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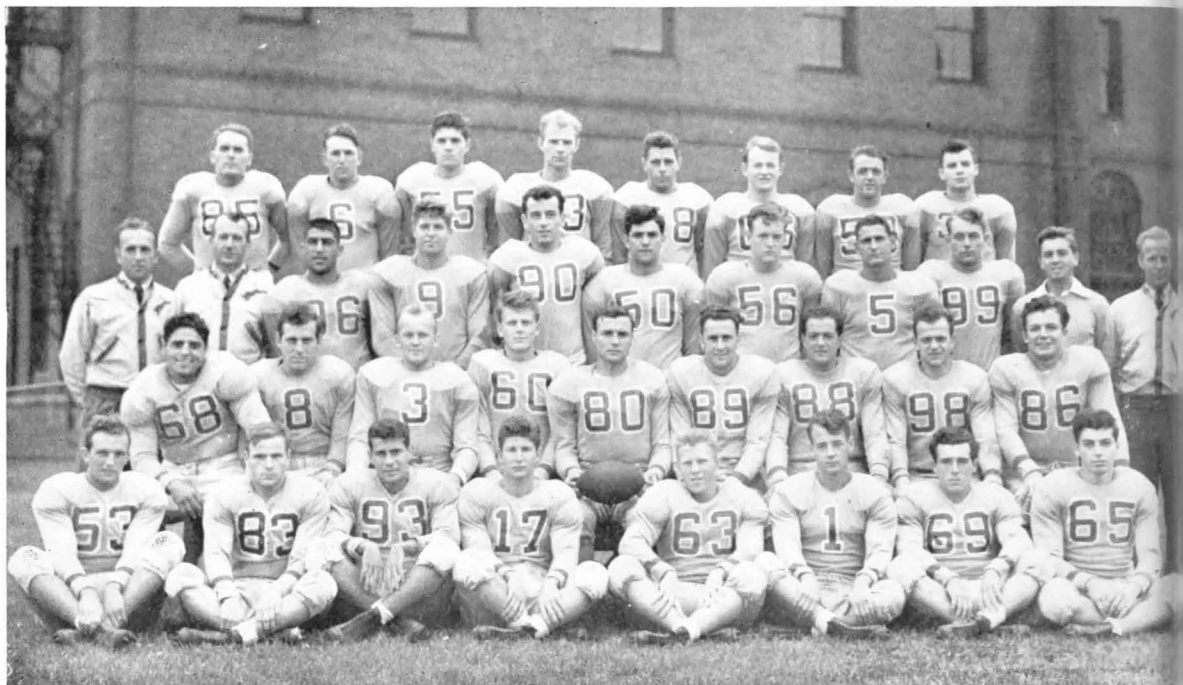
THE COLBY ALUMNUS



NOVEMBER, 1942



WAR CURRICULUM COMMITTEE



COLBY VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD

Front row (left to right) — George Ober, Clayton Currier, Richard deNazario, Philip Waterhouse, Donald Johnson, Harold Roberts, Paul Gaffney, and Robert Singer. Second row — Abraham Ferris, Irving Liss, Henry Rokicki, Fred Wood, Captain John Volpe, Philip Caminiti, Ray Verrengia, George McKay, and Ernest Weidul. Third row — Head Coach Ellsworth W. Millett, Assistant Coach Norman C. Perkins, Burton Shiro, William Hutcheson, John Turner, Samuel Monaco, John Curley, Dominic Nista, John Lundin, Manager Robert Gray, and Assistant Coach Romeo L. Lemieux. Fourth row — John McCallum, Edward Goldstein, Austin Ryder, George MacPhelemy, Earl Anthony, Courtney Simpson, John Driscoll, and Charles Dudley.

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Waterville, Maine

The Colby Alumnus

FOUNDED 1911

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Number 2

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Harlan P. Ford, '95

Addie M. Lakin, '05

Carroll B. Flanders, '17

Ens. Arnold M. Myshrall, '41

Missing in Action: John C. Kitchen, '42 24

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Jan Mail

For God's sake send the *Alumnus*!
—LT. SAUL MILLSTEIN, '42.
San Diego, Calif.

I would not want to be without the *Alumnus*. It keeps me in touch with many of the old Colby friends. The Football Letters are welcome arrivals, too!

—ABBIE G. SANDERSON, '14.
South Berwick, Maine.

Every summer I look forward to receiving the first fall number of the *Alumnus* and devour it when it arrives.

—HAROLD E. HALL, '17.
Groton, Mass.

The October number is artistic in appearance and interesting in its contents and every edition should be carefully read by the alumni.

—A. M. RICHARDSON, '86.
South Portland, Me.

Thanks ever so much for mailing out the *Alumnus*. It has given me so many addresses of the boys in Service that I will be busy for many a night dashing off notes to some of the fellows.

—EMANUEL K. FRUCHT, '42.
Camp Upton, N. Y.

The latest number of the *Alumnus* is mighty good. The cover is a gem, both for the picture and the beautiful lettering in the title. The explanation inside was of much interest to me and I am writing Ed Stevens so. The whole number was just the sort for the Colby family.

—ARTHUR G. ROBINSON, '06.
Auburndale, Mass.

One doesn't really know how much those football letters from Colby are appreciated until they are away from all contacts with the College. This last issue of the *Alumnus* was 100% OK. The moment it arrived I settled right down to the business of reading every word. Yes, ads and all!

—JANE MONTGOMERY COLE, '38.
Washington, D. C.

I have nothing to offer but praise for the fine magazine you get out. Editorial matter, articles, news, paper, printing and general appearance, all first class.

—OLIVE R. HAVILAND, '96.
Lansdowne, Pa.

The President's Page



What impresses me in the discussions on education in these days is the completeness with which everyone agrees that the colleges must go all-out for the war effort. This might seem obvious, but a little reflection will show, I think, that it was not wholly to be expected. What it really means is that the "ivory tower" idea of a college has been dealt a death blow. People see that the basic purpose of a college is to serve the needs of society. I should like to point out that if this holds in war it holds also in peace. If it is the college's war-time job to rise to a special emergency it is also its peace-time job to understand the crisis in our society and prepare men to face it.

Thus I think that people in general are beginning to recognize what many educational leaders have understood all along, namely that a college no longer has the right to serve a leisure class or to offer merely a cultural veneer or to deal only with the gracious amenities of life. Culture is as important as ever, and training in what many people have aptly called "graciousness and beauty of living" will never cease to have a legitimate claim. Yet these are not primary aims, but rather by-products of the college's main task which is that of rigorous discipline in thinking through the social problem.

I am still old-fashioned enough to believe that boys and girls can be taught to think straight and also that they can be enabled to face the terrifically complex issues of our modern society with confidence that its problems can be solved. With the abuse of the elective system and the cultivation of an easy tolerance of any and all subject matter, "provided it be studied well," the colleges surely missed the educational bus. In the present agony we are beginning to see where and how we missed it. What we need to regain is not only a sense of the urgency of the problem (this is coming rapidly) but a feeling for the importance of training in the shared life and especially in the common quest for truth about society.

I should like to see the small ivy colleges face this by recognizing the special part they can play. The small college is a place of collective interests and enthusiasms. We have all seen a college community carried away not only by a football victory but by a great idea presented forcefully and intelligibly. This opportunity to share in a great idea and to work out its application with energy and intelligence is the first experience a college should offer. Students should be made to feel that they participate in a common intellectual enterprise and that this enterprise is of the highest importance for the life of the larger society. As all of us know, students are eager and impressionable. If we can fill our college faculties with men and women on fire with the passion for truth and convinced that the search for truth leads not to the ivory tower but to the watch tower and to the spying out of new fields of social achievement I think our colleges can — now and later — make a contribution of inestimable worth.

J. S. Bixler

THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

CONVERSION — Step by step the College is leaving behind all habits and customary ways and converting itself to the war effort as fast as it can obtain any inklings from official sources as to what it can best do for the common cause. Anticipating contingencies of various kinds, even the most drastic, President Bixler has committees making surveys and laying plans so that whenever any orders do come through, the College will be ready to respond quickly and intelligently.

In the meantime, to make its services more adaptable to the needs of prospective students who wish to grab a bite of college work even though they can't stay for the full course, Colby will admit freshmen three times a year: February 1, June 14, or September 7. Curriculum changes are in the offing making most courses of semester length, rather than "full year" (two semester) courses, thus permitting the coming and going student population to jump on and off with greater success.

Looking realistically at the needs of college women today, the administration is exploring the possibilities of combining our traditional liberal arts education with more "practical" training for certain jobs which are in demand, such as hospital technicians, executive nurses, and secretarial assistants. Of course, many of our time-honored subjects are right in line with the day's needs anyway. Some of our regular courses in Business Administration are immediately applicable for women going into industrial or governmental office work. Moreover, our teacher-training program is more than ever needed to meet the threatened bottleneck in schools on the home front.

However, the added vocational training offered by new or reorganized courses will have a two-fold advantage: it will contribute to the needs of a nation at war; and it will strengthen the enrollment of the women's division, which may yet prove to be the subsistence ration of this College for the duration—a ration, incidentally, which many a jittery men's college would give its eye teeth to be able to count on for the next few years.

As for the question of men students at Colby in war time, the answer may or may not be indicated from Washington by the time this is printed. With the drafting of 18 and 19 year olds and no more deferring of college students, the men's division will apparently consist of those previously enlisted in the Army, Navy or Marine Reserves (subject to call, however) and the physically incapacitated.

The other possibility, on which decision is anxiously awaited, is the proposal that the Army, having inducted all young manhood, should assign a proportion of carefully selected recruits, say 500 in a group, to take special rigidly prescribed work at approved colleges.

This proposal makes sense all around. The sudden training of our ten million man Army is the greatest venture in mass education ever attempted. Why not use the educational machinery at hand? In our 500 or more colleges and universities, America has the plant, personnel and know-how for training in special mental skills. In their own way, the colleges are certainly as convertible to war purposes as was American automotive industry. If the peacetime college product is not what is now needed, let the Army set up its specifications and supply the raw material. Without too much waste motion our colleges, Colby included, can convert and start rolling 'em out.

Of course, this means that our customs, standards and traditions will painfully go up on the shelf along

with other cherished items of The American Way—Sunday afternoon auto rides, new refrigerators, three spoonfuls of sugar, new aluminum pots, and the opportunity of planning one's son's future—but that is the price we willingly pay now for the future privilege of enjoying these very things. Colleges, too, are in this war. They are waiting their assignment to battle stations.

PRIVATE LIFE — The time was Colby Night, rather late. Out of the Deke House came a slouch-hatted, raincoated figure and a student walking up College Avenue fell into step with him.

"Hello!"

"Hello."

"You a Deke?"

"Yes."

"I'm an ATO. What's your class?"

"Mine's ninety - one. What's yours?"

"Forty-six. Get back here often?"

"Yes, frequently."

"Well, glad to see you. It's swell for you men to come back once in a while. Always glad to have you. So long."

"Good-bye."

The boy waved cheerily and Franklin Winslow Johnson, '91, got into his car and drove home.

PULSE — We take it to be one of our duties to keep Colby alumni in touch with the temper of the campus, so we have been trying to take the pulse of the College as of this week. The report is confusing. The pulse feels firm and weak, racing and flutter, according to where you take it. Anyone who generalizes about the attitude of today's college student, we maintain, is oversimplifying.

In some surface aspects, the campus is just like other years—the red ivy on the Chapel tower . . . boys and girls trooping along the walks between classes . . . blaring fraternity house victrolas . . . football practice . . . pre-game slogans painted on the sidewalks . . . pretty girl cheerleaders . . . twosomes on the Chapel steps . . . a football being thrown around on the front campus . . . the rush for assigned

We Point With Pride To —

Angier L. Goodwin, '02, elected to the House of Representatives of the United States from the Eighth Massachusetts District.

Chester E. Merrow, '29, elected to the House of Representatives of the United States from the First New Hampshire District.

Gilbert A. Peters, '41, awarded trophy as the "top ranking cadet in athletics and military conduct" of his class at Shaw Field, S. C.

reading on the day before an hour exam . . . over-slept eight o'clocks . . . mid-morning coffee at the Station . . . the band of faithfuls at Chapel service . . . traffic bottlenecks on the stairways of Recitation Hall . . . students in acid-burned lab coats taking a breather on Chem Hall steps . . .

Yet, in other respects, there never was a year like this! We have a new president, with the stimulating impact of his ideas and projects. We have Mayflower Hill in action, with consequent major readjustments of values, of experiences, of routine. And underlying everything is the rumble and occasional stabs of pain of War — an everpresent overtone, coloring everything connected with the College. You see it in the sweating youths on the Commando Course; in the platoon of ACER trainees swinging down the campus walk from Shannon; in the posted Air Raid Precaution directions; in the professors bicycling to class; in the erstwhile member of '43 or '44, now in uniform, who has instinctively headed back to the campus on his furlough before shoving off overseas.

The War is everpresent in the students' minds, no matter what they may say. Some men are stimulated by it to do hard driving work in their courses, the best they have ever done. Some are uncertain, confused, jittery and find it impossible to get down to steady work. Now and then you find one who is resentful or cynical. Many are chafing at the idea of waiting and training at college — they want action and quickly. Some take it easy, concerned only about today's classes and tomorrow's assignments — "What will happen, will happen."

The girls, too, are affected, even though not confronted by the same sense of urgency or uncertainty. Those going into teaching know that they are fitting themselves for critically needed work. Many who are majoring in a social science are convinced that they will have vital roles to fill in the coming post-war reconstruction era. Yet, there is restlessness. "What am I doing here?" Jobs are crying for women. A last year's classmate returns for Colby Weekend and describes the thrill of the airplane plant where she is working. The WAACS and WAVES have a glamor. And here and there comes up the intensely poignant prob-

lem: "He'll have to go next January, so why not get married and get what happiness we can?"

