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## Colby Alumnus Vol. 31, No. 5: March 1942

Colby College

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# The COLBY ALUMNUS

MARCH, 1942



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# The Colby Alumnus

FOUNDED 1911

Volume 31

March 15, 1942

Number 5

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## The Cover

These six students read dispatches from the Orient with special concern and understanding—all of them were born in the Far East. Their parents are or were missionaries and the names of most of them are found on Colby's Roll of Missionaries above. These students are: Dana Increase Robinson, '45. (Arthur G. Robinson, '06) born in China; Elizabeth Shaw Wood, '44. (Chester F. Wood, '14) born in China; Sarah Hortense Martin, '44. born in Japan; Priscilla Moldenke, '43. (Clara Winslow Moldenke, '13) born in India; Anne Elizabeth Foster, '44. (Helen Thomas, '14, and John H. Foster, '13) born in China; and Evelyn Frances Gates, '44. (Helen Baldwin, '19, and Gordon E. Gates, '19) born in Burma.

## Dates To Remember

### COMING COLBY BANQUETS

Boston—March 26. Lenox Hotel. 6:30 P. M. For information: Thomas J. Crossman, '15, 55 Congress St., Boston.

New York—March 27. Prince George Hotel. 6:30 P. M. For information: Harold F. Lemoine, '32, 1 East 29th, New York City.

Philadelphia—March 28. For information: Everett S. Kelson, '14, 927 Turner Ave., Drexel Hills, Pa.

Hartford—April 24. (Stag) Bond Hotel. 6:30 P. M. For information: Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, 1265 Asylum Ave., Hartford.

### COMMENCEMENT DATES

#### Saturday, May 23

- 8:00 A. M.—Phi Beta Kappa Breakfast.
- 10:00 A. M.—Class Day Exercises.
- 12:00 M.—Alumni and Alumnae Luncheons.
- 3:00 P. M.—The President's Reception.
- 6:00 P. M.—Class Reunions.
- 8:00 P. M.—The College Play.

#### Sunday, May 24

- 10:30 A. M.—Baccalaureate Service.
- 12:30 P. M.—Fraternity and Sorority Reunions.
- 3:30 P. M.—The 121st Commencement Exercises.
- 6:00 P. M.—The Commencement Dinner.

## *The President's Page*

Colby's response to the demands of total war has been quick and varied. The draft has taken some of our boys, but many more have enlisted. Thirty-seven out of a much larger number of volunteers were examined and accepted in one day by the Naval Aviation Reserve. An officer of the Marine Corps, seeking thirteen men from the three upper classes, has extended the number to include a group of freshmen, and again the number of applicants exceeded the quota.

While most of those who have enlisted will be able to complete the year and some may return next year, it is plain that our enrollment of men will be greatly reduced. The proposed plan for a summer term and an accelerated program during the regular academic year have been adopted. Five new courses related to the world emergency have been offered this semester with large registrations. Physical training is now required of all men. With the heavier work required of both students and staff and the emotional strain which we all feel, it is surprising that our campus life is marked by an unusual degree of earnestness with far less evidence of hysteria than might be expected.

A summer term catalog will soon be issued, offering about half the courses of the regular year. Most of the faculty will be in residence, although arrangements are made, so far as possible, for each to teach during only one of the six weeks' units into which the term will be divided. How many students will attend we do not know, but apparently more than we had expected. The number of girls will be surprisingly large. Freshmen will be admitted. Many inquiries are being received from students of other colleges and from remote states. It appears likely that the summer climate, which has

been exploited among the attractions of Maine as "vacationland," may prove a lure to youth bent on the quest of education.

As recently announced in the public press, we have offered our Mayflower Hill plant to the Government for the duration of the war. The offer was made when it became known that both Naval Aviation and the Army Air Corps were seeking college and university campuses where they could give their recruits a physical conditioning course and other preliminary training before beginning flight instruction.

The eight buildings now erected, with relatively small expense, would furnish excellent facilities for a thousand men. For drill and training facilities, our campus has about fourteen acres of prepared athletic fields. It includes, also, a great deal of additional acreage of rolling fields and woods, and the surrounding countryside contains many miles of roads without heavy traffic which would be suitable for marching.

It is obvious that a tremendous aviation expansion program is necessary before the United Nations can attain air supremacy on all fronts, and so if our new buildings on Mayflower Hill can further that objective in any way, we are ready to turn them over to the Army or the Navy for the duration.

Although such a use of these beautiful buildings was farthest from our minds while we were planning and watching them rise, we realize that this is just one of the many cherished dreams that people must put on the shelf for the time being. We must first win this war — and then Colby College will be ready to complete and occupy its new campus on Mayflower Hill.

FRANKLIN W. JOHNSON.

# THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

**SUMMER**—After due deliberation, the Administrative Committee plunged into the cold waters of experimentation and uncertainty (along with 90% of the other American Colleges) and decided that Colby should remain open throughout the summer.

Professor Weber was named Director of the Summer Term and the plans are pretty well formulated at this writing. The women students will live in Foss Hall and the men in Hedman and Roberts. All other residences and fraternity houses will be closed. Among other precedent-shattering details is the fact that both men and women will dine in Foss Hall.

The plan calls for a twelve week term, from June 1 to August 22. Students will normally take three courses and these will be held six times a week. Recitations will come in the mornings and the lab periods in the afternoons.

While not easily understandable at first glance, the students will earn a full semester's credit. Only, instead of taking five courses, each carrying three hours of credit, they will take three courses each earning five credits. If it still sounds fishy, just multiply the courses times meetings times weeks and you will see that it approximates a full semester's work. Each course will be a complete unit and will not carry over into the fall term.

Properly qualified Freshmen will be admitted on June first, whether their last week or two of high school work has been completed or not. Transfer students wishing to do their summer work in the salubrious Maine climate will be welcome. Certain courses of special interest to teachers will begin after the Fourth of July, although not giving credits towards a Master's degree.

**SPEED-UP**—From the above it will be perceived that this summer term will be no picnic. Carrying 18 (instead of the normal 15) hours of recitations a week, plus the attendant preparation, the student will have little time for chasing pills around a golf course. But one hears no complaints at the prospect. Life

is stepping up its tempo and high pressure is becoming the normal atmosphere.

"Do you think this speed-up business is good?"—we are frequently asked. And our answer is: in normal times, no; in these times, yes. Academically speaking, a student can get the same amount of education in two years and eight months of year-around work as he can over four years with summer vacations. Admittedly, he will not have grown correspondingly mature, nor will he have gained as much in social competence. Furthermore, the educational value of summer jobs will have to be foregone. So, for those who are not pressed, the conventional four years' program is probably advisable.

But the point remains that for most boys the old comfortable ways have gone out the window. The twentieth birthday has become the deadline for those of normal physique, and their major concern is to cram in a college training before that date, even if it means a pretty stiff grind. For these, then, Colby's alternative of a year-around program is a godsend. For the faculty and administration the plan is a lot more hard work and trouble, but if educational practices suffer nothing more upsetting than speed-up programs, the colleges of America may consider themselves lucky.

**HEADACHE**—The more our mind pursues the implications of the new blitz technique of education, the more confused we get. For instance, what will become of class affiliations? Under normal conditions, a freshman

entering next fall would be in the class of 1946. But now, by attending summer terms, he will gradually work into the class of 1945. In the meantime, who are his classmates? Or if he attends only one summer term, will he be in the class of '45 2-3? Who, Mr. Goddard, will be his Class Agent? Will reunioning classes of the future find themselves divided into little cliques—the December, May and August grads? Or will the December graduates consider themselves in the previous class? Or in both? Just one remaining question of crucial importance presents itself: will a freshman entering college this June have to wear a cap and obey freshman rules next fall?

O well, we might as well just blame Hitler for the whole headache and put our minds back on the war.

**NATIVES**—In any list of the foremost poets of our times, the names of two natives of Maine are bound to be found at or near the top—Edwin Arlington Robinson and Edna St. Vincent Millay. It is entirely fitting, therefore, that the Colby Library should take pains to "collect" them. The fact that our Robinson Collection is destined to be preeminent and afford source material for all future studies of this poet, has been noted at length in previous issues. This month the "Rare Book Corner" reveals the college's interest in Miss Millay's works. The Anniversary Exhibition is a gracious tribute to a distinguished woman of letters.

**BEQUEST**—The terms of the will of the late Mrs. Jennie C. Keyes announced on February 11 include a specific bequest of \$175,000 for Colby, with the residual estate to be divided equally between this college and Good Will School. This money is directed to be used for a science building on the Mayflower Hill campus and thus makes possible the last of the eight buildings which are necessary before the college can move.

Mrs. Keyes was the widow of the inventor and industrialist who founded the Keyes Fibre Company, makers of molded pulp products. Her residence in Fairfield, that gray stone "castle," is familiar to most alumni.

## *We Point With Pride To—*

Sheppard Butler, '03, for his appointment to the chief editorship of Liberty Magazine. He is described by Fulton Oursler, his predecessor, as "one of the truly outstanding magazine editors of today."

Sigrid Tompkins, '38, for obtaining highest rank in the Maine Bar Examinations.

While there seems little likelihood of erecting this building or of completing the others (except the women's buildings) while the stringency of materials and labor exists, there is deep gratification that now the goal is in sight. Before he steps out of office, President Johnson can feel that he has justified his optimism which has persisted throughout depression and war, and has demonstrated that dreams can come true and visions can be practical. He has won his bet.

**A**NOTHER—Word has been received of another bequest which may ultimately amount to some \$60,000, from the will of Henry C. Barton of the class of 1883. Known to few since his days as a star baseball pitcher at Colby, Mr. Barton lived an uneventful bachelor's life as an accountant in Boston. That he had built up an estate of this size to leave to his college is a source of astonishment even to his friends. It makes one wonder how many other legacies, large and small, are already assigned to this college in the wills of our five thousand alumni and alumnae. It is on these, and not in the uncertainties of outside philanthropy, that the steady strengthening of our college must depend in the coming decades.

**O**FFER—The news that the college has offered the facilities of Mayflower Hill to the government for Army or Navy aviation training will stimulate mixed emotions in the breasts of most alumni. Combined with the satisfaction that Colby has something tangible to offer the nation in the emergency, is perhaps a feeling of regret that any of the freshness of those beautiful buildings should be rubbed off by the rough character of usual military usage. The reader may feel relieved, however, if he realizes that the plan is not to stop to complete the interiors, with rooms of various sizes, nice woodwork and decoration. Instead, if the offer should be accepted, the whole floors would be left open, as they are in barracks, and perhaps nothing would be done to cover the concrete floors or even the inside of the brick walls. Wiring and plumbing are nearly the only necessities to prepare the buildings for use.

Somehow, we sort of like the idea

of a new batch of 500 or so of picked young men coming in and living on Mayflower Hill every three months. The letters they would write home and the memories they would carry away would spread the story of Colby and its new campus to thousands of people. It may not prove to be a feasible plan, but it does have an appeal.

**T**EMPORARY—Colby's only participant at Pearl Harbor, so far as is known, was Norris Potter, '29, whose account is found on another page. Besides being a Naval officer, Potter is a poet so perhaps it is not so unusual for him to keep up his interest in cultural things. At any rate, soon after Pearl Harbor, he wrote to Professor Weber enclosing his check for membership in the Colby Library Associates and stating his belief that "book-buying should be a continuous matter, even during such temporary disturbances as wars." That is certainly taking the long view of things and shows that it takes more than a few Japanese machine-gun bullets whistling around (see page 20) to eradicate the imprint of a liberal arts education.

**C**OMMENCEMENT—In the temper of the times, the Commencement Committee has decided to telescope and streamline the usual four days into two. This year you may get in all of the events by just coming on Saturday and Sunday. The biggest innovation, of course, is moving the actual Commencement Exercises ahead to Sunday afternoon. Perhaps this will allow many more alumni to attend than formerly. We shall see. And don't forget the new dates—May 23 and 24.

**T**AILOR MADE—It is often claimed that a small college takes a personal interest in individual students. Here is an example that bears out that claim.

Bob LaFleur, '43, (son of Daniel K., '14) had been accepted into the Army Air Corps and was due to leave for Maxwell Field, Alabama, immediately after mid-year examinations. When he went in to take his exam in Structural Geology, imagine his surprise when he found that the whole exam—three mimeographed pages—had been tailor made for him and dealt

entirely with Alabama and adjacent states. An introductory paragraph stated that one purpose was "to get him familiar with the structural geology of that region." A geologic map was appended and the class set to work reading the story of prehistoric eras, making cross sections, and deducing the present soil characteristics, water supplies, and general appearance of different sections. The exam ended with: "We envy Bob's opportunity to look down on all of this from the cloud level, and we wish him the best of luck."

We do not know if, while he guns a Vultee basic trainer through the atmosphere, Bob will have time to look down and speculate whether he is passing over an anticline or a dip fault, or, if he gets lost, he will remember to follow the coastal plain back to Montgomery, but there will be times when he will be glad to remember that he is being missed at a college where he was a person and not just another cog in a big machine.

