ran in connection with it to Portland. The fog had been so dense that the Portland boat came near getting on to the rocks. Near noon we arrived at Portland, as the small boat had not been able to come to Portland, we came by stage to Augusta, where we arrived about midnight. Traveling two days and two nights fasting, I attempted to take a breakfast, but was partially allowed to—

(Unfortunately, the narrative breaks off here at the bottom of a page, and the succeeding pages have not come to light.—Ed.)

NEW AUDITORIUM TO HONOR LOVEJOY

Maine Press Supports Undertaking for Memorial on Mayflower Hill

A RESOLUTION

"Members of the Maine Daily Newspaper Association and of the Maine Press Association, meeting in Waterville, Maine, October 31, 1941, pledge their enthusiastic and united support of the plan proposed by the authorities of Colby College: first, of erecting on the new college campus an auditorium-building to be named after Elijah Parish Lovejoy, first American martyr to the freedom of the press; and, second, of offering this building to the newspaper men and women of America as a meeting-place where, biennially, they may assemble to discuss the principle of free speech and a free press for which Lovejoy gave his life."

THE above resolution, adopted unanimously by representatives of 28 Maine newspapers, set in motion an undertaking to perpetuate the frequently-endangered principle of the freedom of the press by erecting a memorial building to Elijah Parish Lovejoy.

Authorized by the Colby trustees, with Prof. Herbert Carlyle Libby as chairman, the proposal to erect this Lovejoy Auditorium will draw support from the descendants of the Lovejoy family as well as from the newspaper publishing associations of all the states, influential individual publishers and others who honor the American heritage of a free press.

While detailed architectural plans have not yet been approved, the Lovejoy auditorium will stand at the north

entrance to the campus from the public highway. Besides the large auditorium room which will occupy the bulk of the structure, there will be a museum honoring Elijah Parish Lovejoy and exhibiting historical items connected with him and with the long struggle for the principles for which he died. The Lovejoy Memorial Room will be available for annual meetings of state newspaper associations, and the plans even envisage occasional gatherings of a national character.

The project was announced publicly at a luncheon on October 31, attended by 100 newspapermen, representatives of the faculty and trustees, and special guests. Governor Sumner Sewall gave an enthusiastic endorsement of the project, after it had been

outlined by President Johnson. The speaker of the afternoon was Hon. Bainbridge Colby of New York, member of the board of trustees and one-time Secretary of State. With quiet and sincere eloquence, Mr. Colby spoke of Lovejoy and of what his memory stands for today.

"Lovejoy," he said, "was not killed for his anti-slavery views, but because he dared to insist that he had a right to express them in his newspaper."

"I believe that the memory of a man like Lovejoy is of more value to this college than a million dollars' worth of physical equipment. It is an inspiration to the student body. Here was a young man willing to stake all for a principle that he believed to be vital, not thinking of reward, not thinking of his circulation, not weighing the effect of an outspoken conviction upon the mind

of an advertiser steeped in commercialism. A man of vision. A man educated among these hills, in this little college when it was austere, bare and meagerly equipped. Only a young man who knew what an education was and valued it for itself would have come to Waterville College in those narrow and difficult days.

"But he got here what he would not, perhaps, have got with the same grip, with the same completeness in the proudest and most affluent universities of Europe and America. He learned that a man is to be rated by what he is, not by what he has; and that the clue to a man's spirit is what he does and what he says.

"We want to keep that fire burning on the altars of this college. I don't know of any college that has an alumnus of greater moral and spiritual stature than Elijah Parish Lovejoy. It is a precious possession of this college. We treasure it. It belongs to the State of Maine. It belongs to New England. It belongs to all of us who have a sort of moral tendency in common with the great name of Lovejoy, and we want to do something for a suitable and appropriate embodiment of his memory. We want a memorial for a man who gave his life for spiritual values. It is a good thing that we do."

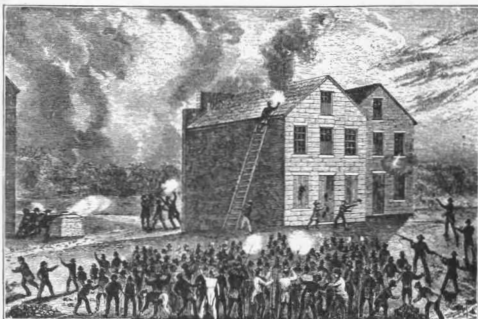
Among the telegrams and letters endorsing the project received by President Johnson are the following:

"I would indeed wish to be among those who give support to the launching of this further expansion of Colby College. Any extension of Colby College is a contribution to the whole educational system of our country, and beyond its great educational contribution, Colby College stands as one of the great monuments to free speech in the United States."

—HERBERT HOOVER,
Palo Alto, Calif.

"To all who appreciate the importance of freedom of the press it is most gratifying to learn that at Colby College a lasting memorial will be erected to Elijah Parish Lovejoy first martyr to this liberty. Never was there greater need for protecting the constitution and the bill of rights. What is being undertaken at Colby will emphasize the necessity of preserving the precious liberties that we enjoy because men like Peter Zenger and Elijah Lovejoy fought for them. Democracy can survive only so long as we have Freedom of the Press, Freedom of Speech, Freedom of Religious Worship and Freedom of Assembly. I am sure that your announcement will be an inspiration and will help awaken the nation to the importance of these great blessings."

—FRANK E. GANNETT,
President, Gannett Newspaper Chain of New York State.



AS AN OLD WOODCUT DEPICTS THE MURDER OF LOVEJOY

"I feel I can speak for the Lovejoy families in America in applauding Colby's courage and vision in moving to Mayflower Hill where on the sturdy foundations of a great Colby history you are superimposing for the future an even greater Colby College.

"Those of us who bear the name of Lovejoy commend the editors from Maine and elsewhere for continuing this heritage of newspaper making. I like to hope that Colby College, already held high in esteem of newspapermen, will through their bond with the martyred abolitionist editor become a sort of shrine for editors where periodically newspaper institutes and conventions might appropriately be held to proclaim to the world that the press is free in the United States, if in few other areas."

—CLARENCE E. LOVEJOY,
New York Times.

"It is particularly fitting that an auditorium, named for Elijah Lovejoy, be erected on the new campus of Colby College.

"The idea that such an auditorium should be dedicated to the memory of Elijah Lovejoy and, in addition to other uses, be made a center for meetings of newspaper men and women to conduct symposiums and conferences in the interest of conserving constitutional rights and free speech, is a splendid one.

"Not since the adoption of the Bill of Rights have the rights of the people to a free press been threatened more than at the present time.

"Many of these threats come from governmental agencies, politicians, labor racketeers and organizations pleading special privileges, under the guise of persecution by the press, whereas as a matter of fact what they really object to is an open discussion and the dissemination of information regarding their personal or organizational activities in behalf of the special privileges they seek.

"The first move of a dictator or would-be dictator is the suppression of a free press. No totalitarian

government can exist with a free press and no democracy can exist without a free and unfettered press.

"Elijah Lovejoy realized it more than one hundred years ago, fought for it and died for it, and we must not be less courageous in repelling every attempt to curtail this freedom if we are to continue to be free."

—HOWARD DAVIS,
The New York Herald-Tribune.

"Thank you for your very interesting letter telling about developments at Colby. The plan for the Lovejoy auditorium is indeed a commendable one. You have my sincere good wishes for the complete success and the distinguished influence of the Lovejoy Memorial."

—HON. DWIGHT H. GREEN,
Governor of Illinois.

"My dear President Johnson. I learn with deep interest of the memorial to Elijah Parish Lovejoy which is being planned for the new campus of Colby College. It was in this city of St. Louis that Lovejoy in 1833 as Editor of the St. Louis Observer began his magnificent fight against human slavery. Public opinion in St. Louis which was influenced by the City's economic ties with the South was strongly against him, so rather than compromise his convictions he moved across the Mississippi River to Alton. There too he encountered opposition of the most violent sort. His presses were destroyed time after time and his life was threatened but he continued to exercise the principle of free expression. His death at the hands of a pro-slavery mob in 1837, as he was guarding a new press, is one of the most glorious chapters in American Journalism. The inspiration of Lovejoy's life and death is a living and vital tradition and we in St. Louis, surrounded by the reminders of his martyrdom, are happy to know that Colby College is to have a new memorial to its famous alumnus, Elijah Lovejoy."

JOSEPH PULTZER,
St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Cornerstone Laid For Girls' Gym



Symbols of Women's Athletics Deposited in Cornerstone Box

IF the cornerstone box in the new women's gymnasium is opened some centuries hence, it may prove to be a puzzle for archeologists, for they will find such items as: a pair of doll's skates, some miniature skis, a badminton bird, doll's sized short-skirted blue gym suit, and other queer objects.

These were among the articles sealed away in the copper box on October 31 at the exercises attending the laying of the cornerstone when the captain of each of the eleven sports deposited items symbolizing the activities of Colby women in the field of athletic recreation today.

President Franklin W. Johnson presided at the exercises, the eighth cornerstone which he has helped to lay in the past four years. Opening invocation was given by Jane Soule, '42, of Brooklyn, N. Y., vice-president of the Student Christian Association. Sue Rose, '42, Brooks, president of the Women's Athletic Association, spoke on the significance of the new gymnasium in the future program of physical recreation for women.

The following girls then placed appropriate objects in the copper box: Sue C. Rose, '42, Brooks, the constitution of W. A. A.; Elizabeth Tobey, '43, Hampton, N. H., Women's "C"

emblem; Alice Katkouskas, '44, Worcester, Mass., toy baseball bat; Ruth E. Crowell, '42, Ludlow, Mass., field hockey pictures; Marilyn Braddon, '42, White Plains, N. Y., model gym suit; Natalie E. Mooers, '42, Ashland, model skis; Martha A.

Rogers, '42, Waterville, miniature skates; Louise A. Callahan, '44, Swampscott, Mass., badminton bird; Alice C. Dondlinger, '42, Glenbrook, Conn., miniature tennis racquet; Maxine S. Merrill, '44, Augusta, archery arrow; Charlotte B. Arey, '44, Gardner, Mass., toy basketball.