In normal times the college, as a community, as a focus of loyalties, colors the attitudes and unifies the moods of the young people within its shelter. But today, they are pulled from without by the tremendous calls of Nation and deeply-rooted ideals, and their responses are conditioned in varied ways by their personalities and individual circumstances. The influence of the college is not the major factor that it is normally. The fragments of the scene do not add up into any general picture of the Colby student of today. Only one valid generalization emerges: there never was a year like this before!

PROJECTS — When the alumni and alumnae of a college undertake arduous and constructive projects on behalf of their *alma mater* it is a sign of vitality and good morale. Two such enterprises just getting underway promise much. The first is a Bequest Committee made up of graduates and trustees which is working up a program aimed to present to Colby people and others the reasons for making this College the recipient of legacies, large and small. The second development is the organization of Student Promotion Committees in various localities where there are active Colby clubs or from which we draw students. The chairmen of these local committees are being invited to visit the College on November 21 to spend the day in a "refresher" course, learning about our admission policies and what the Colby of today offers. The first project has immense long term possibilities, while the second can help meet the immediate crisis. Together they represent an intelligent response by loyal and wide-awake alumni leadership.

COMMENCEMENT — Nothing about it is going to seem like Commencement, but the College is going to hold formal graduation exercises on December 13 for the 46 or so seniors who will complete their work at this time because of last summer's college session.

President Bixler was eager that these "accelerated" students have the recognition of a public Commencement but the occasion took some ar-

ranging. The trouble was that semester exams would not be over until December 22, and since the student body would begin to evaporate, with each individual leaving as soon as he had taken his last exam, there would be no audience for the occasion except what few parents and local alumni might be present. So the faculty agreed to satisfy themselves by some system of earlier tests whether or not the seniors were qualified for their degrees, and Commencement will be held on Sunday before examinations begin for the other students.

While the plan foregoes many of the customary trappings of Commencement, it has one major advantage: the undergraduates will be present in full force. It will not be the typical *alumni* Commencement, but will be a new kind of *undergraduate* Commencement. Perhaps there is merit in having one of each kind every year.

PARADISE — Mayflower Hill may be a Sportsman's Paradise yet. Perhaps some will remember the dispatch in the New York Times some years ago telling about Treasurer Eustis' catch of a brook trout from a rivulet on the new campus. Of course, Johnson's Lake behind the Library was stocked with seven trout, as alumni who were at the Commencement exercises of two years ago will remember.

A few mornings ago, however, the President-Emeritus was making his regular rounds of the campus roads when he saw a hunter following a setter who just then came to a point and flushed a pheasant. The hunter shot the bird on the wing and the dog retrieved it — the whole sight as perfect as a calendar picture for autumn. Seeing Dr. Johnson, the hunter came over and presented him with the game, the first pheasant taken from the new campus; and perhaps the last, as steps are underway to have the area designated as a game sanctuary.

And while we are on the subject, one of the girls in Mary Low Hall on the Hill glanced out of her window at daybreak recently and saw a cow moose amble out of Beefsteak Grove. She insists that the animal had two humps and really was a moose. So far no one has reported a deer on the campus, but we hope to get a report soon, just to round out our line of offerings to the sportsman.

ON READING IN THE ARMY

By Frederick A. Pottle, '17

WHEN I say that it was twenty-five years ago last June that I graduated from college, you will know without further explanation that the problems you now face are not altogether strange to me. During three of the years that I was in Colby the world was at war. In the December following my graduation I entered the Army. I hope you will not think me officious if I assume that I may give you some practical advice growing out of my present professional interests and my own experience as a soldier.

I want to speak on reading in the army, or literature and the soldier. I think I see some of you smile rather bitterly. To a man who has never been in the Army, it will probably seem that the last thing he will be able to do there is to read poetry. I want to tell you that on the contrary you can do some of the best reading of your lives while you are in uniform.

You are perhaps under the impression that no one has time to read in the Army. Actually there is a great deal of free time, awfully free time. When you have been in the Army a few months, you will find that the hardest thing to bear is not the severe exercise (you get proud of your ability to stand that), nor the lack of civilian comforts (you come to scorn them), nor the threat of danger (you welcome it), but the unutterable boredom of having nothing to do. While a man is in training, the Army gets him up early and works him hard until about five o'clock in the afternoon. But unless he is on some detail (that is, most of the time), he is entirely free after supper. And when a man finally gets into action, the drills are likely to stop or be very sporadic, and he spends whole days waiting for trains or ships or just lying around till his company is sent into action. The life of a soldier at the front consists of periods of frenzied activity broken by longer periods of inaction. There will be time, there will be time, as Mr. Prufrock has observed.

The mind of a man in the Army is in good shape for reading poetry. The

When Dr. Pottle delivered this paper as an assembly talk in the Colby Chapel this fall, there were students who were heard to say that it was the most helpful one they had ever heard. The idea that military service does not necessarily mean an intellectual and cultural moratorium was a new and reassuring slant to those who expected to be in the Army within weeks or months.

Now Professor of English Literature at Yale, Dr. Pottle saw service in France during World War I as Corporal (Surgical Assistant) attached to Evacuation Hospital No. 8, an experience he later put into book form as "Stretchers, the Story of a Hospital on the Western Front."

Army takes over your body and demands unquestioning obedience to its orders, but those orders concern physical action. You salute, you pick up cigarette butts, you do a hundred unpleasant menial jobs, but your mind is free—freer than it was before you went into the service, freer than it ever will be again. If there is one place where a man can obey the scriptural behest to take no thought for the morrow, it is in the Army. You can be like the fowls of the air with regard to meat, for the Army feeds you; like the lilies of the field with regard to raiment, for the Army clothes you. No nagging worries as to what you ought to do to succeed in life need bother you, for you have left all that behind at the request of your country. Your mind is not strained and tired by competing intellectual exercises.

You will not be without intellectual companionship in the Army. During your first few days in camp you will conclude that every one in your outfit is a graduate from state's prison. A little later you will find that they are respectable farmers, clerks, druggists, artisans, and college boys like yourself, playing tough because they are lonely and frightened and don't want to be hurt. Under the surface tough-

ness of army life is the possibility of friendship, more frank, more tender, and more manly than any you have yet known. And among those new friends of yours will be some—one at least—who will be willing to spend hours talking about poetry with you. I envy you those hours a little.

How about books in the Army? In my time the Y huts (which performed the function the U. S. O. does now) didn't have much of a selection. Only one camp I was ever in—Camp Merritt, New Jersey, a camp for units waiting for embarkation—had a really good library. That state of affairs is probably changed now for the better. But, regardless of facilities for borrowing books you want some of your own, books that you can carry with you. They must not be too big or too heavy. Better a well-chosen book of selections from a voluminous poet than his entire works. I used to treasure particularly those little books only about three inches square, bound in imitation red leather and called, I think, "the Little Leather Library."

What poets should you read in the Army? I don't know, for I don't know you or how much you have read. My own great experience was Browning. At Camp Merritt, as I have said, there was a really fine library conducted by the American Library Association. It had the extraordinarily generous provision that a soldier going overseas could withdraw two books for keeps. I selected the complete works of Wordsworth in the Cambridge edition and a volume containing the selection which Browning made from his own poems. If I were going into the Army now—and General Hershey may put me there yet—Wordsworth, I think, would be my mainstay. But in 1918 and my twenty-first year I couldn't make a go of him. I carried him with me and his blue cover got mouldy, but I couldn't read him. The Browning was a different matter. It was one of the ugliest books ever issued, one of those parlor books with embossed brown imitation-leather covers, padded like an old-fashioned album.

The type was enclosed with red rules and the print was of an elegant variety. I carried it with me to the end of the war (I think it is in a box at home now with my uniform and gas mask and helmet and mess-kit and the pathetic clutter of junk we all collected) and wore it right out of its padded covers. I read Browning in the summer of 1918 at Juilly, and some of his poems are inextricably bound up in my mind with associations of bright, clear, hot weather, and dusty roads, and golden wheat fields with red poppies in them, and sky larks singing over a row of fresh graves under an old gray wall. I read him in the autumn of 1918 in the forest of Souilly, sitting on a sapling bedstead reared out of the mud with my pup tent over it as a roof. (Of course the tent was only half mine. I shared it with one of my best friends, a young Mormon elder from Utah.) I read him usually in the morning, after I had come off work in the operating room and had had my breakfast, before I crawled into the nest the Mormon had vacated, and went to sleep. There would have been frost in the

forest, and though the air was clear and bright, water drops would be dripping from the leaves and a steamy vapor rising from the ground. I would ease off my boots, unroll my puttees so that I could scratch my itching legs (oh, the ecstasy of it!) open the old Browning, and be lost to the world. I think I never tried to memorize a poem of Browning's in my life, but I can still repeat good parts of most of the short ones because of the fierceness with which my mind gripped them:

She should never have looked at me
If she meant I should not love her—

There's my last duchess painted on the wall,
Looking as if she were alive—

It was roses, roses, all the way
With myrtle mixed in my path like mad—

What is he buzzing in my ears?
"Now that I come to die,
"Do I view the world as a vale of tears?"
Ah, reverend sir, not I!

My first thought was, he lied in every word,
That hoary cripple, with malicious eye
Askance to watch the working of his lie
On mine, and mouth scarce able to afford

Suppression of the glee, that pursed and
scored
Its edge, at one more victim gained
thereby.

* * *

I think I can recommend Browning as a good poet for war time. Not for the reason that his optimism is a good tonic. I may be wrong, but I don't think his "message" affected me either favorably or unfavorably. I read him because my mind was young and fresh and enquiring and went out to meet art that was vigorous and dashing and dramatic, poetry that landed you smash in a situation without any preliminaries, poetry that was brilliant and exciting and manly.

No one can believe in war as an institution. No one can think for a moment that the values of war in general balance its evils. But given a war in which we had no choice but to fight, given a war in which every young man has no choice, and wants no choice, but to go when his country calls him, it will, I hope, be considered no cynical reflection if I repeat that the war may be the opportunity for you to do some of the best reading of your lives.

MAYFLOWER HILL BUILDINGS DEDICATED

Women's Union is Scene of Impressive Public Exercises

THE new women's buildings on Mayflower Hill were formally opened to the public for inspection on the evening after the Colby-Bowdoin game of Colby Weekend, October 24. Hundreds of alumni, parents and townspeople trooped through the structures and exclaimed over their beauty and comfort.

Dedication exercises were held in the Martha Baker Dunn Lounge of the Women's Union, a spacious second floor reception room which held about 200 chairs, with others placed in the hall to accommodate the overflow.

President Julius Seelye Bixler presided and first introduced Governor Sumner Sewall who responded with cordial congratulatory remarks. Mrs. Mary Donald Deans, '10, spoke on the efforts and generosity of the Colby women whose gifts and sacrifices had now taken form in this magnificent

building. Her humorous recollections of the "campaign" were much enjoyed. Next, representing the two sections of the women's dormitory, the two undergraduate House Chairmen read biographical sketches of Mary Low and Louise Coburn, as printed elsewhere in this issue.

Then President Emeritus Franklin W. Johnson related the saga of Mayflower Hill, from the educational survey report of 1930, which started the ball rolling, through the hectic period of the "Keep Colby in Waterville" controversy, and step by step down through the joys and discouragements during which the dream began to unfold until this significant day when the first units were actually completed and in action. Listening to Dr. Johnson's vigor and eloquence, there was no one who did not feel stirred by the significance of the occasion and happy that Dr. Johnson himself was the one

to dedicate the new buildings to their service to youth.

Symbolizing the fact that from this moment on, the Union was to be a vital working part of the life of the college, fires in the two fireplaces at opposite ends of the Lounge were lighted from candles taken from the speakers' table by Mrs. Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, representing the alumnae body who created this building, and Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, representing the going life of the Women's Division which would use the building from now on.

Since there was not the same urgency for its completion as for the dormitory, the finishing touches on the Women's Union were not completed until the very day of the exercises. Furnishing of certain rooms has been postponed, pending the complete payment of their subscriptions by some of the alumnae, but the building

is sufficiently equipped to add greatly to the social and recreational life of the women students living on the Hill.

Entering the front door under the Ionic pillars you find yourself in a lobby with a shop on the right and coat rooms on the left. Further down the corridor on the left is the Student Organizations Room where the officers of the Women's Athletic Association, Panhellenic Council, and other activities will have desks and equipment with which to carry on their extra-curricular work. In the opposite end are the rooms for the Physical Education Department, with office, examination room, rest room, corrective training room and the like.

On the second floor the central area is taken up with the Martha Baker Dunn Lounge, where the exercises were held. This is a lofty room with fireplace in either end set off by stately white Colonial woodwork. The drapes are of a golden tinge and a rich brown rug is on the floor. It will serve as an ideal place for receptions, or for group gatherings of a hundred or so people, as well as for art exhibitions, small concerts and many another use.

The "Informal Group Room" which opens off of the Lounge is an eye-filling room comfortably and tastefully furnished with upholstery and drapes in blue, rust and beige. The floor is covered by an Oriental rug of extraordinary beauty. This



THE WOMEN'S UNION

room will provide a place for small group and committee meetings, such as now use the Social Room of the Alumnae Building. Opening off this room, separated by folding doors if desired, is a dining room furnished in carved oak with orange leather-cushioned chairs. A small kitchen, as yet unequipped, serves this private dining room as well as opening into the big lounge for convenience when refreshments are to be handled.

In the opposite end of the building is a rather large room where rows of

chairs will be ready for meetings of various kinds. For the present, the walls are lined with cases holding some of the rare books from the Hardy, Robinson and other famed collections, providing these irreplaceable items with a fireproof location until the Miller Library is finished.

The top floor contains living quarters for Miss Sally Sherburne, director of the Union, and another room for guests or a faculty member. There are three sorority halls in one end, each with a kitchenette, while a fourth sorority occupies the pleasant room planned as the Alumnae Council room, and the fifth group now has the first floor room intended to be a living room for commuting students when the College has entirely moved to Mayflower Hill.