**M**ECHEANIZATION—There is another yarn this month about Professor Lougee and his innovations in the teaching of geology. The other morning he did not appear for his eight o'clock. Did the class get a cut? They did not! His assistant simply threw a switch and out of the amplifier came the professor's voice telling them to take notes as usual and proceeding to lecture for half an hour, at which time the assistant projected movies to illustrate the topic. It seems that the professor, knowing that he would have to be absent (probably to go ice-fishing) had canned his lecture with the aid of Dr. Libby's speech-recording apparatus.

We look for the idea to spread and can foresee all teachers who are afflicted with eight o'clocks, recording their lectures the previous afternoons in order to enjoy their matutinal ease. Then, no doubt, the students would install automatic listening devices, so they could slip on ear-phones and also lie in bed. And, if successful for eight o'clocks, why not for nine o'clocks? In fact, why get up out of bed at all? Professor Lougee's expedient has thoroughly subversive possibilities and we hope that he weighs carefully any further mechanization of the art of teaching.



# PARTAKERS IN A GREAT ADVENTURE

By Edward F. Stevens, '89

WESTWARD along Center Street in Waterville, beyond the hollow of a bygone "brook," passing the "circus-field" on the left, a downward slope led over the primitive wooden bridge crossing the Messalonskee at the boat-houses of romantic association with Colby men of the first century of the history of the college.

Immediately beyond the bridge, the rough ascent of the bending road continued over the hill to West Waterville (renamed Oakland) three miles away, only occasionally traversed by horse-and-buggy and the farm-wagon. But the roadside and adjoining fields had no special significance to the passer-by. The long sweep of the ascent rising from the alder-fringed Messalonskee, however, did invite casual notice. The primeval stump fence, in which the bluebirds nested, was pleasantly picturesque. The waves of color in June of hawkweed, devil's-paintbrush and ragged-robin made gay the broad slopes; the clump of wind-swept evergreens that fringed the summit sheltered occasional picnics, whence the view looked far to the Dixmont Hills, and, "on a clear day," farther to the White Mountains.

Such were the western environs of Waterville known to the men of Colby for a century and more. Thereupon occurred a marvelous change of scene, in transformation seeming "miraculous" in our eyes, a change wrought in an era of great difficulty in the nation's economic affairs, brought to pass by the steadfast faith, indomitable courage, far-sighted optimism of Colby's President during the past dozen years, Franklin Winslow Johnson. At the time of his inaugural in 1929 he read the "handwriting on the wall"—Colby must release itself from the encirclement of railway and river or die of suffocation. Thereupon those six hundred acres rising from the Messalonskee, have yielded their natural innocuous charm to give place to a college campus unrivalled

anywhere, crowned with buildings of restrained beauty and serene dignity, conforming in design and plan to an ultimate architectural and landscape perfection.

Yet, as we hail with delight the coming and the promise of the New Colby, and accord to our President the full measure of his achievement, we, the sons and daughters of Colby College, rejoice that we have had a part in the great adventure, looking with pride and joy on the results which our hands and hearts have helped to bring to pass. Names which our buildings now bear and shall bear—Roberts, Lorimer, Miller, Lovejoy,—are those of Colby's sons, to accomplish which uncounted other Colby's sons and daughters have had a rejoicing and sacrificial part. This participation shall not cease while love and loyalty to Alma Mater attunes the spirit of college alumni.

It is the Alumni Fund, no less than specific gifts towards the erection and completion of buildings, that signifies the vital responsiveness of our graduates. It is the Alumni Fund

that admits the graduates to the privilege of advancing the general well-being of Colby. The Alumni Fund reflects the measure of responsiveness in our alumni constituency, not only in the total amount given, but, equally, in the number of givers responding. The body of alumni, sensible of indebtedness to Alma Mater, forms the most spontaneous and secure endowment of a college; the bonds of loyalty yielding an essential portion of its annual income.

This year, 1942, is a year of testing, calling for a rededication of nation and people. We shall rededicate ourselves to our college with affection, in the spirit of Arthur Quiller-Couch inscribing the Oxford Book of English Verse to his Trinity College, Oxford:—

*A House of Learning  
Ancient Liberal Humane  
And My Most Kindly Nurse.*

During the nine years since inaugurating the Fund, now common to every progressive college, we have, every one of us, been making and fulfilling pledges to specific objects in the New Colby enterprise. Naturally, in deference to immediate claims, the totals of the Alumni Fund have not kept pace with the fast growing graduate membership. The yearly calls to action have hardly realized expectations in arriving at the reasonable goals set for us. But this year 1942, the tenth year of this undertaking, is significant if only that it is the tenth. But, far more, it is of utmost meaning as appropriate to a glad tribute from Colby men and women of every presidency, to the first President (may we say?) of the New Colby on Mayflower Hill, who, this year, yields his office, not to diminish his labors in the supreme endeavor to which he has devoted heart and hand, but to hasten its consummation.

In that consummation we may all be partakers.



... serene dignity ...



## FORERUNNERS OF COLBY FRATERNITIES

By Mary D. Herrick

### I. The Literary Fraternity

IN April, 1824, a group of young men at Waterville College banded together to form the Antithesian Society, which was to become the social fraternity, finally changing its name to the Literary Fraternity and flourishing for fifty-four years. Their purpose was literary, and they held debates and discussions at each meeting. Isaac Redington was the president; Royal Parris, treasurer; and Harvey Dodge, the librarian. This latter office was one of no mean importance. One of the most valuable contributions of this society, and of the later Erosophian Adelphi, was to furnish books for the students at the college. For a long time the college library was meager and ill-chosen, and the students depended on the society libraries for much of their reading.

It was a privilege to be a member of the Society, as we may infer from the strictness of its laws and the fact that they were enforced with regularity. Absence and tardiness at meetings was frowned upon. In 1830, Mr. Thomas was fined six cents for being late. Twelve and one-half cents was the sum exacted for an unexcused absence. One member, conducting himself in a disorderly manner during a meeting in 1834, was fined twenty-five cents. That the young men found it hard to meet the modest financial demands of the Society is evident in the records of November 19, 1825, when Elijah Parrish Lovejoy, Caleb Clark, Albert Thayer, and William Adams were about to be dropped for non-payment of dues. Much later, in 1871, this same condition prevailed when the usual commencement tax was to be levied on all members. The secretary records that "soothing remarks were made by Vice-President Perry," (Wilder W., '72).

The Literary Fraternity flourished until in 1832 a second division was formed to take care of all the members. William Howe was president

*Learning what the young men of a century ago argued about, helps us to get a picture of college life in the early 1800's. This delightful study was written by the daughter of the late Ernest L. Herrick, '00. She holds the position of Cataloger in the Colby Library, and as such, has been going through all of the Colbiana material in recent months and is steeped in Colby lore. In this paper she shares with our readers some of the chuckles which she unearthed while doing some research on the society libraries which preceded the College Library.*

of this group, which continued until 1837, when it merged with the first division. This was about the time of the founding of the Erosophian Adelphi, which took some of the members from the parent society.

During this period there arose a difference of opinion between the faculty and the members of the Literary Fraternity. A revision of the constitution had been proposed to cover the admittance of new members, and the faculty failed to approve the change. The Fraternity sent a delegation to the faculty to see if they would yield, and received a prompt "no." In addition, a communication from the faculty stated that the Society had been disrespectful, and measures would be taken to enforce their ruling. The records for that meeting on November 6, 1835, end with the secretary's adding his bit of defiance to the threat of the faculty: "Don't give up the ship! N. Marshman Williams." The situation was finally referred to the trustees, and the outcome was somewhat of a compromise between the two factions with some of the Class of 1838 dissenting. These latter were the founders of the Adelphi.

Each year at Commencement an oration and poem were presented, usually by someone outside the College. Eminent men served in this capacity. Accounts of their visits here have been recorded numerous

times. In 1847, Edward P. Weston was to deliver the oration, and from a letter of his we realize the isolation of this young college. In writing to ascertain the hour of the address, he inquired "the best way of getting from Portland, to Waterville, whether by water all the way. . ."

The debates of the Fraternity were one of its important functions. The members took part, incurring a fine if they failed to do their share. In 1832, six and one-fourth cents was the penalty for non-appearance at the debate. The range of topics was wide and reflected the thought of the day in the recurrence of the discussions on slavery. Other political topics occurred generally, as in 1832 the subject for discussion at one meeting was, "Is it probable that the United States will retain their present form of government for a half century?" The vote was ten in the affirmative and five in the negative. (It would be interesting to speculate what these five believed. Were they early socialists or possibly die-hard Tories?) Moral questions had their share in the group discussions. The use of tobacco as a greater evil than that of tea was settled by eleven upholding the negative against eight who were sure of its dangerous qualities. The advantages of early marriage were ably presented by Lemuel Porter of the Class of 1834. Earlier than that, the question, "Is it advisable for students in college to enlarge the circle of their acquaintances?" was proposed and decided negatively, fourteen to ten. So early in the history of Colby had the problem of extra-curricular activities arisen.

That the young society was weighed down by its serious elements is clearly evident in this debate of April, 1834, when, by the overwhelming majority of twenty-two to four, "Ambition as a principle which ought to be cultivated in the human heart"

was denied. That education should be by text book alone was a theory upheld when the members met to discuss "Ought a student to devote much time to reading during his college course?"

With the establishment of the Greek letter fraternities, the long and honorable career of the Literary Fraternity drew toward its close. It was not, however, until 1878 that they finally disbanded and turned over their property and books to the college.

## II. Erosophian Adelphi

From 1824 to 1835 the Literary Fraternity was the only society at Waterville College. A group of students became dissatisfied with its methods and began the formation of a new society.

Antagonism and rivalry between the two societies continued for some time, for the records show that in 1840 a resolution was offered "that Mr. Horatio Wheeler (be considered) a member of the Erosophian Adelphi and further resolved that the Literary Fraternity have transcended the bounds of courtesy in claiming him as a member of their society.—Voted that a copy of this resolve be handed to Mr. Wheeler, and also to the President of the Literary Fraternity." As time went on, however, the two societies had joint meetings and debates, and each helped on the annual commencement programs as well as sharing the editorship of the *Oracle* for many years.

This younger society resolved to have a library, too, and soon had one established. They procured a bookcase and a lamp. Discussion of the purchase of the latter seems to have been long and involved. Finally a lamp lighter was appointed to share with the librarian the duties of attending the reading room. At this time one Stephen H. Mirick of the Class of 1838 was librarian. He later went to Newton Theological School and was a preacher and educator of some distinction. Then, however, like many early librarians, he suffered from inattention and neglect. He needed some steps to use in the library room, and after a while purchased them of his own accord. The society, belatedly aware of this need,

discussed the advisability of reimbursing the young man for his outlay. It was finally voted to do so after rather grim discussion, but at a later meeting this vote was revoked. This later step evidently aroused the ire of Mr. Mirick, for at the next meeting he announced that he had paid for the steps and they were his property. There is a laconic note in the records of the next week:—"Any further mention of the library steps in any manner will be subject to censure." Mr. Mirick herewith tendered his resignation as librarian, which was accepted. There seems to have been no hard feeling on either side, however, as he was immediately appointed to the post of lamp lighter and served on many committees at later dates!

It was about this time that the students devoted one of their meetings to a debate on "Is the reading of fiction works beneficial?" The resulting vote taken upon the question, which was hotly argued on both sides, reflects surprisingly enough that an unusual spirit of worldliness was alive in these young men. A margin of one vote in the negative upheld the serious minded element. This spirit of lightmindedness was further evident in 1846, when one of the students was prohibited from the use of the library on account of "Insult offered the librarian when engaged in his duties, and in taking forcibly from the library, books, contrary to regulations."

Because of the importance and use of the library, the records of the society abound in references to it. That it, too, suffered from the plagues of dust and deterioration we learn from this literary gem: "The library is piled up where it was at the beginning of the term, and is nothing more and but little less than it has been for some time. In some parts of it the sharp toothed worm is busy at work at his innocent pastime, gnawing away the musty calves' skins to discover the lore within. We have tried hard to check their ravages by taking down and overhauling the books, but this only enrages them and stimulates them to their depredations with renewed energy."

The library collections were slowly approaching the four thousand mark through purchases and gifts. They subscribed to twenty odd newspapers

and magazines and solicited friends and members for additions. The faculty were a constant help and support, each year adding a good amount of titles. Sometimes the members were lax and needed a bit of jolting, which the librarian proceeded to administer in a report such as that of 1857. He remarked, "We can but hope and pray that Providence will increase the number of our benefactors . . . and thus replenish our library, if we are disposed to do nothing for ourselves."

Some of the reports of the early library activities leave no doubt that the position was taken very seriously, and this elegant expression of the finer sensibilities of one of the young librarians of 1859 is an unusual document: "Unexpectedly having been called, in the unsearchable events of the present term, to assume my present responsibilities, being a modest person, I entered upon the more active duties of my office with some trepidation. . . Thus left at so early an age of college experience, in the present circumstances I needed, and trust I have received, the hearty sympathies and charitable forbearance of all the Adelphi."