The honor of spreading the mortar for the cornerstone was shared by: Florence E. Dunn, '96, representing the Trustees; Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, representing the Administration; Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, representing the Alumnae; the following former directors of Physical Education at Colby: Elisabeth Bass, Wilton; Corrine Van Norman, Marblehead, Mass.; Mrs. Philip Bither, Waterville; present directors of Physical Education, Janet Marchant, and Elizabeth Kelly; and the following former W. A. A. presidents: Mildred Colwell, '39, Sudbury, Mass., and Barbara Towle Wheeler, '40, Oakland.

President Johnson and Dean Runnals helped swing the stone into position following which the "Alma Mater" was sung by the gathering.

Throughout the remainder of the afternoon the undergraduate girls climbed the scaffolding and each one was permitted to lay a brick on the walls of the new gym.

Colby Night Pot-Pourri

IT was the eve before Allhallows. One of the North East Airline's new DC-3s droned its purposeful way Maine-ward through the weird half-lights of a sky made lowery by fast-gathering darkness and scattering storm clouds. Because of the gloom it was impossible to tell whether the Weird Sisters were also riding the sky-ways. Maybe they hadn't heard that Honest Harold had lifted the restrictions on gasoline. Or perhaps they were in unholy conclave in Boston or New York, concocting more hellbroth for the vituperative may-oralty contests in those cities. (Regardless of the muck and name-calling, my bets are on the "Little Flower" and Tobin to win.)

Massachusetts, and then New Hampshire's wisp of a coast, soon

slipped behind. After a short stop at Portland, we were left with *thirteen* passengers for points north. To confound the superstitious, however, the waxing moon presently cast off the last restraining influence of the clouds and bathed the earth below with a flood of silver, unbroken save for tiny pin-pricks of golden light from an occasional farmhouse, hamlet or creeping automobile. As we began gradually to lose altitude for the long glide into the Waterville airport, the northern lights suddenly switched on a pageant of their own.

Until I heard the stewardess say, as I walked away from the plane, "Good night, Mr. Carpenter, I hope Colby wins tomorrow," I didn't know that another Colby man had been aboard. This return for Colby Night

was Albert Carpenter's first visit since his twenty-fifth reunion in 1937.

Genial Alumni Secretary Goddard greeted us as we reached the Elmwood with the request to hurry, as the dinner was under way. And was it! The largest gathering ever to attend a Colby Night dinner was in the dining room, where the buzz of lively conversation rivaled that of a crowd of Latins on fiesta day. The crowd was so representative that any alumnus was sure of finding a score or more of acquaintances present.

As I looked about I could see many who help maintain Colby's fine traditions in various fields: "Lin" Workman, "Bert" Snow, Roy Hayes, John Pugsley, Herbert C. Libby in education; Judge ("Than") Tompkins, Senator ("Bob") Dow, Cyril Joly, Neil Leonard in law; "Eddie" Cawley, "Bill" Erbb, "Hank" Grant, "Bob" LaVigne, the Drummonds ("Pad" and "Dick"), "Bunny" Esters, "Dick" Sprague, Frank Nichols, "Danny" Warren, Lawrence Bowler, Dr. ("Ted") Hill, and Dr. Stinson among those in various businesses and professions.

"Dick" Hall's introduction of his step-father, Dr. Johnson, on his last appearance as active President at a Colby Night dinner, was a model in restraint and good taste. Dr. Johnson, in a serio-comic vein recalled his early ministrations for his step-son, referred to his retirement from Columbia to accept the call from Colby, spoke highly of his successor, Dr. Bixler, and let it be known that he will live in a house near the new campus to see the Colby of his dreams take final shape.

The scene then shifted to the old gym, for the Colby Night rally. Because of the war the sardine canneries at Lubec, Castine and other Maine seaports are enjoying a boom. Some executives from that industry must have planned the seating arrangements in the gym, for never before has the maximum of humans been so skilfully allocated in such a minimum of space. Russell ("Squeak") Squire, as master of ceremonies, did an effective job, albeit one of the speakers referred to his stories as having slightly malodorous characteristics. President Johnson received a prolonged, vociferous ova-



FLASHES OF COLBY NIGHT

tion when he was announced by Squire. Intercollegiate football was first played at Colby fifty years ago. Five of the seven living members of the '91 team were present and introduced by the president. These were E. P. Neal, Walter L. Gray, Dr. Archer Jordan, Harry F. Watkins, and Harland P. Ford. Dr. Johnson then revealed that he has been hiding his football prowess under a bushel:

"Football actually began at Colby a year earlier, for we had a team although we played no games outside the college. And, believe it or not, I was on the squad. In midseason Eddie Mathews broke his leg in scrimmage, and that smothered our enthusiasm for the game.

"I hope I shall not seem to be boasting when I claim to be the first Colby man to have played on a team that won an international championship. I went down to Calais in the fall of 1891, 50 years ago, as principal of the high school. With my extensive experience on this campus and the enthusiasm engendered here, I could think of nothing more important than to organize a football team in the high school. And so I think that Calais high was the first in Maine to have a football team. There were no eligibility rules, and I played at right halfback. Our team was coached by George Downs, a Bowdoin man. The only team we could find to play was from St. Stephen, N. B., composed of several young men who had played English Rugby and a few other husky recruits from the town.

"With modesty I recount the fact that I scored the only touchdown of the game on the opening play. Boys of recent college generations never saw or even heard of the flying wedge, with which the game began instead of with the kickoff. The entire team formed in a wedge with the heaviest man in front. The ball was passed back to a single man between the wings of the wedge and all started down the field with the speed and power of an armored tank. At the moment that its momentum stopped, the man with the ball popped out and ran down the field. I shall never forget the thrill I felt when I crossed the goal line standing up. No one like Ed Loring was there to convert the goal, for we had no goal posts. There was no further scoring for the flying wedge proved so devastating that the St. Stephen boys, who had not mastered its technique, refused to continue the game unless this play was ruled out, and neither team had skill or

power enough to score by the gentler plays now in vogue.

"But this is enough of reminiscing. I greet with great satisfaction the representatives of the team of 1891, and the champions of 1916. And to our team of 1941, I express my pride in their splendid victory of last week over Bowdoin and my confident expectation of a victory over Maine tomorrow and Bates on Armistice day. For three years I have sat beside Kenneth Sills on the college football throne in Maine. There is no one with whom I could enjoy this seat so much. But I crave the privilege of sitting there in lonely grandeur.

"But whether I have this privilege or not. Mrs. Johnson has engaged the turkeys—80 pounds of them—to feed the entire squad when the season ends."

Mr. Gray regaled the gathering with some reminiscences of the '91 team, and then Eddie Cawley introduced members of his championship 1916 aggregation who were present: the Reverend C. Gordon Brownville, E. W. Lawrence, Teddie Bressett, Ernie Perry, and Dr. J. W. Stinson.

Dr. Brownville, winner of the D. S. C. in World War No. 1, recalled his undergraduate days at Colby, spoke on the advantages of the small college, and paid a tribute to Colby and President Johnson. His references to Prexy Roberts, Dutchy Marquardt and other venerables of the Colby faculty a quarter of a century ago brought back to the oldsters in the audience nostalgic memories of earlier Colby Nights, when the Colby family was smaller and the distribution of shining red McIntosh apples was the time-honored finale of such occasions.

Young Helin, captain of the Colby eleven, was impressive in his short, earnest speech. A fine appearing boy, he strikes one as being as good a student as he is an athlete.

Quiet and unostentatious, and obviously not given to playing to the galleries, Nelson Nitchman, Al McCoy's successor as chief strategist for the White Mules, won the approval of his listeners with his frank, modest remarks.

With Horace Daggett at the piano, Ken Smith did a good job at leading the crowd in songs during the program. Noticeably absent were the hecklings, cat-calls, and other interruptions that had marred the proceedings of some Colby Nights in recent years. To conclude the activities, all the lights in the gym were

put out, a spotlight focused on a large Colby wall banner, (Suggestion: get a light with higher wattage next year), while the men sang "On to Victory."

Some two hundred men and women attended the "Kick-Off Luncheon" in the Alumnae Building at noon Saturday. This new feature of the Colby Night Week-end deserves a larger attendance next fall. President Johnson, President Hauck of the University of Maine, Dr. Cecil W. Clark, president of the Alumni, and Ruth Hamilton Whittemore, president of the Alumnae, were at the head table, and made brief speeches.

The rains came, penetrating, persistent, unrelenting. Playing conditions were the worst possible and proved especially "bewitching, bedeviling and bewildering" to the Colby team, which was faced by a Maine aggregation that got an early lead and seemed determined to hold it. Two balls were used in the game,

the one not in play being constantly subjected to a brisk towel rubbing. A veritable quagmire was churned up near mid-field and after a play or two in this area, it was well-nigh impossible to distinguish the numbers of the players. Presidents Johnson and Hauck set a fine example in dogged perseverance by seeing the game through to its bedraggled end, as also did Governor Sewall and his family, who arrived for the second half. Those timid souls who left before the last five minutes missed some of the best plays in an otherwise drab struggle, when Colby came from behind to deprive Maine of a deserved victory by making it 13 all. The boys in the Blue and Gray showed plenty of the "old fight" and "never-say-die" spirit in carrying on the struggle to its conclusion. We expect to see a chastened Colby eleven edge Bates for the State Crown on November 11.

— "Twenty-Odd."

Alumnae Colby Night Festivities

THE Alumnae Building resounded with laughter and greetings as old grads and undergraduates poured into its welcome warmth from the frigid exercises of corner-stone-laying and brick-laying at the new gymnasium on Mayflower Hill. A delicious chicken-pie supper was first enjoyed; then the tables were cleared away and the program began.

Elizabeth Tobey, '43, acted as song leader, and ably led the crowd in Colby songs and old favorites such as "East Side, West Side," "Daisy, Daisy," "And the Band Played On," sometimes introducing modern versions, much to the pleasure of the alumnae.