Adjoining the Union and entered from the first floor lobby is the Gymnasium. It has a floor 54 by 103 feet in area which is marked off into basketball, badminton and volleyball courts. The wainscoting is light pine paneling and the windows are of sun-light-diffusing glass. A stage at the far end is substantially larger than the platform of the present Alumnae Building. Ultimately the locker and shower rooms will be in the basement, but steel equipment of this type is not obtainable at this time nor are funds available for this purpose. However, since the Union is just a few steps from the rear door of the dormitory, the inconvenience is not great.



THE INFORMAL GROUP ROOM

THE FIRST TWO COLBY CO-EDS

MARY LOW

N EARLY three-quarters of a century ago the opportunities for the higher education of women in New England were virtually nonexistent. Such colleges as Wellesley, Smith or Radcliffe had not been thought of. Mt. Holyoke had not yet achieved collegiate status. No state university was as yet coeducational. Bates, then five years old, had graduated two.

But on August 1, 1871, the trustees of Colby University pondered the following resolution which had been submitted: "Resolved: That the advantages of the course of studies pursued in this university be opened to young women on the same terms of admission as to young men." Fortunately for today's exercises, that resolution was passed.

That fall, when the college bell rang for the first time, a young woman alighted from her father's carriage and demurely took her place in the freshman section of the Chapel—one girl, 51 men—while the faculty of seven bearded gentlemen looked down from the platform.

But Mary Caffrey Low held her own, scholastically. She could recite Latin and Greek in a way that flabbergasted her classmates. They found that she had been a crack pupil at Dr. Hanson's school, later Coburn Institute, and that she had been teaching school a year or two before the doors of a college education were opened up before her. For two years, Mary Low was the whole women's division, but in her junior year Louise Coburn and three other girls entered as freshmen and the four of them promptly became fast friends and formed a sorority.

We find Mary Low mentioned in the catalogs of those years as winning prizes and receiving honorable mentions for a lecture on "Coral and Coral Islands," for a paper on "Blood," and for a translation of "the Andria of Terence." Needless to say, she graduated with Phi Beta Kappa honors.

After several years of teaching, Mary Low became Mrs. L. D. Carver, the wife of the State Librarian. Soon she was assisting him and served as

At the Dedication Exercises for the Women's buildings on Mayflower Hill on October 24, these sketches of the first two women graduates were read by the House Chairman of each wing: Elizabeth Shaw Wood, '44, (daughter of Rev. Chester F. Wood, '14) of Mary Low Hall, and Barbara Baylis, '44, of Louise Coburn Hall.

the cataloguer for the Maine State Library for many years, also finding time to write a number of literary and historical papers.

In 1916, her alma mater conferred upon Mrs. Carver the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters. At the Commencement of 1921, upon the celebration of the semi-centennial of the admission of women, the presiding officer was the chairman of the board of trustees, the brilliant and dignified chief justice of the Supreme Court of Maine, Leslie Colby Cornish. In presenting a handsome white-haired woman as the first speaker, Judge Cornish said:

"Fifty years ago a boy and a girl entered Colby and contended for prizes. And now the boy who got second prize has the privilege

of introducing the girl who got the first prize—Mrs. Mary Low Carver."

Mrs. Carver came to the end of her life of usefulness and honor in 1926. Among the notable tributes paid her at that time, perhaps the most significant, was an editorial in the New York Times which spoke of her as among the first of American girls to seek higher education. Said the Times: "In a day when girls did not go to college, Mary Low did. She ventured where none had ever been."

This is the heritage that Mary Low has left to the Colby girls of today, and especially to those of us who live in the Hall bearing her name. Perhaps some day one of us, as did she, may venture where none has ever been.

LOUISE COBURN

LOUISE HELEN COBURN first showed her scholarly traits when she learned Latin at the knee of her father, a graduate of Waterville College in the class of 1839, and then a lawyer in Skowhegan. With an inquiring mind and studious bent, it was natural that she should go through the Academy and seek added learning at the Waterville Classical Institute. One day Dr. Hanson took her aside and told her that she was qualified to enter college. "Do you suppose I really could?" He nodded. And so, some weeks later, Louise Coburn took an oral entrance examination to Professor Newton which lasted from nine in the morning until five at night. The college faculty in those days did not intend to let in any students, much less a girl, who could not master Latin and Greek and mathematics.

Three other young ladies entered that fall of 1873 and we may imagine that Mary Low was delighted to have some feminine company. Recitations were held at 8, 11, and 5, and old Sam the colored janitor fixed up a room in Recitation Hall where the young ladies could study in proper seclusion between classes.

When the commencement of 1877 arrived, however, Louise Coburn was the only one of the four girls to receive her diploma, one having died



Mary Low Carver, '75

and the other two dropping out before their senior year.

A brief period of teaching followed, but when her mother was left alone with the two younger sisters, Louise went home and took up the burden of running the home and eventually handling the business interests that had been left to her mother. A rich interlude in her life during the nineties was a period of a few years spent in Europe in what was perhaps the golden age for the tourist. Lingered weeks or months in a place that they enjoyed, she with her mother and sister absorbed the beauties and culture of Paris, Rome, the Swiss Alps, Greece, a trip up the Nile and other unforgettable experiences. Becoming fluent in several languages, she retained for life the habit of reading French and German literature for pleasure.

While some may say that a classical education prepares one for nothing, one has only to look into the varied interests of Miss Coburn's life to see that it really prepares one for superior accomplishments in many fields. For example, Miss Coburn became a botanist of note, taking graduate study in this science at Harvard, serving as head of state societies and contributing papers to the scientific journals. Again, she is a poet of a high order, with a volume of distinctive verse to her credit, as well as many another published poem. Her recent years have been devoted to writing a painstaking history of her native town



Louise Helen Coburn, '77

which was published last year. She established the local historical museum and founded an organization for holding scenic forest spots within the township for public enjoyment. As a church member, she has taken great interest in missions and religious education. Her sense of history and patriotism have found expression in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she served as State Regent and a National Vice President. Of great civic spirit, she has headed the local Park Commission, the Library Board, the Town Improvement Society and has served on countless committees and boards of directors. No wonder that the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs a few years ago conferred upon her the gold medal and title of "Pioneer Club-woman."

To name over all of her interests to which she has been contributing support and creative leadership would take too long, but something should

be said about her dearest love — her college.

Dean Runnals or Miss Dunn could tell more about those days when Miss Coburn was one of a little band of Colby women who used to dream of what the women's division could mean in the life of Colby College. One by one, the goals they set for themselves were attained. A department of physical education for women; women on the faculty; women on the board of trustees; land for an athletic field; a gymnasium building; accredited membership in the Association of American University Women; a professional dietitian for Foss Hall; courses of special interest to women; more and better residence halls; sufficient staff; better furnishings; and, more recently, the Women's Union and new dormitories — each of these things, now taken for granted, represented a long but victorious campaign, and in each of these Louise Coburn, Colby's first trustee, took a prominent and influential part.

Today, confined to her bed in her Skowhegan home, Miss Coburn listens with interest to each bit of news about her college and likes to point the contrast to her own student days. Surprised and pleased when she was informed that one of the new dormitories was to be named for her, she would like nothing better than to be here tonight and see for herself the consummation of her efforts for Colby women, which now exceeds her fondest dreams.

PIONEERING IN PHILADELPHIA

THE Christian Settlement House, at 539 North Twelfth Street, in Philadelphia, performs a very important function in the lives of the unfortunate. It is able to do this because it is not primarily a social service organization, and because it does its best to escape being an institution. Primarily, it is an expanded family. The background of this family is very much that of the American frontier. In the typical pioneer family, the wayfarer was welcomed, food and shelter was shared with him and he was expected to render such service as he could to the family which had befriended him until he moved on.

The founders of the Settlement were three Lutes sisters who set up

their pioneer home on Vine Street in Philadelphia's tenderloin district, furnished it with their family heirlooms, some of which had gone to Ohio in the covered wagon, early in the nineteenth century, and welcomed the wayfarers in much the same way as their great-grandfather had done in his house.

The wayfarers turned out to be very similar to those who sought shelter in other pioneer homes for the previous three centuries. They were the dissatisfied, the dispossessed, and those for whom life had been too strong. The usual Social Service Institution is long on investigation. The sisters trusted a personal contact to tell them if the wayfarer were cold, hungry, lonesome, or sick at heart; and shared

with him what the house afforded. Some stayed for a meal, some overnight, and some for years. The various kinds could not be easily enumerated. Some were migratory workers, who only needed a bite to eat or a word of encouragement. Some had to be grub-staked until the next pay-day. Some were those who were waiting until the sure-footed social agencies could complete their investigation. Some were those who could not be helped in the usual ways, because of the rules under which the agencies operated. A good example of this is old Otto, eighty years old, half blind. He was a musician from Sax-Weimar, who had never completed his naturalization, and now could not. If he had been turned away, he would have been

deported to Nazi Germany and certain death. Each of these received according to his needs. The war has brought a new crop of men looking for defense work, and often stranded without money or friends in a strange city. Since Pearl Harbor, the number of these victims of war dislocation has steadily increased.

The Expanded family of the Christian Settlement House is a Christian Pioneer family. Each "guest" is expected to participate in the religious life of the house. The Lutes Sisters are good Episcopalians and that is how a Colby man comes into the picture. On October 23rd, 1940, Delber Wallace Clark, Colby 1911, became Chaplain-in-residence. Before his time, the people in the house conducted such lay services as they could, and called in friendly clergy for such ministrations as they would furnish. "Father Clark" smiles indulgently at parish clergy who tell about how much they have to do. In the course of a week, he conducts twenty-five services, preaches fifteen times, celebrates the Holy Communion a minimum of four times. He interviews the new-comers, handles the personal relations of a household of about thirty, and a transient clientele of about two hundred each week. Besides this he contacts outside people, interviews friends who support the work, and is a sort of holy errand-boy, who does everything from buying soap to "soaping" the suspicious and unfriendly among the great, the near-great and the meddlesome of the city. Practically all the services follow the Episcopal Book of Common Prayer. The traditions of the house are rather "advanced." Old friends of "Debber" who come to visit him must be braced to see colored vestments, lots of candles, and clouds of incense, and hear him addressed as "Father Clark."

The day begins with breakfast. The thirty "house men" as those who have beds are called, eat first. Then those who, during the night, have sought shelter in the "living room," are fed. These may run as high as seventy in bad weather. At eight the "house men" and any "guests" who care to stay for it go into the chapel, a large sunny room on the first floor. The broad window sills are set with potted plants. There is an altar, lectern, and all the furnishings of a small church in this room. They were built by the men of the house out of salvaged lum-

Ministering to the unfortunates of Philadelphia's Tenderloin calls for the same missionary zeal that has sent Colby graduates in a steady stream to China and Burma. This sketch of the work of Rev. Delber W. Clark, '11, was written for THE ALUMNUS by one of the staff of The Christian Settlement House. A native of Washburn, Maine, he is one of the few who have gone from Colby into the ministry of the Episcopal Church. His theological studies were mingled with service as Deacon and then as Priest, and he received his S.T.B. from Union in 1918. His parishes have ranged from Arizona and South Dakota to Maryland, Pennsylvania and New York, and he has been Chaplain-in-Residence of this agency for two years.

ber. These fittings are, however, no crude make-shifts. They have a primitive beauty which has charmed many visiting artists. Morning prayer is read according to the Prayerbook, and the men join heartily in the Psalms and Canticles.

During the forenoon, the house is cleaned thoroughly from top to bottom. By eleven, the wayfarers begin to ring the door bell. The color line doesn't exist. Each signs the "guest book" and waits the call to come into the chapel. The noon service is very simple: a few hymns, prayers, and a brief address. The dinner is served, first to the "house" then to the "guests" about twenty at a time. The



Delber W. Clark, '11

whole number of these may exceed a hundred. Another meal is served at five, and there is a light lunch after Evening Prayer at eight.

After this, the sisters retire to their quarters. Father Clark has about another hour of work. Some men need to be cleaned up. Some ask for it, for some it is suggested, for a few it is urged. Some need simple remedies for minor ailments and injuries, and others need to be passed on to other institutions which can handle them. The providing of soap, towels, and other things falls to the chaplain's lot. In cases where it can be done, clothes are provided. The hardest thing to get for the wayfarers is pants.

The problems of the "guests" are considered. These run all the way from problems of faith to advice for the love-lorn and the interpretation of dreams.

There is also a community work done in the poor families of the neighborhood, and for men who have been in the house and been taken over by other agencies, such as relief, old age pensions, and for those who have been placed in institutions. Miss Evelyn Lutes is a member of the Philadelphia Bar, so she handles the legal affairs of the "guests." She also issues clothing to men in the house, the wayfarers, and poor families of the neighborhood.

The Christian Settlement House has one formality: in the chapel, the living-room, and the dining room, the "guests" are always addressed as "Gentlemen." The place also has three taboos. One is that there shall be no curious prying into the past of the men who come to it. They tell the sisters or the chaplain what they care to. Unless some advice is needed which must be based upon personal history, little more is asked, even of the "house men," than name, age, trade or profession, religious background, and possibly physical handicaps, and the name of the "next friend" to be contacted in case of emergency.

Another taboo is against charging for any service. The staff believes that the "nominal price" levied to "prevent pauperization" is too transparent to fool anyone. The only result of this "nominal price" is more "panhandling." Since the wayfarer will get "indiscriminate charity" anyway, the house might as well give outright as send a man out to get "a nickel for a cup of coffee" and then take the nickel for a shirt.

The third taboo is on "conversions."

A certain kind of rescue mission has made "conversion" a racket. All missions are rated by hoboes according to what can be gotten by "being saved," or, as they picturesquely call it, "taking a nose dive." Some pay very well indeed. Eight years ago the Lutes Sisters put a ban on "getting religion" in the mission sense, at the services at the house. They are too genuine to bless such a "pious fraud."

In fact it is their sincerity which makes their work different.