It must be admitted, though, that not everyone took his duties with the deep seriousness of this young man. In the preceding year, the Treasurer and Librarian both failed to appear at the meeting to present their reports, and it was voted to fine them twenty-five cents each. There was also a committee who served to take care of the reading room and they, too, usually faithful, slipped at least once in their duties. The secretary records in April, 1857, that it was "voted that the two remaining members of the Reading Room Committee look up the third and report at the next meeting if he exists." Evidently he was in secure hiding, for a new member was appointed.

The financial affairs of the Society were usually straitened, but they had one custom that might be pleasantly appreciated by members of fraternities today. Each year a concert was given, and the first few years the happy thought of dividing the proceeds among the members was followed. Later, however, the funds were turned to library use.

More than once these young men showed that they did not seem to have quite the same seriousness and devo-

tion to the more important affairs of life that the members of the older society exhibited. Some of their secretaries in recording the meetings were able to inject lively bits uncommon to the usual sedate records of meetings of any group. In 1860, Mr. Horatio Nelson remarks, "Eloquent, witty, pointed, interesting, and sublimely eloquent speeches were made by the members of the retiring administration and administration elect." Then he concludes, "Voted to go home and went." Sometimes it was hard to get a quorum for the meeting and a method solving this problem appears in this note of February, 1861: "It having been discovered that a quorum was not present, Mr. Neal went out to drum up some more, but not succeeding in getting enough, Mr. Clark was sent. . . ." Rebukes to members were sometimes gentle but pointed, as in 1862, when it was voted to "invite Mr. Sawtelle . . . to attend to his duty of opening the reading-room."

The main purpose of the Society was the debating and presentation of articles of timely interest. Mingled with the truly worth while subjects of discussion are many of lighter and more amusing intent. A rather active interest in the opposite sex may be inferred from topics such as these: "Resolved that persons courting should not sit up with their sweethearts after eleven o'clock in the evening," and "Are mankind bound to engage in matrimony?" It is surprising that six hardy souls voted in the negative on this latter question, but fortunately they were in the minority. Two years before in 1841, they debated "Ought there to be a change in the occupations and spheres of action of the female sex?" Again conservatism won, eleven to five. The economic problem of this same female sex disturbed the young men in 1860 when a *no decision* verdict was given on whether "old bachelors who are such from choice (ought to) support old maids, who are such from necessity." That they did not wholly overlook the sterner aspects of life we are glad to observe. A lengthy debate that aroused fierce opposition was whether "The study of heathen mythology is more pernicious than the reading of novels." The novel-reading element lost by one

vote. The spirit of exuberance was hard to quench or smother in their attempts toward literary enlightenment. One evening, in the midst of a debate on the topic, "Does the progress of civilization diminish the love of martial glory?" the fire alarm rang. The secretary's notes read, "Before the close of discussion, which was becoming very warm, an alarm of fire was given down town, and the members feeling deeply interested in matters in that direction, the society adjourned."

This matter of adjournment is expressed in various ways, the more novel of which include such bits of literary embellishment as, "The society was called to order by the President; it voted to adjourn and did so precipitately," and again, "Voted to adjourn with great *ecclat*." In 1856, there is this laconic note, "Met, and no President or Vice-President there,

so voted 1st adjournment. 2d was sorry for it."

It would not be fair to close this account of the Adelphi and the Literary Fraternity without paying tribute to the important share they had in the development of Colby. Through their libraries, they gave the students a source for research and reading when the college facilities were inadequate. They cultivated a love for books and literature, their debates were stimulating, and many times showed valuable thought and study in their preparation. They held public meetings and brought famous men to the campus. They managed Commencement programs and the college papers. For many of the young men who came to this college from remote farms and tiny villages, they opened a vista of the outside world that was indeed an inspiration and challenge.

## ONE FOOT IN HEAVEN

COLBY COLLEGE has many an alumnus in the ministry who, like the character in a recent movie, has "one foot in heaven." The work of Rev. George Wooster Thomas, '03, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of El Centro, California, is so remote from most Colby people, however, that few outside his own classmates realize the distinction which he merits.

The following sketch was written on request by G. C. Bennett, president of the Associated Farmers of Imperial County, who, as an elder of the Presbyterian Church, is a close associate and friend of Dr. Thomas.

The country Doctor has been glorified in fiction, in the theater and movies. The popular plot being: country Doctor does such valuable work that he finally receives recognition from the nationally known leaders of his profession. If you would just substitute country Pastor for country Doctor and go ahead with that familiar script you would have the story of Dr. George Thomas.

He was included in a list of "Who's Who in the Clergy," a list compiled from those who had con-

tributed outstanding service in their field of endeavor. Doctor Luther A. Weigle, dean of the Yale Divinity school and writer in the field of religious education; Dr. John Timothy Stone of Chicago, noted preacher; Dr. Willard L. Sperry of Harvard University, Dr. John A. Mackay of Princeton University and Dr. Everett C. Herrick of Andover-Newton Theological school are among those who appear with Dr. Thomas in this volume entitled, "Religious Leaders of America."

One of the outstanding things that Dr. Thomas has done is his work in Sunday School and among the youth of this community. He also organized the Ministerial Association bringing all Pastors together including the Catholic Priests and has welded this group into a powerful body working for the good of the community.

I have never known Dr. Thomas to back away from an issue. To him there are no issues too "hot" to handle. He will tackle any problem no matter how controversial with sublime confidence that the Christian philosophy furnishes an infallible guide to its solution. I have been with him when he has addressed non-

religious groups with some extremely anti-religious men present and has analyzed vital and pressing problems in such a way that all accepted his Christian conclusions.

His activities are as diverse as are the problems of this community in which he lives. He sits with the directors of the Associated Farmers of Imperial County in consultation over their gravest problems, is a

favorite speaker at business service clubs, is Father to the negro population of El Centro, and was chosen by 1000 striking "fruit tramps" to referee a mass meeting in revolt against the tyranny of their own union. In all cases his work has been fearless, constructive and wise. His is the greatest co-ordination influence in this County.

It is my hope that with the aid of

this brief, sketchy outline of his activities your imagination will enable you to fill out the picture of this outstanding character.

In this time of crises, when world democracy seems to be tottering on the very brink of oblivion, and internal dissension is threatening to tear our own country asunder I assure you we are thankful to God for such a man.

## "I'M GLAD I STUDIED UNDER . . ."

### Third Instalment of Appreciative Reminiscences of Some of Colby's Great Teachers

#### Scholarship That Inspired

**N**O better description, quantitative or qualitative, of a college education is available than the outlines of courses, as impressively presented in the college catalog. Yet, whatever our particular vintage, we know from experience how considerable was the difference between the college's objective offering and our subjective grasp. In retrospect, we may prefer to stress those individual instances among the prescribed courses where the specifications in the catalog fell far short of gauging the educational opportunity in fact made available. That profitable overplus could sometimes be traced definitely to this or that professor; and with the perspective of fifty years, I clearly recognize my personal indebtedness to two members of Colby's faculty.

Shailer Mathews brought to his classroom a scholarship that inspired. To his three years of study at Newton had been added a productive year at the University of Berlin at a time when grandiose politics and racial prejudice had not undermined academic scholarship. Thence the young professor of history brought back to his Colby classes the idea of historical "sources," a concept that he promptly implemented with *Select Mediaeval Documents* and other untranslated material. To read history in the original package became both a test and a task; and at least one student of that day learned from Shailer's training that printer's ink is not necessarily the garb of truth.

"Don't believe it's a fact just because you've seen it in print" was precious advice, that during nearly 40 years in public service I repeatedly shared with less fortunate associates who had not had a course in "sources."

Our class in French Revolution witnessed the beginnings of a successful text-book, a labor-sharing procedure, as we were to discover, yet withal highly educational. In that course, the sources ritual included reading of the *Moniteur*, century-old copies of this newspaper actually delivered to Paris residents having been borrowed for our edification from the Bowdoin Library. Dean Mathews in his *New Faith for Old* cites me as claiming that he made me a geologist "by abusing" me in his French Revolution Classes. A factual reply to this serious charge is simply that I had come to love geology more. However, to another assertion contained in that same lively autobiography I feel obliged to offer conflicting testimony. "Before I was thirty," declares this successful educator, "I realized that I could do my classroom work without any necessity of severe study;" but the whole truth is that, whether needed or not, long hours of intense study were even then his rule of life, and the added fact that his students knew this, augmented our respect for his scholarship.

Professor Mathews had only two rivals in such overtime habits, as we sized up our faculty of that day—"Santa" Rogers, the physicist, and

"Whiskers" Bayley, the geologist who was fresh from Johns Hopkins equipped with his doctor's degree and fired with devotion to research, both degree and devotion being rarities in the early 90's.

The outstanding fact that Doctor Bayley spent so many hours every day in investigation and study in his chosen field exercised an even stronger influence over certain of his students than his faithful attention to his classes. Geology as a profession then offered little attraction except for the relatively few teaching positions, but here was the inspiring example of a teacher enjoying the broader outlook of scientific research, with the natural result at Colby of an outflow of graduate students in geology.

One illuminating incident may throw light on the high quality of Bayley's instruction; in the Hopkins laboratory one day, I happened to be the object under critical analysis, my presence—and the instructor's absence—in no wise inhibiting perfect freedom of speech, and a graduate student from a Western university finally closed the debate with "It isn't that 'G. O.' learned more geology in college than we did, but he didn't learn so much that wasn't so."

After his 16 years stay at Colby, Professor Bayley was 25 years at the University of Illinois, being the head of the Department of Geology from 1928 to 1931, and since then Emeritus. As I once wrote Shailer Mathews, I had my first glimpse of the world-

wide scope of scientific research when I discovered that Doctor Bayley was contributing critical reviews in German to the *Neues Jahrbuch*, and my outlook over the field of geology immediately expanded. It is noteworthy that he continued these regular contributions for 18 years; and only last month I read in the current issue of *Economic Geology* a short review from his pen of a recent English technical work.

My recital of special indebtedness to two teachers of long ago undoubtedly might be duplicated by other Colby graduates, for these two hard-working members of the faculty had far-reaching influence. I link the two names together, for Dean Mathews more than once remarked to me that he too had early gained from his associate Doctor Bayley that same insight into the ideal of independent research.

—GEORGE OTIS SMITH, '93.

*Stowhegan, Maine.*

#### One Sentence — Long Remembered

I'M glad I studied under Professor Elder. For one thing, isn't it fun to look back and see ourselves sitting solemnly, perhaps shakily, in that classroom where the law of recitation worked as inexorably as time! You didn't know where the lightning would strike — *first!* But once Mr. A or Miss B was called to stand up and say the lines, you — unless your seat were far removed — knew that your turn was surely coming; nearer and nearer it drew relentlessly, the brief stops between recitations punctuated by the sepulchral "That will do, thanks."

I can see one of our number now, fearfully awaiting her turn to recite, handkerchief pulled over eyes and back of ears, the ends tightly grasped, to cut out all extraneous sights while brain concentrated on atoms and molecules of red and white corpuscles.

But all this is superficial and is not my real reason for writing about Professor Elder.

I did not take laboratory work with him, so can not speak of his dealings with his students in that realm. But in the classroom he seemed to me a man of few words. One sentence of his became — afterward — a blessed part of my life experience.

#### SUCCINCT

Dear Editor:

I'm glad I studied under the whole bunch. They let me get by.

—T. R. P., '98.

Several years after graduation I was passing through a period of bewilderment: a certain theological question was troubling me.

One day Professor Elder's words flashed into my consciousness, words spoken when, in physiology, we were studying the marvelous mechanism of the eye. I can remember the sentence — nearly — letter perfect. Speaking of the eye he said, "How wonderful must be the Creator of an instrument which can discern a needle's point, or through billions of miles of space, a Sirius!"

In connection with these remembered words came this, from the Psalms. "He that planted the ear, shall He not hear? He that formed the eye, shall He not see?"

It mattered not that the latter quotation was written as a warning to evil doers. To me, the words, with Professor Elder's, were a comfort and an assurance. The theological question could wait. I knew that He who created my eyes and ears was seeing and hearing me and that He cared.

—HELEN BEEDE BRENNEMAN, '93.

*Weymouth, Pa.*

#### Pres. Nathaniel Butler

WHENEVER I think back to my years at Colby, the first person that comes to my mind is Pres. Nathaniel Butler. The courses taught by him were inspiring and satisfying. His unfailing kindness, his keen wit and the enthusiasm he always brought to the class room made an unforgettable impression on me.

Dr. Pepper and "Cosine" Warren I still hold in loving memory. They were rare gentlemen. It seems unfair to have favorites for the faculty was composed of wonderful men.

Although Norman Bassett's term of service at Colby was not long, yet I am glad I studied under him and "Rob"! Who could be otherwise than glad to have been privileged to take his courses?