Colby cheers followed, led by Ann B. Jones, '42; Katherine R. McCarron, '45; Eleanor L. Mitchell, '42; Mary Reynolds, '43.

Dean Runnals then gave the address of welcome, saying in part, "A note of sadness mingles with our gaiety. When civilization is tottering we must give anxious thought. There is a great contrast between our

happy evening and the sadness and terrors of Europe. It is as though tonight we are saying,

'Hence, loathed melancholy,

Of Cerberus and blackest midnight born,

but

'Haste, thee, nymph, and bring with thee

Jest, and youthful Jollity.'

"Why did we come? To attend the football game? Yes. To attend a trustee meeting? Yes. To attend council? Yes. All this and more; we have come back to home, and the spirit of Colby. The things that matter are the simple things of life — our Colby loyalties and true friendships. May we live for the things that count, glad of the hopes and loves that Colby has given us."

The alumnae group of Western Maine then put on a skit entitled "The Mistake of 1871" (that was the year that women were admitted — verb sap). The author was Phyllis St. Clair Fraser, '13; commentator, Ina M. McCausland, '15. This skit cleverly portrayed the attitude shown by the men's division towards the women, and vice versa, with



AS PORTLAND ALUMNAE PRESENTED SKIT

Left to right: Ina M. McCausland, '15; Phyllis St. Clair Fraser, '13; Jane F. Tarbell, '37; Ruth K. Turner, '26; Ruth Hamilton Whittemore, '12.

diminishing severity up to the present time, its well-nigh incredible incidents causing much laughter. The undergraduates taking part were all Colby daughters, including Mary Reynolds, Elaine Johnson, Phoebe Blaisdell, Phyllis Young, Roberta Holt, Glenna Hartley, Betty Wood, Marilyn Bragdon, Priscilla Moldenke, Jane Soule, Frances Shannon, Virginia Goodwin, Janet Jacobs, Norma Frost and Betty Skillins.

The second skit was a vaudeville show, written and staged by the undergraduates; the author, Shirley Wagner. The scene was a "smoker" presented with its usual informality; girls in one corner playing bridge, others sitting around talking and singing. A tap dance by four freshmen featured this affair. A clever imitation of a person too intoxicated to find the keyhole was done by Virginia Duggan and entertained the audience highly. Those taking part in the skit were Margery Brown, Catherine Buckley, Alice Dondlinger, Virginia Duggan, Geraldine Fennessey, Sarah Fussell, Estelle Gallupe, Patricia Gregory, Jean Hayes, Roselyn Kramer, Ruth MacDougal, Katherine Malfetano, Hope Mansfield, Kathleen Monaghan, Jacqueline Nerney, Janet Pfeiffer, Sona Tahmizian, June Totman, Louise Trahan.

After a final singing of "Alma Mater" and "Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot," which we sang with clasped hands, everybody went on to the bonfire on the back campus, and another delightful Colby night was over.

— Diana Wall Pitts, '13.

COLBY NIGHT TELEGRAMS

Rhode Island group sends heartiest greetings on Colby Night.

— Elva Tooker, '21,
Providence, R. I.

Best wishes unprecedented Colby Night and victory over Maine tomorrow.

— A. C. Little, '17,
Woburn, Mass.

Greetings from Colby Group meeting here tonight. Our hearty support to President Johnson and complete Colby program including championship team.

— Ralph Nash, '11,
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Wish we could be there to see you win. Good luck.

— Twin Cities Alumni,
St. Paul, Minneapolis.

A Colby group assembled at Mr. Walker's hilltop house in Georgetown, is looking away to Waterville and the Colby Gym this evening. A football poet in this company offers the following couplet:

For Tomorrow Three Loud Raes
Up and At 'em Colby Stars.

— Everett G. Holt, '15.
Mrs. Samuel E. Andrews, '23.
Ernest G. Walker, '92,
Washington, D. C.

Best wishes to team and Coach Nitchman Beat the Bear.

— New York Colby Alumni.

We are all behind you here at Worcester, here is a V for Victory over Maine tomorrow.

— Edward Buyniski, '35, Pres.
Worcester County Colby Alumni
Association, Worcester, Mass.

AT NEW YORK

ABOUT twenty alumni gathered at the Hotel Prince George to keep Colby Night. Prior to the smoker a number gathered in the grill for dinner. About 8:30 we all met in the Cooper Room where refreshments were served. The films of the Vermont-Colby game were shown and also a reel of Mayflower Hill. After the movies there were remarks from all the football men present. A discussion followed about the N. Y. Colby Scholarship Fund and a new system is to be inaugurated within a few days for raising the necessary amount of money for this fund. There will be no asking, request for, or solicitation of money for this fund at the annual dinner in the Spring. The group broke up about midnight after an evening of much talk and a renewal of the Colby spirit.

AT PHILADELPHIA

A SMALL group of enthusiastic alumni and alumnae met for dinner, in Philadelphia, on Colby Night. The feature of the evening was an illustrated lecture, on Iceland, by Dr. A. J. Uppvall, '05. Dr. Upp-

vall is Professor of Scandinavian Languages at the University of Pennsylvania. He has several times visited the island that is so much in the day's news, and is itching to get back there again. His intimate discussion of life on that well-nigh barren land of lava and of hot springs gave us a good understanding of the living conditions that will have to be met by the American forces sent to hold that outpost, and of the friendly attitude of the inhabitants who will be their hosts "for the duration."

During the dinner, and after the lecture, the talk was of Colby days as we knew them, of the present (including the football victory over Bowdoin and the hoped-for success in the Maine Intercollegiates), and of the Colby that is to be, when President-elect Bixler shall have completed the task so effectively started by President Johnson.

"The sense of the meeting," as our Quaker friends put it, was that we hope that Alumni Secretary Goddard will bring both Presidents with him to the Spring meeting.

— E. S. Kelson, '14.

MICHIGAN ALUMNI ORGANIZE

IN the first attempt of the Colby people in the Detroit area to get together, fifteen braved the dismal, rainy night to meet in the Belcrest Hotel for dinner on Colby Night.

Among the alumni and alumnae present were: Paul Thompson, '18, Mrs. Paul Thompson, '16, Ralph Pellerin, '36, Mrs. H. B. Clifford, '14, Mrs. Ethel Goetz, '25, Mrs. H. V. MacKinnon, '16, Helene Buker, '18, Ralph Prescott, '27, and George T. Nickerson, '24. Mrs. D. N. Nichols, '23, and Dr. Harold Chase, '33, had planned to come but were forced to change their plans at the last moment. The others contacted sent letters of good wishes and regret that they could not be present. The meeting was more than a pleasure for those of us who were there, and plans were discussed for another meeting sometime after Christmas. Needless to say we organized a Colby Club of Michigan from which you will hear later.

At our meeting several suggestions were made regarding future get-to-

gethers. One was that we try to plan for a general meeting of all Maine college graduates now here in this vicinity. Another was that if it is at all possible, for one of our future Colby meetings, a representative from the college be sent in person to bring us up to date on Colby.

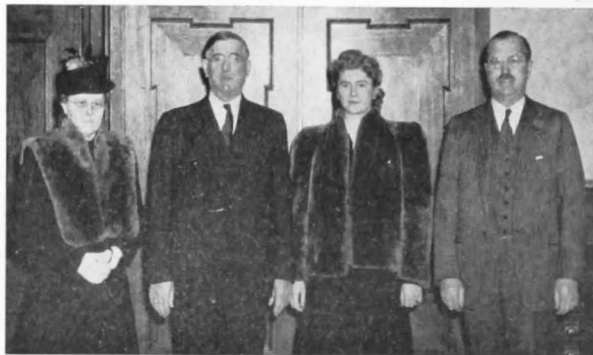
The gathering elected Nickerson, '24, as president of the Michigan Colby Club, and Thompson, '18, as secretary-treasurer.

COLBY TEACHERS' DINNER

ONE hundred and three of the 250 Colby teachers in the State of Maine filled the Oak Room of the Bangor House, on Thursday evening, October 31st, for their annual reunion dinner during the convention of the Maine Teachers' Association.

Perry F. Shibles, '27, superintendent of schools in Augusta, president of the Colby Teachers' Club, presided, and Hall C. Dearborn, '02, of Bangor, led the singing, accompanied by Mrs. Harry E. Lewin of Farmington.

President Johnson, the only speaker on the program, spoke about the full registration at the college this year and analyzed the geographical distribution of the new students. He spoke about his successor, Dr. Bixler, and expressed the hope that the Colby teachers would give him the same loyal support that had been extended at all times during his administration.



AN INCIDENT IN THE STATE HOUSE

This Colby group was snapped just after Nathaniel Tompkins, '03, had been sworn in as Judge of the Superior Court of Maine. Left to right: Ragnhild Iverson Tompkins, '08; Judge Tompkins; Sigrid E. Tompkins, '38; Governor Sumner Sewall, Hon. '41.

The officers elected for the year were: Lawrence A. Peakes, '28, Mexico, president; Robert C. Chandler, '28, Auburn, vice-president; and Hazel M. Gibbs, '17, Augusta, secretary and treasurer. The nominating committee chosen for next year consists of William B. Jack, '00, Portland, chairman; Theron R. Stinchfield, '33, Gorham; and Eleanor B. Ross, '37, Houlton.

BOSTON COLBY CLUB

THE November meeting of the Boston Colby Club will be held on November 28th, with dinner at 7 o'clock at the Boston Bar Association quarters, 21 School Street, Boston. Movies of the state series games will be shown. Coach Nitchman, "Mike" Loeb, "Bill" Millett, and Eero Helin, Capt. of the football team, will be the guests of the evening.

NEW HAMPSHIRE TEACHERS MEET

THE annual convention of the New Hampshire State Teachers was held in Nashua on October 23 and 24. As usual, the Colby alumni and friends present had a special luncheon. The time was October 23; the place, Howard Johnson's. A good time was spent reminiscing while the food was being consumed.