In America today, which has forgotten so much of its frontier, so much of its frontier background, this pioneer household, in the heart of a great city, is an interesting witness to the vitality of two of the oldest strands in the many-fold cord of our common life. The Prayerbook is four centuries old, yet it does mediate a keen religious life

to all sorts of Americans, and does it without relying on a parish background. The pioneer tradition is three hundred years old and yet is effective among the homeless and defeated victims of modern industrialism. Both of these old things are very much alive, because real human beings are using them, and because these people have an interest in the wayfarers who knock at their doors.

FIFTY YEARS OF COLBY FOOTBALL

By Dick Reid, '44

ON October 15, 1892, a Colby football team played its first intercollegiate encounter, meeting Bowdoin in a rivalry that will round out its first half century this Fall.

The sport in those days was a far cry from the highly organized game of today. Spectators at first consisted of a few passers-by and the student friends of the players. It was five years before Colby enjoyed the tutelage of a coach. The players had little or no protection other than shin guards, nose guards, and home-made padding sewed on shoulders and elbows. Instead of helmets, shocks of hair of several months' growth were favored by the players as giving a certain amount of imaginary protection for the skull.

Players also had no protection from the officials or rules. The teams lined up in scrimmage with the modern neutral zone between the lines conspicuous by its absence. Constant skirmishing and regular cockfights often delayed the game.

The usual contest consisted of 45 minute halves with few substitutions available for tired regulars. The ball was ovoid in shape, but fatter than it is today. A touchdown counted four points and a field goal by placement or drop kick tallied five. A team had three downs in which to make five yards. With forward passing not allowed, power plays were in order and little modern football science was visible.

That year of 1892 also saw Deland of Harvard introduce the first revolutionary football tactics with the flying wedge. In this play, the heaviest, toughest individual formed the apex with his teammates forming the wings

A history of Colby's first half century of football has been compiled as an NYA project by this undergraduate. While there does not seem to be any feasible way of publishing the 100 page manuscript, typed copies will be deposited in the Library and Athletic Office for future reference. Some of the highlights were picked out for a series of newspaper articles this fall and are reprinted here.

of a "V," and all locking arms. With a frisky ballcarrier dancing around in the center, the juggernaut would move down the field, trampling all before it. The Maine colleges used this play, also, with some success until it was outlawed in 1896.

Intercollegiate football had had its beginning in 1869, when teams of 25 from Princeton and Rutgers took off their coats and played the first contest. By 1892, the Big Three of Harvard, Yale and Princeton were already dominating the college gridirons and interest in the game was spreading to the smaller colleges. At Colby University, as the college was then known, there had been agitation for a team for years, but the administration frowned on the game and play remained on a scrub level until 1891. In that year a group of Colby men played the organized team at Cony High at Augusta. They were beaten, but the start had been made, and a team took the field in 1892.

Spark plug of the first Colby team was Samuel R. Robinson, '95, who had learned rugby in England and the American game at Worcester Academy. He was a ministerial student who sometimes unfortunately, had to dash off the field before the end of

the game in order to catch a train for his Sunday parish. He tried to teach the game to his college mates, but the inexperienced players fared poorly when opposed by professionally coached teams.

That first game with Bowdoin 50 years ago resulted in a 56-0 defeat, but in the return match the Colby students felt heartened when they held the boys from Brunswick to a 22-9 score. The only other game that season was with the struggling Maine State College, which Colby won, 12-0. Feature of that game was a dash down the sidelines by Harry T. Watkins, now a business man in Old Town.

Except for further victories over Maine and some triumphs over Bates, the Colby football team had little to crow over for the first few years. In 1896 they managed to tie Bowdoin, 6-6. Then in the fall of 1897, they secured the coaching services of Mr. C. M. Wharton, former captain and All-American guard at Penn., who came to Colby for a few weeks and taught them the famous "guards back" plays that had made Penn. a football power. That was the start of a successful era and over the remainder of the half century while the tide of victory has ebbed and flowed for the Blue and Gray, football has become firmly entrenched here as elsewhere as the great American Intercollegiate sport.

Paging Mr. Ripley

LOOKING back over the half century since Colby's first intercollegiate football game on Oct. 15, 1892, it seems as though one could name 50 oddities which have happened over 50 years. "Believe it or

not," the events chronicled below actually happened and any gathering of old time Colby football players will include someone who was there when each incident took place.

The first one for the book occurred in one of the first Colby-Bowdoin games 50 years ago. Captain Sam Robinson was the only player with previous experience. English born, he had played Rugby in the old country and was a phenomenal kicker. He owned a pair of square-toed Rugby boots and could dropkick the ball from any spot within 60 yards of the goal.

In the contest with Bowdoin, after Colby had been unable to make progress by rushing, he stood on the mid-field stripe and dropkicked the ball squarely between the uprights. The referee, a Bowdoin undergraduate, could not believe his eyes and disallowed the score, insisting that it must have been a punt. Arguments were to no avail. Robinson was frantic, but the official refused to believe the fact. Bowdoin won the game handily anyway, but the records fail to show that Colby had one of the best dropkickers of all time as her first captain.

On the other hand, a Colby student once refereed a Colby-Bowdoin game at the request of Bowdoin. When the Boston official engaged by the Bowdoin authorities missed his train, someone remembered that Frank ("Link") Leighton, '03, had officiated at the Cobscook-Hebron championship game the previous Saturday and so this Colby Sophomore was engaged by Bowdoin shortly before the opening whistle. Apparently his rulings were perfectly impartial, and the Bowdoin team invited him to their dinner at the Elmwood following the game, thus establishing some sort of a new record in intercollegiate relations.

And then there was that Colby-Maine game in Waterville in 1900. The pregame festivities had finished. The coin was tossed. The teams took the field. The crowd settled down for the kickoff. At that moment when the ball was about to be placed in position, the pigskin was discovered to be flat as a pancake. No other ball was available, so the crowd cheered and sang for 20 minutes while managers patched and blew up the deflated ovoid.

It was a season or two after that

that Captain Hersey Keene had serious pant trouble. It seems that his trousers were continually slipping down when grasped by eager hands trying to stop his plunges through the line. After several episodes of this sort someone invented a special canvas vest on which the moleskins were stoutly sewed. From then on, he could carry the ball with undivided attention.

Speaking of pants, spectators at the Colby-Bates game of 1920 may remember when Smith Dunnack, now Revisor of Statutes in the State House, but then Colby's plunging fullback, slipped cleanly through the Bates line and was tearing down the field to a sure touchdown when he was seen to slow up, clutch at his slipping trousers, and hobble desperately toward the Bates goal line hampered by his pants dragging about his ankles until joyously overtaken by Garnet players from behind.

The invention of the airplane catapult may have originated with the champion Colby football team of 1916. At least Eddie Bresset, diminutive halfback, is reported to have had straps sewed on the back of his pants to serve as handles by which his husky teammates could grab him and send him flying over the scrimmage line whenever a few yards were needed for a first down.

They say that crime doesn't pay, but Maine folk still tell of the ball-stealing in the Colby-Bowdoin game in 1927 when "Bounding Bobby" Scott, now Hebron coach, was Colby's open field threat. Tearing along on an off-tackle play he was suddenly grabbed at by a Bowdoin man, who found himself with the ball. While the Colby interferers went on blocking a path in one direction, the man with the stolen ball was streaking in the opposite direction for an incredible touchdown.

Coming into modern times, sports columnists over the Country commented on Abdul Hassan, a Quincy, Mass., boy who held the Mohammedan faith of his parents. Although their traditional weeks of fasting happened to come right in the football season, the "Turk" went right along playing football and scrupulously abstaining from food and water during the daylight hours without any noticeable diminution in his ferocity or stamina.

The last believe-it-or-not dates only from the 1941 season when center Eddie Loring achieved nation recognition as "America's Highest Scoring Center." By intercepting that Bates pass in the closing minutes and carrying the ball over for the winning touchdown which gave Colby its undisputed championship, Loring added six more points to his previous field goal and nine conversions, giving him a grand total of 18 points for the season. Pretty good for a player who is never supposed to score at all.

The Great Series

IN the half century of football that Colby commemorates this year, the Blue and Gray teams have competed against 35 different colleges, and altogether have won 171 victories as against 149 defeats and 27 ties.

At one time or another, Colby teams have played some of the top teams in the East. Twice they defeated Boston College and Holy Cross, and they boast of lone wins over Brown and N. Y. U., while Bill Millett played on the team that tied Fordham. In Eddie Cawley's time, his broken field running against Harvard brought him All-American consideration and the time his team played Navy to a gruelling 31-21 finish made football history.

But these are not the games that Colby football enthusiasts talk about. A victory over an out of state team causes mild pleasure, a defeat is shrugged away, but when it comes to Bates, Bowdoin, or Maine—that is a different story. The Big Three, the Little Three and the Big Ten all have their followings, but sports followers of the Maine State Series will concede nothing to any other conference when it comes to slam-bang rivalry, public interest and electrifying, unpredictable contests.

In the first year, 1892, Colby played two games with Bowdoin and one with Maine. In the next season, however, a game was also played with Bates and the State Series may be said to have been born. Every year since then, with the exception of 1897 and the war year of 1918, the four Maine colleges have competed against each other.

In 1897, Colby won a theoretical championship by defeating and tying Bowdoin and tying Bates, the Maine game being cancelled. The first real championship, however, did not come

until 1909 when Ralph Good, now a prominent football official in the state, obtained a team that rolled over all three opponents and emerged as Colby's only undefeated, untied team.

The 1914 team under the immortal "Ginger" Fraser ran up the highest scoring record in Colby history, as they romped over their three rivals with 118 points to their credit against none for the opposition.

Probably the all-time high record in spectator interest on Seaverns Field was the Armistice Day game of 1923 when a crowd of 10,000, according to newspaper estimates, watched Bill Millett, now Colby head coach, star in a spectacular game where a last minute field goal gave Colby the game over Bates by 9 to 7, and the state championship.

The "hard luck crown" would go to John "Red" Lee of Portland, captain of the 1929 team who played on

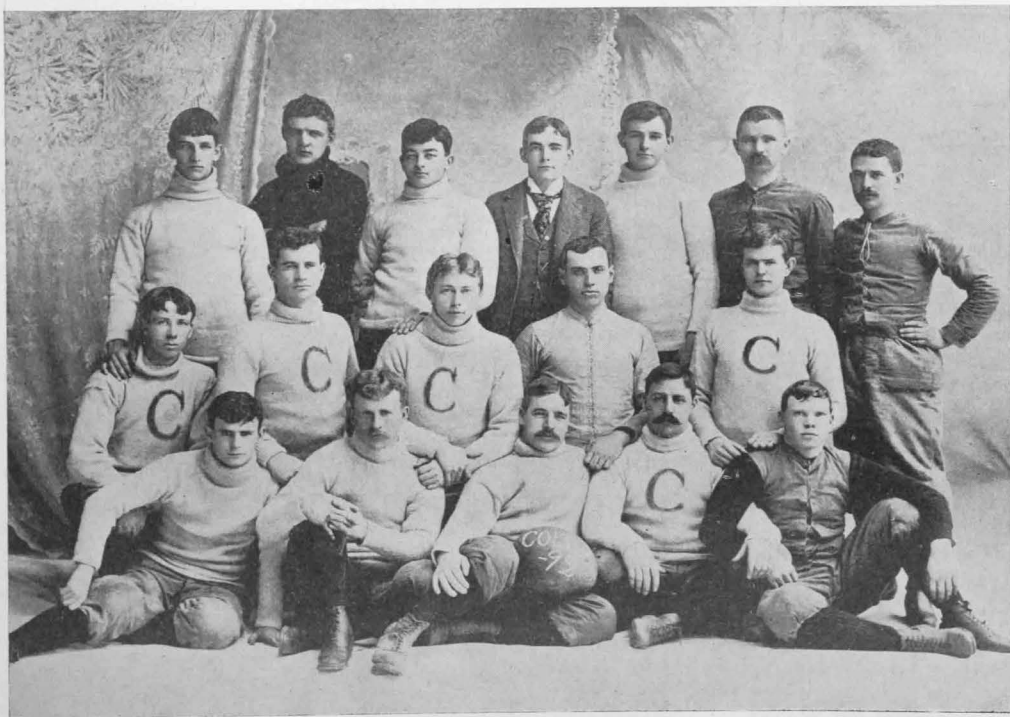
three good teams that tied twice for the pennant and lost a third by one point. In his first year at Colby, the team beat Maine and Bates, but lost to Bowdoin on the "stolen ball" play recounted above. The next year, they won from Bowdoin and Bates, but bogged down to a scoreless tie with Maine in a sea of mud. The third possible combination turned up in the next year, with wins over Bowdoin and Maine but a heartbreaking loss to Bates by one point.

Last year's state championship was particularly sweet to the Colby team because they had been knocking at the door for so long. For the three previous years Colby had tied with Bowdoin, but somehow could not overcome a jinx that seemed to pull the title just tantalizingly out of reach until said jinx reversed its field last year in the Bates game and allowed Eddie Loring to intercept a pass in the

last minute and romp to the winning touchdown.

Over the half century Colby has the edge over Bates with 20 victories, against 16 losses, and seven ties, including a streak of 17 straight wins or ties from 1906 to 1924. Bowdoin, with a great majority of victories in the early days, has the edge on the total, with 27 victories over Colby, against 22 Colby wins and seven tie games. University of Maine has had consistently stronger teams, taking Colby over 30 times, against 20 Mule victories and only four ties.

Strange to say, for the first 48 years there was nothing tangible to represent the state championship. In 1940, however, Governor Lewis O. Barrows presented to the four Maine college presidents a three foot trophy to be held by the winner from year to year for 20 years, after which it will be awarded permanently to whichever



COLBY'S FIRST INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row — H. C. Hanscom, '96, W. L. Gray, '95, J. L. Thompson, '96, J. B. Alexander, Mgr., '94, H. R. McLellan, '95, C. N. Perkins, '93, C. E. Purinton, '95. Second Row — S. H. Hanson, '95, W. L. Waters, '95, C. F. Stimson, '93, H. T. Riggs, '95, R. V. Hopkins, '95. Front Row — J. L. Lynch, '94, C. W. Turner, '96, S. R. Robinson, Capt., '95, H. T. Watkins, '96, A. Jordan, '95.

college has the greatest number of championships.