—HARRIET V. BESSEY, '97.

*Waterville, Me.*

#### The Privilege of Studying

Under Prof. Chester

PROFESSOR CHESTER is one of the soundest teachers that I encountered at Colby College or elsewhere. Scorning melodramatics or the affectation of showy mannerisms, he hewed to the line of simple, forthright presentation of scientific truths. His courses were of the highest quality, and when I went on to one of our greatest universities for graduate work in Zoology I was astonished to find that the fundamental teaching presented there lacked both the breadth and depth of the similar courses already behind me.

Professor Chester is also one of the best informed general biologists in New England. His standing in the field of his specialty is probably better known in some quarters of the country than in Waterville itself. It is easy for a student to miss a correct evaluation because of Professor Chester's extreme modesty and self-effacement. But it is a serious mistake in judgment to let this modesty and scientific humility blind one as to the true worth of the man.

I am glad that I studied under Professor Chester for many reasons. He gave me a basic training in biology that few similar colleges could have matched. He was an exemplar of the scientific honesty that readily admits the bounds that necessarily circumscribe any store of private information; but he would eagerly lend aid in trying to search out the desired answers. He directed my energies and enthusiasms into profitable extra studies, even to the extent of organizing special courses to be pursued with him as a private student. He opened to me the facilities of his private library and laboratory. He showed me how graduate training was not beyond reach, and then exerted his influence to secure a scholarship that would help make such a program possible. He was a sympathetic councillor, and an ever ready source of encouragement and stimulation.

I count the privilege of studying under and with Professor Chester as one of the rare experiences that life has offered. This personal indebtedness has been expressed in a dedica-



#### RANKING MEMBERS OF THE PRESENT FACULTY

Professors Ashcraft, Parmenter, Libby and Chester about to lead the Commencement procession.

tion of a book in which he is characterized as "An inspiring teacher, a scholarly scientist and true friend of youth."

— PROF. LESLIE B. AREY, '12.  
*Northwestern University  
Medical School,  
Chicago, Ill.*

#### Four Fine Teachers

**P**ASSING by many other admirable men and good teachers, let me simply make brief mention of four names from the faculty of Colby in my time. All four are living, but have been gone from Colby for a good many years.

George Bruce Franklin taught English literature. A quiet, completely unostentatious teacher, a refined and sensitive gentleman of Southern background, he impressed me as one who lived in his subject and loved it. His survey course remains a happy memory. My year with him was his last at Colby.

The next man is a legend. Clarence Richard Johnson taught us French, but that is the least important thing about him. He was and is a human being of generous mould, an enthusi-

ast, a worker, and a friend. He sent eighteen of us one year to the Student Conference at Northfield. How? He plucked Waterville's well-to-do citizens of a couple of hundred dollars. But I won't go on. This brave and jovial spirit still blesses the world from his sick-bed in Arizona or the Adirondacks or wherever he happens to be.

Homer Payson Little taught geology. Colby's succession of teachers of geology deserve a booklet in their praise, do they not? I never got further than a Waterville sand-pit on a field-trip with Dr. Little, but he impressed me as a lover of his subject and a man among men. When I see an interesting rock in the field, I still see his name on it.

A tall, slender young fellow with dark hair and eyes came to us fresh from the hands of the Harvard philosophers. That was Wesley Raymond Wells, whom I had for a great year of psychology. He was always ready to stop and talk, anywhere, any time, and we learned lots from him. We had him in our fraternity house one evening to play at the ouija board (then in vogue) and explain the psy-

chology of it. "This way madness lies" was his conclusion on the vagaries of spiritualism.

These were four teachers of the first order. I single them out with pleasure.

— JOHN W. BRUSH, '20.  
*Anaover-Newton Theological School,  
Newton Centre, Mass.*

#### Their Personalities Made Them Great

**I** FEEL that Colby's staff of professors has always been outstanding and that their personalities as men as well as their teaching abilities have made them great. So often a single episode is recalled when all rules, dates or precepts are forgotten.

We learned many things from "Pa" Brown besides Freshman English. The one which stands out most vividly in my mind was when one day he suddenly made the remark that no one was really alive unless he used all of his senses, including his sense of taste which most adults had failed to cultivate. Said he, "You may know the size of something, the color it is, what it sounds like and what it feels like, but do you know



what it tastes like? Now, ants, for instance, taste sour."

I was startled and I think most of the class were. He certainly had our attention for the rest of the period. He also had opened up an additional means of identification to which I had never given much thought, and which proved useful in handling drugs, years later in hospital training.

I am glad that public speaking was required our Freshman year and that I was privileged to have Prof. Libby as a teacher. Most college graduates take their place in their respective communities and find that from time to time they are required to speak in public. Prof. Libby drove his points home with gentle sarcasm which made it very funny for everyone except the victim, but the point stuck for the speaker and class alike.

Professor Chester introduced me to the new world revealed by the microscope in "Bugs'" laboratory. What a fascinating world it was! Amoeba, paramecium, developing frog's eggs, and so on. Small Cub Scouts in California have profited from those sessions. "Bugsy" had two great attributes as a teacher—enthusiasm for his subject and never-ending patience.

We studied Pancoasts' "English Prose and Verse" under dear old "Prexy" Roberts. "Prexy" had a technique of making quotations stay with us that was all his own. Frequently as he strode into the room and the door banged behind him, he would boom forth from the classics. Often he would repeat the quotation as many as three times. One of his favorites was from Wordsworth. "The world is too much with us: late and soon, getting and spending, we lay waste our powers."

With the strength of youth I could not see much point to it, but in the last few years as the tempo of life for all of us has been stepped up higher and higher—that particular passage has come to me over and over again.

Let us hope that from our present national crisis we will regain what we seem nearly to have lost—a more normal sense of values and that in the years to come "Prexy's" quotation will not apply so keenly to us all.

—MERLE DAVIS HAMILTON, '21.  
*San Gabriel, Calif.*

#### Lessons from the Dean

I'M glad I studied under Dean Runnals and had a chance to learn lessons which were to be useful to me many years afterwards. It is now thirteen years since the class of '29 was segregated into Men's and Women's Education courses during the last semester of our senior year. Our Education class was one of the first to be held in the (then new) Alumnae Building and I think it was the first class in Education which Dean Runnals taught at Colby. She



... definiteness and orderliness and purpose ...

had just that year come back to us after her two years of teaching in a mid-western college and we were so happy to have her with us again and considered ourselves very fortunate to have her both as our dean and as our teacher.

As a background for our course in Methods of High School Teaching, we had had several courses in history, theory, etc., which Professor Colgan had carefully and methodically guided us through. We were ready for practical applications of these theories and practices. And under Dean Runnals these practices were as like as possible to actual classroom teaching which we would be doing when we were out on our own. We made out tests and corrected them and studied the group corrections to see how we

could vary—we taught the class ourselves—we did some of everything we would find ourselves doing when we were actually the teacher. To have had the actual experience meant everything to us when we finally faced our own pupils.

But Dean Runnals taught us more than formal educational methods. From her we were learning, although we probably did not realize it until later, how work successfully done is well thought out, planned and executed; how definiteness and orderliness and purpose are part of each day's lessons; how understanding and patience are the qualities which help a teacher to get real results from those whom she is helping.

Sometimes I wonder if our class was the only one which had the opportunity to hear Dean Runnals' poem "Petering." The day that we heard it for the first time—"Some things begin large and grow small; Some things begin small and grow large," etc.—was a day long to be remembered. The suggestion of wearing our *other* dress to dinner at night made some of us feel that it was all right to have only two dresses. So many seemingly small things have stayed with us and often reminded us that a very remarkable lady was once our teacher and will always be our friend.

—ALICE PAUL ALLEN, '29.  
*Providence, R. I.*

Taylor, White, Wilkinson,  
Newman, Libby

IT is still less than ten years since I graduated from that little college on the Kennebec. "It is a small college but there are those of us who love it." So as I look back on my days at Colby and my days of instruction under that splendid group of men and women who form the faculty, it is of necessity that I speak of those, most of whom, are still giving noble service in their field of labor.

Fond memories come back first and quickly of those days that I sat under Prof. "Judy" Taylor. He not only imparted respect and love for the ancient classic languages as he guided us of the modern era through the great Latin works, but he prepared us, that we might better be

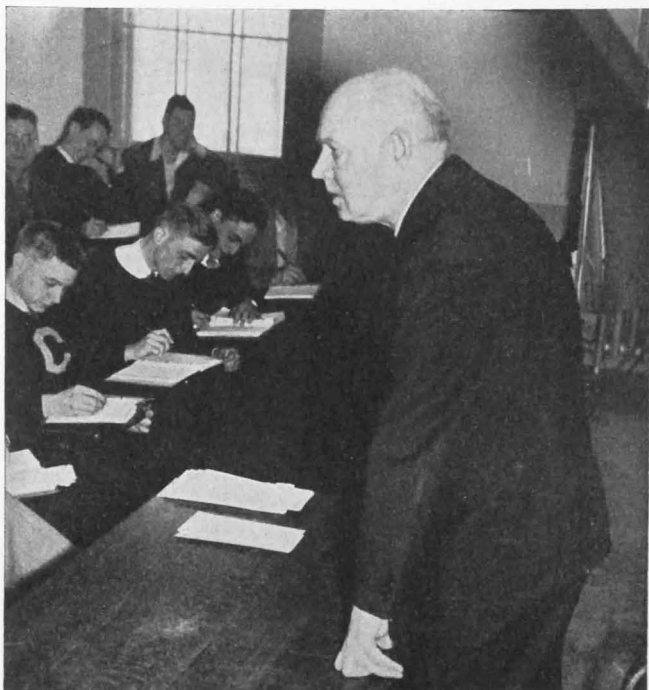


able to tackle other problems of the class room and of life in the world outside. He was a symbol that called for respect and appreciation not only of himself, but of all with which he was so closely allied. He left an indelible mark on my memory and instilled a love for the classics both of literature and of music that I am sure would not have been within me had I missed knowing and loving him.

I want, too, to speak of those living members of the college teaching staff, to whom I owe and ever will owe, a tremendous debt of gratitude. Dr. White. How clearly pictured to me are those hours in which I learned the rudiments of the Greek language from him. It all seemed so strange, so almost unnecessary that I should spend hours and hours learning Greek. But Dr. White with his thorough, deliberate and scholastic manner of the collegiate classroom and with his great patience and understanding managed to make me not only learn something of the Greek language, but also made it that much easier for me when I entered the seminary of the church, where a reading knowledge of Greek was required and where the course in New Testament was based on the Greek text. Beyond all this he imparted enduring qualities of dignity, of scholarship and of culture, without which life is but of the common and medium level. It was a privilege and a truly distinguished honor to have been a pupil of his.

Dr. Libby, Dr. Newman and Dr. Wilkinson! It was in their classrooms that I spent the greatest number of hours. "Wilky" made history live as he lectured with his unequalled and unrivaled style. I recall how he often told us that the day would have to come, when the Polish Corridor would have to go. How I would enjoy once again sitting in on his lectures!

"Pop" Newman's courses have meant much to me as I have continued in the work of the Christian Religion. He paved the way and gave a foretaste of what study in the Seminary would be like. I envy his scholarship and learning, and, above all, that spirit of determination that has sustained him, and which has imparted the spirit to fight on in many who have known him. We who knew him intimately outside of the class-



#### HISTORY DEPARTMENT'S WILKINSON

... rabid, yet tolerant ... he makes history live ...

room, both in private conference and in the Christian Association work, found in him the perfection of brotherhood and the true example of Christian devotion and love.

Dr. Libby. Three years of public speaking courses and four years of collegiate debating with him. Could one ever forget? Memories, they are legion. I am glad that I studied under him, for in my public life, where speaking plays such a prominent part, I am often eternally grateful that he taught me tricks and ways of the public speaker. And more than that, also of the art of speaking. Fine qualities of speaking distinguish a gentleman and they can be learned only from one who possesses such qualities. And outside of the classroom there were qualities that few men carry on through the years. Energy, initiative, adaptability, ceaseless and tireless endeavor. No student can come in contact with a man possessed of these, without being the better for it then and also through

the years of life. Yes, sir, my debt is indeed great to you.

For these memories, contacts, realities, I am glad, grateful.

—REV. HAROLD F. LEMOINE, '32.  
*Little Church Around the Corner,  
New York City.*

#### Public Speaking and History

IT was only after much persuasion that I decided to take Public Speaking my Junior year. I consider that decision one of the better ones of my life for I came to know one of Colby's great professors and one of its most loyal sons. The educator's traditional task is to teach students to think. Doctor Libby has a slightly more involved job to do: to teach students to think *on their feet*. It takes but a moment's reflection to realize that, before a nervous student can be instructed as to platform technique and manners, the teacher must inspire confidence in him. I do not exaggerate when I say that the

good Doctor accomplishes far more than this—he fosters conviction.