Those present were: Frederick T. Johnson, '92, Marlboro; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon S. Ames, '04, Wilton; Myrta Little Davies, '08, Westville; Mary Donald Deans, '10, Keene; Idella K. Farnum, '14, Keene; Roy W. Gillmore, '15, Hampton; E. B. Marriner, '18, Portsmouth; Gladys Twitchell, '18, Oxford; George W. Currier, '22, Lebanon; Seth G. Twitchell, '20, Concord; Avis M. Cox, '23, Littleton; Mrs. Seth Twitchell and Mrs. Henry O. Wing (of Hampstead), a Colby mother, with three other guests made a homey Colby group.

ALUMNI COUNCIL MEETING

THE fall meeting of the Alumni Council was held Saturday morning, November 1, in the Elmwood Hotel. Dr. Cecil W. Clark, '05, Newtonville, Mass., presided. Members present were: Lawrence R. Bowler, '13, New York City; James H. Crowley, '22, Van Buren; Richard D. Hall, '32, Waterville; Cyril M. Joly, '16, Waterville; John H. Foster, '13, Waterbury, Conn.; Philip W. Hussey, '13, North Berwick; Lester F. Weeks, '15, Waterville; Robert G. LaVigne, '29, Worcester; Linwood L. Workman, '02, Boston; and G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Executive Secretary.

Elected to the Council under a new class of membership were: Neil Leonard, '21, Boston, and Albert G. Snow, '23, Cambridge, Mass., for terms of three years; Frederick E. Baker, '27, Hartford, Conn., and Newton L. Nourse, '19, New York City, for two years; Lewis L. Levine, '16, Waterville, and Robert E. Wilkins, '20, Orange, N. J., for one year.

Dean E. C. Marriner addressed the Council on the problems of the admissions office and analyzed the geographical distribution of the new students.

The Council accepted with a vote of appreciation the resignation of Oliver L. Hall, '93, as editor of THE COLBY ALUMNUS, and elected as editor, Joseph Coburn Smith, '24, assistant editor of the magazine since 1936 when Mr. Hall succeeded Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23.

Neil Leonard, '21, was elected chairman of the Bequest Committee of the Council, succeeding Charles F.

T. Seaverns, '01, of Hartford, Conn., who resigned January 4, 1941. Mr. Leonard is a prominent lawyer in Boston and is a member of the firm of Bingham, Dana & Gould.

Standing committees made reports on their activities, and the nominating committee presented nominations of alumni trustees, members-at-large

to the Council, and members of the Athletic Council for the annual ballot to be mailed to all alumni in the spring.

Local club representatives from the Northern Aroostook, Houlton, Boston, Worcester and New York groups reported on their club activities and plans for the remainder of the year.

The Rare Book Corner

By CARL J. WEBER, Curator of Rare Books and Manuscripts

IF readers of the ALUMNUS could have attended the opening meeting of the Colby Library Associates on October 24, they could not only have heard about some of the most recent additions to our Rare Book treasures but might have examined them as well. For numerous examples of recent acquisitions were on hand to illustrate the brief reports made by various members of the Associates.

Professor Carlson opened the program with a report on recent purchases dealing with Ralph Waldo Emerson. He pointed out that this was a most opportune and appropriate time for such an act, since August 11, 1941, marked the one hundredth anniversary of Emerson's most famous visit to Waterville,—on the occasion of his first address at Waterville College.

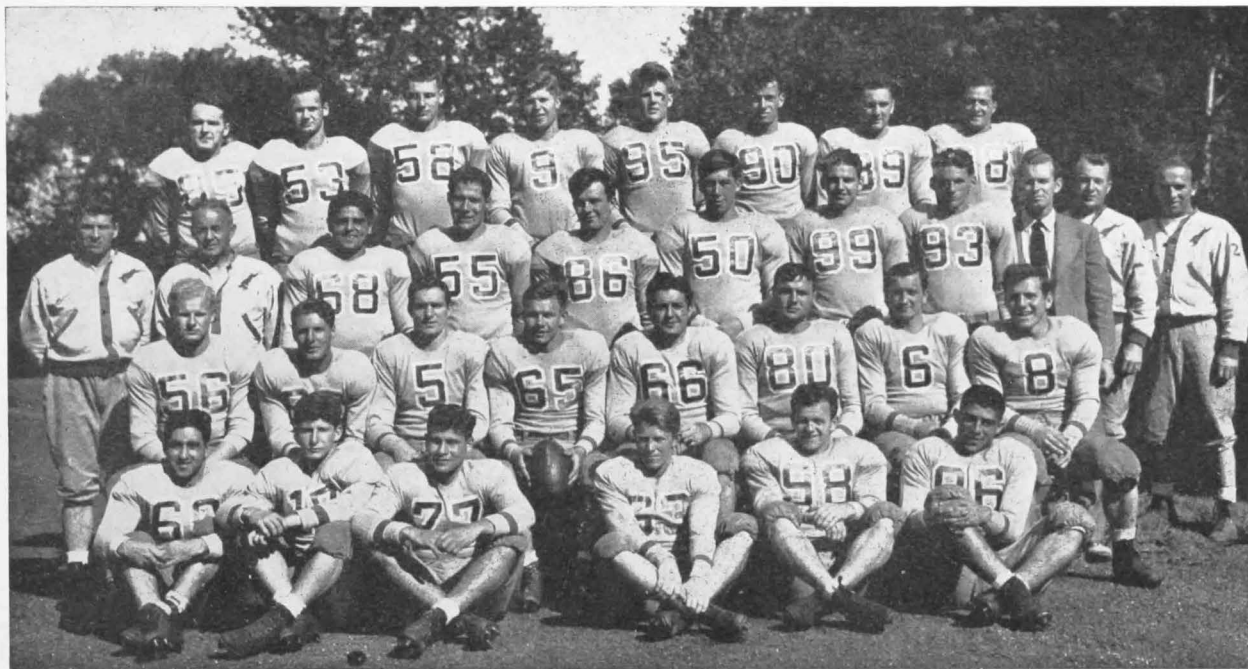
Dr. Aplington spoke with impressive clarity about various recent purchases in the biological field. He emphasized particularly a number of volumes dealing with the work of Galton. Professor Fullam spoke about two volumes of a specialized sort by which the resources of the history department have been improved. Mrs. Comparetti, editor of William Wordsworth's poem, "The White Doe of Rylstone", spoke briefly about the first publication of this poem, and exhibited two copies of the first edition, one owned by the college and one from the private library of the editor. The college copy, recently purchased by the Library Associates, is a rebound item, luxurious in appearance but inferior in value to the less gaudy but more desirable copy in its original state, owned by Mrs. Comparetti.

Professor Weber pointed out how Hitler has proved a benefactor of the

Colby Library. Three years ago, when Rebekah Owen's Hardy books first arrived in Waterville, it was learned that other volumes in her collection remained locked up in her old home, Belmont Hall, in the north of England, not far from the Hawkshead School once attended by William Wordsworth. Various and numerous efforts to secure the release of these books proved unavailing. At last, however, the British government decided to take over the house, for the use of the Land and Forest Girls. Orders were given for the clearance and renovation of the house; and the persistence of German bombers over England resulted in prompt action in Rebekah Owen's old home. Throughout the summer of 1941, package after package came to the Colby Library, and four or five dozen books have now been added to the original seventeen received early in 1939.

Among the most interesting of the late arrivals was Rebekah Owen's scrap-book, which attracted a great deal of attention at the meeting of the Library Associates. For in this book were found all the original documents — letters, cards, telegram, souvenirs, comment — to tell the story of how Rebekah Owen of New York City first made the acquaintance of Thomas Hardy at Max Gate. From the date of that first meeting, in 1892, Miss Owen continued to collect Hardy's books until his death in 1928. Her collection remained in Belmont Hall until Hitler encouraged its removal to Waterville, Me.

Following the various reports on these new accessions, the Associates enjoyed a social hour, with refreshments, in the Alumnae Building. Professor Wilkinson presided at the meeting, at which about fifty were present.



MEET THE STATE CHAMPIONS

Members of Colby's 1941 Varsity Football Squad. Front Row, left to right: Dominick M. Puia, '44, Rumford; Philip A. Waterhouse, '44, Peabody, Mass.; Richard E. deNazario, '43, Bergenfield, N. J.; Donald M. Johnson, '44, North Quincy, Mass.; George H. McKay, '44, Saugus, Mass.; Burton G. Shiro, '44, Waterville.

Second Row: Robert A. LaFleur, Waterville; Wendell C. Brooks, '42, Saugus, Mass.; Harold E. Hegan, '42, Lynn, Mass.; Captain Eero R. Helin, '42, Quincy, Mass.; Daniel C. Scioletti, '43, Swampscott, Mass.; Louis J. Volpe, '43, Quincy, Mass.; Edward F. Loring, '42, Framingham, Mass.; Irving E. Liss, '43, Quincy, Mass.

Third Row: Coach Nelson W. Nitchman; Assistant Coach Edward C. Roundy; Abraham T. Ferris, '43, Waterville; Oren R. Shiro, '42, Waterville; Ernest G. Weidul, '43, Dedham, Mass.; John E. Stevens, '42, Worcester, Mass.; Harold J. Bubar, '42, Houlton; Harold L. Rhodenizer, '42, Livermore Falls; Manager, George A. Parker, '42, Philadelphia, Pa.; Trainer Norman C. Perkins, '32; Freshman Coach Ellsworth Millett, '25.

Fourth Row: John W. McCallum, '44, Portland; Robert R. Curtis, '44, Nashua, N. H.; Robert S. Rice, '42, New Haven, Conn.; William Hutcheson, '44, Needham, Mass.; Frederick S. Wood, '44, Brockton, Mass.; John P. Turner, '44, Lawrence, Mass.; Philip M. Caminiti, '44, Waltham, Mass.; Remo N. Verrugia, '44, Malden, Mass.

FOOTBALL TITLE COMES TO COLBY



COACH NELSON W. NITCHMAN

AFTER knocking on the door for 18 years and tying for the past three years in a row, Colby finally caught up with destiny and won a clear title to the Maine Football Championship with a fighting last quarter surge that gave them a touch-down margin over the favored Bates eleven on Armistice Day.