Colby and Bowdoin split even on the first "leg," Colby won a clear right to the second, and Bowdoin the third.

Hall of Fame

ONE of the most provocative subjects for discussion in any group of sports enthusiasts is that of applying the title "Greatest of all time" to a single performer over a host of others in a long period of competition. Colby is no exception when the question of football greats comes before a gathering of alumni or close followers of Blue and Gray fortunes. For half a century gridiron warriors have come and gone on Seaverns Field, and the changing styles of play that accompany almost every generation have made the choice of a number one performer practically an impossibility.

But when the gray heads gather in Waterville for the annual Colby night celebration every October, there are certain names that come to the fore, and certain gentlemen who are the objects of more than passing attention when their names are revealed to the gathering. Fraser, Cawley, Brooks, Good, Donovan, and Daggett are but a few who have reached the intangible hall of fame that is clearly in the mind of all Colby football enthusiasts.

When Colby embarked upon the gridiron seas in the Gay Nineties, they had only one player with previous experience. But that player was destined to enter the ranks of the immortal with an uncanny squared toe that could boot field goals from any spot upwards of 50 yards away. Samuel R. Robinson, first and three times leader of the Colby team, still ranks in the minds of those who saw him as the greatest drop kicker that Colby ever had. On that team, also, was a man who had never seen a football before he entered college, but who overcame a lack of size and experience to put himself among the finest through superior defensive play at end. Such was Archer Jordan, later second captain of Colby's team.

The first real football hero that Colby had was Clayton Brooks, a 225 lb. guard, who smashed his way through the line as a buckler in the famous guards back plays of the period, or roamed the field as a defensive giant for the first Colby eleven to beat Bowdoin. Brooks was cap-

tain for three years, and was regarded as the finest guard in the state of Maine. His knowledge of the game was so fine that he was later secured by the University of Indiana to coach their team in the Big Ten Conference.

One of the greatest backs in Colby history was Ralph N. Good, captain of the undefeated state champions of 1909. Good had been a star on the team for four seasons, but had failed to play on the state champions. The season before, he had been captain of the team that shared the title with Maine after dropping a close tilt to Bowdoin on a disputed pass. But his running, kicking, and passing were major parts of the seven straight wins that rested on the Colby mantle at the close of the 1909 campaign. Good was not only an All-Maine football player for three years, but became the greatest letter winner in history with fourteen "C"'s to his credit.

When Colby football saga is the chief topic, most fans recall to mind the Golden Era of Mule history, 1914 to 1916, when the Blue and Gray was a power in New England. That was the age of Ginger Fraser and Eddie Cawley, considered two of the finest backs in the East at that time. They

teamed together with different talents to bring glory to Colby and to themselves. Fraser was a line plunger of the battering ram type and a defensive dependable, while Cawley specialized in punt returns, open field work, passing, and punting. The former captained the champs of 1914, and the latter headed the 1916 winners. Both received All-Eastern honors in their senior years and were All-Maine choices for four seasons.

Championship teams usually produce the great stars that live in history. Since the war such names as Bill Millett, star of the 1923 title holders, Bobby Scott, Dick Drummond, and Wally Donovan of the co-holders of the late '20's, and Clyde Hatch and Johnny Daggett of the McCoy machines a few seasons ago are a few of these. But there were others who never reached the goal of every Maine football player, Emil Yadwinski, Jim Peabody, and Ralph Peabody, all stars in their own right, but doomed to play on mediocre elevens. These men often rate even higher praise than their winning associates, for they were able to reach stardom against the handicaps that work constantly in the opposite direction to fame.

"Lo, the poor Indian" and lo, the poor lineman seem to go hand in hand in football, where the shock absorber of the other team's push seems to escape the eye of those meting out praise. But never does the valuable work of guards, tackles, centers, and ends miss the appreciative sights of the head coach. Any Colby mentor of the past quarter of a century will recall without difficulty the dogged resistance of Al Peacock, Turk Moynahan, Swede Enholm, Tom O'Donnell, Red Lee, Jim Daley, Mal Wilson, Bus Burrill, Eddie Loring and a host of others. Most of them received little reward for their work, although Loring reached the spotlight with his opportunities and Wilson and Burrill were offensive stars in the Mule passing attack. But they are as deserving of honors as all the Goods, Frasers, and Cawleys.

Stardust has fallen plentifully on Seaverns Field and Colby football players, and it continues to fall on those who are carrying on under wartime restrictions. When the clouds are gone, more stars are sure to come to Waterville, but the great of the past will live on in the memories of those who saw them.



Eddie Cawley, '17

Under The Elms

Calendar: — The revised college calendar provides that freshmen may now enter at any of the following times: Feb. 1 for the spring semester; June 14 for the summer term; Sept. 7 for the fall semester. The present semester will close before Christmas, with the last of the exams on December 22. There will follow a six weeks mid-winter recess, with college opening again on February first.

Commencement: — Colby's first winter Commencement exercises for the nearly fifty seniors who will have completed their work under the accelerated program, will be held on Sunday, December 13. Prof. Ralph Barton Perry of Harvard will be the speaker at the graduation exercises on Sunday afternoon. Other events tentatively scheduled include a Glee Club concert and dance Saturday night, Senior-Faculty Breakfast on Sunday, Baccalaureate for seniors and guests on Sunday forenoon in the Chapel, with the Graduation Exercises in the afternoon, possibly held in the Women's Gymnasium, Mayflower Hill.

Recruiters: — Colby was visited on Tuesday, October 20, by the recruiting representatives from the Joint Service Committee (Army, Navy, Marines, Army Air Force, Naval Air Corps). The officers addressed the men at a mass meeting in the afternoon and then held question periods during the evening and following morning.

Champs: — Chief topic of sporting interest around campus is the victory of the varsity cross country team in the State Meet for the first time in years. They defeated Maine, the runners-up, by two points at Augusta with Dana Robinson, '45 (son of Arthur G. Robinson, '06), taking second, and Frank Quincy, '43, Dick Michelsen, '46, Russ Brown, '44, John Moses, '44, and Chuck Sanborn, '46, among the first fourteen. Previously, they had defeated both Bates and



Bowdoin in dual meets and had lost to Maine by five points.

Host: — The Colby Student Christian Association was host to a New England conference on Oct. 18-19. There were 110 delegates from various New England institutions in attendance. The two day session was taken up with group and panel discussions and social recreation.

New Prof: — Dr. Gordon Guenther, formerly of the faculty at the University of Leipzig, Germany, and a refugee from the Nazis, will join the Colby faculty during the second semester as a lecturer in Philosophy. Dr. Guenther is an author, former glider test pilot, and a skiing enthusiast, and will coach Colby skiers during the winter.

Band: — New uniforms and strictly Colby music have been the chief additions of the college band this fall, but those have served to change it into an organization well worthy of the cheers of the college. Dr. Ermanno Comparetti, leader, and Thomas Braddock, drum major, deserve the plaudits of the entire college.

Fair: — The weather for the football games has been exceptional this season. Rain dampened the field the night before the Bowdoin game, but spectators attended the other contests without overcoats, most unusual for a Maine autumn.

Touch: — With two postponed games yet to be played, it seems certain that the Phi Delt and the ATO's will be the finalists for the touch football crown this fall.

Labor: — A series of lectures and forums for the benefit of local working men will be a new feature on Wednesday evenings this fall in the college Chapel. The programs are under the direction of Dr. Walter Wilson of the Colby economics department, with members of the college faculty speaking on subjects related to modern labor and its problems. The series is being sponsored with the intent of bringing the resources of the college to the working men of the community.

Phi Betes: — Six members of the senior class graduating in December have been elected to Phi Beta Kappa society for this season. They are Priscilla Moldenke of Hempstead, N. Y., Hubert Beckwith of Waterville, Robert Dennison of South Paris, Howard Johnson of Waterville, Frederick Main of Island Falls, and Sidney Rauch of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Concerts: — The Colby Concert Board in cooperation with the Waterville Board has arranged a series of three programs for the coming season.

Mr. Emery Darcy, tenor, and Hilde Somer, pianist, will be the first two guest artists while a full opera, "The Marriage of Figaro," will be the final performance. Professor Everett F. Strong is once again president of the Colby Board.

* * *

Simplification: — A movement among the students to cut extra curricular activities has been in evidence on the campus during recent weeks. Both dramatic societies, Powder and Wig and the Arts Club, have cancelled their programs, while the Classical Club has reduced its schedule considerably. The Glee Club will give only home concerts. The "White Mule," college humor magazine, has been bedded down for the duration.

* * *

Standings: — Kappa Delta Rho topped the fraternities in scholastic standing for the second straight time according to the figures released for last year's second semester marks. Tau Delta Phi was second, followed by Delta Upsilon, Lambda Chi Alpha, Alpha Tau Omega, Zeta Psi, Delta Kappa Epsilon and Phi Delta Theta, in the order named. Among the sororities, Sigma Kappa moved up into first place followed by Chi Omega, Phi Mu, Alpha Delta Pi and Delta Delta Delta.

* * *

Averill Lectures: — Continuing the series of outstanding scholars in various fields who have come to Colby for public lectures and informal seminars with students and faculty were Prof. Bernard E. Meland of Pomona College, Claremont, California, on "Religion in American Culture;" Dr. Stanley Chapple, English conductor, in a lecture-recital on "Brahm's Fourth Symphony;" and Dean Scott Buchanan of St. John's College, Annapolis, Md., on "A Liberal Education for Everyone."

* * *

Social: — Besides Saturday evening gym dances and after-game fraternity tea dances, there have been two general dances this fall. The Panhellenic Council held a tea dance, with the coeds doing the inviting, in the Alumnae Building on Nov. 7. On the eve of Armistice Day, the Women's Athletic Association held its "Varsity Ball of 1942" in the new Women's Union on Mayflower Hill.



WINNERS OF THE STATE CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP

Musicales: — Pres. and Mrs. Bixler have instituted a series of Sunday evening musical "at homes" for students musically inclined. Performances by student and faculty talent are followed by discussion and one such evening, in the words of the *Echo*, "was concluded with chocolate, cookies, Bach, and miscellaneous records."

WATERVILLE ALUMNI ELECT NEW OFFICERS

AT a meeting of Waterville Colby alumni held at the Elmwood Hotel on October 9, Dr. Ralph L. Reynolds, '06, was elected president of the association. Other officers elected were Kenneth J. Smith, '26, vice-president; G. Cecil Goddard, '29, secretary-treasurer; Russell M. Squire, '25, representative to the Alumni Council.

MAINE TEACHERS' MEETING

THE annual reunion dinner of Maine Colby teachers was held in the High Street Congregational Church, Auburn, on Thursday, October 29th. An informal reception was given for President and Mrs. Bixler before the meeting.

President Bixler gave a report on the state of the college and discussed

with the group some of the crucial problems facing the college next year.

Officers elected for the ensuing year were: President, William A. Macomber, '27, Augusta; Vice-President, Roy M. Hayes, '18, Houlton; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Robert H. Bowen, '16, Auburn; Representative to the Alumni Council, Lawrence A. Peakes, '28, Mexico.

WORCESTER COLBY NIGHT

A SMALL group of Worcester County Alumni observed Colby Night, October 23, at the home of Pres. and Mrs. Edward F. Buyniski, 914 Main Street, Worcester. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games, which were followed by an informal business meeting.

The group noted with regret the passing of two of its members since the last meeting — Dr. Sherman Perry, '01, of Winchendon, and Walter L. Hubbard, '96, of West Boylston. Also missed was Vice-President Edgar P. Neal, '93, who is recovering from the effects of a bad fall at his home in West Boylston.

The Worcester County Alumni are looking forward to the meeting with President Bixler on January 8, when he comes to Worcester to address the local branch of the American Association of University Women.

COLBY NIGHT DINNER HELD AT MINNEAPOLIS

A LITTLE band of loyal Colby people met on Colby Night for dinner at the Minneapolis Athletic Club, after which they adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lew C. Church to exchange memories of college days. Their sentiment was that "in spite of the distance and the fact that some of us have been out of college for several decades, the name of Colby is still dear to us."

Those present were: Lew C. Church, '02, and Mrs. Church; Harold W. Nutting, '14; Rev. Thorwald B. Madsen, '17; John P. Dolan, '36, and Mrs. Dolan; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Nutting (parents of a boy now in Colby).

COLBY ALUMNAE COUNCIL

THE first meeting of the year of the Colby Alumnae Council was held on Saturday morning of the Colby Weekend, October 24, 1942, in the Alumnae Building. Seventeen members responded to the roll call from the following geographical areas: Portland, Belfast, Augusta, Waterville, Lexington, Mass., and Middlebury, Conn.

The Council heard with interest the final report on the 1942 Alumnae Fund, presented by A. Elizabeth Swanton, '33, member of the Alumnae Fund committee who represented the chairman, Ina M. McCausland, '15. Figures on June 30, 1942 showed that 419 Colby women and friends had contributed a gift of \$1,828.50. Of this amount, \$1,676.75 was in cash gifts and \$151.75 was in War Savings Stamps. This year's figures in comparison with the 1941 Fund show a gain in contributions of \$30.35 and a loss of 10 contributors.

The Alumnae Scholarship Loan Fund committee reported that four loans have been made to college girls this academic year, totaling \$425.00. Notes of \$140.00 carried over from the previous year have been paid in full. There remains a total of \$482.93 available for loans.

The Council empowered the Chair to appoint a committee to compile and present to the Council in April a list of Trustee candidates from which three names will be nominated by the Council to stand for election in May. Names of candidates are solicited from

local association groups and from individual alumnae. One Trustee is elected each year. Members appointed to this committee by the Chair were: Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10, Waterville; Mary Donald Deans, '10, New Hampshire; Helen Thomas Foster, '14, Connecticut.