Despite an amount of work that would overwhelm a man of average energy, I never once found Dr. Libby too busy to render a kind word of advice or, when the occasion demanded it, of inspiration. But above all, I shall remember him for his willingness to sit down for an hour or more and talk over problems and mere items of interest—past, present, or prospective; related or unrelated. I shall always look up to him as a man and a close friend who, more than most, was deeply, truly interested in his students.

It is difficult to embody a fitting description of a man in a short phrase, but if I were asked to describe Doctor Libby in less than ten words, those words would be—a genial and dignified gentleman, scholar, and friend.

He is symbolic of all that Colby has stood for during the years and, as the day approaches when the railroad will be forsaken for the majesty of Mayflower Hill, the Colby family will count among its youngest and most devoted members, Doctor Libby.

I am also glad I studied under Dr. Wilkinson. One of his greatest assets was his ability to make history *live* for his students. There are few who have graduated from Colby without having had "Wilkie" for at least one course. The reason for this is obvious—he always had a message to deliver, and he made both message and delivery an experience to be enjoyed and anticipated. Such events as Jackson's Inaugural, the attack on the Tweed Ring, and Harding's calamitous administration will live in my memory not for their own sake but because of the way Wilkie recounted them. Too often and too easily classes may become drudgery, but History under Dr. Wilkinson was a pleasure. I consider that the knowledge I gained under his tutelage is only surpassed by the enthusiasm with which he lectured and by the interest which he invoked in all those of us who studied under him.

Fortunately, his enthusiasm and humor were not confined to the classroom. He was at top form, perhaps, in a "bull session" after class or in the Fraternity House. Not being confined to the outline of a lecture,

he would expound fully the reasons for his strong New Deal sentiment, and it was on such occasions that I really came to know "Wilkie." His views were always straightforward and when he said something and shook his head about it, I knew he meant what he said. He tordered on the rabid when discussion was of politics, but tolerance was ever his virtue. No matter how different

your views were from his, he always accorded a "full and fair hearing." A brilliant conversationalist, an inspiring teacher, and a fine friend, "Wilkie" will always be remembered by everyone who came in contact with him.

—NORRIS E. DIBBLE, '41.

*Yale Law School,  
New Haven, Conn.*

## A 78 YEAR INSURANCE CAREER

TO have witnessed the inauguration of President Harrison, to have heard Garfield, Robert Ingersoll, and James G. Blaine, to have met Alexander Graham Bell and have been just a bit too young to vote for Abraham Lincoln, and to have lived through the Civil War, the Spanish American War, and into the Second World War—these things have been part of the life of William S. Bradley of East Vassalboro. Since he was 15 years old, Mr. Bradley has been selling insurance to the people of his and neighboring communities, and now, at 93, he is still doing so. A member of the class of 1873, he is the third oldest alumnus of Colby College.

In 1865 young Bradley was scheduled to give a declamation at Lebanon Academy for the school exhibition. He chose as his declamation an editorial printed in the *Kennebec Journal* on April 7, 1865, entitled *The Fall of Richmond*. Recently he wrote to the paper asking if a copy of the same editorial were available, and upon receiving it, sent it to a class reunion at the Academy to be read again, 76 years later.

Mr. Bradley lives alone in the old Revere House at East Vassalboro, a house which at one time was a hotel and the center of much activity. The officers of the Second Maine Cavalry held a military ball there in the second floor ballroom during the Civil War, and the young women of Vassalboro served as their partners. For several years the Mammoth White Perch Association, formed in Augusta, stayed at the inn during its annual fishing expedition on China Lake. The members arrived in a four-horse coach driven by the proprietor of the Stanley House, George Ricker, and

left in the same coach by then festooned with strings of white perch.

When he was only 15, young Bradley began to help his father sell insurance, and it was one of the disappointments of his life that the older man preferred to have a desk made for the business rather than buy a new-fangled contraption much more to the liking of his son. The desk, a vast mass of drawers and cubbyholes, was built in three days by a local carpenter and has served its purpose well for many years. By now William has conceded that it is a useful piece of furniture and he finds it extremely convenient.

Mr. Bradley says that he was so busy he didn't have time to go courting, and although he has no distaste for women, he manages to get along quite well single. In 1887 he was a member of the Maine Legislature, but aside from that one term he has been "intensely interested in politics not as an office seeker but as a citizen of the United States."

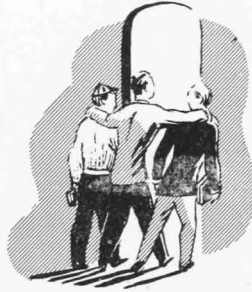
Mr. Bradley's most prized possessions are two medals, one silver and one gold, presented to him at the end of 25 years and then at the end of 50 years of service with the same insurance company. On his lapel he wears an American flag and a ribboned medal showing that for 50 years he has been a member of the Masons.

He attended Waterville Classical Institute, and Colby College, in the class of 1873. Although in his middle years he found time for an occasional fishing trip, most of his life has been devoted to the insurance business, which he conducts with a casualness and informality quite unusual. His only hobby, according to him, is tipping over ink bottles.

—Portland Sunday Telegram.

# WEST MEETS EAST

By Currie Conrad, '45



I'M a North Dakota boy going to school at Colby. My home is in Bismarck and I come 2,200 miles to school. Having learned these facts about me, read on, for these are some impressions of Colby supplied by a Westerner. Here are hodge-podge comments about the scenery, the countryside, the town, the school and finally the people. This is no story about "Why I Come to Colby," but rather, "A New England Experience."

I first appreciated the loveliness of the Maine woods when I hitchhiked a ride down to Portland. Scooting along on the highway which rides the hills above the Kennebec, I knew why Maine attracts tourists and why "travelled" friends of mine have praised the beauties of the state. The wooded rocky hills, the Kennebec, the lakes, the mountains make my stay in Maine exciting.

To me Waterville's crooked streets are strange compared to the rectangular arrangement of Mid-Western towns. I know that Waterville is not typical of all New England, but after trips around the state I've come to know many of your other rambling towns. Interesting curiosities to me are Waterville French-Canadians and the died-in-the-wool Republicans.

Natives of your state know that North Dakota is a part of the farm belt, but they do not know how different Dakota farms are. Back home one can drive for miles and see no farms at all. Rarely are two farms found in the same square mile. And they are big farms—two or three sections. The farm buildings are different. The New England farmer has joined the barn and house together to save shoveling snow. The Dakotan must dig a path through the snow from the house to the barn. Standing on his treeless hill, the Dakotan can see buttes twenty miles away. Maine is certainly different.

I like the Colby campus. It is not ugly; it looks ancient and venerable—in spite of the railroad tracks. I am impressed by the age of the place.

One feels he is studying in buildings where other Colby men and women have been active for a very long time. I like old buildings to look that way. But schools in North Dakota are not yet fifty years old. North Dakota has enjoyed statehood for just over fifty years.

The average New Englander, if there is such a person, thinks about his home town in terms of centuries, while we of the Mid-West think in terms of years. Maine is established while Dakota is just growing out of the pioneer days. Although we are "civilized" there are old timers who still remember the rip-roaring days of the Indian Wars and General George Custer.

I study at Colby. Standards are high enough to keep me busy with my academic work along with the sightseeing tours I take. Like every other college man, I take and dislike exams and quizzes. Outside of school I get geography lessons.

The most interesting things about Maine are the people and their ideas. Few have traveled west of Buffalo so most of them have hazy misconceptions about the West and Westerners. Members of the Colby family have said to me: "North Dakota, oh, a farm state, isn't it—or is it ranching? They still have gun toting cowboys, wild Indians and hitching posts in Dakota towns, don't they?" These comments amuse me and I urge a sightseeing tour of the western civilization.

Just as Easterners have misconceptions about the West, the people of

the Dakotas have some mighty wrong ideas about the East. All New England people are considered straight-laced with stiff collars. I expected to see lots of buttoned vests and icy stares. But the people that I know around Waterville are as friendly as any I have ever met. I came to Maine with some wrong notions. I urge my Western friends to come East—to Maine.

It is hard for me to mark on paper the difference between the average Colby boy and the average Dakota boy. The Eastern boy I know is friendly, sturdy and reliable but lacks a mad-cap spark, native to so many Westerners.

I've learned finally to understand the language of Maine natives. At first I was completely at a loss when asked to go for a "snaak at Paak's." And then I found that the letter "R" is rarely pronounced in the middle of a word. "A snaak at Paak's" can be freely translated: "a snack at Park's."

Very surprising was the interest of the Maine colleges and the Maine people in football. Somehow I expected there would be no place for such football enthusiasm in a New England college. Wrong again. Colby shows more football spirit than most Western colleges—even schools in the Big Ten.

Everywhere in the United States, dances and hamburger hangouts and cokes are a part of college life. In addition to this, here at Colby there are extra-curricular activities impossible in a North Dakota school, such as wonderful skiing slopes and mountain climbing. This spring I will swim in the Belgrade lakes and canoe on the Messalonskee.

I get a lot out of going to school in Maine. When I have finished my Colby education I will bring back to North Dakota more than just book-learning and average memories of college life. I know some New England people well; I will know Maine well. I am beginning to understand the people who are known, even in Dakota, as the backbone of America.

## WITH THE BLUE AND GRAY TEAMS

By Norman C. Perkins, '32

**F**EBRUARY, 1942, was one of the most intensive months in Colby athletic history. The basketball and hockey teams of the college continued the fine work of the first semester and concluded difficult schedules with outstanding successes. In fact, only about five minutes of hockey and twenty seconds of basketball time separated Colby from the New England championship in one and a clear state championship in the other.

### HOCKEY

Following the mid-year examination period, the hockey team resumed its quest for honors in the New England League by defeating Boston University 6 to 2. Dick Field, filling in the first line for the missing Captain Johnson, proved to be an able substitute and scored heavily in this and later games. New Hampshire fell 9 to 1. Northeastern next came to Waterville for the first of two games. As both had lost only to Boston College, they were tied for second place in the League. Colby won this tilt 9 to 5.

M. I. T. then came here and lost to us 9 to 0 in a game far different from the overtime contest in the Boston Arena before Christmas. There followed a non-League game with Bowdoin in which we led 9 to 3 at the end. Coach Millett arranged a game with the St. Doms of Lewiston to keep his boys on edge for the final games of the season. Colby defeated the amateur champions of Maine 4 to 2. Another practice game with the local Notre Dame club was postponed because of poor ice.

On Feb. 27th, the team left for Boston and the two all important games which concluded the season. Northeastern gave us much more trouble than in our first game with them and forced us to an overtime before succumbing 5 to 3.

On the next day we had another great game with Boston College—what Boston sports writers called "the finest college hockey game of the season." The boys battled the



### NUMBER ONE AND TWO IN NEW ENGLAND

Joe Wallace (left), All-New England and the League's high scorer, talking with his Hebron and Colby teammate, Dick Field (son of Arthur L. Field, '05), who was runner-up in League scoring.

League leaders evenly through most of the game, leading at the end of two periods, 3 to 2 and being ahead 5 to 4 with but six minutes to play. In the final minutes, the B. C. boys like the true champions they are, poured three more goals past goalie Loring and won 7 to 5. The Eagles have been undefeated for more than two years of New England competition or since Colby turned the trick some two years ago.

### BASKETBALL

The basketball team started off again in its former style by defeating Boston University 47 to 37. I thought that this game was one of the best played of the season. We then went to Orono for the second of our games with Maine. The State University has had an up and down season, playing excellent basketball at times and mediocre on other occasions. They were certainly "up" when they entertained us and matched us point for point. The regulation game ended in a tie as did the first overtime period. Then they finally managed to clinch the 46 to 44 victory with a late basket and thereby tied us for the State Championship.

On the following night, we entertained the high ranking Tufts team

### FINAL LEAGUE STANDING

	Won	Lost	Pct.	Goals For	Ag't
B. C.	8	0	1.000	52	28
Colby	9	2	.818	77	32
Northeastern	7	4	.636	61	44
B. U.	3	5	.375	31	34
N. H.	3	7	.300	38	60
Bowdoin	2	7	.222	24	59
M. I. T.	2	8	.200	31	56
Middlebury	0	1	.000	0	1

with our poorest game of the season. The boys simply could not shoot the baskets even though they were able to maneuver into position. In the let-down following the Maine game, they were able to score only 24 points while allowing Tufts 32.

A week later, the team was back in form and defeated another high ranking Boston team as Northeastern fell 40 to 17. They then ran out the season with high scoring victories over Bates 48 to 38, New Hampshire, 58 to 43, and downing an improved Bowdoin outfit 58 to 41.

### TRACK

In track, the annual trip to the B. A. A. games saw our team of Bateman, Quincy, McLeod and Turner lose to Mass. State and Worcester Tech. Entering our dual meet season with the smallest varsity squad in years and absolute blanks in several events, we were confronted with the need of spreading a half dozen good performers over a program of thirteen events. We dropped our first meet with Bates 73 to 43, managing, however, to score in each event except the mile where illness took our only candidate. Jim Bateman did a fine job in winning the 300 and the broad jump and taking seconds in the 40 yard dash and the 600 yard run. Frank Quincy ran well to win the two mile and Pratt won the hurdles by a shade for our only other first places. Captain Vic Lebednik scored seven points in the weight events.