The final standing of the State Series was:

	Won	Tied	Lost	Percent
Colby	2	1	0	1,000
Bates	2	0	1	666
Maine	1	1	1	500
Bowdoin	0	0	3	000

At the outset of this season, the Series was admittedly unpredictable, since new coaches took the helms at Colby, Bates and Maine. Bowdoin's Coach, Adam Walsh, never lower than a tie for the title since his advent to that college, was forced into the back seat as the other three teams, after feeling their way through their experimental pre-series encounters, shifted into high and treated the fans of the Maine colleges to as exciting, wide open, high calibre football games as one can ever hope to see in any small college league.

Outlook for Next Year

Graduation will leave Coach Nitchman with some gaping holes in the line, but with at least seven good backs. He will feel the loss of Loring in center; Capt. Helin, Bubar and Hegan, ends; Shiro, tackle; Brooks and Stevens, backs. Curtis has been understudying Loring all year, but hasn't played much. Wood is about the only end available with any experience at all. For tackles and guards, he will have good veteran material in Volpe, Weidul, Bert Shiro, Turner, Liss, Puiia and Hutcheson. The backfield should be as good as this year, with LaFleur, Ferris, Scioletti, Caminiti, McKay, Verrengia and Rokicki all expected to return.

Freshman Team

While there are no stars who will be apt to step into starting berths as sophomores next fall, as was the case this year, the yearling squad contains a fair amount of good replacement material. The record of the Millett-coached freshman team is as follows:

Freshmen 0 — Kents Hill	6
Freshmen 6 — Coburn	0
Freshmen 7 — Hebron	14
Freshmen 6 — Ricker	0

Cross Country

The highspot of the Cross Country Season was provided by the Freshman Harriers this year, when in the New England Meet for Freshmen



CAPTAIN EERO HELIN

Teams, at Franklin Park, Boston, Colby men finished first and second. They were Ronald Veysey (brother of Cliff, '36) and Dana Robinson (son of Arthur G., '06). Another Colby son, Thomas Burke (son of Joseph P., '14) finished 12th in the large field and the others were well enough up so that the final tabulation gave the Colby Frosh second place, Rhode Island University winning the meet. The varsity Cross Country team had an indifferent season.

COMBINED STATISTICS FOR THE 1941 FOOTBALL SEASON

Scores: Colby-Opponent	CCNY	Nor.	Vt.	Midd.	Bow.	Me.	Bates	Total
	16-20	7-21	13-0	18-6	14-6	13-13	14-7	95-73

COLBY STATISTICS

First Downs	13	12	14	12	13	11	12	87
Yards Gained, Rushing	177	123	269	333	215	175	182	1,474
Passes Attempted	20	23	10	6	8	19	15	86
Passes Completed	3	5	1	3	5	7	3	27
Yards Gained, Passing	14	56	17	50	55	121	20	343

OPPONENT STATISTICS

First Downs	11	11	7	8	11	9	9	66
Yards Gained, Rushing	164	152	99	40	126	166	201	948
Passes Attempted	11	5	16	8	25	8	13	86
Passes Completed	6	0	5	1	14	2	2	30
Yards Gained, Passing	100	0	62	29	133	31	13	367

Football Banquet

The champion football team in the State of Maine will be feted at a Football Banquet on Monday evening, December 1, in the Elmwood Hotel. Nat Barrows is inviting the varsity squad and tickets will be available to Colby alumni and other supporters of the team. They may be obtained

from the Colby Gymnasium office, and early reservations are requested since a "sell-out" is anticipated. The formal presentation of the Barrows Trophy (see front cover) will be made, the Coach and Captain will be called upon, letters awarded, and some other special features are planned. Announcement will be made of next year's captain.

Colby Men With The Colors

FROM ICELAND

"I'm up here with my company, a land strange in its many contrasts. Suffice it to say that there is no ice (yet) and very little land—at least until the rain lets up, and the rice fields are drained off. My First Sergeant tells me rain always follows the army, I guess he's right.

"Seriously, we are all very comfortable in steel Nissen huts banked on both sides with sod, ample stoves with their bellies red hot, good and adequate food—the army has done a swell job. If this becomes a shooting war in the Spring, I sincerely hope they send me on to Europe; garrison life is a bore. My best to the Colby family."

Capt. Samuel D. Ferster, '26
A. P. O. No. 810,
Postmaster,
New York City.

HONORS TO 152nd F. A.

The initial presentation of the General Payne Trophy for excellence in morale building was recently given to the 152nd Field Artillery, Camp Blanding, Col. John F. Choate, '20, in command. The dispatch announcing this award stated: "The regiment has attained these honors through a combination of the leadership of its commanding officer, the excellence of its commissioned personnel and the high spirit and morale of its enlisted men."

In the recent Louisiana maneuvers, the 152nd broke up a tank attack that threatened the Division, theoretically destroying 31 tanks, three motorcycles and an armored car. On the basis of this, the regiment received a written commendation from Brig. Gen. Leonard F. Wing, commanding

general of the 86th Infantry, which this regiment was supporting at the time.

NAVAL PHOTOGRAPHY

"You wondered just what a Navy 'photog' does? Surprisingly enough, a very small percentage of our work is done in the air. Here, at least, our biggest job is taking ground views of airplanes and equipment for the various testing laboratories. Every other month we get flight orders. That's nice, because besides the fun in the air, we get \$30 a month extra. When we fly, we test out the Fairchild aerial cameras which are sent out to the fleet. This station is the testing point for all new and experimental equipment.

"This morning the muster bell rang at 5 A. M. and all hands were told to report to the line post haste. It was exciting, rushing around in the dark and a feeling of expectancy was in the air. When we got to the seaplane hanger, we found that a big British flying boat had just landed. All hands pitched in and we soon had her reposing on the ramp. Those R. A. F. fellows sure look smart in their blue-gray outfits."

John G. Hutcheson, '43.
Photographer, 3rd Class.
U. S. Naval Air Station
Anacostia, D. C.

PROMOTIONS

To Lieutenant Colonel, Thomas F. Joyce, '17, Cheyenne, Wyo.

To Lieutenant, Thomas G. van Slyke, '36, Battery H, 211th C. A. (AA), Camp Hulen, Tex.

To Corporal, W. Gardner Taylor, '44, 72nd Material Squad, Gunter Field, Montgomery, Ala.

TRANSFERALS

Lt. Philip L. Miller, '29, from Cp. Blanding, Fla. to Fort Sill, Okla., for October and November.

Lt. Norris Potter, '29, USNR, from Boston, Mass., to Naval Ammunition Depot, Lualualei, Oahu, T. H.

Chaplain James Blok, '32, from Camp Devens, Mass. to Fort Randolph, C. Z.

2nd Lt. David M. Trecartin, '37, from Maxwell Field, Ala., to Turner Field, Albany, Ga.

Cpl. John D. Powers, '38, to Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., as Flying Cadet, non-pilot navigator.

Francis C. Prescott, '38, from Fort Bragg, N. C., to Fort Sill, Okla.

Charles D. Keef, '39, from Camp Wheeler, Ga., to Co. I, 103rd Inf., 43rd Division, Camp Blanding, Fla.

Ensign Paul M. Kittredge, '39, from Pensacola, Fla. to U. S. Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Tex.

Pvt. Harry O. Johnson, '40, from Honolulu, T. H., to 3rd Div. Hq., Fort Lewis, Wash.

INDUCTIONS

Sgt. John J. Leno, '34, Company H, 34th Infantry, Fort Jackson, S. C.

Pvt. Arnold H. Holt, '37, Battery A, 1st Bn., 1st Regt., F.A.R.T.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.

Pvt. Frank H. Baker, '38, 185th Inf. (R), Camp San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Pvt. Sidney Black, '38, Co. C, 3rd Platoon, 30th Inf. Trn. Bn., Camp Croft, S. C.

Pvt. Robert V. Canders, '39, R. R. C., Co. F, Bks. 3, Fort Devens, Mass.

Pvt. 1st Class, Richard B. Holmes, '39, Finance Office, 26th Division, Ft. Bragg, N. C.

Francis B. Allen, '40, Flight B, 304th School Squadron, Keesler Field, Miss.

Pvt. 1st C., Ramon F. Fernandez, '41, U. S. Marines, B 5th Arty. Group, F. M. F., Parris Island, S. C.

Pvt. Andrew V. Bedo, '42, 1222 Reception Center, Co. B, Barracks 4, Camp Upton, N. Y.

Pvt. George H. Conley, '44, 14th Bn., Battery B, Fort Eustis, Va.

William E. Pierce, '44, 7th Squadron, 34th Bomb Group, Westover Field, Mass.

Robert A. St. Pierre, '44, 79th Air Base Group, 70th Air Base Squadron, Air Corps Gunnery School, Las Vegas, Nevada.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1895

The women of '95 lacked only one of having one hundred per cent contributors to the Alumnae Fund.

Word came that Emma Fountain journeyed from Florida to the Tefft camp near Plattsburg, I think. Carrie True delighted to stay in her summer home at South Paris, Lila Hersey and Mr. Hersey were at the Oakes, Pembroke, entertaining their son and his family from Rochester, N. Y. Blanche Lane planned to get to Maine. Annie Waite and Madge Wilson Gray, unreported. Your class agent spent three months in Skowhegan, keeping the home fires burning for her sister and husband, calling on Lizzie Hussey, '93, at the Library in Skowhegan, having a call from Caro Hoxie one day, a chat with George Otis Smith another day, reading much, knitting for the Red Cross, loafing on the porch and watching the world go by, even if gasoline was said to be scarce. She now is back in Westfield tutoring in her favorite subject, Mathematics, in which she was so well instructed by Professor Warren. She is quite thrilled by the fact that the coming President of Colby has for his wife a niece of one of her best friends here in Westfield. Mrs. Bixler is a charming woman.

—Linda Graves.