The annual project for entertaining the Senior girls was discussed and a tea such as has been given each year was decided to be the most satisfactory event. A special committee of five members will be appointed by the Chair to plan and carry out the tea soon after Thanksgiving, since so many of the Senior girls will be graduated in December. The Waterville Alumnae Association is co-sponsor for this social occasion and will appoint a similar committee.

Local Alumnae organizations reported on the year's plans. Western Maine was represented by Ruth Hamilton Whittemore, '12, President of the Alumnae Council, in the absence of the regularly elected delegate. The group has held two meetings to date, one a picnic with entertainment furnished by a magician and a second meeting featuring a graphologist. A scholarship project is being put through again this year as has been done for several years. During the winter vacation there will be a coffee given for the undergraduates and prospective students in and about Portland.

Connecticut Valley Alumnae were represented by Helen Thomas Foster,

'14, elected delegate. Mrs. Foster described the transportation difficulties present in Connecticut and stated that due to this condition the Connecticut Valley Alumnae did not hold their regular meeting last spring and probably would not this fall. However, the group maintains contacts and collects dues by mail.

Helen Robinson Johnston, '27, president of the Waterville Alumnae Association, reported that one meeting was held last spring when officers were elected and the first meeting of this year will be held in November.

A suggestion was brought up that some reorganization of the Colby Night celebrations would enable both the men and the women to hear the President's Colby Night talk instead of the present situation where if both groups hear him the President has to dash from the men's dinner at the Elmwood to the women's supper on the Hill and back again to the rally on the old campus. This year the Alumnae committee did not ask the President to do this task of speaking to the women as well as the men, although they strongly desired to have the President with them. No action could be taken on the matter as the various factors involved could be settled only by a joint committee from the Alumni Council and the Alumnae Council.

The next meeting of the Council will be held in Portland on April 3 at a place and time to be specified in the notifications.

The Rare Book Corner

A TENNYSON EXHIBITION

TENNYSON died at Aldworth on October 6, 1892. On the fiftieth anniversary of this date the Colby library exhibited in one of its glass cases a score of Tennyson books published during his lifetime. Many of these were first editions, and the others were either first American editions or volumes of special association interest.

Even more worthy of commemoration than the poet's death was the fact that it was just one hundred years since the publication of his first great success, the 1842 two-volume edition of his *Poems*. It is from that date just a century ago that Tennyson took

his place as the leading poet of his age in England. The Colby exhibition, accordingly gave to the 1842 edition the central place; the book was opened to "Locksley Hall," to show the one line that everybody knows—even those who do not admire Tennyson's poetry: "In the spring a young man's fancy . . ."

In addition to these books the exhibition included an undated letter written by Tennyson, and a long holograph manuscript on "Tennyson" by Frederic Harrison who was a critical essayist of some standing at the turn of the century. So far as is known, this manuscript which was acquired by the Colby Library has remained unpublished.

FROM THE OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE

COLBY'S oldest living graduate in age is Bertis A. Pease of the class of 1882. Among the non-graduates, however, Sanford A. Baker, a member of 1868, now living in Putney, Ga., appears to be the oldest. The earliest class having a living graduate is 1877, with Louise H. Coburn of Skowhegan as its representative. Others of the "first ten" (graduates only) are, in order of age, as follows: James E. Trask, '80, of St. Paul, Minn.; William W. Mayo, '79, of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.; Fred N. Fletcher, '82, of Berkeley, Calif.; Albert C. Getchell, '78, of Worcester, Mass.; Arthur M. Thomas, '80, of Middlebury, Conn.; W. W. Cochrane, '85, of Petaluma, Calif.; Dr. Fred S. Herrick, '80, of Chicago; and George

A. Andrews, '82, of Minneapolis, Minn.

A letter from Mr. Pease to the Alumni Secretary follows:

Dear G. Cecil Goddard:

Your kind note informing that I am the oldest of Colby's surviving grads does not lessen my love of life and work, but adds a sadness that so few good men reach 90 years. October 31 will date my 88 years. Mrs. Pease was 87 July 1, 1942, and has improved every day since to date. Rheumatism restricts her normal activity. My delight is in living—not in being the oldest. I am, however, dean (oldest lawyer in practice of law) at the Nashua, Hillsborough County, and New Hampshire Bar Associations, and the only living graduate of Boston University Law School of class of 1889. To curb my activity to fit my age is my hardest problem.

Next to home life, four years at Colby, '78-'82, stand out as best. Teaching four terms of so-called high school at Weld, Madison Bridge, Standish Corner and Clinton, Maine; and earning my own way during my college course, gave pleasure and love of work and intense interest in child development and social progress. Many of my surviving pupils are retired "on pension" and some, here in Nashua, are in the Old Couples Home for Aged and Old Ladies. Home, farming, mill, teaching, building homes, banking, industry, practice of law and "Good Will Farm and Homes" for boys, and good neighbors have kept me busy and happy; still going but ready. I am confident Colby will be in future, as ever, victorious.

Truly yours,

BERTIS A. PEASE, '82.

Nashua, N. H.

Colby Men With The Colors

OVER DUSSELDORF

IN a letter written to Coach Millett a few weeks before he was reported missing in action (see page 24), Sgt. John C. Kitchen, '42, tells informally about the life of a bomber navigator with the Royal Canadian Air Force.

"We are very happy over here on this side of the Atlantic—thriving on the environment and hospitality, which by the way is excellent. At first it was rather difficult for some of the boys to get used to English and Air Force slang, which can get one into a lot of trouble since they use the same words with different meanings from the ones we are accustomed to. But it is surprising how quickly one can orient himself to all this and really like it. Now there are more Canadians and Americans drinking four o'clock tea than Englishmen. They are grand people.

"Life on a squadron is all it is cracked up to be. We are happy to be flying under RCAF colors again—not that we didn't like the RAF, because they treated us grand while we were with them—but because I have not forgotten that I am a Canadian.

"I have checked one of my operational trips off the list. It is too bad

we are not permitted to tell you much about it, but you will be happy to know that there is less of Dusseldorf standing now than before we visited them. I did not forget the fraternity on that raid; on one large bomb I printed DKE, so tell the boys we left our calling card in Germany.

"Our new kites are super and we are terrifically thrilled with them. The American boys are putting on a good show over here and we are mighty glad to have them with us. From all reports they are going over big with the English people."

TROPHY TO PETERS, '41

IN recognition of his athletic prowess and his superior military conduct while training at Shaw Field, S. C., Cadet Gilbert A. Peters received the first Shaw Trophy to be awarded by the Cadet Detachment at this basic flying school.

The award was made by Capt. Harold E. Keller, commandant of cadets, at the graduation banquet honoring class 42K which was attended by Maj. General Ralph Royce, commanding general of the Southeast Army Air Forces Training Center, and other distinguished guests.

In a special series of athletic events

participated in by all the Cadets, Peters won six first places out of ten events, which was in line with his career at Colby College, where he won the IC4A high jump championship and starred in basketball and baseball.

Peters took C.P.T. primary and secondary flight training at Colby, was inducted in Boston last January and took up primary training in Bennettsville, S. C. He has now gone to Turner Field, Ga., for advanced work.

ON THE NILE

AN appreciative letter to the Service Men Committee of the Colby Christian Association was received from 2nd Lt. Gabriel P. Dumont, '40, now a pilot with the Army Air Forces. He wrote:

"Although letters are usually a month in transit to this place in Egypt, nevertheless they are always a source of interest and are very much appreciated. These letters, along with the *Colby Alumnus* are really looked forward to by all of us. Over here among the sand dunes, the desert, the camels, Arabs and dust storms, letters and news of our former acquaintances become, as it were, almost priceless treasures. We really wait for the mail to arrive."

FROM PINES TO PALMS

THE fact that three ex-faculty members of Colby College and a dozen former students have arrived at the palm lined beaches of Miami from the pine studded hills of Maine was noted in a front page feature article of the service newspaper of the Miami Beach Schools, Air Forces Technical Training Command, under the by-line of Corp. Roland I. Gammon, '37, news editor of "To Keep 'Em Flying."

The professors mentioned were Captain Elmer C. Warren, Squadron I, Officer Training School, registrar of the College; Pvt. Alfred King Chapman, '25, 580 Technical Training School, assistant professor of English; and Captain Addison C. Pond, classification officer, instructor of business administration at Colby a few years ago.

The former students mentioned in the article (which does not agree entirely with Alumni Office addresses) are: Corp. Lawrence Dow, and Pvts. Raymond Stinchfield, Thomas S. Vose, Pericles Hadzeathecos, Hayden Wright, Francis Johnson, Earl Brown and Leroy Young.

MILITARY PERSONALS

Lt. F. D. Blanchard, '23, is teaching mathematics at the Pre-Flight School for Bombardiers and Navigators at Ellington Field, Texas.

Elmer L. Baxter, '41, is situated at the Concourse Plaza Hotel, NYC, and is studying meteorology at New York University. He enlisted on May 27 and has been in the service since July 15.

Lt. (j.g.) Fred Ford, '40, has been moved to the Naval Reserve Aviation Base in Anacostia, just outside of Washington. He is living at 439 E. Luray St., Alexandria, Va.

Lt. (j.g.) Robert Anthony, '38, has been transferred from the faculty to the administrative work of the Naval Supply School, at the Harvard Business School. He is now Supply Officer for the school.

Lt. Ernest M. Frost, '38, enlisted last April and was transferred to Air Force Officer Candidate School at Miami Beach on August 6, receiving his Second Lieutenant's commission on October 28. He is now an instructor, assigned to the Department of Academic Training.

Roy Young, '38, is waiting to be

TELEGRAM READ
AT COLBY NIGHT

BEST OF LUCK IN TOMORROW'S GAME AND SERIES—THE CHAPEL HILL BOYS, CARL PIZZANO, TEE LALIBERTE, DON BUTCHER, WARREN MILLS, RAY FLYNN, WENDELL BROOKS, SHELLEY PRATT, DAVE MARSHALL, JOHN HARVEY.

called to Link Trainer School at Miami. He writes: "The more I kick around the more I realize the importance of small Colby. I've met Colby men everywhere and in important positions."

Chaplain Jim Blok, '32, has been transferred to a post somewhere in South America where he is able to make use of his native tongue, as well as English.

Cpl. Edward Sarantides, '43, is taking classes in medical laboratory chemistry at the Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, Ga., looking forward to sergeant's stripes and an opportunity to apply for OCS later.

Richard Rancourt, '42, is at Fort Eustis, Va., in a battalion of men slated for special schools after basic training. He hopes to go into meteorology. With him at Fort Eustis is Gordon ("Mike") Collins, '44.

Hartley Bither, '41, is in a "guinea pig class" of 100 men, most of them school teachers and lawyers with more than one college degree. He is known as a "Private Special" in the Army Air Force at Sioux Falls, S. Dak., and has passed his Officer's Candidate exams but is still waiting.

George West, '28, is in the 33rd Technical School Squadron, AAF, at Lowry Field, Colo., recently transferred there from Miami.

Ens. Charles A. Lord, '42, (commissioned Aug. 19th) is at the Naval Training School at Cornell, but expects to be sent to Harvard for work in communications.

Capt. Thomas G. van Slyke, '36, became a father and a Captain within a week. He is still in California—for how long, he doesn't know.

Lt. Joel Allen, '37, (Medical Corps) has been permanently assigned to Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colo.

2nd Lt. Saul Millstein, '42, thinks that California is the nearest State to Maine, so far as beauty is concerned. He is at the Naval Air Station, San Diego.

2nd Lt. Robert LaFleur, '43, had an unexpected furlough at Waterville when his bomber was laid up at Manchester, N. H., for some repairs. He says that he has the best view of anyone from the front porch (bombardier's cockpit). While he did not say, it may be assumed that he has had a swell view of the Atlantic and the English countryside by this time.

Pvt. Edward Cragin, '34, is attached to the Medical Corps at Westover Field, Chicopee, Mass., and hopes to wangle a place in the X-ray laboratory eventually.

Pvt. Eddie Loring, '42, is on the swing shift (10 P.M. to 6 A.M.) in the teletype school at Rantoul, Ill.

Fred Pearce, '43, wrote to friends on the campus that one night at Camp Devens he was returning rather late when he heard somebody shout, "Halt, who goes there? . . . Advance and be recognized." Who should the guard be but Private (Professor) Alfred K. Chapman, '25!

Harold Bubar, '42, is training in meteorology at Chanute Field, Ill. Paul Bubar, '39, is 2nd Lieutenant, Coast Artillery, stationed in Texas.

PROMOTIONS

To Captain, Thomas G. van Slyke, '36, Vallejo, Calif.

To Lieutenant (SG), E. Noyes Ervin, '36, San Francisco, Calif.

To Lieutenant, Chester H. Clark, Jr., '34, New Orleans, La.

To Lieutenant, Charles R. Dolan, '38, Fort Belvoir Va.

To Lieutenant, Gordon O. Merrill, '41, Camp Campbell, Ky.

To Lieutenant, Harold E. Dolan, '42, Camp Campbell, Ky.

To Lieutenant (JG), Robert N. Anthony, '38, Harvard Business School, Boston, Mass.

To Lieutenant (Junior Grade), Clark H. Carter, '40, now engaged in active service.

To Second Lieutenant, Bearge M. Hagopian, '34, Postal Officer, Camp Miles Standish, Taunton, Mass.

To Second Lieutenant, Paul S. Bubar, '39, Camp Hulén, Texas.

To Second Lieutenant, Hoover R. Goffin, '41, Camp Polk, La.

To Second Lieutenant, Arthur G. Beach, '42, Municipal Airport, Nashville, Tenn.

To Second Lieutenant, Forrest H. Edson, '42, on active service.

To Second Lieutenant, Saul Millstein, '42, Naval Air Station, San Diego, Calif.

To Second Lieutenant, Harold D. Seaman, '42, Fort Monmouth, N. J.

To Second Lieutenant, Robert H. Carey, '44, Camp Edwards, Mass.