When we went to Maine, they simply overwhelmed us on their big field house track by the score of 98 to 28. Good performances by our men meant little in this meet and Pratt in winning the hurdles took our only first place. The Maine boys broke five meet and one field house record. Lebednik led the scoring for us by taking three second places and nine points. He threw the 35 pound weight 47' 10" for the best of his career, but could not win. Quincy ran his fastest two mile in 10:07, but it was ten seconds behind Hamm of Maine. Bateman was forced to second in the seventy yard dash and broad jump and to third in the 300. The outstanding performance was the discus throw by Johnson of Maine who tossed the platter 147' 7½" for a new cage record. Our final meet with the University of New Hamp-

shire saw Colby on the short side of a 59½ to 46½ score.

### FRESHMAN TEAMS

Freshman teams have been having their share of success during this month. The Frosh basketball players lost a twenty point scorer in Boynton who became ineligible at mid-years, yet they continued to play good basketball, losing only one game. Kents Hill succeeded in doing what no other team has been able to do in two years and theirs was a victory by a single point, 33 to 32. The team followed with victories over Thornton 34 to 22, Hebron, 37 to 32, and Higgins 39 to 35. Their hardest game was with a strong Coburn team who went down by one point, 43 to 42. Their last home game was a 34 to 24 conquest of Ricker. To end up the season, they took a trip to Governor Dummer Academy in Massachusetts, but lost a well-played game 45 to 36.

Freshmen hockey players did not have many games for several schools on the schedule were forced to drop the sport and the Cony and Waterville games were cancelled because of poor ice. In a return meeting with Hebron the Freshmen turned the tables on the hitherto undefeated prep school team with a score of 5 to 3.

## Two Fine Records HOCKEY

Opponent	Score	
	Colby	Opp.
Dartmouth (non-league)	0	4
M. I. T.	8	5
Yale (non-league)	2	11
Bowdoin	8	2
University of N. H.	8	2
Bowdoin	6	0
Boston College	4	5
Boston University	6	2
University of N. H.	9	1
Northeastern	9	5
M. I. T.	9	0
Bowdoin	9	3
Northeastern	5	3
Boston College	5	7
	88	50

### VARSITY BASKETBALL

Opponent	Score	
	Colby	Opp.
Providence College	55	56
Trinity	46	45
Wesleyan	37	34
St. Anselms	30	29
Bates	52	37
Bowdoin	46	28
University of Maine	38	35
Boston University	47	37
University of Maine	44	46
Tufts	21	32
Northeastern	40	17
Bates	48	38
University of N. H.	58	43
Bowdoin	58	41
	623	518

The yearling track men lost a close meet to Thornton on "Thornton Day" 48 to 42, but followed this with a 59 to 49 victory over the Bates Freshmen one week later. With two events to go, the Bates and Colby teams were tied. One event later, we had a one point lead and then we swept the high jump for the ten point victory.

Like the Maine varsity, the Freshmen were too strong for us as a team. They outscored us 85 to 31. Jerry Lewis was the star of this meet as he outjumped all varsity as well as Freshman jumpers, setting a new meet and Colby Freshman record of 6'2 3-8". The only other first places were in the hurdles and discus. Weinstein and Robinson ran well in the 600 and mile respectively but their opponents broke Freshman cage records to force them into second places.

### SIDELINE CHATTER

The varsity basketball team has completed its second consecutive season with an outstanding record. During the two year period, it has won 23 games while losing only five. A year ago, The Boston Globe rated us fifth among New England teams and for a short time this year we held the place at the top of the list. After the setbacks by Maine and Tufts, we were dropped to eleventh, but later rose to seventh.

In defeating Boston University and Northeastern this year, we returned the compliments to the two teams which gave us our only losses last year.

Freshman Jerry Lewis has already jumped higher than any Colby man except Gil Peters and may erase even Gil's marks before he is through.

You may have noted the reference to "Thornton Day." It is a policy of the Athletic department to invite all the teams of some school to compete against the Freshmen on the same day and name the day for the school.

Joe Wallace, Colby center and face-off man, was easily the leading scorer of the League. Joe is a great team

man and got more points with his assists than he did by scoring. Dick Field and Bud Johnson were near the top of the scoring list and Laliberte was probably the leading scorer among the defense men.

\* \* \*

Colby students and alumni outnumbered and outcheered the home team supporters at the B. C. game in the Arena. Playing just 15 hours after that all-out overtime victory over Northeastern, the boys played their hearts out, but "it just wasn't in the cards."

\* \* \*

Wallace was named "Captain" of the All-New England hockey team and received the plaudits of the Boston sports editors for breaking the all-time scoring record for the League, formerly held by Chaisson of B. C. Loring was named All-New England goalie for the third consecutive season, while Field and Laliberte won ranking on the second team.

\* \* \*

The college calendar for next year calls for mid-year examinations to be completed before the Christmas holidays. It will be interesting to note if there is any difference in the late season performances of our teams next year. The two weeks of mid-years, following closely upon a long vacation has always made it difficult to develop teams where conditioning was paramount.

\* \* \*

Suggestions that Colby and Maine play off the tie in Portland for the benefit of the U. S. O. ran up against the no-post-season-game policies of both schools.

#### GIFT OF RADIO EQUIPMENT

WHEN David Brodie, '42, left college a few weeks ago to enter the Army, he turned over to the college his "ham" radio station with the request that it be used by the future Colby Radio Club, preferably on Mayflower Hill.

Included in the gift are a 150 watt code transmitter, along with power supply, antenna, coupling unit, oscillator and tubes, a National FB7XA power supply and miscellaneous parts.

Brodie was one of the leading radio

enthusiasts at Colby and president of the Radio Club. His station was in active use by the club members until the advent of the War forced its disassembling. This gift will go far toward encouraging the re-establishing of the Club after the war and will equip it to an extent enjoyed by few organizations of its kind.

#### PORTER, '32, ESTABLISHES ANNUAL PHYSICS PRIZE

TO reward outstanding achievement in the study of physics at Colby, an annual prize of \$15 has been established by Bernard H. Porter, '32. The terms of the award state that it will be given annually to "the member of the senior class who on the basis of scholastic work and achievement is, in the judgment of the Department of Physics, best adapted and most likely to pursue a successful career in physics."

Mr. Porter is a practicing physicist who is winning special attention for his combining of artistic and literary talents with scientific accomplishments. He is a prolific contributor to scientific journals as well as popular publications.

#### GLEE CLUB CONCERTS

ALUMNI in Waterville and vicinity have been invited by the Colby Musical Clubs to attend a concert on March 21 in the Alumnae Building. In recognition of previous support and ticket-buying, the Clubs are making no charge for the tickets this time. Light operatic numbers will feature the program, which will be followed by dancing.

A public concert of Bach, Schubert and Gounod, with a string ensemble and a professional soloist will be given April 12. The time and place will be announced.

### New Books by Colby Authors

STEAMBOAT LORE OF THE PENOBSCOT. By John M. Richardson. Augusta; Kennebec Journal Press, 1941. \$3.50.

IF you love the coast of Maine, particularly the Penobscot Bay and River section, you will find distinct appeal in "Steamboat Lore of the Penobscot" by John M. Richardson, a graduate of Colby in the class of 1916.

Mr. Richardson, who for many years has been business manager of the Rockland Courier-Gazette, one of Maine's higher class newspapers, has produced a beautiful as well as a most interesting book, most artistically arranged and profusely illustrated, a volume that offers information nowhere else available, and of permanent value, a "Must" book for public libraries.

Steam navigation on Penobscot Bay and River, and in Frenchman's Bay as well, from its beginnings, is factually portrayed with 160 pictures of the old favorites that carried passengers and freight for generations up and down the majestic Penobscot and to and

from beautiful Bar Harbor, Castine, Bluehill and the other delightful resorts of the eastern Maine coast.

Although Mr. Richardson has written informally, much and valuable Maine history is offered and preserved in his book. The story of steamboat days on the Penobscot is told in most attractive manner and every page exudes information with the tang of the sea in every line.

The foreword is by the well known novelist, Ben Ames Williams, who says:

"Mr. Richardson in this book has collected facts and photographs about steam navigation in the Penobscot waters, larding his record well with anecdotes and personalities. No one could hope to make such a collection complete; but there is enough here to delight the most eager appetite—and leave the reader hungry for more. Much of his material came out of the mouths of men who spoke of things they knew at first hand; and the whole presents a panorama of days now ended forever. He deserves gratitude for preserving the record



while it could still be put together, before it vanishes as completely as the old steamboats whose story he here tells."

Necessarily much of the book is a chronicle of the Boston and Bangor Division of the Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc., operating for more than a century, dating back in fact to 1834 when the Bangor I was the first steamer to ply regularly the waters between Boston and Bangor. That first Bangor was not imposing when compared with the later bearers of the name, but was a real ship for her times. This was a 400 ton side-wheeler, fore and aft rigged, with a cross-head engine. The Bangor I was a wood-burner consuming 25 cords of wood each trip and having a speed of 10 knots per hour. The vessel was sold in 1841 and later was employed in carrying pilgrims to Mecca.

The Bangor II was an iron ship of 231 tons and came on the route in 1842 but its service was of very brief duration as on her second trip she caught fire and was beached at Islesboro. She was turned over to the government and rebuilt.

The list of steamers compiled by Mr. Richardson is a long one beginning with the vessels of the Boston and Bangor division; the earlier Bangors, the Eastern State, Penobscot, Kennebec, Katahdin, Forest City Cambridge, City of Bangor, City of Rockland, Ransom B. Fuller, the Belfast and the Camden, following with the smaller lines.

To Eastern Maine people there are many familiar names, as the City of Richmond, Silver Star, Merryconeag, Mineola, Monhegan, May Archer, Lewiston, Ulysses, Mount Desert, J. T. Morse, Juliette, Catherine, Sappho, Sebeoa, Norumbega, Frank Jones, Sieur des Monts, Samoset, Moosehead, and the smaller fleet—all are depicted in Mr. Richardson's valuable book. There we find the Portland-Rockland steamers, the Bar Harbor line, the Blue Hill lines, the Maine Central Railroad steamers, the "Island" boats, the Penobscot River carriers—and for almost all of them Mr. Richardson has found illustrations.

Many a personal touch is given as Captain Otis Ingraham, Captain Alfred E. Rawley, Captain George W. Sawyer, Captain I. E. Archibald, Captain Oscar A. Crockett, Captain Peter Richardson, Captain W. G. Butman and other famous steamboat men appear in the pages. The dedication is to the late Captain Rawley of the Belfast, the last commander of the Boston and Bangor division.

Among the distinct features of the book is a chapter on the loss of the Steamer Portland, lost with all souls in the hurricane of November 1898, by Dr. Thomas H. Eames.

Mr. Richardson is to be congratulated upon the excellence of his book and his facility in maintaining factual writing upon an interesting plane.

— Oliver L. Hall, '93.

## The Rare Book Corner

ON February 22nd, the birthday of Edna St. Vincent Millay, and marking also the twenty-fifth anniversary of the publication of her first book, the Colby Library opened a Millay Exhibition which book collectors called "the most valuable and complete ever assembled."

The exhibition begins with Miss Millay's first appearance in print—"Forest Trees," in the *St. Nicholas Magazine* for October 1906—and ends with her latest appearance—the moving appeal to kill Nazism without becoming tainted by it: "Not to be Spattered by his Blood," in the *New York Times Magazine* for Dec. 28, 1941—a spread of 35 years.

Besides the complete set of first editions, you may see special printings, limited editions, autographed and presentation copies, periodical appearances, and the like. You also learn that, besides her poetry, she wrote a short story for *Smart Set*, a hymn and, with Deems Taylor, an opera. A copy of *The King's Henchman*, with an affectionate inscription to Thomas Hardy has special interest, and among the more intriguing items is a set of contradictory letters from Miss Millay to and about one of her early publishers. A copy of her widely-heralded *Fatal Interview* is shown with the autograph which she wrote when she visited the Colby campus in 1937.

For this anniversary exhibition, Colby's extensive Millay collection was supplemented by loans from the Camden Public Library, the Vassar College Library, the Abernethy Collection of Middlebury, Vt., and the extensive private collection of H. Bacon Collamore of Hartford.

As originally planned, after first being shown at Colby, the exhibition was to have been sent as a unit to Princeton, Wesleyan and Vassar, and a complete catalog published. The upsetting circumstances of the past months unfortunately changed these plans and upon Colby devolves the sole honor of marking this anniversary of this daughter of Maine, honorary graduate of Colby, and foremost woman poet of America.