Annie Waite writes: "I have always been glad that I had an Art Education in addition to College. If you have charge of a small Library as I have, it helps you in the arrangement of books, bulletin boards, and posters. It also furnishes you with a hobby. I am quite apt to spend my summer vacation at Rockport, Mass. Here I drop all cares and responsibilities and paint. I enjoy sitting by the shore and watching the sail boats, and then trying to put on paper with my water colors what I see. Sometimes it is a good picture, sometimes it is not. But I had the fun of trying. Then in October I try to put on canvas with my oil paints some of the familiar scenes around my home town. Once in a while I sell my pictures which gives me encouragement to pursue my hobby. But whether I sell or not I

would still have the urge to experiment with my colors as a means of relaxation and enjoyment."

1897

Herbert S. Philbrick represented Colby at the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the University of Chicago, September 26-29.

1904

Mabel Freese Dennett, prominent in the Washington, D. C., League of American Pen Women, won First Honorable Mention for a Radio Interview in the League's last Annual Contest. Her short poem, "Prayer in Wartime", purchased by the Washington Times Herald, was also printed in advance, on the Hammond St. Congregational church calendar, Bangor, and read at several public gatherings in Washington and Maine. At present Mrs. Dennett is writing a series of feature articles on Edgar Allan Poe. The first, "A Revival of Poe" illustrated, has been purchased and printed.

1906

William H. E. Stevens of Washington, D. C. represented Colby at the installation of Paul F. Douglass, LL.B., Ph.D., as president of the American University on October 10.

1911

The Rev. Dr. Isaac Higginbotham, general secretary of the Massachusetts Baptist Convention, recently announced a drive for \$600,000 for religious endeavor with American armed forces for relief in bombed and devastated areas throughout the world and for vital post-war work. Dr. Higginbotham addressed the 106th annual session of the Taunton (Mass.) Baptist Association and asserted that the Christian viewpoint held no place for an isolationist "because isolationism is impossible."

1924

George T. Nickerson of the Cranbrook School represented Colby at the commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of the first instruction

given by the University of Michigan on October 15.

John A. Barnes of Albany, N. Y., with Mrs. Barnes and two friends motored to the Middlebury game on October 18 and were rewarded with a victory. After attending the Maine game on November 1st, Mr. Barnes proceeded to northern Maine for some hunting.

1926

Paul Edmunds of New York City represented Colby at the Centenary Celebration of Fordham University in September.

1929

Oscar M. Chute has accepted an appointment as Director of the Teacher-Training Department at Northern Illinois State Teachers College, DeKalb, Ill.

1932

Douglas Allan is located with the National Paperboard Association, 40 East 41st St., New York. He is living at the Zeta Psi Club, 31 East 39th St.

1934

Emil N. Iverson is a member of the Defense Shipbuilding Day Committee of South Portland, which is interested in bringing business to that section. The committee was appointed by the municipal officers of Portland and South Portland.

1936

Hugh F. Travers, Westbrook (Maine) lawyer, has been nominated by Governor Sewall as recorder of the municipal court in that city.

John Dolan took his M.A. in English from McGill in October at the autumn convocation, having completed his thesis this summer. He is now enrolled in the University of Minnesota.

Dr. T. Hugh Gilman, optometrist, formerly of Waterville, is now practicing in Calais.

1937

Bob Turbyne writes from Lima, Peru, where he is with the Pan American Airways: "I have had but few

experiences out of the ordinary as yet. Airlines don't fly for adventure these days, and if you ever saw the terrain of the country down here, you would see why. I have never seen such mountains in my life. They are truly beautiful, but awful hard. I am still in the co-pilot training period, but expect to go out on familiarization flights next month. That is when we go as extra crew and see how things are done. It is a pretty easy life so far, but we are all learning a lot of essential things that are required before we go out as co-pilots."

1938

Robert Anthony is an instructor in business administration at Harvard University.

Charles Russ, who received his B.D. from Yale Divinity School in June, is assistant pastor of the United Congregational Church in Norwich, Conn. The ordination service was held at the church on October 19th.

Sigrid Tompkins received notification October 30, that she had successfully passed the Massachusetts Bar examinations. She was graduated from the Boston University Law School in 1941. Through the summer she continued the study of law in Boston, preparatory to taking the bar exams.

1939

Violet Hamilton is teaching freshman English at Curry College, Boston. She is also completing the requirements for her master's degree in speech.

1940

Conrad Swift, working for the National Fire Insurance Company, has been in West Virginia since May and October 17 moved to Newark, N. J., a full-fledged special agent.

1941

Bob Ripley has his "Believe it or not," *Yc Olde Gazette* has its "Strange as it Seems," and now the class of '41 has its "Do you realize?" According to the statistics on hand—

Do you realize that approximately 13% of the class are already married?

Do you realize that the profession

that absorbs most of the '41ers is that of teaching with 14%?

Do you realize that next to teaching comes insurance with 9%?

Do you realize that 17% of the class is still attending some kind of a commercial or educational institution?

Do you realize that Uncle Sam has inducted 6%, with this percentage steadily rising?

Rather than simply giving figures, let's look at the whereabouts of some of the class members individually. The teachers are: Thelma Bassett at York, Carolyn Beverage at Harmony, Alta Estabrook at Island Falls, Mary Hitchcock at Bethel, Vermont, Beatrice Kennedy at Cleveland, Ohio, Pauline Lander at Freedom Academy, Willetta McGrath at Caribou, Hannah Putnam at Maine State School for Girls, Ruth Scribner at Buckfield, Frank Downie at Oakland, Joseph Freme at Fairfield, Hoover Goffin at Sabattus, William Hughes at Chisholm, Edgar Martin at Ricker Classical Inst., Albert Rimosukas in Greenville, and Keith Thompson in Benton.

American Mutual Ins. Co. employs Henry Abbott as an investigator and Robert Wheelock as a salesman. Elmer Baxter is in the Statistical Dept. of the Travelers Ins. Co., Hiram Macintosh IV is also employed by the same company. With the Liberty Mutual Ins. Co. are Vernelle Dyer Jr., claims adjuster and investigator; Lloyd Gooch, claimsman; Helen Belvea, Katherine Glazier, and Alta Gray. The John Hancock Ins. Co. employs William Martin, and Audrey Massell is at the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Those still classed as students are Helen Bradshaw at Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School, Jean Coyle at Norwich Commercial College, Catherine Fussell at the U. of Pennsylvania, Eleanor King at Hickox Secretarial School, Clare Donahue at the Yale School of Nursing, Jane Russell at Ballard Secretarial School, Ada Vincour at Radcliffe College, Joseph Croteau at McGill Medical School, Norris Dibble at Yale Law School, John Eaton at Columbia Law School, James Foster at Amherst, Irving Kanovitz at Tufts Dental, Paul Keirstead at Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary, Allen Knight at New England Aircraft School, Robert Pullen at M. I. T., Stephen Sternberg at N. Y.

U. College of Medicine, Herbert Sterns at Harvard Business School, and Benon Topalian at Colgate-Rochester Divinity School.

In other channels than those mentioned are 22% more of the class: Florence Boak at Dun & Bradstreet, Inc.; Barbara Partridge, Helen Sanbar, Barbara Skehan and Elizabeth Sweetser at William Filene's Sons, Boston; Ruth Roberts, psychiatric aide at Hartford Retreat; Mildred VanValkenburg, secretary, Building Inspector, Oyster Bay, N. Y.; Diana Wiesenthal, Laboratory Technician at Maine General Hospital; George Beach Jr. at the Continental Screw Co.; Richard Bright at the Lever Bros. Co.; John Daggett, sales dept. of the American Hide and Leather Co., Boston; James Daly, salesman at Forster Mfg. Co., N. Y.; Howard Miller at Levine's, Waterville; Warren Mills at General Electric Co., Schenectady, N. Y.; Jerome Orenstein, salesman for H. L. Orenstein Co.; Linwood Potter, pastor at Andover Congregational Church; Edward Quarrington, reporter on Kennebec Journal; Wendell Starr, chemist at Simplex Wire & Cable Co. of Cambridge, Mass.; George Stumpp, chemist at General Motors in Bristol, Conn.; Edwin Toolis, production dept. at Atlas Tack Corp., Fairhaven, Mass.; Ernest Upton Jr. at Brown Instrument Co. in Philadelphia; Ronald Wallace, salesman, Remington Rand, Boston; and George Young, Standard Oil Co., Elmhurst, N. Y.

Do you realize that at least 19% of the class have not entered into the brief statistics given above?

Who knows of their whereabouts? Who knows any anecdotes? Who knows of promotions, marriages, or any other facts? Drop a card to Ada Vincour, 64 Walker Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Do you realize that all the readers' help is requested?

—Ada Vincour.

Milestones

ENGAGEMENTS

Lucile Thompson, of Waterville, to Ashton F. Richardson, '21, of Weeks Mills, Maine. Mr. Richardson is a geologist and at present is sta-

tioned in Haiti. Marriage will take place next fall.

Shirley L. Knight, '40, of West Scarboro, to **Lewis Edward Upham**, of Waban, Mass. (Bowdoin). Miss Knight is employed as secretary in the Moulton Union at Bowdoin College. Mr. Upham is employed by the National Credit Office in New York City.

Margaret Harvey, of Portland, to **Edward S. Boulos, Jr., '39**, of Portland. Mr. Boulos is employed by the Gray-Bar Electric Co., Inc., Boston.

MARRIAGES

Leila Ross, '39, of Hartford, Conn., to **Harry Hyman**, (University of Alabama, '36) of Hartford, Conn., on October 3. At present both Mr. and Mrs. Hyman are employed at the Hartford Retreat in Hartford, Conn.

Ruth Pike, '39, of Lubec, to **Walter E. Berry**, of Machias, (Washington State Normal School, '36; University of New Hampshire, '41) on August 9 in Lubec. Virginia Kingsley, '39, was maid-of-honor; Donna de Rochemont, '39, and Marjorie Towle, '39, were among the bridesmaids. Mr. Berry is the principal of the Eastern Maine Institute in Springfield.

Norma Hoffman from Boston, Mass., to **Mel Baum, '41**, of Malden, Mass., at the Hotel Touraine in Boston on October 19. Mr. Baum is now working as a sheet metal worker for the Bethlehem Steel Corporation at Fore River, Quincy.