To Ensign, Donald A. Gilfoy, '40, U. S. N. Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.

To Ensign, Max A. Holzrichter, '42, U. S. Naval Air Station, Lakehurst, N. J.

To Corporal, Harold M. Wolff, '36, Camp Pickett, Va.

ORDERED TO ACTIVE SERVICE

Chap. James Blok, '32, USA.

Capt. Leonard C. Cabana, '33, USA.

Sgt. Oliver C. Mellen, '36, USA.

Lt. Philip N. Simon, '36, USA.

Lt. Frederick K. Poulin, '37, USA.

Cpl. Roger B. Tilley, '37, USA.

Pvt. Frank H. Williams, '39, USA.

Lt. Edward H. Jenison, '40, USA.

Lt. Forrest H. Edson, '42, USA.

Coxswain Charles V. Cross, '43, USN.

Lt. Robert A. LaFleur, '43, USA.

ADDITIONS TO SERVICE ROSTER

Capt. Bernard Crane, '20, Medical Corps, Fort George G. Meade, Md.

Lt. John T. Howard, '24, Office of Naval Officer Procurement, Detroit, Mich.

Lt. Comdr. R. H. DeOrsay, '27, Medical Corps, USNR, Dispensary Department, Navy Building, Washington, D. C.

Charles J. Sansone, '28, Apprentice Seaman, U. S. Coast Guard, St. Augustine, Fla.

Cpl. Murray A. Coker, '29, Fort Benning, Ga.

E. E. Miller, '29, Spec. I-C, U. S. Naval Training Station, Norfolk, Va.

Lt. (JG) John H. Lee, '30, Naval Training Station, Tucson, Ariz.

Lt. Francis W. Jiggins, '31, USNR, Quonset Point, R. I.

Capt. R. F. MacDougal, '31, Medical Corps, Camp Phillips, Salina, Kansas.

Ens. Kenneth H. Mansfield, '31, U. S. Naval Training Station, Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.

Ens. Carroll W. Abbott, '35, U. S. Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.

PLEASE CHECK UP

The ALUMNUS is sent without charge to all Colby men in uniform who returned the request blank sent out by the Alumni Office. If you know of some alumnus who has not been receiving the magazine, it is either because he has not informed the Alumni Office of his new address, or because he neglected to fill out the Service Blank which is sent to each man as soon as the Office learns of his induction. Please check on this with any other Colby men that you come across so that no one will be omitted in mailings from the College.

Lt. Martin M. O'Donnell, '35, AAC, Officer's Training School, Miami Beach, Fla.

Pvt. Richard Franklin, '36, Camp Pickett, Va.

Pvt. Harold W. Kimball, '36, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Lt. John F. Reynolds, '36, Medical Corps, Fort Devens, Mass.

Cpl. Edward L. Poland, '36, Fort Belvoir, Va.

Lt. Joel Allen, '37, Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colo.

Pvt. Morton M. Goldfine, '37, Fort Devens, Mass.

Lt. Leo M. Seltzer, '37, Medical Corps, Camp Pickett, Va.

2nd Lt. Ernest M. Frost, '38, Miami Beach, Fla.

Pvt. Leroy N. Young, '38, Miami Beach, Fla.

A-C Robert D. Johnston, '39, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

A-C Clyde M. Hatch, '40, Maxwell Field, Ala.

Pvt. Frank L. Jewell, '40, George Field, Ill.

Pvt. William D. Pinansky, '40, Atlantic City, N. J.

A-C Spencer Winsor, '40, Pensacola, Fla.

A-C Elmer L. Baxter, '41, Army Air Force, New York University, New York City.

Pvt. Hartley A. Bither, '41, Sioux Falls, S. D.

A-C Richard H. Bright, '41, Santa Ana, Calif.

Pvt. Allan R. Knight, '41, Lincoln Air Base, Neb.

Ens. Ronald H. Wallace, '41, Miami, Fla.

Pvt. Lawrence Anicetti, '42, Camp Sibert, Gadsden, Ala.

A-C Wendell C. Brooks, '42, Navy Pre-Flight School, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Pvt. Harold J. Bubar, '42, Chanute Field, Ill.

A-C John G. Fifield, '42, Pensacola, Fla.

Cpl. John E. Hawes, '42, Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyo.

Eero R. Helin, '42, USN, Physical Instructor's School, Norfolk, Va.

Ens. Charles A. Lord, '42, U. S. Naval Training School, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Pvt. Edward F. Loring, '42, Chanute Field, Ill.

Pvt. Weston MacRae, '42, Medical Attachment, Mitchell Field, N. Y.

Midshipman Donald A. Parsons, '42, U. S. Midshipman's School, New York City.

A-C Shelley L. Pratt, '42, Navy Pre-Flight School, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Pvt. Joseph R. Rancourt, '42, Fort Eustis, Va.

Coxswain Charles V. Cross, '43, USN, active service.

Pvt. Calvin K. Hubbard, '43, Lowry Field, Colo.

Lt. Evan J. MacIlraith, '43, Camp Edwards, Mass.

A-C Leonard Murphy, '43, Nashville, Tenn.

A-C Paul J. Murphy, '43, Santa Ana, Calif.

A-C Harold C. Paul, '43, Squantum, Mass.

Pvt. Charles F. Pearce, Jr., '43, Camp Croft, S. C.

Cpl. Edward Sarantides, '43, Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, Ga.

Cpl. Daniel C. Scioletti, '43, Miami Springs, Fla.

Pvt. Errol L. Taylor, Jr., '43, Fort Bragg, N. C.

A-C Robert P. Jacobs, '44, Corpus Christi, Texas.

A-C Carlyle L. Libby, '44, Camp Hamilton, Sunbury, Pa.

A-C Frederick C. Lovejoy, '44, Gettysburg Airport, Gettysburg, Pa.

Pvt. Edward O. Wood, Jr., '44, Marine Corps, Parris Island, S. C.

Pvt. Currie Conrad, '45, Army Air Corps, Fargo, N. D.

A-C Frederick P. Jellison, '45, USNR.

A-C Harland S. Thompson, '45, Army Air Force, Nashville, Tenn.

J. S. Thurston, Apprentice Seaman, '45, Naval Training School, Butler University, Indianapolis, Ind.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1884

Caroline L. Bill recently celebrated her 81st birthday in Lyme, Conn. A big dinner was given, and she received many gifts.

1892

Adelle Gilpatrick has been enjoying a very busy fall, one highlight being the centennial exercises of the Hallowell Public Library, the program of which she arranged. A feature of the program was a poem written for the occasion by Florence E. Dunn, '96. As a matter of interest, Miss Dunn's grandfather, Judge H. K. Baker, was one of the organizers of the Library a century ago and the first librarian and treasurer as well. Moreover, her mother, Martha Baker Dunn, wrote the poem for the occasion of the dedication of the West Wing of the Library. Club activities have also claimed much of Miss Gilpatrick's attention lately. She was the guest speaker at the Augusta Study Club and at the Grace Guild Missionary Tea at the Penney Memorial Church at Augusta. She is also active in the Hallowell Current Events Club, serving this year on the program committee with Ada Edgecomb Andrews, '96.

1896

Herbert E. Foster of Winthrop was elected vice-president of the Maine Municipal Judges at the annual meeting held at Portland in September.

1898

Otis W. Foye and wife, Jessie Curtis Foye, '99, are on their way to Mt. Dora, Florida, for the winter.

1904

Arthur G. Smith, Honolulu attorney, represented Colby College at the inauguration of Gregg M. Sinclair as president of the University of Hawaii on October 21st.

Mrs. Mabel Freese Dennett is busy with her pen in Washington, D. C. She has been paid the past year for poems in a Washington paper and articles and poems elsewhere. Two national magazines and several anthologies have carried her writings. She won first honorable mention twice in 1942 in Washington Pen Women

Contests, was mentioned in the National Pen Women Bulletin, spoke at a Bible class in Washington and two in Maine, also at the Y. W. C. A. in Atlantic City, N. J., while visiting her son, Prescott, in the Army Air Corps there.

George E. Tolman became a grandfather twice in the month of October when his daughters, Laura May Tolman Brown, '36, of Schenectady, N. Y., and Mrs. Donald Newman of Cortland, N. Y., presented him with a granddaughter and a grandson, respectively.

1907

Burr F. Jones of Plymouth, Mass., is a member of a Legislative Committee appointed by Governor Saltonstall to study and report upon the various retirement systems of public employees now in operation in Massachusetts. He is also Director of Registration for Rationing in Plymouth County.

1910

Dr. Frederick T. Hill of Waterville, was re-elected vice president of the Maine Hospital Association at the annual meeting in September.

1911

Ernest Thornton of Belfast was elected chairman of the executive committee of the Maine Municipal Judges' annual meeting in September.

1912

Dr. Leslie B. Arey of Chicago has been elected vice-president of the American Association of Anatomists and also associate editor of *The Journal of Morphology*, as the representative of the American Society of Zoologists.

1913

Phyllis St. Clair Fraser has been appointed Personnel Supervisor for women at the Todd-Bath Iron Shipbuilding Corporation of Bath and South Portland. Before assuming her duties she made a study of the systems used at the company plants at Erie, N. Y., and Hoboken, N. J. Mrs. Fraser has been a teacher at Westbrook High School since 1938. She is a member of the Ammonconglin Literary Club of Portland, a past president of

the Teachers' Association, the Women's Literary Union, the Portland Alumnae Chapter of Sigma Kappa and of the Western Maine Colby Alumnae Association. Her daughter Mary is now a sophomore at Colby.

1914

Marston Morse of the Institute for Advanced Study, Princeton, N. J., has become a member of the Board of Visitors at Harvard University. He will visit classes at Harvard and confer with professors and instructors.

1922

Charles H. ("Chick") Gale has resigned from the editorship of *Sportsman Pilot* to take up a position with the Fairchild Aviation Company, with offices in Rockefeller Center.

1924

Articles by Joseph C. Smith appeared in two photographic magazines for October: "1,000 Days," a how-to-do-it story in *American Photography*, and one on taking football movies in *Movie Makers*.

1927

Arthur G. Sanderson of Berlin, N. H., now in the U. S. Navy, writes that his son Ralph, merchant marine for a year, beat him to active duty in the navy by twelve days. Another son, Robert, is a freshman at the University of New Hampshire, while his daughter, Ruth, Colby '42, is studying library science at Simmons and has recently announced her engagement.

1928

Nelson W. Bailey, since 1930 assistant principal of Lincoln Academy, Newcastle, Maine, was elected principal of the Academy on October 24. Bailey, who is married and has three children, taught a year at Parsonfield Seminary after graduation from Colby and then attended Yale University for a year's post-graduate work in chemistry and mathematics.

1930

William H. Stineford is manager of the W. T. Grant Store in Jamestown, N. Y.

1931

Arlene Woodman Evans has a new daughter—adding one more to the class rolls.

Frances Libby is in charge of the children's library in Brooklyn, N. Y. and is also busy with Red Cross work.

Eunice Foye Hutchins still lives near Sing Sing—but not in yet—and is busy with three children, church and Red Cross.

1933

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Williams and their daughter, Susan, moved to Montpelier, Vt., early in November when Mr. Williams joined the Red Cross national disaster staff as state liaison representative. He will have charge of this work in Vermont and will have an office in the State House for the duration of the war, after which he will continue the same work in Washington. Mr. Williams was formerly a salesman for the General Foods Corporation and lived with his family in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Rev. Leonard Helie, minister of the Second Unitarian Church in Brookline, Mass., has accepted the pastorate of the First Church in Roxbury, the church of old John Eliot who was instrumental in founding the Roxbury Latin School almost 300 years ago. Mr. Helie will take over his new duties the last Sunday in December.

1935

Kay Herrick McCrodden enjoyed a peaceful summer in that land of calm and quiet—the Near East. In a letter to her family postmarked Jerusalem, July 30, she described a very delightful trip which she and her husband had just made by plane from Istanbul to Adana, Turkey. She described the scenery as being very beautiful, a pleasant stop at Ankara, and the last lap made at an altitude of 15,000 feet over the high Taurus mountains in Southern Turkey.

They spent the summer in Mersin, a small town on the Mediterranean coast very near the Syrian border, where her husband was employed as engineer by an English construction company. The tropical climate was described as very hot and damp, the Mediterranean water too warm and salty for pleasant swimming, but the living quarters and food furnished by the English were “superb.”

Mr. and Mrs. McCrodden were to return to Istanbul early in September

and begin another year of teaching at Roberts College, where Mr. McCrodden has been promoted to professor of engineering.

1936

Noyes Ervin writes that he is now a Lieutenant (jg) with the Pacific Fleet. He has been stationed in Florida, Louisiana, and lately San Francisco. He sees no Colby men these days but would welcome a few. His present address is Gaylord Hotel, so look him up, assuming, of course, that he has not been transferred.

Arne Lindberg is still teaching at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio. Since graduation Arne has done much, including two years graduate work at Ohio State, and has become a full-fledged American citizen.

Asa Roach was another party unheard from since 1936. He sent a very humorous and informative letter from Camp Huachuca in Arizona. “Ace” was a National Guardsman, so he gave up his law practice in Bangor and accepted his khaki zoot suit. He began as a private and is now a lieutenant, drilling colored troops on the arid plains of the Southwest. During a hurried trip to Maine he married Jessie Adams, Colby '38, and she is with him at his new post.

Good news from Earl Barclay who is now with Lincoln's, Inc. in New Bedford. The only Colby man Earl sees is Ken Raymond, '33. Willard Dunn wrote a generous informative note. He went with W. T. Grant after graduation but forsook it for a gentleman's profession—teaching. He is also raising a family as a hobby and to date has produced two daughters but still hopes for a son. Address: Belgrade High School, Belgrade, Me.

FLASH!! Just received a note from Mrs. T. G. van Slyke announcing the birth of a six and one-half pound boy, Jan Evert.

—John P. Dolan, '36.