An interesting addition to Colby's Edwin Arlington Robinson Collection has come this month in the shape of two volumes of Milton used by the poet when a student in the Gardiner High School. The books are *Paradise Lost* and *Shorter Poems*. On the flyleaf of each appears "E. A. Robinson 1887," and on the former is also penciled "Gardiner H. S."

The books are the gift of Dr. James L. Tryon of Medford, Mass., to whom Robinson gave them in 1893 when the two were Harvard classmates and intimate friends. Dr. Tryon was for some years professor of International Law at Boston University and more recently Director of Admissions at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, retiring in 1939. He spoke before the Colby chapter of Phi Beta Kappa two years ago, giving an analysis of Robinson's genius as observed through his personal association with the poet. Dr. Tryon and Dean Marriner are acquaintances of long standing, and it was through this connection that these two volumes of Milton with their special associational value came to Colby to build up the already outstanding Robinson Collection in our Library.



## MY FIRST SCHOOL

I RECALL how ambitious I was during my college days to secure a teaching position upon the completion of my college course. I thought that the record I had made in college might possibly qualify me to teach in a country school in some neighborhood where I could find friends to support my application.

A pleasant surprise was in store for me, however, in the form of a letter from none other than our loyal Colby alumnus, Hon. Charles P. Barnes, who at that time was just resigning from the principalship of a high school in a thriving industrial Massachusetts town in order that he might devote his entire attention to the study of law.

He had known me as a pupil in high school before I went to college, and his letter stated his desire to recommend me as a teacher of science in the high school which he was leaving. He must have had the shrewdness of the lawyer at his command and must have been very convincing in his arguments even at that early date, because the school committee hired me on the strength of his recommendation and a fleeting glance at one of those flattering likenesses which photographers are wont to produce as a part of the commencement paraphernalia of the graduate. Needless to say I was much pleased with the prospects ahead, and reported for duty at the request of the committee in time to supervise the installation and furnishing of the first laboratory for the teaching of science that the high school had ever had.

Naturally, as soon as I had received my appointment and a message came to me that the committee would welcome my advice on the installation of a science laboratory, I had visions of commodious quarters in which to begin my career. Imagine my feelings, however, when I arrived in town and found that the committee in their profound wisdom had anticipated me considerably and had decided that the part of the building which could be most readily converted into a science laboratory was a boys' lavatory in the basement! Alterations had progressed too far for my protests to have any weight or influence, so the room was finished, and I spent four

years teaching science mostly by lamplight, for the only windows in the room were small three-pane windows such as are usually installed in basement rooms. So far as ventilation was concerned, the less said the better, but certainly "Air Conditioned," as understood by the present generation, would hardly describe the situation. The school was rapidly growing, however, and I had the pleasure before I left that position of assisting in making the plans for much more efficient quarters for a science department in the upper stories of an addition which was quite up-to-date in its appointments.

I know that my own experience was a trying one, for not only were my services expected in the science department, where I taught physics, chemistry, physical geography, geol-

ogy and astronomy, but during the four years I was assigned classes in English, Greek, mathematics, and even mechanical drawing, which I had never studied. One of the sciences also I had never studied, astronomy, but I taught it and enjoyed it, and I have an idea that my innocent pupils never dreamed that their instructor was only one jump ahead of them, at his best.

As I meet young teachers today who are trained in the technique of the profession and are acquainted with the latest developments and equipment for successful teaching, I wonder that those of us who undertook the delicate task of educating young people forty and fifty years ago had the temerity to enter such an important calling without any professional training.

—AMBROSE B. WARREN, '99.

Headmaster,  
Dorchester High School.

## Colby Men With The Colors

### AT PEARL HARBOR

WHEN the attack came on December 7, I happened to be on the spot. A Marine officer and myself were on our way into the Yard, where we expected to board a boat for a one-day reconnaissance of our own particular section of coastline. We had stopped at a coffee shop on a peninsula which juts into one part of Pearl Harbor. Our first intimation of the attack was a machine gun bullet which came through the roof and splintered the chair beside us. We didn't finish the coffee. When we got out onto the road, we saw one Japanese plane coming down in flames, and heard heavy detonations. We climbed into our car and, as we expected, heard the radio ordering us all to our respective stations. After a race of thirty-five miles along a road through the fields of sugarcane, we reached the Depot, where we found everybody on battle stations. Later in the morning our Barracks were machine-gunned, but there were no casualties. Much to our surprise, we got no bombs. It is interesting to speculate about what a lucky bomb hit would do to this place.

Well since then, the whole island has been methodically and energeti-

cally preparing for the next attack, when we hope to provide a quite different reception. I can't tell you much about my own work, except that I am in charge of our activities in this section of the island, and use this station as my mailing address and headquarters. In other words I am on detached duty, temporarily assigned to the Commanding Officer here.

—LT. NORRIS W. POTTER, '29.

Oahu, Hawaii.

### ONE YEAR IN SERVICE

THE following letter was sent recently to his father by Sgt. Robert H. Carey, of Waterville, who entered Colby in the class of 1944:

"We had a swell time today," Sgt. Carey wrote, "we celebrated one year in service, and, to start the day right, I went to church this morning and received Holy Communion. As we entered the church the band played. Colonel Bisbee attended the services with us. You know, Dad, Colonel Bisbee is the kind of a man we like to have as a leader. He loves his men and does everything he can for us. Although he is not a Catholic, he attended mass with us, and it's things like this a man can't forget.

It gives us faith in him. He's a good leader.

"We had a choir for this morning's mass. They sang 'Onward Christian Soldiers' and 'Ave Maria.' It was touching! Kneeling down here in this little white church and thanking God for the favors He granted to us during our year in service is something we Americans like to do. And believe me, we did it in a big way. The church was full of soldiers.

"Every morning during Lent a good many of us go to church. I don't believe that anything could be finer than a group of soldiers receiving Communion. Down here it's a common occurrence.

"Later in the morning we had a divisional parade. It was the last for the good old square division. We are now a triangle unit. I shivered with pride as we marched by the stand. The faces of our Generals and other great leaders were full of satisfaction as we marched by, chest out and head up.

"Last, but not least, we had a swell supper. It reminded me of the banquet we got from all of the folks back home about 370 days ago. Our toastmaster was Major William Mansfield, our former company commander."

### THE CHAPLAINS' JOB

I'M in the Signal Corps School at Fort Monmouth. Men come here from all over the country to receive training in Signal Corps work. After spending about three months here, the men are sent in units all over the country and beyond the seas.

The instruction given is in a wide variety of subjects: the construction, maintenance, and use of radio, telegraph, teletype, code, and pigeon communication and aircraft warning. Each man is classified according to his education, experience, and ability and assigned to the particular work to which he is best adapted. In addition to the schools for enlisted men we have an Officers' School and an Officers' Candidate School for the training of officers and of enlisted men who want to become officers — so we have high school and college. The Training Film Production Laboratory has the job of planning and producing the motion pictures that are used in training in not only the

### EDITOR'S NOTE

In accordance with the Code of Wartime Practices issued by the U. S. Office of Censorship, we are no longer printing the specific names of the units to which the men are attached, after they leave their training camps. However, if any readers want the correct mailing address of any alumnus in service, the Alumni Office will be glad to supply it, if known. May we repeat our appeal for the cooperation of all in keeping Colby's Service Roster complete and accurate.

Signal Corps but in other branches of the Service.

At the present time there are about 12,000 officers and men stationed at Fort Monmouth. For the religious life of this community the Army has built four chapels. When I came here in September there were only three of us chaplains, but now there are eight. I wish I might describe the real effectiveness of the work of the chaplains. If you could visit one of our Sunday Worship services held in the beautiful chapel with all the accoutrements of a church including a Hammond organ; or sit in my office daily as the men come in with their problems; or visit with me in the hospital and the guardhouse; or have the warm personal contacts that we have daily with officers and men — you would not wonder that we love our work. We feel that we have been and are engaged in a helpful spiritual ministry.

On February 1st I completed a year of service in the Army — eight months at Fort Hancock (a Coast Artillery post) and the rest of the time here.

CHAPLAIN (CAPT.) W. E. GARABEDIAN, '26.  
Fort Monmouth,  
Red Bank, N. J.

### UNDERGRADUATES

#### ENTER SERVICE

A NUMBER of Colby undergraduates have already left college this year to join the armed forces of the country. Our records are by no means complete, but by devious means we have ferreted out the following information: John Stevens, '42, a member of the varsity football

squad for three seasons; Gil Peters, '42, track and baseball star; and Bob LaFleur, '43, varsity football, baseball and basketball player for the last two years, are all at Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., with the Army Air Corps. William Higgins, '44, is with the Medical Corps of the Navy at Newport, R. I. Frederick Perkins, '45, and Charles Perkins, '45, have joined the U. S. Marines and are at the Recruit Depot in San Diego, Calif. Franklyn Ervin, '44, is taking his pilot training at Squantum. David Brodie, '42, is at Fort Eustis, Va.; and Harold Seaman, '42, is with the 4th Signal Training Battalion at Fort Monmouth, N. J. Richard Hall, '44, is with the Army Medical Corps and has been stationed at Fort Devens, Mass. James Weeks, '45, has entered the Army Artillery School somewhere in Michigan.

### ADDITIONS TO SERVICE ROSTER

Capt. Albert G. Snow, '23, QM Corps, Camp Lee, Va.

Pvt. George S. Mann, '34, Chemical Warfare Service, Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

Lt. (JG) Sumner Peter Mills, '34, ordnance officer, USNR.

Lt. Eugene A. McAlary, '35, Camp Croft, S. C.

Pvt. Royal G. Luther Jr., '38, Co. B, 4th Engineer Training Bn., Engineer Replacement Center, Fort Belvoir, Va.

Pvt. Leo Sparber, '38, P. O. Box 860, Fort Sherman, C. Z.

Pvt. Dwight E. Sargent, '39, Headquarters Co., R. R. C., Fort Devens, Mass.

Pvt. Frank P. Farnham, '40, Co. G, 5th QM Training Regt., Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyo.

Pvt. Ralph MacBurnie, '40, A. P. O. 43, Camp Blanding, Fla.

G. Ellis Mott, '40, Fort Devens, Mass.

George W. Young, '41, USN, 220 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

### PROMOTIONS

To Sergeant, Richard N. Ball, '35, Camp Edwards, Mass.

To First Lieutenant, Thomas G. van Slyke, '36, Vallejo, Calif.

To Corporal, Alfred W. Beerbaum, '38, Headquarters, 9th Bn., Fort McClellan, Ala.

### TRANSFERALS

The following men have been transferred to Camp Shelby, Miss.: Col. Spaulding Bisbee, '13; Lt. Col. George W. Putnam, '16; Maj. Byron H. Smith, '16; Col. John F. Choate, '20; Sgt. Isaac E. Bagnell, '26; Capt. Wilbur B. McAllister, '26; Sgt. Kent N. Pierce, '28; Lt. Philip L. Miller, '29; Lt. George E. Bagnall, '32; Cpl. Oliver L. Mellen, '36; Cpl. Asa H. Roach, '36; Pvt. Arnold E. Small, '37; Pvt. Roger B. Tilley, '37; Pvt. Charles R. Dolan, '38; Cpl. Eugene V. Williams, '38; Pvt. Clayton E. Young, '39; Pvt.

Ralph P. MacBurnie, '40; Sgt. Harold E. Dolan, '42; Sgt. Robert H. Carey, '44; Sgt. James L. McMahon, '44.

Lt. Col. Thomas F. Joyce, '17, to Infantry Repl. Tr. Center, Camp Roberts, Calif., from Cheyenne, Wyo.

Pvt. John J. Pullen, '35, to Fort Totten, N. Y., from Fort Eustis, Va.

Pvt. Howard O. Sweet, '36, to Camp Claiborne, La., from Fort Dix, N. J.

Pvt. M. Edson Goodrich, '37, to Fort Dix, N. J., from Camp Davis, N. C.

Lt. Stanley J. Washuk, '37, to Mc-

Chord Field, Wash., from Gowen Field, Idaho.

Av. Cdt. John D. Powers, '39, to Turner Field, Albany, Ga., from Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.

Lt. Raymond Fortin, '41, to Langley Field, Va., from Maxwell Field, Ala.

Pvt. Maurice Rimpo, '41, to Fort Lawton, Wash., from Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Lt. Robert E. Anderson, '42, to Fort Benning, Ga.

Av. Cdt. Duncan L. Cushing, '43, to Lodwick Aviation Military Acad., from Maxwell Field, Ala.

## Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

### 1890

The Grand Lodge of Maine Freemasons has awarded to Ernest G. Walker, formerly of the Class of 1890 and long a resident of Washington, D. C., its Veteran's Medal "For Fifty Years of Service" as a member of Northern Star Lodge, No. 28, at North Anson, Maine. He was made a Mason at Northern Star Lodge December 26, 1890, a few weeks after he was 21 years of age. He has kept his membership there for over 51 years.