Patricia F. Simpson, of Waterville, to **Hershell M. Turner, '38**, of Vassalboro, October 10, in Waterville. Mr. Turner is employed as an accountant in the office of the Central Maine Power Company in Augusta where they will make their home.

Dorothy J. Emerson, '41, of Haverhill, to **William Horace Martin, '41**, of Lynn, on October 25, in Haverhill. Mrs. Martin is employed with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. in Boston, and Mr. Martin is employed at present with John Hancock Ins. Co., in Boston.

Marie Aucoin, of Waterville, to **Luther Alden Page, '35**, Hartford, Conn., on October 27 at Waterville. Mr. Page attended Colby College for two years and is a graduate of the University of Maine in 1936. He is

now employed at the Pratt and Whitney division of the Niles Bennet Pond Company in West Hartford, Conn.

Florence I. Harding, '34, of Winslow, to **Ashton S. Hamilton, '28**, of Winslow, on October 25, in Waterville. Mr. Hamilton is employed as a chemist at the Hollingsworth and Whitney Company in Winslow.

Ruth M. Vose, '33, of Biddeford, to **George N. Jones** of Lebanon, N. H., on August 25th at Houlton. Following their wedding Mr. and Mrs. Jones left for a wedding trip on their boat, "The Mystic". Mr. Jones is a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology and is assistant manager of the Granite State Electric Co. at Lebanon, N. H., where they are now making their home.

Gladys M. Andersen, of Brookline, to **Robert M. MacGregor, '34**, on October 11th at Brookline, Mass.

Leonette Warburton, '23, of Lawrence, Mass. to **Glen Porter Wishard** of Manila, Philippine Islands, on September 27, in Manila. Mr. Wishard is connected with the "Y" in Manila.

Ruth Millett, '36, of Springfield, Vt., to **Paul Maker** (University of Nevada) of Wellesley Hills, Mass., in Springfield. Colby people at the wedding were: **Robert N. Millett, '93**, **Donald H. Millett, '28**, **Jennie Dunn Millett, '31**, **William H. Millett, '34**, **Betty Thompson, '36**, **Anita Thibault, '36**, **Billie MacCarey Whitmore, '36**, **Betty Mulkern, '36**, **Amelia Johnson, '37**. Mrs. Maker has been employed until recently as a hospital technician. Mr. Maker is employed as a draftsman by the Fellows Gear Shaper Company in Springfield, Vt. After November 10 they will be at 142 Park Street.

Helen E. Pierce, '23, of South Portland, to **Carleton B. Brown**, of Biddeford and Castine, on October 6 in South Portland. Their home is on Randall Street, South Portland.

Theora H. Doe, '30, of Waterville, to **Richard Stubbett**, of Brunswick, on November 15, in Waterville. Mr. Stubbett is manager of the Brunswick branch of the Central Maine Power Company.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Thompson (Gordon Patch Thompson, '35) a

son, **Frederick Davis Thompson**, on October 27, in Arlington, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rick, (Edward Rick, '35) a son, **Edward Rick, III**, on October 25 in Lancaster, Penna.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Scrimgeour, (Alice LePoer Scrimgeour, '31) a daughter, **Jean Harriett**, on July 1, in West Boylston, Mass.

Neecrology

CHARLES BRANCH WILSON, '81

Charles Branch Wilson, — A.B., Colby, 1881; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University, 1910; Sc.D., (Hon.), Colby 1908, — died August 18, 1941, within two months of the close of his eightieth year. He had hoped to come to Commencement last June, on the sixtieth anniversary of his graduation, but the condition of his health made this impossible. His father, Dr. John B. Wilson, graduated from Colby in 1854, and, like his son after him, was a member of the Zeta Psi fraternity. Predecessors in the family further back, Dr. Adam Wilson, Dr. Joseph Ricker, and the Hon. William Wilson, had been prominent in the councils of the college. He himself served the college as Instructor in Botany for the first three years after his graduation.

For several years after 1884 his health was uncertain. It was during this time that a group of Waterville young people (the writer among them) profited immeasurably from his instruction in the rudiments of what used to be called "Natural History". In leading this "chapter" of the "Agassiz Association" he showed himself to be a "born teacher" — clear, contagiously enthusiastic and patient. As one of those young people, the writer became strongly attached to him personally, and received a stimulus, lasting through life, to interest in and enjoyment of out-of-doors, which has been one of the enrichments of existence.

In 1891 Mr. Wilson was able to resume academic activity and for three years was Science Teacher at the State Normal School at Gorham, Maine. For the two years, 1894-96, he was a graduate student in Biology

at "the Hopkins", returning thither in 1909-10 for further study and for his advanced degree. From 1896 until his retirement for age in 1932 he was at the State Normal School at Westfield, Massachusetts, for all but the first year, head of the Science Department. His career here was truly and highly distinguished, inasmuch as he combined good teaching — teaching at the Massachusetts Normal Schools had to be good — with great success as a scholarly investigator. Hardly a year passed without the appearance of at least one scientific paper, the total output running into the thousands of pages. This involved field-work which covered practically the whole country. Recognition early came to him from the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries and from the National Museum, as an expert, particularly in the field of *Copepoda*, (minute oar-footed crustaceans). "His special collection of printed material on his specialty and his beautifully arranged and housed manuscript index-cards, drawings and monographs have gone to the National Museum at Washington, so that in that subject they now lead the world." He kept up his work until the very last, two books being due to appear posthumously.

This combination of effectiveness as a teacher with skill as an investigator is rare; equally unusual is ability in research coupled with willingness to take pains in the form of presentation of results of work. Especially in these aspects Charles Wilson's career is one of which Colby is justly proud.

His standing in the community of Westfield may be indicated by the fact that he was Justice of the Peace (appointive) from 1918 to 1932, and member of the School Committee (elective) from 1916 to 1935. Altogether a very solid figure. In 1885 he married Belle L. Turner, of Skowhegan, who died in 1929. Two sons survive, Carroll A. Wilson (LL.D., Colby), lawyer, of New York, and a book-collector of distinction, and John E. Wilson, of Hallowell, Maine.

— Charles Worthen Spencer, '90.

(Ed. Note — A fine obituary of Dr. Wilson, giving more particulars about his scientific eminence, appears in SCIENCE, Vol. 94, No. 2442, Oct. 17,

1941. Also, a Memorial Supplement of the WESTFIELD HIGH SCHOOL HERALD, for Oct. 17, 1941, deposited in the Alumni Biographical File, contains many appreciative statements and the text of an address by his son, Carroll A. Wilson (LL.D., Colby, 1940), which includes many interesting sidelights on Dr. Wilson's personality and scientific achievements.)

SHAILER MATHEWS, '84

The story of Shailer Mathews' life which came out in the Chicago Daily News Thursday, October 23rd, was, I think, approved by his son Robert and is well worth printing in the ALUMNUS as a record of some of the highlights of his life.

Dr. Shailer Mathews, dean emeritus of the divinity school of the University of Chicago, died shortly after noon on October 23, in the Billings Memorial Hospital on the campus of the university.

Dr. Mathews, who was 78 years old, suffered a stroke a few days previously in his home and never again regained consciousness.

With him at the time of his death were his wife, Mrs. Mary Elden Mathews, his son, Prof. Robert E. Mathews of the law school of Ohio State University, and his two daughters, Mrs. Lewis Miller of Chicago and Mrs. Jesse Thomas of Westhampton Beach, N. Y.

Dean Mathews was one of the most colorful figures in the religious world. He stemmed from the same dynamic tree as Dr. William Rainey Harper and Dr. Thomas W. Goodspeed — Baptist leaders also — who were pioneers in the development of the University of Chicago. Like them, Dr. Mathews' career was largely shaped there.

Religion was no opiate of the people to Dean Mathews — in fact, it was a mental stimulus. He applied both his faith and his brains to problems in the concrete rather than in the abstract. He looked forward rather than backward. Just three years ago, at the age of 75, he made one of the most brilliant addresses of his career.

Within the last year he stressed that persecution of the Jews in Europe meant persecution of Christians as well, and he told how refugees were enriching this country. Charging that refugees make jobs instead of taking them, he cited Igor I. Sikorsky and Alexander De Seversky as men who had created hundreds of jobs in aviation for Americans.

Dean Mathews found support in science for religion, asserting that

many astronomers, geologists, physicists and biologists whom he knew were men of definite religious faith. He participated in the famous Scopes trial in Tennessee, endorsing the theory of evolution and arguing against the thesis that it is hostile to religion.

In 1933 when the theologian retired from the University of Chicago Divinity school upon reaching 70, he went to the Orient to give a series of lectures before six universities of Burma and India. Just a "diversion", he pointed out.

So many universities and colleges conferred degrees on him that he didn't take trouble to keep count. Among those he valued most were the degree of doctor of divinity, conferred on him in 1925 by the University of Glasgow, Scotland, and the degree of doctor of theology, granted by the Paris Theological Seminary in 1930.

Shailer Mathews was born in Portland, Me., and was graduated from Colby College in 1884. Later he was graduated from the Newton Theological Seminary. He joined the Colby faculty in 1887, leaving to become associate professor of New Testament history at the University of Chicago in 1894. He was junior dean of the divinity school for 10 years, being appointed dean in 1908, serving until 1933.

Under his administration hundreds of young men were trained for the ministry, for missionary service, and for teaching. His classes always were crowded, as his lectures sparkled with wit and were packed with information. He was a fluent writer as well as speaker, and has more than 20 books to his name, among them, "The Contributions of Science to Religion", and "Is God Emeritus?"