1937

Sol Fuller is Field Scout Executive with the Manhattan Council and lives at 437 McDonough St., Brooklyn. He has been married for two years and has a son, John Lewis Fuller, fifteen months old.

Eino Kivi is working on the new Taunton (Mass.) Army Reservation, and lives at 80 High St., Walpole, Mass. He is married and has two sons.

Jimmy Glover is a lawyer in the firm of Perkins, Weeks & Hutchins at Waterville, Maine. He is married and has a son, James Jr., eight months old.

Mary Ewen Palmer has taken a position with the OPA and is located in New York with her office in the Empire State Building. Mrs. Palmer will travel among Middle Atlantic States colleges giving lectures on the theory and practice of price administration.

1939

Viola Economu was graduated from her nursing course in Hartford last June and has now joined the American Red Cross for overseas duty.

1940

Jack Logan is with the General Electric Corp. in Lynn, Mass. He gives his address as “River Works, Supercharger 2-32.”

1941

Bob Wheelock is at Kelly Field, Texas, as Aviation Cadet in the Air Corps.

Barbara Skeeahan is with General Electric in Boston.

Barbara Partridge Ferguson is working at the Newton Centre (Mass.) Library. Eleanor King was one of her bridesmaids.

Eleanor Purple is married to someone in the Air Corps and is in Alabama. (Details will be welcomed by the *Alumnus* and/or the *Alumnae* Office.)

Audrey Massell Greenwald is living in New York and working at the Guardian Life Insurance Co.

Seaman First Class Lloyd V. Gooch, stationed at Newport, R. I., reports that his college education has proved of value to him in the Navy. In a recent radio quiz contest sponsored by the local USO, he won two packs of cigarettes by correctly defining the word “ology.”

Your correspondent, Ada Vinecour, reports that some members of her class want to know why there is not more news of 1941 in *The Alumnus*. The answer is obvious—those who have news do not pass it along. If you know any items of interest about your classmates, pass them along to Ada Vinecour, 15 Bradford Ave., Bradford, Mass., or directly to *The Alumnus* and they'll certainly appear in print.

Milestones

ENGAGEMENTS

Lucille Doris Cohen of New York City and Freeport, Long Island to **David L. Robbins**, '34, of Roxbury, Mass.

Margery L. Martin of Wayland, Mass. to **Lt. George M. Neilson**, '41, U. S. Army, of Wollaston, Mass.

Ruth G. Sanderson, '42, of Berlin, N. H., to Francis Meredith, Jr. of Wellesley Hills, Mass.

MARRIAGES

Martha A. Rogers, '42, of Waterville, Maine, to **George L. Beach**, Jr., '41, of New Bedford, Mass., on October 12, 1942, at New Bedford. Mrs. Beach is the daughter of Capt. A. R. Rogers, '17, Camp Keyes, Augusta, Maine, and Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19, of Waterville, while Mr. Beach is the son of George L. Beach, '13, and Louise Drummond Beach, '14, of New Bedford. Hugh D. Beach, '36, of New York City, served as his brother's best man, while Elizabeth A. Solie, '39, of Hartford, Conn., was the bride's only attendant. Mr. Beach is with the War Department in Boston and Mrs. Beach is employed by the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company in Hartford.

Doris Jacques of Waterville, Maine, to **Lt. Antonio J. Bolduc**, '41, on October, at Waterville. Mrs. Bolduc has been teaching in the St. John The Baptist School in Winslow, Maine. Lt. Bolduc has been temporarily stationed at Camp Davis, N. C., following his recent graduation from Officers Training School.

Margaret E. Campbell, '42, of Portland, Maine, to **Pvt. Alfred N. Timberlake**, '40, of North Livermore, Maine, on October 2, 1942. Pvt. Timberlake is in the Army Air Corps and Mrs. Timberlake is teaching at the Stratton (Maine) High School.

Rachel Higgins of Augusta, Maine, to **George E. Whittier**, '43, of Augusta, on September 27, 1942, at Augusta. Mrs. Whittier is employed by the Engineering Department of the New England Public Service. Mr. Whittier recently joined the U. S. Navy and plans at the end of his service to complete his college course and attend Andover-Newton Theological Seminary.

Ruth E. Armstrong, '33, of Waterville, to **Robie F. Bickmore** of Albion, Maine, at Waterville on September 26. Mrs. Bickmore has been a member of the staff of the Waterville Public Library for several years. Mr. Bickmore, a graduate of Wentworth Institute in Boston, is employed in Albion by Newton L. Nourse, '19, of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Bickmore make their home in Albion.

Muriel Howe, '42, of Holden, Mass., to **Ralph E. Delano**, '40, of Presque Isle, Maine, on September 12, 1942, at the Wesley Church in Worcester, Mass. Best man at the wedding was Linwood L. Workman, Jr., '40, and Colby people attending the wedding were: Leota E. Schoff, '25; Joanna MacMurtry Workman, '41; Dorris Heaney, '42; Patricia Powers, '42; Eleanor Stuart, '42; Marjorie Cate, '42; and Betty Ann Royal, '42. Mr. Delano is Editor of the Boothbay Harbor Register and the couple will make their home in Boothbay Harbor.

Christine L. MacPhee of Waterville, Maine, to **Lt. Byron D. McLellan, Jr.**, '37, of Waterville, at Waterville on October 31, 1942. Mrs. McLellan, a graduate of the Maine General Hospital School of Nursing in Portland, is engaged in private duty nursing in that city. Lt. McLellan was graduated October 28 from Finance Officers' Candidate School at Duke University. He will be stationed at Camp Polk, La., where Mrs. McLellan will join him later.

Miriam L. Snow of Taunton, Mass., to **John G. Rideout**, '36, son of Walter J. Rideout, '12, and Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15, of Livermore Falls, Maine, at Taunton on September 12, 1942. The bride received her A. B. degree from Pembroke College and did graduate work at Bridgewater Teachers College. For the past five years she has been secretary of the English Department at Brown University. Mr. Rideout received an A. B. degree from Colby and B. A. and M. A. degrees from Oxford University. For the past two years he has been a teaching fellow at Brown University while studying for a doctorate. Mr. and Mrs. Rideout are making their home in Aurora-on-Cayuga, N. Y., where Mr. Rideout is instructor in English at Wells College and Mrs. Rideout is secretary to the Dean.

Barbara L. Newcombe, '45, of Keene, N. H., to Edgar L. Cook,

Seawane College, of Pulaski, Vermont, on October 17, 1942, in the First Baptist Church of Keene, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. Cook were married by Rev. C. Barnard Chapman, '25, and Barbara B. Blaisdell, '45, and Doris Blanchard, '45, were attendants at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Cook will make their home at Pulaski, Vermont.

Harriet Estelle Rogers, '39, of Waterville, Maine, to **Pvt. Roy S. MacDonald**, of Boston, Mass., on September 22, 1942, in the Chapel of the Riverside Church, New York City. Present for the wedding were Harvey Doane Eaton, '16; Capt. A. Raymond Rogers, '17; Florence Eaton, '18; Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19; Ida P. Keene, '05. Mrs. MacDonald is employed with the Hood Creamery Company in Cambridge, Mass., while Mr. MacDonald is stationed at Camp Edwards. Mrs. MacDonald's present address is 386 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

BIRTHS

To Dr. and Mrs. T. Hugh Gilman (**T. Hugh Gilman**, '36), a son, Thurston Jean Gilman, on October 17, 1942, at Calais, Maine.

To Capt. and Mrs. T. G. van Slyke (**Thomas G. van Slyke**, '36) on September 25, 1942, a son, Jan Evert.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wilbut F. Larsen (**Rebecca Chester**, '33) of Mars Hill, Maine, a daughter, Mary Margaret, on October 23, 1942, at Presque Isle.

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul K. Palmer (**Paul K. Palmer**, '37, and **Elizabeth Walden**, '40) of Cranston, R. I., a son, Paul K., Jr., on September 28, 1942, at Providence.

To Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Brown (**Laura M. Tolman**, '36) of Schenectady, N. Y., a daughter, Mary Karleen, on October 2, 1942.

To Mr. and Mrs. James R. Stineford (**James R. Stineford**, '36, and **Barbara Bridges**, '34) of Brownville Junction, Maine, a daughter, Nancy, on September 7, 1942, at Milo, Maine.

To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stinchfield (**Raymond Stinchfield**, '39) of Norridgewock, Maine, a daughter, Mary Rae, on October 3, 1942, at Skowhegan.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wendell A. Anderson (**Wendell A. Anderson**, '38, **Dorothy Trainor**, '38), a son, David Collingham, on Sept. 2, 1942.

To Mr. and Mrs. Russell E. Watson (**Susie Stevens**, '28) of Bangor Maine,

a daughter Susanne, on October 3, 1942.

To Dr. and Mrs. James C. Brudno (James C. Brudno, '27) of Wollaston, Mass., a son, Stephen James, on October 6, 1942, at Quincy, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Oechsle (Phyllis M. Jones, '37) of New Rochelle, N. Y., a daughter, Shirley, on October 14, 1942, at New Rochelle.

To Mr. and Mrs. Bay E. Estes (Ruth E. Stubbs, '34) of Sewickley, Pa., a daughter, Karen Jean, on July 21, 1942, at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Necrology

DREW T. HARTHORN, '94

Drew T. Harthorn died October 13, 1942, at his home in Machias, Maine.

He was born at North Livermore, Maine, on June 1, 1871, the son of William M. and Martha E. Wyman. In 1894 he received an A. B. degree from Colby and an A. M. in 1897. In 1926 Colby awarded him an honorary L. H. D. degree. After his graduation from Colby, Mr. Harthorn served as principal of Wilton (Maine) Academy until 1905, principal of Rumford (Maine) High School for two years, and again as principal of Wilton Academy until 1912. From 1912 until 1929 he was principal of Coburn Classical Institute in Waterville. From 1931 to 1942 he taught at Washington State Normal School at Machias. Last June his retirement was announced.

Mr. Harthorn served on various Maine Teachers Associations and county associations, and at one time was vice-president of the Maine Teachers Association. While living in Waterville, he was a city councilman, an alderman and an active Rotarian. He was a third degree Mason, a former grange member, and a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.

On July 7, 1897, Mr. Harthorn married Edith S. Vaughan at Wilton, who survives him. Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Ruth Schoppe of Machias and Mrs. Clara Haines, Colby '25, of Wyckoff, N. J., and a sister, Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08, of Dunbarton, N. H.

HARLAN P. FORD, '95

Word has been received at the Alumni Office of the death of Harlan

P. Ford at Whitefield, Maine, on May 12, 1942. Born in Jefferson, Maine, on September 3, 1867, he received his A. B. degree from Colby in 1895.

After graduation from college, Mr. Ford taught for a year at Atlanta Baptist College and then for many years in the public schools of Boston. A few years ago he retired to Whitefield.

ADDIE M. LAKIN, '05

News has just reached the Alumnae Office of the death of Addie M. Lakin, '05, sometime last August at her home in Peru, Vt. She had been a teacher for several years and later had a small candy manufacturing business, making her home in Waterville for some time before returning to her birthplace in Vermont.

Of late years, Miss Lakin was an invalid confined to bed and wheelchair. A note from Rev. A. M. Watts, '03, speaks of calling upon Miss Lakin occasionally and taking to her copies of the *Alumnus* and the football letters which she greatly appreciated. "She suffered a great deal of discomfort, yet she was always patient, cheerful, self-forgetful, uncomplaining. Colby is honored by such brave and beautiful, though inconspicuous, personalities among her graduates."

CARROLL B. FLANDERS, '17

Carroll B. Flanders of Utica, N. Y., died suddenly at his home on October 24, 1942, from heart failure.

He was born on August 1, 1893, at Hartland, Maine, the son of Benjamin L. and Deborah Coston Flanders. Following graduation from Skowhegan High School in 1913, he entered Colby College, receiving his B. S. degree in 1917.

After graduation, Mr. Flanders served as principal of the Clinton (Maine) High School and as a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army. In 1923 he accepted a position as agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in Bangor. In 1925 he was made assistant manager in the Bangor district, and in 1930 was promoted to territorial supervisor of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and New York, with headquarters in New York City. In 1935 he was appointed manager of the company at Utica, N. Y., which position he retained until his death.

Mr. Flanders was a member of the Masons (32nd Degree) and of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

In 1927 he married Mary Watson, Colby '24, at Houlton. He is survived by Mrs. Flanders and two children, Raymond, 13, and Ruth, eight.

ENS. ARNOLD M. MYSHRALL, '41

On October 5th Mr. and Mrs. Claude Myshrall of Rangeley, Maine, received a telegram from the Navy, dated October 4, Miami, Fla., informing them of the death in a plane crash of their only son, Arnold M. Myshrall, aged 24.

Born July 11, 1918, in Rangeley, Myshrall attended Hebron Academy and entered Colby in 1937. While in college he was a member of the cross country, golf and basketball squads, serving as captain of the golf team for two years. He was also an officer in the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity, an assistant in the mathematics department, and a member of the Civilian Pilot Training Corps.

Myshrall enlisted in the Navy on December 5, 1941, at Boston and was inducted January 2, 1942, at Squantum, Mass. In February he was transferred to Atlanta, Ga. to a Reserve Aviation Base, and on March 14 was sent to Jacksonville, Fla., and from there to Miami for intensive training. On September 22nd he was commissioned an Ensign.

Ensign Myshrall is survived by his parents and three sisters, Mrs. Donald Haley of Bath, Mrs. Merrill Horne of New York and Lona Myshrall of Rangeley. Funeral services were held at the Rangeley High School Gymnasium on October 10th.

Missing In Action

JOHN C. KITCHEN, '42

Word was received at the Alumni Office on October 12th that Sgt. John C. Kitchen, Royal Canadian Air Force, had been reported "missing in action."

Kitchen was born at Fredericton, N. B., on September 25, 1919. He entered Colby in 1938 and left at the end of his sophomore year, enlisting in the RCAF shortly thereafter. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.

Sgt. Kitchen has been on active duty in England for some time. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Kitchen of Fredericton, N. B.

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