This Medal was sent by the Grand Lodge of Maine to the Masonic Service Association of the United States at Washington and there arrangements were made for presentation of the Medal at Harmony Lodge, No. 17 on the authorization of Most Worshipful Grand Master Noble D. Larner, of the District of Columbia jurisdiction. This presentation was made at a largely attended session of Harmony Lodge with the Most Worshipful Grand Master officiating.

The Alumni Council of Colby College presented Mr. Walker a certificate at the last Annual Commencement Alumni Luncheon, June 14, 1941, "with affectionate appreciation of fifty years of service and devotion as an alumnus of Colby College."

### 1895

Hugh D. McLellan, former justice of the U. S. District Court at Boston, is now associated with the firm of Herrick, Smith, Donald & Farley at 1 Federal Street, Boston.

### 1896

Herbert E. Foster of Winthrop was re-elected one of the two vice-presidents of the Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution at an annual meeting in Portland on February 23rd.

### 1906

Once more by virtue of my Christmas cards, I am making my annual contribution to the ALUMNUS column. Christia Donnell Young has the same job teaching and still enjoys it; same husband, but she is glad to report that he is somewhat improved in health; same daughter Rita with same job and some nice promotions, a wonderful zest for living, the joy and pride of said Chris and Fred!

Ella Maxcy's year has been saddened by the loss of her mother. Those of us who visited the home in former years can sense somewhat Ella's loss, for her mother was a most companionable and understanding woman with a keen sense of humor. Ella is keeping her home in North Attleboro, having for a housekeeper a friend with whom she boarded in Ashland, Maine, in her early years of teaching.

Elaine Wilson Oxnard joined us for commencement this year and enjoyed the experience, was glad to see so many of her old friends. Said her husband got some fine colored pictures of Mayflower Hill which they are enjoying as they have a projector.

Clara Norton Paul doesn't give

much news of herself, but she and Dorcas took a motor trip back to their former home in Illinois and Indiana, routed themselves to take in various points of interest, among them Ford's Greenfield Village and Howe Caverns. Two sons of draft age are working for General Electric in Lynn, and Dorcas for the same company in Boston. We enjoyed having Roger at our reunion, a friendly, jolly boy.

Edith Kennison Stene has at last got news of her son. He was unable to get visas to travel home through Russia and Japan, then the only route which seemed to be open. But Russia evidently was preparing for war and wanted none to observe. Even those who got started a little earlier were sent back again. He is now spending the year teaching in Robert College, Istanbul. Her other son, she writes, is just come of age for the draft and is working for Westinghouse at Sharon, Pa. He must be the nice boy whom we liked so well at our reunion.

Nettie Fuller Young's note reports the same husband, same tutoring of the backward and substituting for absent and sick teachers from first grade to high school, same effort to tie in all these jobs with being a good homemaker and citizen. But there is one entirely new note—she has joined the ranks of the grandmothers! On November 24, her daughter Priscilla presented her with a wonderful grandson. Her son Ted is attending St. Petersburg Junior College for a B. S. course and is also

signed up for Civil Aeronautics. But Ted is twenty-one and that puts a question mark after his future.

Beulah Purington writes: "If Colby survives a depression and a war to bring to culmination its plans, I shall begin to believe it must indeed have a mission little short of divine. Tough luck for the little college, but I've a feeling it will come through. I've no important changes to report in the status quo. I'm a complete convert to the theory of *carpe diem*, though the pleasures for reasons of work and responsibility are not startling enough to make interesting conversation, still they are adequate to keep me from moroseness or attempting to look too far into the future."

Anna Martha Boynton says that Beulah's *carpe diem* will do very well for her, with the same restrictions added! Like everyone else, doing her small bits for Red Cross, Civilian Defense, (and even bundles for Britain by donating the still good garments that she really wants for a rug!).

— Anna Boynton.

#### 1915

Thomas J. Crossman is now associated with MacLean & Begole, estate analysts, at 55 Congress Street, Boston.

#### 1918

Dr. Hugh L. Robinson, a medical missionary formerly stationed in Peking, China, left some time ago en route to the United States. He got to the Philippines and has been serving in a Naval Hospital there. No recent word has been received, however.

#### 1920

Robert B. Dow of Norway has announced that he will be a candidate for re-election to the Maine State Senate and, if successful, seek election as president of the Senate of the 91st legislature. Dow was elected to the House of Representatives in 1937 and 1939 and then named a state Senator from Oxford County in 1941.

#### 1923

Dr. L. A. Guite of Waterville was recently elected president of the Kennebec County Medical Association.

#### 1926

Carroll D. Tripp, minister of the Baptist Church of Kennebunkport, Maine, was recently chosen as president of the Ministerial Association of Kennebunk, Kennebunkport and Wells.

#### 1927

Fayalene Decker Goodman is now living at 504 N. Patterson St., Valdosta, Georgia, where her husband Milton is a 1st Lieutenant attached to the Corps of Engineers.

#### 1930

Larry Arber, former principal of Richmond, Hallowell and Winthrop (Maine) High schools, has been chosen as supervisor of instruction in air raid protection and head of the speakers' bureau for the State of Maine. Arber will also organize and coordinate the work of Maine graduates from the Chemical Warfare School at Edgewood, Md., from which he was graduated.

#### 1932

Kathlyn Hilton has returned to Colby Junior College to take up her duties in the Science Department. For the past two years she has been working as bacteriologist at the Lahey Clinic in Boston and in the analytical Department at Lederle Labs Inc. at Pearl River, N. Y.

#### 1933

David Sherman is resident physician at the Boston City Hospital Sanitarium.

#### 1935

Maurice Krinsky is at the U. S. O. Training School in New York City and expects to be assigned to a U. S. O. camp.

Elizabeth Franklin is president of the Young Women's Service Club of Portland, which started with a small group of girls from the YWCA who were invited to attend the first dances given at the local army posts. This venture proved so successful that other girls were invited and now the group represents business, industrial and college girls.

#### 1936

Arthur W. Bartel is with the U. S. Rubber Company and is head chemist

at their puncture-proof gas tanks plant in Los Angeles, Calif.

Hugh D. Beach resigned from his position with the National Broadcasting Company to become radio director of the East and West Association at 40 East 49th. This organization is being established by Pearl Buck to promote better understanding between the peoples of the United States and the Orient. He writes: "This is not a money-raising affair, nor is it humanitarian. It's human! It hopes to draw the nations of Asia closer to us through comprehension of our mutual problems. Pearl Buck has had the idea in her head ever since her return from China and now has decided to put it into operation."

Eleanor L. Whitmore is working in the Brown University Alumni Office, Providence, R. I.

#### 1937

Solomon Fuller is an executive officer at the Manhattan Council headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America. His office is at 120 West 42nd St., New York City.

#### 1938

Sigrid Tompkins received the highest rank of all those competing in the State of Maine Bar Exams recently.

Martha Bessom Gorham of Marblehead, Mass., was awarded the Master of Arts Degree in English, by the Council of Radcliffe College.

Jane D. Montgomery, for the past two and a half years secretary in the alumnae and publicity offices at Colby, has accepted a civil service job in Washington, D. C.

#### 1940

Thomas Elder is now an airport clerk for the Pan American Airways.

Halsey A. Frederick, Jr., who worked at the Curtiss-Wright Factory at Paterson, N. J., for a year after graduation, is now with the Bell Telephone Laboratories in New York, where he has held two positions, first as a machine tool calibrator in their shop, and then as a staff assistant in the department which places shop work with outside suppliers. He expects to be in the Navy soon.

## 1941

Pericles Hadzetheacos is an active member of the Pine Tree Flying Club of Waterville, organized in 1940, now an important part of the local civilian defense program.

Charles Huff is employed by the Southwestern Division of the United States Engineers' Office as an Assistant Engineer Aide. In a card from Mrs. Charles Huff (Alice Weston) she states that "Charles is working as geologist inspecting core borings and making pressure tests on the rock as preliminary investigation for the building of Fablerock Dam."

The class will also be interested in hearing about a few more 'forty-ones' among the ranks of the employed. Jean Coyle writes that she is a laboratory technician in the Aralac Inc. (a branch of the National Dairy Company) in Taftville, Conn.; Walter Sherys is an inspector for Porter Forge and Furnace Company in Everett, Mass.; Charles Barnfather is employed by the Third National Bank of Springfield, Mass.; Myron Mantell is a shoe salesman in Stamford, Conn.; Melvin Baum is a sheet metal worker for the Bethlehem Steel Corporation at Fore River; Ada Vinecour is employed by the New England Mutual Insurance Company in Boston; Craig Blanchard is with William C. Libby, Realtor, in Portland.

Rowena Buzzell, one of the class's outstanding scholars, is continuing her studies at Clark University in Worcester.

Mary Robinson Taylor is now living in Portland where her husband William Taylor is connected with the Liberty Mutual Life Insurance Company.

## Milestones

### ENGAGEMENTS

Mary M. Herd, '38, of Madison, to Frederick C. Emery, '38, of Ellsworth. Miss Herd is the local Red Cross Public Health nurse of Madison having served in that capacity for the past few years. Mr. Emery is an Ensign in the Naval Reserves. He will graduate from Jefferson Medical school in Philadelphia in June.

Alice E. Whitehouse, '39, of Everett, Mass., to Ensign Ernest Jordan Free-

man, Jr., USNR, of Portland. Mr. Freeman was graduated from Harvard University in 1937 and from the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration in 1941. He is now serving with the North Atlantic Fleet.

Lucile Jones, '36, of Watertown, Mass., to Cpl. Alfred Beerbaum, '38, of Fort McClellan, Ala. Miss Jones is teaching in the Belleville High School, Belleville, N. J.

Dorothy E. Farnum, '26, of Wilton, Maine, to Harvey W. Scott of Wilmington, Del. Miss Farnum is teaching Spanish and Latin at the Gilbert School in Winsted, Conn. Mr. Scott, a graduate of Pennsylvania Military College, is in active service on the Pacific coast.

### MARRIAGES

Jean Pearson, '41, of Plymouth, Mass., to Ensign Horace Burr, '40, of Winthrop. Mr. Burr has been attending Fighter Director School at the Naval Air Station in Norfolk. Their address for the present is 37th and Ocean Front, Virginia Beach, Va.

Margaret E. DeCourcy of Bangor, Maine, to James E. Powers, '42, of Bangor, in February, 1942, at Bangor. They will make their home in New Britain, Conn., where Mr. Powers is associated with Swift & Company.

Dorothy F. Herd, '35, of Winslow, Maine, to Ensign Karl N. Hendrickson of Brewer, Maine, in Winslow. Betty Herd Sanders (Mrs. Wayne B. Sanders), '38, attended the bride as matron of honor. Mrs. Hendrickson has been employed at the Maine State Bureau of Social Welfare in Portland. Ensign Hendrickson, who attended the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis and was graduated from Maine with a degree in engineering, is employed in the Public Works Department at the Portsmouth Navy Yard. Ensign and Mrs. Hendrickson will make their home in Kittery.

Mary Alice McGrath of Hartford, Conn., to Dr. Charles R. Geer, '36, formerly of Portland, on February 14, 1942, at Hartford. Dr. and Mrs. Geer will make their home in Hartford. Mrs. Geer was graduated from the St. Francis Hospital School of Nursing at Hartford and has been assistant supervisor of the operating room at the Hartford Municipal Hospital.

### BIRTHS

To Lieut. and Mrs. C. Malcolm Stratton (C. Malcolm Stratton, '33) a son, Donald Bruce on January 3 in Newton, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. Donald Winkler (Barbara Hutcheon, '37) a son, Edward Donald on February 9 at Melrose, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Miller (Robert Miller, '36, Sylvia Richardson, '35) a son, Robert Nicol on January 13, in Skowhegan.

## Necrology

### VICTOR A. REED, '94

Dr. Victor A. Reed died at his home in Methuen, Mass., on February 24. Dr. Reed had practiced his profession of medicine since his graduation from Harvard Medical School in 1897. For more than forty years he had been a staff member of the Lawrence General Hospital, and he was a former medical examiner for the fifth Essex district. In the last World War Dr. Reed was a captain in the Medical Corps, stationed at Fort Williams, Portland, Maine.

Dr. Reed was born in Dixmont, Maine, February 12, 1869, the son of William E. and Elizabeth Ferguson Reed. Preparing for college at Hampden Academy, he entered Colby in the fall of 1890 and remained there for a year. Following his graduation from Harvard Medical School, he did post-graduate work at the Polyclinic Medical School and Hospital in New York.

Dr. Reed was a member of the American Medical Association, the Massachusetts and North Essex Medical Societies, Masons and Knights Templar. He was a member of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity.

Dr. Reed leaves his widow, the former Josephine Barlow, of Lawrence, and one daughter, Mrs. Alexander McWilliams, of Chicago.

### JAMES K. ROMEYN, '11

The Alumni Office has just received word of the death of the Rev. James K. Romeyn of Norwich, N. Y. A graduate of Colgate Theological School, Mr. Romeyn served as a chaplain in a Texas army camp during the World War. His death occurred on March 1, 1941, at his home in Norwich.