Sunday morning as Mrs. Philbrick and I entered the vestibule of the Baptist Church one of the Deacons said to us, "He was very fond of me." The speaker had been a student at the University of Chicago some twenty-five years before. Many persons in many places have said to me in years past, "I know Mr. Mathews intimately." From a letter which came to the house yesterday I take the following, "As an impressionable college boy I got from him the idea of the good life of the educated man." From another letter, "He has always been such a vivid being. Such superabundant vitality, helpful and stirring to such a variety of people." A letter from an Evans-ton woman contained the following:

"While I was at the University I registered for their courses whenever possible and Shailer Mathews' Sunday morning Bible was one of those. I have crossed the Midway in a blizzard on an early Sunday morning more than once to attend his class." A nephew of his wrote, "He has aroused so many sound ideas and he has inspired so much good that I owe him a great great deal and the only way I can pay it back is possibly to the next generation, my nephews." In a sermon last Sunday to a congregation in which there was a large number of fraternity boys, the minister said of Shailer Mathews, "His character was as unassailable as the rocks on the coast of his beloved Maine." A brilliant mind, quick sympathy, a generous heart, and a long life have invoked this kind of response.

My own acquaintance with him began when I was a youngster in his Sunday School class and a member of the unticketed rabble who used devious ways of getting to a baseball game. He was catcher on the Colby team and a hero to us, all of whom aspired to make the team in some glorious future. Many memories come to me of happenings during the years since. Some of them I am minded to write down as they show the wise ways of friendliness to a younger man. My first year at Colby was his last year on the faculty, so I was not in any of his classes. My only official connection was that of a freshman member of the "Conference Board" with a faculty member. He knew, however, as he had married a cousin of my father's and was in the family, that I was in college because I was expected to be and that I wanted Technology and not Latin and Greek. I remember rides we had together, rides in a funny two-wheeled dog cart. The rig was one belonging to his brother, the horse had to be exercised and I was one of the few members in the family who would ride in the trap. On these rides he told me of the historical significance of the stuff I was trying to translate written by Livy and Tacitus. He marked passages for me to read in histories he loaned me. I read the history and neglected much of the job of translating. I am sure he knew I was getting little out of the

Latin and might get something out of the history and I did.

He helped many young men to get on, I don't know how many, and he never would think to count them. He was too intent on helping someone else. It was years after I had been approached by the Dean of the Engineering School at the University of Illinois who told me that I had been recommended to him by a Professor of Engineering at Yale, that I learned that Shailer and the Yale Professor had spent an afternoon together on a New York Central train.

For the last thirty years we have been in the Chicago area together and I have had a chance to know his doings and to see him on many occasions. I have frequently heard him preach and speak. He delivered a remarkable address at the University Club of Evanston in 1915. The Club rooms were crowded with men who were inclined to distrust and fear Japan. Shailer had in the Chicago papers expressed the opinion that Japan's attitude at that time was not unfavorable to the United States. The address was not argumentative nor combative, but was an account of the incidents of his visit. In a biographic sketch written in 1933 is the following reference:

"In early 1915 he spent a month in Japan as a delegate with Dr. Sydney L. Gulick, from the Federal Council to the Christian Churches of Japan. Although ostensibly on a mission of religious cooperation, the trip was converted by Japanese officials into a matter of general interest. Public meetings were held the length and breadth of Japan, from Kumamoto in the south to Morioka in the north. The prevailing note in all these talks was a frank exposition of the bases of American nationality, and of the power of public opinion within the United States."

It was a masterly job at the University Club in Evanston and a convincing one. At the end of the address the men present in a body and individually expressed their confidence in the validity of the speaker's opinion. When Shailer returned from Japan he brought with him a Samurai sword from the father of Yugoro Chiba who sent it to Shailer's son Robert in appreciation of Shailer's kindness to young Chiba when he was a student at Colby. This special act

of kindness was to buy the Japanese boy warm underwear suited to a Maine winter.

An impressive tribute to him in the *CHRISTIAN CENTURY* for November 5 should be read by every one of Shailer's friends. It closed with the following paragraph: "Of the rich colorfulness of Dr. Mathew's personality, his inexhaustible humor, his comfortable companionableness, his genius at the coining of epigrammatic gems, there is neither room nor need to speak. What seems most worthy of note just now, when his work has so recently ended, is the fact that he contributed so largely to all of the major movements which constitute the history of American Christianity in the past half-century."

This is getting long and while there is much more I could write, I am going to end with this: In all situations in which I have observed Shailer he was forward looking, fearless, ingenious, optimistic, and confident. I have near me as I write twenty books which he wrote. They are not in language most familiar to engineers and many times I had wondered how he would answer some of the age old questions of mankind, and once under the lamp light in the old white house in Monson when neither of us wanted to go to bed and he was playing a game of *solitaire* we talked late into the night. Things have been clearer to me since and I have some understanding of what two men some two thousand years ago must have meant when they said, "Did not our heart burn within us while he talked with us by the way."

—Herbert S. Philbrick, '97.

ELMER E. SILVER, '85

Elmer E. Silver, '85, widely known insurance official and banking executive in New England, died at his home in Woburn, Mass., July 6, 1941, after a short illness.

A native of Vermont, he was the son of Albert A. and Sarah Jenne Silver. He prepared for college at Derby (N. H.) Academy and Waterville Classical Institute. After attending Colby for one year, he transferred to Brown University, receiving the A.B. degree in 1885 and A.M. degree in 1888. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

With his brother, Mr. Silver founded the Silver Burdett Publishing Co. and at one time was general agent of the Union Central Life Insurance Co. At the time of his death he was general agent of the Equitable Life Insurance Co., president of the Woburn Five Cent Savings Bank, a director of the Boston Safe Deposit & Trust Co., and president of the Choate Memorial Hospital.

Mr. Silver leaves his widow; a daughter, Mrs. F. H. Greene of Belmont; and a son, Elmer E. Silver, Jr., of Springfield.

HENRY KALLOCH ROWE, '92

After thirty-five years as teacher of Church History at Andover-Newton Theological School, Dr. Henry Kalloch Rowe died on the 16th of September at the home of his son in Holliston, Mass. He had retired from active service, when he was the recipient of many warm tributes for his scholarly achievements and his kindly Christian character.

Dr. Rowe was born in Boston, November 30, 1869. After a year at Colby, he transferred to Brown, where he was graduated in 1892. After brief teaching service at Monson Academy in Massachusetts, Colby Academy in New Hampshire, and in Boston University, he came to Newton, and for many years shared the teaching of Church History with President George E. Horr. He also introduced the courses in sociology and in the rural church. Soon after Newton's federation with Andover in 1931, he wrote an admirable history of Andover Theological Seminary, the oldest separate theological foundation in America. Dr. Rowe was the author also of a text in sociology, a history of the City of Newton, a history of Colby Academy (now Junior College), and other books. His most widely read books are his "History of the Christian People", one of the most widely read texts in the field, and his "History of Religion in the United States". Based on thorough scholarship, they are written in clear, attractive English, and appeal to the lay reader.

Dr. Rowe's Ph.D. degree was from Boston University. Brown gave him the D.D. honor.

The funeral service was held in the

school chapel on Friday, September 19, and was shared by his pastor, Rev. Charles N. Arbuckle, Dean Vaughan Dabney, and President E. C. Herrick, all three, incidentally, holders of Colby degrees. Dr. Rowe is succeeded in the chair of Church History by John W. Brush, Colby '20.

FRANK L. TOZIER, '94

Dr. Frank L. Tozier died at his Fairfield home on October 1, 1941, after an illness of two years.

He was born in Fairfield Center January 14, 1869, the son of Nahum and Julia Holt Tozier. He prepared for Colby in the Fairfield public schools and Coburn Classical Institute. In 1894 he received his A.B. degree from Colby and then taught school for five years. He received an honorary A.M. degree from the college in 1899.

After graduating from the University of Vermont Medical College, Dr. Tozier began the practice of medicine in Washburn, where he remained until 1909, when he moved to Fairfield.

Dr. Tozier has been a prominent citizen and keenly interested in community affairs of Fairfield. At the time of his death he was school physician and had been health officer of the town for more than twenty-five years.

In 1902 he married Flora E. Pennell of Skowhegan, who survives, as do his two daughters, Doris, '26, wife of Dr. Lawrence A. Putnam, '24, Holyoke, Mass., and Emma, '28, wife of Dr. Edwin W. Harlow, '28, of Waterville.

Dr. Tozier was a charter member of the Maine Gamma Alpha Chapter at Colby of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

ERNEST F. NUTT, '98

Ernest F. Nutt, Colby '98, died suddenly at his home in Eastport on Sunday, April 27, of a heart attack, and funeral services were conducted there two days later by Rev. George McKay of the First Congregational Church (Unitarian).

Mr. Nutt had been an accountant, and was for 25 years in charge of the office of the E. S. Martin & Son

Company, then one of the largest and most active hardware and general trading concerns in Eastern Maine. He was later employed in the offices of the Seacoast Canning Co. and later did special accounting and income tax work for many business firms in Washington County. In 1937 he was appointed City Auditor of Eastport, serving in that capacity until he was elected assessor and made special assistant to the City Manager, a position he was filling at the time of his death.

He was a son of Frederick and Maria (Sutcliffe) Nutt and was born at Eastport on December 14, 1874. He is survived by one son, Noel B. of Charlotte, Maine, three grandchildren and two sisters, Mrs. Randall B. Rumery and Miss Marjorie Nutt of Eastport. His wife, who was Miss Margaret Kemp, died in 1915.

He was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

WILLIAM O. FULLER, Hon. '29

One of the oldest newspaper proprietors in Maine, William O. Fuller of Rockland, died on Sept. 21, 1941. He received the degree of Master of Letters from Colby College in 1929.

JOB H. MONTGOMERY, Hon. '36

The veteran lawyer, Job Herrick Montgomery of Camden, sponsor of the Montgomery Interscholastic Prize Speaking Contest at Colby College, died on Nov. 5 at the age of 90.

Mr. Montgomery was a distinguished member of the bar, a member of the State Legislature, and recipient of various honors in the legal profession, yet the thing of which he was proudest was the fact that he recognized the genius of Edna St. Vincent Millay when she was a young girl in Camden and encouraged her budding talent. Colby alumni who were present at the Commencement of 1937 will remember the pleasure with which he saw his protegee receive an honorary degree from Colby College and later speak at the dinner. He himself, not a college graduate, received an honorary degree from this college in 1936.